Only Vegetable Oils—and no coarse animal fats—are used in making

"BABY'S OWN SOAP"

Pure, Fragrant, Cleansing.

Doctors recommend it for Nursery and Toilet use.

Beware of Imitations.

Albert Toilet Soap, Mfrs. Montreal.

WHY NOT INVESTIGATE ?

While we claim to have the most complete dispensing department, the best assorted stock of pure drugs and medicines, as well as superior facilities for serving our patrons, we ask you to favor us with a visit in order that you may fully investigate for yourself.

GREAT RESULTS FROM ONE BOTTLE.

One bottle of that marvellous medicine, Paine's Celery Compound is often sufficient to banish the seeds of dangerous diseases, to cleanse the system and establish good health. Paine's Celery Compound is the true medicine for the cure of Bright's disease, Diabetes, blood diseases and stomach troubles. We have always the genuine Paine's Celery Compound in stock.

Geo. W. Mahood, Druggist,
Corner Princess and Bagot Streets, Kingston, Ont.

Suburban Residence For Sale.

ALWINGTON, ON THE SHORES OF Lake Ontario, containing about 14 acres. Apply to KIRKPATRICK & ROGERS.

HAD YEARS OF SUFFERING.

HOW RELIEF CAME TO THOMAS FINDLAY, OF PETROLIA.

He Had Suffered For Forty Years From Dyspepsia — Food Became Detestable and Stomach Cramps Made Life a Burden.

From the Topic, Petrolia, Ont.

Few men in Petrolia are better known than Thomas Findlay, who has resided here nearly forty years. In 1862 Mr. Findlay came here, and before the railroad connected with Petrolia he drove a stage coach bringing the early oil men. When the railroad came here Mr. Findlay engaged in the oil business, but later he suffered from a gun accident that disabled his hands permanently. After recovering from this Mr. Findlay was appointed constable and night watchman for the town, which office he has held during thirty years past. This accident was by no means Mr. Findlay's worst misfortune. From early youth he had been a martyr to dyspepsia, which finally became so bad that he looked forward to death as a merciful release. Happening to hear that Mr. Findlay had found complete relief from his lifelong foe, a Topic reporter waited on him to find if this was true. Mr. Findlay was only too glad to tell his story, hoping its publication might help some other sufferer. "I am a pretty old man now," said Mr. Findlay, "but I cannot remember the time when I was not in pain from pernicious dyspepsia and stomach trouble until lately. As a young man on the farm I suffered all sorts of pains with it; food would sour on my stomach and violent vomiting spells would follow. As I grew older my sufferings increased. I could not eat anything but the simplest kind of food, and little of that. My system became badly run down and I grew so weak that I really looked forward to death as a release from my misery. One after another I tried doctors and medicines, but could get no relief; then in despair I concluded to quit all and await the end. Meantime my condition became worse. Violent cramps attacked my legs, prostrating me for a time. They became worse and more frequent until they one day attacked my stomach, and I thought my end had come. Unable to move and in agony I was driven home, as I thought to die, but after an injection of morphine I gradually recovered. From that time on the cramps increased in frequency and violence. Nothing gave me relief except the temporary immunity from pain afforded by morphine. I became so weak from pure starvation that death stared me in the face. Finally a friend said: 'Why don't you try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?' 'What's the use?' I said, 'I've tried everything and just got worse all the time.' 'Well,' she said, 'you try a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, they cured me, and I believe they will do you good.' Well, I purchased a box and started taking them. After a little I thought they helped me, so I kept on taking them for a couple of months when I felt I was really cured after so many years of suffering. My strength came back, my stomach recovered its power, and I was able to eat anything. I fancied, and once more could enjoy life. This is nearly two years ago, but I was cured to stay cured. I have never had a sick day since or known the slightest stomach trouble. I am confident I would be a dead man now if it were not for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—nothing else ever helped me."

The old adage, "experience is the best teacher," might well be applied in cases of dyspepsia, and if sufferers would only be guided by the experience of those who have suffered but are now well and happy through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, there would be less distress throughout the land. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be had at all dealers in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Britain's Royalty.

King Edward enjoyed his stay in the highlands of Scotland, and improved in health during his sojourn there. His social duties seriously affect his constitution. His majesty prefers the warm atmosphere of the south of England during the dreary days of November.

The king has been asked to hold a privy council at Carnarvon castle, in Wales, and there to promulgate the decree conferring upon his heir the princedom of the ancient principality of Wales. It was there that the first prince of Wales, after Edward II, was born.

In the matter of holding drawing rooms, queen Victoria's daughters are now on the retired list—unless supposing queen Alexandra and the duchess of Cornwall to be both indisposed or both absent from England: The duchess of Cornwall is now the second lady of the land.

Sale Of Shorthorns.

Chicago, Nov. 8.—Cicily, a shorthorn cow, recently of the queen Victoria herd, in England, was sold yesterday for $5,000 to J. J. Robins & Sons, Horace, Ind. The animal cost queen Victoria $4,000 a few years ago. Twenty other cows and bulls realized an average price of $1,320. These are record figures for shorthorn cattle for the past twenty-five years. The sales were made by W. B. Flatt, Hamilton, Ont., who recently imported the herd from England. "Lord Banff," of the royal herd, was sold to George E. Ward, of Hawarden, Iowa, for $5,000.

Have you seen the new fedora at Campbell Bros.

GRIP-QUININE TABLETS

FOR **Grippe, Coughs AND Colds**

ON EVERY BOX.

Relief in One Dose, Cure in One Day

25 Cents per Box at all Druggists.

AN EARTH DELUGE.

Doomed Inhabitants Began To Flee Too Late.

By a Banker.

Those who have had the opportunity of sailing down that fairest, and probably most attractive of all lakes with which this well-adorned earth is beautified—the lovely lake of Lucerne—have probably noticed an arid slope near the Righi, void of vegetation, which though luxurious on each side of the bare and sterile waste, appears to shun this fateful scene of devastation and of ruin.

In the early part of the past century, the inhabitants of the fertile plain at the foot of the Rossberg, one autumn morning were startled at strange sounds proceeding from the mountain, as though some battle were in progress; now a continuous and loud cracking sound as if a regiment were engaged in file-firing; now a great booming as from cannon of heavy calibre; and now a deafening explosion as though a mine had been fired. As the day advanced these strange noises subsided, but only to recommence towards the afternoon. Pieces of rock are now dislodged, and bound down the mountain slope as though shot from a giant catapult; soon followed by larger and more ponderous masses of jagged limestone rock from the upper heights of the mountain, which, gathering impetus as they descend, crash down into the pine forests half-way down, tearing a lane through them as would a reaping machine through a field of corn.

The doomed inhabitants are now struck with consternation and dismay and commence to flee. But too late. For now the upper portion of the very mountain itself gives way, and, with an appalling roar, as if the earth itself were breaking up, and the end of time were come, sweeps down into the valleys and plains three thousand feet beneath, carrying devastation and destruction in its mad career, and transforming the fertile landscape into a barren wild. Forests are blotted out of existence; whole villages are swept away as with the besom of death: and not a trace or a vistage of hundreds of desolated homes is to be seen amidst the dire and woeful ruin; all overwhelmed in one wild havoc by the shattered mount; obliterated forever from the face of the earth; their terrified inmates so paralyzed with fear at the deafening tumult of the booming peals of earth thunder that they can scarce flee; all soon sepulchred alive beneath the battering waves of this mighty deluge of falling rock.

And even those few who reach their boats meet the same fate; for the onrush of the falling mountain was so impetuous that, having devastated all in its mad course, it plunged down into the depths beneath, raising a mighty curling billow seventy feet in height, which, first shrouding them beneath its canopy of green, doubtless sank them all deep down into a watery tomb.

But a time will come, when, instead of fleeing from the falling rocks, some will call upon the rocks to cover them, to hide them from the face of the Great Judge, whom they dare not face; for they know that they have rejected, or put off answering His call, and have forgotten Him. But there are others, who have accepted Him as their Saviour, have no fear when they hear Archangel's trumpet for they know that the Judge is their loved Friend, and they are as certain as they can be of anything that they will hear His glad welcome, and will for ever and ever be inheritors of glory and of never-ending rapture.

A Gentle Hint.

In our style of climate, with its sudden changes of temperature—rain, wind and sunshine often intermingled in a single day—it is no wonder that our children, friends and relatives are so frequently taken from us by neglected colds, half the deaths resulting directly from this cause. A bottle of Boschee's German Syrup kept about your home for immediate use will prevent serious sickness, a large doctor's bill, and perhaps death, by the use of three or four doses. For curing consumption, hemorrhages, pneumonia, severe coughs, croup, or any disease of the throat or lungs, its success is simply wonderful, as your druggist will tell you. Regular size, 75c. For sale at Wade's drug store.

Nearer The People.

Rev. D. Utter, Denver.

The pulpit must follow the people, the pulpit no longer leads, as it did when the minister was the one man of letters in the community, or the chief literary figure at least. Sermons are better to-day, because there is more in them of interest, more that takes hold on practical, everyday life, more religion and better theology, in less of it. The preaching of to-day may do as much or more good than that of any other time, but the sermon is no longer the leading event of the week in our lives— unless to the man who writes it. But it is coming nearer the people and its language is more and more that of the office and the shop.

What He Could Do.

A story is being told in the London clubs about king Edward. A discussion once arose among a circle of his intimate friends as to how they would each meet a sudden reverse of fortune. One of them turned to the prince—it was before his accession—and said: "If the monarchy was overthrown here, sir, what would you do?" The prince of Wales thought for a moment, and then replied: "Well, I think I might support my family by lecturing in the United States upon how it feels to be prince of Wales."

In Honor Of Gen. Stoddard.

Houston, Texas, Nov. 8.—Several masonic delegations from out of town are here to attend the reception and banquet to be given in the masonic temple this evening in honor of Gen. H. B. Stoddard. The affair is in recognition of Gen. Stoddard's recent advancement to the position of grand master of the Knights' Templar of the United States.

Look Out !

Rummage sale in old Whig building, King street, on Saturday, Nov. 16th.

Johnston's extract of beef at Redden's.

A PLEA TO SAVE THE GUNS

FOUND IN THE ATLANTIC NEAR LOUISBURG.

They Were British Cannon, Used 130 Years Ago—Historical Societies Should Save Them From Being Broken Up.

Montreal, Nov. 7.—(To the Editor) Believing you to be a friend of matters antiquarian, especially when they pertain to Canadian history, I thought I would address you touching very interesting relics, record of which has appeared in our city press, bearing upon British conquest of Canada in 1757-9, to wit, eight pieces of artillery lately fished up from the Atlantic at the entrance of Louisburg harbor. The cannon had at the time of raising, a few months ago, been 130 years under the water, and are corroded and eaten by marine worms, besides showing marks of having seen action; one of them, a fifty-six-pounder siege gun, has its breech blown out, while all are more or less indented from the impact of the shells or cannon balls of the enemy. History states that these guns were, with many others, sunk at the entrance of the harbor to block the passage of hostile warships seeking to enter, and as such did good service.

The cannon are to be seen in the metal yard of Messrs. James Walker & Co., 35 Common street, Montreal, who purchased them, and brought them on as old iron. Now, my object in writing, is to protest against the melting down of these guns as old iron. There are two fifty-six-pounders (fort guns); four of lesser size, and two twenty-four pounder naval guns. Can nothing be done to save them by some municipal corporation or museum purchasing them, as our own Chateau de Ramsezy have done in one case? By publishing this letter, you would give the matter at least a start, the Montreal papers having already done their part. I have no doubt Kingston, if the right persons, such as the authorities of your college or those controlling any public park you might have, might at least be brought to give the purchase of the guns a favorable thought. They could be got cheap; and one of them placed on a public square or in a museum would attract much attention, as the "Russian guns" have long done on our "Dominion square," and the one Louisburg cannon in front of the Chateau de Ramsezy to which I have already made reference.

Could these pieces of antique artillery speak the language of British men—they have already made history, only too well in language of their own—what tales of British prowess and conquest would they not unfold? From their 130 years submergement in ocean depths, they would tell of Wolfe, at night, scaling the heights of Abraham and the subjugation of Quebec; they would tell of Jeffrey Amherst, commander-in-chief in North America, on the 8th day of September, 1760, entering Montreal by the "Recollet Gate," on the present corner of McGill and Notre Dame streets and "demanding the surrender of the city"; they would tell of how that surrender was consummated and finally signed by the French commander and general Amherst in a house of which the mere ruins of the walls, and the chimney still stand on what is known as the "Cote des Neiges Road," two miles north of Montreal; your city, then Fort Frontenac, became Kingston. In a word Mr. Editor these guns are loaded with history dear to every British Canadian. Let them then be rescued from the hammer of the foundry man. Let them be purchased by some institution or park in Kingston, by some other friend of Canada and Canadian connection or antiquarian science and taste!

By giving insertion to this communication and adding such editorial endowment as you may think fit, you will not only serve the interests of the antiquarian world generally, but yourself, prove the friend of Canadian history and British expansion; show what British valor has been in the past—how French Canada became ours—and add thus by no immaterially to Canadian history.—SAVE THE GUNS.

Unfortunately the Whig's correspondent has appealed to a city rich in old guns for its parks. The military stores are so convenient and contained so many obsolete cannon that all the city authorities had to do was to ask and receive. There are two captured Russian guns and two mild British guns in the city park; both big and small cannon at Macdonald park; brass field guns at Victoria park; and Frontenac park has an assortment of iron out-of-daters. But, with the exception of the Muscovite spoil, no historic interest is attached to any one of these relics of defence. The Louisburg guns would have an interest quite different and the Kingston historical society, headed by the three doctors, Rogers, Walkem and Smythe, might take the subject up and do good service.

Why It Was Cheap.

Johnny and Jimmy each set up a lemonade stand, but while Johnny's sign said "Four cents a glass," Jimmy's said "Two cents a glass."

Presently a man came along and being rather thirsty, he stopped and read the two signs, which were quite close together. As the lemonade in the two buckets seemed the same he took a glass of Jimmy's at two cents. Then as he was going away he asked Jimmy why his lemonade was cheaper than the other boy's.

"Oh, because," said Jimmy, "my bucket is the one the puppy fell into."

"My Kidneys Are All Wrong !

How shall I insure best results in the shortest time?" It stands to reason that a liquid specific of the unquestionable merit of South American Kidney Cure will go more directly and quickly to the seat of the trouble than the "pill form" treatment, and when it strikes the spot there's healing in an instant. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.—78.

New tomatoes.
New corn.
New peas.
New beans.
Best bramus only. Every tin guaranteed. Jas. Redden & Co.

BRONCHITIS

THE BEST REMEDY

Many persons think that they have merely a stubborn cough, when they really have Bronchitis, which, if neglected, always results in Chronic Bronchitis. The most effective remedy known to medical science for Throat and Lung Troubles is

Angier's Petroleum Emulsion
With Hypophosphites

It stops the cough, makes breathing easy, relieves congestion and irritation, soothes and heals the bronchial tubes, changes the character of expectoration and effects a general and rapid improvement in all the symptoms. It is pleasant to take and agrees with the weakest stomach. It is not a patent medicine, but has been prescribed by physicians everywhere since 1880.

HAD BRONCHIAL TROUBLE FOR TEN YEARS:—*I have been troubled with Bronchial trouble for the last ten years, ever since I had La Grippe, and suffered very much at that time with it. I have been frequently laid up and unable to work for months at a time. I just recovered from a severe attack of Bronchitis last fall, which left me very much run down. Thought I would never be able to work again, but hearing of Angier's Emulsion, gave it a trial, not expecting much benefit from it, as I had tried so many different remedies with very poor results. I have used three bottles obtained from Burgess Drug Store, and thank God I feel like a new man. Have not been as well or felt as well for many years. I have recommended it to my friends, in fact to anyone troubled as I was. It is a Godsend. It is pleasant to take and does not effect the stomach like other emulsions do.*

ROBERT WEIR, Toronto, Ontario.

CAUTION:—The phenomenal success of ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION has been the means of producing many untried and worthless imitations. Always be sure you get the genuine ANGIER'S Petroleum Emulsion, as imitations made with the ordinary Petroleum do not have the same effect. Angier's Petroleum Emulsion is made from oil obtained from particular wells and refined by a peculiar process, which is known only to the manufacturers of Angier's Petroleum Emulsion. All druggists sell it. Two sizes, 50 cents and $1.00 a bottle.

YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS on a postal card will bring you a free copy of a valuable booklet entitled, "ABOUT YOUR THROAT AND LUNGS." It tells how to care for the Throat, Lungs, and Digestive Organs. It gives good advice as to Diet and Hygiene, also Exercises, which are illustrated.

ANGIER CHEMICAL COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

MADE MUCH MONEY.

Visitors Swelled Their Earnings For Three Months.

Albany, N.Y., Nov. 8.—The reports of the several lines of railway at Buffalo and Niagara Falls and vicinity, controlled by the International traction company for the three months ending September 30th last, the period when the Pan-American exposition was at its most prosperous state, show in the aggregate a large increase in gross and net earnings and in net income, as compared with the income of the corresponding quarter of 1900. The gross earnings increased from $761,197 to $1,802,277, the net earnings from $412,431 to $1,041,579, and the surplus from $200,932 to $808,648.

The Most Expensive Dinner.

Apropos of the death of Charles Crist Delmonico at Colorado Springs, a writer in the New York Sun says: "Probably the most expensive dinner ever given at Delmonico's restaurant, on Fourteenth street, was that given by Morton Peto to the tea and coffee merchants of New York, two hundred in number. It cost twenty-five thousand dollars. The rarest wines and the most elaborate decorations were mere incidents. The menu cards were of gold, and the guests sat on silk cushions on which their names were embroidered. In the centre of the table was a miniature lake in which swam swans taken from Central Park. Clara Louise Kellogg received one thousand dollars for singing two songs at this feast and a present besides of a diamond bracelet. The salon was smothered in flowers. Another dinner given at one of the Delmonico establishments, for ten people, cost four hundred dollars a plate. It was luxurious enough to be classical. The waiters, five in number were dressed as sailors. The host was a yachtsman, and he bought the waiter's clothes. The guests drank, or, rather, tasted, every vinted liquor that ever has been brought to America. They finished with a pousse cafe made of eleven liquers. Before each plate sat a cut-glass basin about twenty inches in diameter and four inches deep. Each was nearly filled with water perfumed with ottar of roses, on the surface of which floated half-open pond lilies. In the basin a perfect model of the yacht owned by the host was placed. It was cut in red cedar wood, with cabin, rail, wheel for steering, brass work, such as belaying pins and binnacle, man-ropes worked and trimmed with sailor knots, scraped pine masts and booms, rigging of silken cords colored as it would be in the original, and sails of satin. There was a gold oar and many other gewgaws."

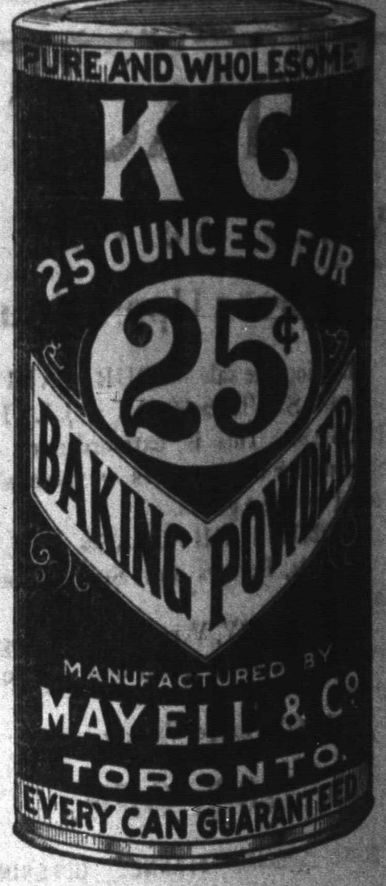
Don't Give In.

If you have tried various so-called remedies and obtained no relief, don't say that there is no cure for rheumatism. The trouble is, you have not taken right medicine. What Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure has accomplished for thousands of sufferers it can do for you. S. O. Taylor, Charlecotte, Ont., suffered with rheumatism in the back (lumbago) for four years; five bottles of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure completely cured him. He has been free from pains ever since. As a blood purifier it has no equal. This preparation is put up in bottles containing ten days' treatment. Price 50, at Wade's drug store.

Stops The Cough And Works Off The Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25c.

Smith's White Liniment is the most penetrating liniment known, and a positive cure for sprains, swellings, inflammation, neuralgia, rheumatism, and lumbago. In bottles, 25c., at Wade's drug store.



Makes Sweet Wholesome Biscuits and Cakes.

A Quick Baker.

Economical on fuel—large sheet steel oven—will bake with from 25 to 50 per cent. less fuel than ordinary cast iron ovens. Elegant design, durable, convenient and always ready for duty

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Telephone 35. Residence 55.