Burdock Blood Bitters.

CURES SCROFULA. Mrs. James Carr, Umfraville, Hastings Co., Ont., says: "My little boy, two and a half years old, was in a terrible condition and suffered a great deal from scrofulous sores. My husband bought a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters for him and gave it to him, and by the time he had finished the second bottle there was not a sore to be seen. On account of this wonderful cure I can honestly recommend B.B.B. to all who suffer from any disease arising from bad blood."

CURES BOILS. Mr. Oliver J. Murray, Charlottetown, P.E.I., writes as follows: "About six months ago I was troubled with painful boils, for which I could get nothing to cure me. As a last resort I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. One bottle completely rid me of boils, and my health was never better than at present.

Lincoln's Tablets

Are Not a Patent Medicine.

These Tablets are the latest production of modern medical science. They are the only reliable medicine known for the treatment and cure of all diseases of the Stomach, Bowls, Liver and Kidneys. They are infinitely superior to all pills or similar preparations containing gummy matter and chocolate compounds.

They are a positive cure for Indigestion, Heart Disease, Bright's Disease, Nervous Prostration and General Weakness; are a magnificent tonic, purifying the blood and give a good healthy appetite. To nervous and delicate women these tablets will prove a positive blessing if taken strictly according to directions.

Formula and samples sent free to any registered physician on application. Price, 50c. per box. If you cannot get them from your druggist, do not waste your money upon a substitute. The tablets will be mailed free to any address on receipt of price by H. F. Macarthy, Druggist, Wellington street, Ottawa, or from the company's office. Prepared only by

—THE—

Lincoln Medicine Co.,

50 Queen St., Toronto.

Elmer J. Lake, M.D., C.M.

Dispensary Physician at Pittsburgh, Pa., From 1884 to 1897 in the Treatment of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Skin Blemishes.

Will continue the practice of these specialties in Kingston.

Special attention will be given to diseases of the Eye and Restoration of Sight by Glasses, Medicine or Surgery as may be necessary; to Ear Diseases and Restoration of Hearing; to Removal of Nasal Discharges, Deformities and Obstructions; to Hoarseness, Cough and Throat Affections; and to Permanent and Safe Removal of Hair, Moles, Birth Marks and all Skin and Face Blemishes.

Surgery and Consultation Rooms, 258 Bagot Street, Corner Princess Street.

Hours—9 to 12, 1:30 to 4.

Before. After. **Wood's Phosphodine,**

The Great Eng. Remedy. Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. Six packages guaranteed to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six $5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Kingston by W. H. Medley and Henry Wade, druggists.

SECOND-HAND DEALER.

ALL KINDS OF GOODS BOUGHT in large or small lots.

A large and well assorted stock of Furniture, Stoves, Clothes, etc., always on hand at the lowest prices.

If you have anything you want to get rid of kindly drop a card and it will receive prompt attention.

L. LESSES,

22 Chatham St., Cor. Princess St.

Chocolate, Ice Cream. Vanilla, Ice Cream. Pineapple Fruit Ice Cream.

Put up in bricks, any size, and packed for private use, at

A. J. REES',

Princess St. 'Phone 58.

Free Cure For Men.

A new remedy which quickly cures sexual weakness, varicocele, night emissions, premature discharge, etc., and restores the organs to strength and vigor. Dr. L. W. Knapp, 266 Hull Building, Detroit, Mich., gladly sends free the receipt of this wonderful remedy in order that every weak man may cure himself at home.

BOARD.

FURNISHED ROOMS WITH BOARD, centrally located; gas, hot water heating and all modern conveniences. Apply at 332 Barrie street, next to Y.M.C.A.

A WELL FURNISHED SLEEPING room, with sitting room if desired, in a private home. 86 Wellington St., near park.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IF SOLD AT once. Lot on William street, next Sydenham Street Methodist church, and corner lot on Princess and Alfred streets. Apply to JOHN DONNELLY, Jr., 56 Earl street.

DEATH BY HER OWN HAND.

INQUEST RE THE DEATH OF LUCY DESROSIERS.

Dehaney Had Heard Her Threaten Suicide Time and Time Again, and Thought Nothing of It—The Dead Girl Afraid to Go Home—Testimony of Her Sisters.

On Saturday evening coroner Mundell conducted an inquest into the cause of the death of Lucy Desrosiers, daughter of Vanoss Desrosiers, John street, who died on Friday night from the effects of carbolic acid, administered by her own hand. The following jury was impanelled: C. Vanluven, E. C. Dean, R. J. Gowdey, F. Belch, P. Hunter, J. P. Oram, G. Hunter, O. V. Bartelle, W. Maiden, J. Hooper, A. E. Smythe, W. King and J. Salter.

The jury walked to the house of the dead girl, where they were sworn in and J. P. Oram chosen foreman. They afterwards viewed the remains. They then retired to the police court chamber where coroner Mundell took evidence.

Mrs. Lee, sister of the deceased girl, was the first witness. When asked to tell what she knew about the sad affair, she wept bitterly for a time. She said:

"When I came to the door of my sister-in-law's house on Friday afternoon, I saw my little sister standing on the corner, talking to Mr. Dehaney and some other gentleman; I did not know the other gentleman. I went across to my father's house, and told my sister, who came out to the door and walked down toward the corner. Meantime, Lucy (the deceased) walked toward the house; went to my sister's house and gave her two rings. She then went home and got a necktie she had, which belonged to Mr. Dehaney. When she went upstairs for it I followed her begging her for heaven's sake not to go out any more. She would not stay, but went back down to the corner and gave Mr. Dehaney the necktie. She then returned to me, stood just opposite a tree near the house, took a bottle of carbolic acid, and saying 'Good bye, Min.; here's my last,' drank the poison. She also said after she took the poison, 'George told me to do it. I did as he told me.' I was not near enough to hear any parting words between Dehaney and her. I did not have the slightest idea she would take anything. She had been away all day, and my sister had been scolding her. I was trying to keep her in until my sister came home."

Coroner.—"Did she ever say anything to you before about committing suicide?"

Witness.—"Yes, but it was in fun; she did not mean it."

Coroner—"Why did she take the poison?"

Witness—"I don't know, but she acted very funny during the last two weeks. She would stand and look at us when talking, then laugh and run up and slap us. I don't think she was quite right. She was out all the day and night before she took the poison. She left the house—stole out—at noon on Thursday. She was sixteen years of age. Dehaney and the deceased had a little quarrel, but I don't know what it was about. I do not know whether they were engaged or not."

Mrs. Clayborn, another sister, also gave evidence touching the death. She had gone up stairs with the other sister, when they both followed Lucy. "I told her," said the witness, "that if she would stay in I would ask father and sister not to say anything to her; she was afraid they would. She said she only wanted to go to the corner. I followed her, and was talking with Dehaney. She went out on the hill, and as she passed between Dehaney and I, on her return, she bade him good-bye. She said, 'you'll never see me again!' He replied, 'Lucy, you'll be better off where you're going.' She walked slowly up to the house. My eldest sister was coming home from work, and I beckoned to her to hurry up. By the time we reached her she had taken the poison. She didn't seem to be the same girl lately around the house. She had a little quarrel with Dehaney three weeks ago, which, I think, had a good deal to do with the change in her manner. I don't know where she bought the poison. I heard that Jessie Hughes was with her at the time. I had no idea that Dehaney thought she was going to take poison."

G. W. Mahood, druggist, was called. He told the jury about the purchase of the poison. The girl, accompanied by a friend, came into his store on Friday about 4 p.m. Said she wanted five cents worth of carbolic acid, for washing. The bottle was labelled "poison," according to law. He took a record of name of purchaser, the use of the poison sold, etc. This fulfilled the requirements of law.

G. Dehaney, the young man who kept company with the girl, was next called. "I was going home," he said, "with Sam Babcock on Wednesday evening. I passed Lucy and a gentleman (Jim Murphy) on the corner. I spoke to her friend and passed on. When I got to the corner, she sent him up for me. He said she wanted to see me. I asked what for, but he don't know, and I went down to the girl. She said, 'Well, George, where have you been keeping yourself?' I said I hadn't been out of town. She replied that she was afraid to go home, because her sister had locked her out. This was about 11 p.m. She had been home before, I guess, and her sister had locked her out. I advised her to go home, but she insisted on staying out. I told her I was going home. She insisted on my staying out with her, so I stayed. I hardly know where I did go. I left her in the morning. She met me on Thursday evening down street; asked me to go for a drive and bring my friend. I agreed. She got a jaunting car and we went for a drive out in the country ways. When I left her Friday morning she asked me to meet her on the post-office corner at 11 a.m., Friday. There she asked me for five cents. I don't know whether I gave it to her then or not. I think I said I didn't have it. She was quite jolly. When we got to the corner of Picard and Barrie streets she asked me for the money again. I had her handkerchief and noticed five cents I gave her tied up in it. She insisted on me going to Miss Hughes' house, but I said I was going home. She then said she wanted to go down street, and asked us to stay until she came back. After dinner I came out on the street again, and some boys said two girls wanted to see me on Montreal street. I met them. Lucy said 'George I've got something to tell you.' My sister, Della, met me on the street and said not to be a bit surprised if I was run in the police station.' She felt down-hearted after that; she told me she was going to take carbolic acid. I coaxed her not to, and did all in my power to take the idea out of her head. She gave as a reason that she was afraid to go home, that her sister and father would scold her. I asked her to go, but she refused. I started for home and she came as far as the corner with me. There I waited while she went back to the house. Meanwhile Babcock came along. Lucy went to her sister-in-law's house and gave her some rings. She came back to the corner with her sister, Della. She gave me a tie and Della wanted to speak with me. While I was talking with her, Lucy went up Picard street, and when she returned she said to Babcock, 'Good-bye, Sam,' and shook hands with him. She came to me and said, 'Good-bye, George.' I said, 'You're better where you're going than where you are.' I wanted to show Mrs. Clayborn (Della) that she intended to do something. I did not know she had carbolic acid in her hand, though I saw it at Miss Hughes'.

Cross-examined, witness said he had been out with her for two nights before; she appeared to be senseless; the girl hardly knew what she was doing. Witness had no idea she would commit suicide. She had seriously threatened to take poison before; once when in the kitchen she had a bottle and had threatened to take it if witness did not come up next night. She had said it so often, he did not mind it. Witness swore she did not leave his company from 1 p.m. to 6:30 p.m. He did not believe she would commit suicide. The girl thought he was leaving her for good. Witness swore he was not under the influence of liquor at that time. She had told witness once that she took poison and slept for a day. She had asked witness often to marry her. She had no occasion to ask him that, except that she loved him. Her father had beaten her one time, and she was afraid of it occurring again.

Dr. Campbell, who attended the girl suicide, gave his version of the case. She was in a dying condition when he reached her. He hurriedly applied the usual antidotes and resorted to all methods to overcome the action of the poison. She died fifteen or twenty minutes after he reached the house. The doctor was satisfied death resulted from taking carbolic acid.

Jessie Hughes was next called: She was with Lucy on Thursday afternoon; the latter acted very "funny." This witness' evidence practically corroborated with that of the others. About eleven o'clock Lucy had told witness she was going down street to buy carbolic acid, for "a wash." She also said she was afraid to go home, as her sisters scolded her.

Samuel Babcock, referred to above, also gave evidence. He told of going for a drive on Thursday night with Dehaney and two girls. Witness was talking with the girls at 12:45 p.m. Friday, when going to work. Lucy had a bottle of carbolic acid, and he asked her to give it to him; he had no idea what she was going to do with it. Witness had not known her before, Thursday night. She said on Friday night, when he met her about half-past six o'clock, that she was going to take the poison; that her father and sisters were all the time jawing at her and she would be better out of the road. Witness coaxed her not to take the poison. Witness always thought she was a "queer acting girl." She was not under the influence of liquor. Her sister was only a few feet away when she bade him good-bye.

Vanoss Desrosiers, father of the dead girl, also gave testimony. Two of the daughters went out to the farm where he was working on Friday, and told him Dehaney was coaxing Lucy out, and they wanted him to go home. He was too busy, and told the girls to get the police to take Lucy home if she went away. When he got home she was dead. He didn't scold the little girl enough to make her commit the act. He had licked her, as a father would, last winter. He didn't want her to go with Dehaney. Didn't believe Lucy was in her right mind the last week or two. Promised to buy her a nice suit if she would stay in; but as soon as the father left Dehaney would coax the girl away. The father knew no reason why the girl should take poison.

In summing up the evidence the coroner said there was sometimes a "run on" suicides and they should do what they could to stamp it out. This girl had taken her own life. The jury could decide whether the girl was not of sound mind, or whether she had taken her life with malice aforethought. If the latter, she could not be buried in consecrated ground. The whole evidence was very unsatisfactory. The coroner thought Dehaney's statement, that he didn't think the girl was going to committ suicide, was correct.

The audience, consisting of fifty or sixty curious young men, left the court room, and the jury proceeded to find a verdict.

It was after half past eleven o'clock when the jury summoned the coroner and announced this verdict:

"That Lucy Desrosiers came to her death from carbolic acid administered by her own hand while temporarily insane. The jury are of opinion that George Dehaney and Samuel Babcock, Dehaney especially, are deserving of censure for their negligence in not taking proper or reasonable precaution to prevent the act, knowing that the girl had the poison in her possession and that she in their presence had threatened to use it."

They Gave No Testimonials.

Some time ago a merchant troubled with deafness chanced to read an advertisement calling attention to the benefit to be derived by deaf persons from the use of a certain medicator. The testimonial of a resident of Alexandria Bay, N.Y., was given prominence. It stated that the lady had been thoroughly cured by use of the medicator. In support of this was the statement of a doctor of that village.

The merchant corresponded with the residents. Here is what the lady says: "Your enquiry received concerning a medicator. Have been deaf twenty-five years, and tried all sorts of remedies, all to no use. I don't know who took the pains to forge such a lie." The doctor wrote that he never gave permission to have his name used.

To Ladies.

The face receives the record of daily experiences. Constant suffering from corns will mar your beauty. Do not look anxious and discontented, but use Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, which will extract that sore corn in a day without pain.

CROMWELL, LIFE AND WORK

THE SUBJECT OF A SERMON TO ORANGEMEN.

Rev. A. Laird's Splendid Sermon Yesterday Morning — Cromwell as England's Greatest Man—He Was Independent of Party—Prepared the Way For William of Orange.

As customary on the Sunday preceding the 12th of July, the Orangemen of the city attended divine service yesterday morning. Headed by the Independent fife and drum band, they marched from their rooms in Victoria hall, about sixty-five strong, to Cooke's Presbyterian church, where they were addressed by the pastor, Rev. Alexander Laird. The Orangemen presented a good appearance, and were in charge of John Potts, master of ceremonies. The band boys looked neat and trim in their pretty uniforms, and supplied good music.

Before beginning his sermon, Rev. Mr. Laird welcomed the Orangemen to his church. He had read in the newspapers that there were ninety benevolent societies in North America. Very few of these were professed by religious societies. The men gathered together this morning were men pledged to support the principles and practices of religion, and as such he welcomed them to the church. Cooke's church had the kindliest feelings toward them, and the best wishes for their prosperity.

"My subject this morning," said the speaker, "is the life of a great hero and a man distinguished for his Protestantism—Oliver Cromwell. Let us never glorify revolution, for it leaves a long train of bitterness behind it. The European conflict was fought out in the time of Cromwell; the Asiatic conflict is being fought out to-day. The reformation of Cromwell's time was a religious one. A reformation, with liberty in its train, had spread over Europe. But now England and Holland stood alone. Cromwell was the great English champion of Protestantism. His training in childhood was sound and thoughtful, he was learned in bible study. That is the kind of men we want to-day. He had a serious father, a Puritan mother and a spiritual training. His veneration for his mother and his early marriage do not suggest a vicious youth. Three qualities stand out very prominently in his life: (1) His deep family affection; (2) his tenderness toward sufferers, and, (3) his great bible knowledge and religion. If men are to lead other men they must be models themselves as Cromwell was. He was the Puritan of the Puritans. His whole speech was expressed in the words of the bible.

"I believe," said Mr. Laird very emphatically, "that Cromwell was the greatest Englishmen that ever lived. He was good, courageous and humane, and his bible training made him so. We do not have enough solid reading these days. Boys read the many magazines and newspapers. A fuller and more real knowledge of the bible is needed. When in parliament Cromwell's voice was not heard in political debates; he worked in committee and looked after individual cases among the people. It would be a splendid thing for Canada if we had some such men in our house of commons. Oliver Cromwell was a great fighter. He detested bishops and kings more than other men. He wanted a 'preaching' lot of ministers, not a 'priestly' lot of ministers. That difference exists now. The gulf between the kings and parliament widened, and soon war broke out. Cromwell and his men were the first to take the field and were in the first battle. The great Puritan chose only God-fearing men to fight under him. Because they had found God they had no other fear. Cromwell did not identify himself with any of the three parties; he rose above parties. The strong men in Canada during the next few years will be the independent men. The keynote is being struck now.

"Some people will ask, "was the execution of Charles I. justified?" It was almost impossible to do anything else. St. Helena was not thought of at that time. Cromwell gave Charles a chance to run, but the king did not run fast enough and was caught. Though Cromwell was arbitrary, he was not corrupt. A Catholic historian (Gardiner) says that when Cromwell died his work was swept away completely. This is not so. The eighty-two ordinances passed by Cromwell and his party were afterwards all confirmed by parliament and are now the laws of England. His foreign policy was more glorious than his home policy. In his time the supremacy of the sea passed from the Dutch to the English. He labored to unite the non-Catholic states of Europe. Some one may ask why I did not preach to-day on William of Orange. Let me say, that if it had not been for the work done by Cromwell William of Orange could never have landed in England.

"Oliver Cromwell was not a perfect man. He had many blemishes, but the worst of all was his campaign in Ireland. I am glad he conquered in Ireland, but I cannot overlook his indiscriminate slaughter of the conquered. The blood of his warriors was up, and they slaughtered the garrison without mercy. That is what the Chinese are doing to-day. That is what lord Roberts is not doing, and the world is proud of lord Roberts; he is not only a great conqueror, but he is a humane conqueror. The work of Cromwell is a work that is lasting. He did not try to break down the kingdom, but a corrupt dynasty. Orangemen, we belong to a noble company. Let us, with these heroes of old, be faithful to God."

Among The Churches.

Miss Jane Fraser sang a solo in Chalmers church last evening. She possesses a very sweet contralto voice.

In the First Congregational church last evening, Miss Gertrude Radcliffe, of Toronto, sang as solo "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say."

Miss Kennedy, of Hamilton, sang the "O Salutarius" with much sweetness in St. Mary's cathedral last evening. Miss McCabe's solo was also very fine.

Rev. Thurlow Fraser, of Ottawa, a graduate of Queen's, has arrived at Belleville to fill Rev. T. J. Thompson's pulpit during that gentleman's absence on his annual vacation.

In Chalmers church last evening Rev. M. Macgillivray preached about following the example of Christ. He said that the washing each year by the pope of a well prepared and well perfumed foot of a beggar was nothing more than a sham. The latter, and not the spirit of Christ's teaching, was involved in this act. The preacher cautioned his hearers not to be slavish in their endeavor to imitate Christ's example. The spirit is the measure of the man.

No Cooking In Hot Weather Eat.... Grape - Nuts

ready cooked, crisp, delicious and wonderfully healthy.

CITY AND VICINITY.

Men's Lace Boots.

See our men's $3 lace boots that we are selling for $2. A. Abernethy.

A Great Bargain

In light summer clothing. Prevost at the New York clothing Store will sell the above goods at cost price. Great variety to choose from, all sizes from 34 to 46.

Was Too Ritualistic.

An attempt was made at the recent general assembly of the Presbyterian church at Halifax to secure approval of a small manual of prayers to be used on less formal occasions than in the public worship of Sunday. Though principal Grant and other prominent men supported the proposal it was denounced as Anglican and ritualistic and was referred back to a committee.

Baby's Face Burned.

At Lake Ontario park on Saturday afternoon, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Nickle, King street west, was slightly burned about the face. The child was in charge of its nurse who was heating its food with the aid of a spirit lamp. The lamp exploded, and the flame struck the baby's face. Dr. Wood was summoned, and attended to the little tot's injuries, which happily were slight. The child's face will not be scarred.

Men Who Are Bald.

Did you ever think of replacing the lost hair by artificial means? Prof. Dorenwend can do it for you so that your most intimate friends would not know it. Every lady's hair requires attention at times. Let Prof. Dorenwend point out what to do to preserve it and dress it by means of his very beautiful art special styles in bangs, wavey fronts, switches, etc. Fashion hinges on his advice at British American hotel, Kingston, Tuesday, July 10th.

Action Of The Police Required.

There is a feeling, at present prevalent among the people, that the police should act more strictly with members of the demi-monde of this city, who are becoming far too bold in their actions on the streets. These girls and young women are also becoming too numerous. The chief of police would earn the admiration of the people if he would order the police at his command to make an onslaught upon this degraded section of society, who parade the streets in a most brazen fashion. There are too many young girls being led into lives of iniquity by the older heads. Their constant practice of street-walking, at all hours of the day and night, is disgusting, and has reached a point where it should no longer be tolerated.

King Liver

Rules the world, for, given a people amongst who, liver complaint, dyspepsia, or indigestion is the rule, rather than the exception, and you will find a people without ambition, progress, or prosperity. When your friends fall into the habit of taking a gloomy view of things, are hard to please, short tempered, is not positively cross, don't scold them, for it is only King Liver that is riled a little and requires appeasing. propitiatory sacrifice may successfully be made through a box of Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. They go at once to the root of the trouble, liver soon acts cheerfully, digestion improves, and happiness brightens up the face of the bilious one. If bilious, or likely to be, buy Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut at all druggists.

Steam Roller Gives Trouble.

John Wright's big steam roller has been getting into trouble. In the evenings and sometimes during the day it is "docked" along sidewalks, often directly under trees which suffer from the heat of the boiler and the smoke from the stack. A Wellington street resident, a few days ago, had great trouble with the roller. It was placed under his trees and he ordered the man in charge to take it away. He refused, and the resident rushed off to the police who referred him to the city engineer. The latter, had the roller removed from its undesirable position. The city authorities should see that the like does not occur again. Fine shade trees should not be destroyed for the sake of giving shelter to the steam roller. It must be placed where it will do no damage.

No More Fish Stories.

A Princess street merchant, who sells fish hooks, trawling spoons, etc., thinks he has a bright idea. If his scheme is practicable the people will "rise up and call him blessed." If it succeeds he will be the means of conferring on suffering humanity the greatest boon the nineteenth century has seen. As we said before, he sells fishing hooks and trawling spoons. He was marking the prices on them the other day, when this brilliant thought chased itself across his mind. His scheme is to sell these articles under certain conditions. For instance, if he sells a man a hook or spoon with which he catches only one fish a day he will charge him, say, a quarter for it. If he catches two fish, thirty cents; three fish, thirty-five cents, etc. The more fish a man catches (for says he catches!) the more he will have to pay. He will also have another scale, regulating the price according to the size of the fish. He thinks this scheme, when adopted by all merchants, will put an end to all the big fish stories inflicted on mankind since Adam fished the day he was driven outside the garden. A man would either have to stop lying, or pay dearly for the privilege. Surely, the people are generous enough to pension such a thoughtful, considerate merchant as this!

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

PARAGRAPHS PICKED UP BY OUR BUSY REPORTERS.

The Spice of Every Day Life — What The People Are Talking About — Nothing Escapes Attention.

For biliousness, try Miller's Granules. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.

Belleville city council has granted $200 towards the public library of that city.

Brockville merchants will on Wednesday inaugurate a weekly half holiday on Wednesday.

Miller's Compound Iron Pills, only 25c. for fifty doses. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.

David Hicks, B.A., has resigned the principalship of the Westport public school.

H. Cunningham, piano tuner from Chickering's, New York, Leave orders at McAuley's bookstore.

Brockville is to have a big summer hotel, to be erected by a Mr. Tompkins. It will be first-class in every respect.

Egyptian Rheumatic Oil cures rheumatism. Read testimonial in another column. For sale at Mahood's drug store.

Belleville has purchased 1,000 feet of new hose. At the recent fire which destroyed Cote's grain elevator 800 feet of hose was destroyed, through bursting.

Sick headaches are cured by Miller's Granules. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.

Fireman George Moxam, of the Belleville brigade, has been suspended for conduct unbecoming a fireman. His case will be discussed at a meeting of the council to-night.

Miller's Granules are small; children will take them readily. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.

Little Johnnie Masters, Gouverneur, N.Y., attempted to fan a lighted giant firecracker into a bright glow, the cracker exploded and he may lose the sight of his eyes in consequence.

Miller's Grip Powders Cure. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.

The Toronto Independent order of Foresters will run an excursion to Kingston and Foresters Island park on Saturday, July 14th, via Grand Trunk railway.

New life for a quarter; Miller's Compound Iron Pills. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.

A Kingston sailing yacht ran on a shoal at the head of Tremont park, opposite Gananoque, Friday, and the steamer Antelope was required to pull her off. There were two ladies and gentlemen on board.

"North King" leaves Swift's wharf, Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday, 9 a.m. for Gananoque, Rockport and Alexandria Bay. Returning, leaves Kingston 6:30 p.m. for Charlotte and Bay of Quinte ports. J. P. Hanley, agent.

Ladies! Take Miller's Compound Iron Pills if you would have nice, clear Complexion. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.

Farmers up around Woodstock are not very honorable people. A grocer recently bought a lot of butter from a farmer paying the top price, and found afterwards that nearly all the rolls were composed of bad butter on the inside, with a coating of the best butter on the outside.

A New Club House.

A party of New York architects has been at the Thousand Island house for the past few days looking over the ground and drawing up plans for the club house which is to be built on Col. O. G. Staple's island.

A large stone observation tower is to be erected which will be 125 feet high, and in connection with this, chutes will be constructed from a height of seventy-five feet to extend into the bay behind the island.

Does Not Believe Him.

The Belleville, Ontario does not believe H. V. Lyons' version of the recent Belleville fire, which destroyed the grain warehouse there. "If the circumstances are as the Kingston man has stated them, and we don't believe they were, it must be established that the fire department acted entirely within its rights."

The Government To Interfere.

As a result of the collision between the naptha launch Bayside and steamer Corsican, near Thousand Island Park, by which the first named was sunk, it is likely that the United States government will exercise control of naptha launches and compel the carrying of qualified navigators.

Coal Oil Stove Exploded.

A coal oil stove in the kitchen of John Neill's residence, corner of King and Earl streets, exploded on Sunday evening just before seven o'clock. The fire brigade responded to an alarm, but their active services were not required. The stove was thrown out into the back yard.

Summer Complaint Is Serious.

It Should be Treated Without Delay by Administering Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

There is not a summer passes without thousands of people being attacked by Summer Complaint. The prostration—often verging on collapse—which sometimes accompanies this disease makes it one of the most serious and dangerous we have to contend with during the hot months. As there is no home in Canada this year that is likely to be exempt from this all-prevalent malady, everyone should have on hand a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, so that this disease may be promptly checked and cured before it has time to weaken and debilitate the system and endanger life.

John R. Burton, Brockville, Ont., says: "Last summer I was very sick with a severe attack of Summer Complaint, and could get nothing to help me until I started taking Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. The action of this remedy was wonderful, and soon it had me perfectly well."

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