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MR. J. W. TRENDELL,

34 Sydenham St., West.

VOICE,
PIANO,
VIOLIN,
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HARMONY.

Hours—10 to 12 a.m., 3 to 6 p.m.

Evening Lessons, Tuesdays and Thursdays.

HARMLESS, SAFE & RELIABLE
Golden Seal
THE WIFE'S FRIEND

Married women should all know of Golden Seal, "The Wife's Friend," a certain cure for Leucorrhœa and all irregularities. Has been used by thousands of women. A trained nurse will answer all enquiries. $1.00 per box, sufficient for one month's treatment. Address Golden Seal Medical Co., Toronto, Ont. and Windsor, Mich.

For sale by all Druggists.

We See Evidence

Every Day That SILVER'S Is The Place to Buy

Furs or Ready-to-wear Clothing.

It is Kingston's Greatest Fur and Clothing Store. No Clothes are more painstakingly made, none wear so well, none keep shape so long as Silver's Suits or Top Coats.

B. Silver & Co.

The Leading Clothiers and Furriers in Kingston.

A DELIGHTFUL GLASS

Our Soda Water customers appreciate what we sell them.

They like the pure water we use and the pure fruit flavors. Our Ice Cream, too, is of the very best quality. We combine purity of materials and cleanliness of service to give the attractive beverage we sell for 5c.

Fred. W. Sills

Druggist, 260 Princess St.

SEALED TENDERS, ADDRESSED TO the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Leamington Wharf," will be received at this office until Friday, 16th day of November, 1900, for the construction of a wharf at Leamington, County of Essex, Ontario, according to a plan and specification to be seen at the office of H. A. Gray, Engineer in charge of Harbor Works, Ontario, Confederation Life Building, Toronto, on application to W. O. Coulson, Town Clerk, Leamington, and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of the tenderers.

An accepted bank cheque, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for three thousand dollars ($3,000), must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the party decline the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
JOS. R. ROY,
Acting Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, October 25th, 1900.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

Bananas,
Sweet Potatoes,
Pears,
Oranges
and Lemons, at

A. J. REES',

Princess St. 'Phone 58.

KINGSTON

Electric Carpet Cleaning Works,

Removed to

265 PRINCESS STREET,

F. C. Marshall's Old Stand.

All kinds of Carpet Work, Upholstering and Repairing done on the shortest notice.

HENRY OVENS,

'Phone 842

DR. WAUGH,

DENTIST,

224 PRINCESS STREET,

Three Doors West of Old Opera House Block.

Plates $5.00
Painless Extraction 25c.
Nitrus Oxide Gas.
Hours 8 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Phone 256.

BROADBRIM'S LETTER.

The Democratic Campaign In New York.

DEMOCRATS HANDICAPPED.

ONE HANDICAP IS THE SALE OF OFFICES.

Coney Island Abandoned to Thieves and Vagabonds—A Strange Occurrence in Central Park—A Policeman Dressed Down by a Judge.

(Whig Correspondence; letter No. 1,223).

New York, Oct. 26.—The week past may fairly claim to be the real opening of the democratic campaign in New York. There have been several large meetings in different parts of the city previous to that accorded the democratic candidate. The great meeting that greeted ex-senator Hill at the academy of music in the borough of Brooklyn, might justly have claimed that honor, for it was there in happier days he had opened many democratic campaigns, the gonfalon of which led the way to victory.

But times have changed. When he opened campaigns in Kings county years ago, every democrat worthy of the name was his friend, and to be known as his friend was to have the goldsmith's stamp of double refined democracy tried seven times in the fire and never found wanting. It was well for David Bennett Hill that imperialism was not then a democratic issue, for ex-senator Hill was as much an imperialist as the Russian czar and no democrat in all the state dared to question his primacy.

But the sceptre had passed from his hand and was held by a man that he hated and who returned his hate with a hundred per cent. interest—and this, coupled with the quality of not being good at forgetting, made him a particularly ugly customer to tackle in a political fight.

The rivals at Saratoga locked horns on the nominee for governor of the state of New York. Ex-governor Hill's choice was Bird S. Coler, our present controller and the highest salaried official in our municipal government. The confidence placed in him by his party is best told in his nomination to the great office confided to his care. Nearly one hundred millions of dollars were to be supervized by him. It was his duty to defeat all the deep laid plans of the municipal robbers that swarmed around the city treasury and to resist the gilded temptations that lay in his path, which had been a bete noir to many of his predecessors, not one of whom had resisted a tithe of his allurements and temptations.

The politicians discovered when too late that they had made a fatal mistake. Instead of the ball of putty that could be moulded at will to aid in their scheme of plunder, they found a young man who had been reared in his father's bank, where the strictest rules of honesty had been the guiding star of his life. His education had taught him to see no difference in an artful scheme of public plunder and the act of a pickpocket who filches your purse or the bolder robber who with a pistol at your head demands "your money or your life."

It was a new era in New York politics. Thieving bills by the score were marked N. G., and then were thrown in the waste basket, and the robbers put to light. They could find no resting place for their feet in the controller's office, whereat there was weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. But there was no possible way of reaching the young controller. He was firmly seated in the saddle and his enemies had nothing to do but wait for a new deal. What New York politics meant, in short, like old Scotch covenanters they nursed their wrath and bided their time. That time came in the year 1900. The bitter fight between ex-senator Hill and Richard Croker, the Tammany leader, was no family quarrel kept close and only whispered with bated breath. It had been proclaimed from the housetops from Chautauqua to Montauk. Active politicians took different sides and Saratoga was the chosen battle ground and the fight was to be to a finish. Mr. Croker had the incomparable advantage of having at his back the best organized political club in the United States, and on all matters municipal or state the club was a unit with their leader. Ex-governor Hill had no organization, but relied for his support on former friends who were under obligations to him, but who in this fight proved a broken reed.

Almost from the hour of installation in office a strong friendship had grown between ex-senator Hill and controller Coler, who formed an alliance, offensive and defensive, between the controller and the ex-senator, Mr. Coler being put forward as the ex-senator's candidate for governor. The fight was short, the defeat was crushing and the humiliation complete. When, according to party usage, he rose to make the vote of the winning candidate unanimous, all eyes were fixed upon him, looking for some sign of weakness or defeat, but they looked in vain; that hard, stern, immobile face was no tell tale of the workings of his heart, though the chalice held to his lips was filled with gall and wormwood. There were still one humiliation in store for them and that was to exhibit Hill and Coler, stripped of power, before their Brooklyn constituency. Mr. Coler, as chairman of the grand ratification meeting, which was to mark the regular opening of the democratic campaign in the county of Kings; his enemies were in hopes that this last feather would break the camel's back, and that he would decline the proffered honor that they might have some excuse for reading him out of the party; but the ex-senator is too old a bird to be caught with any such chaff; he is a regular of the regulars; he has been floored several times, but he has got to get his first knock. Mr. Coler did decline the chairmanship, though he says he never was invited, but it is said he is blacklisted for the rest of the campaign.

There is no question but the visit of the democratic candidate has helped to solidify the party and the workers are doing their level best to bring out every available vote. The large registration has given satisfaction to both parties and each is sure of winning. The republican candidate for governor says that republicans in the upper part of the state will come down to the bronx with a hundred and ten thousand majority and Mr. Croker promises Mr. Stanchfield several thousand better.

There are several things that will seriously handicap the democracy in the coming election. One is the sale of offices that are supposed to have a certain money value. At an examination which took place before the celebrated Lexow committee a few years ago, a regular scale of prices was exhibited, where the price of police protection had a definite and fixed value, like any other merchantable commodity. A captaincy was worth anywhere from two to five thousand dollars, a roundsman $1,500 and a common policeman from $500 to $1,000. Houses of ill fame had a tariff according to the number of inmates, and gambling houses, as high as $1,000 a month. At the present time there are over seventy sergeants places unfilled and the service is demoralized by their need. There are between twenty and thirty captaincies vacant, which is a burning reproach on the police department that suffers for their service every day and every hour. The commissioners have made no report informing their constituency why these vacancies have not been filled. The only inference left is that the old holdup still prevails and that the officers eligible for promotion either have not the money or are unwilling to pay the price.

Our popular watering place, Coney Island, which ought to be a resort for women and children as safe as their own home, is abandoned to thieves, swindlers and all sorts of lawless vagabonds with none to molest them or make them afraid.

About four or five weeks ago a wave of reform swept over the island and the police were instructed to attack vice in every form and stamp it out. One poor, ignorant cop thought that the orders were to be executed as they read, so finding the keeper of one of the worst dives on the island in open violation of the law he arrested him and locked him up. He had not been behind the bars a half an hour when he was bailed out and seeking out the policeman who had arrested him he cursed him up hill and down dale, winding up with "D— you, I'll have you kicked out of this," and he was as good as his word. Two days after the faithful cop who did his duty was removed to a distant precinct miles away from his home, while the red nosed beetled brown ruffian who broke the law still holds high jinks at the Devil's carnival to point a moral and adorn a tale.

An affair took place in Central park some days ago which will not be easily forgotten by those who witnessed it. We have an ordinance against fast driving in our parks, where the roads and bypaths are crowded with children. One afternoon about a week ago along came Frank Work taking a lively spin behind a fancy bit of high bred stock which he purchased a few days before; he had been dashing along at three times the government gait, quite heedless of everything but himself and his horse. A park policeman hailed him and ordered him to stop. Frank Work is a Wall street broker, a general all-around good fellow, fond of a good horse and a cold quart, and a man who has a temper of his own, and when he is excited he will fight with the drop of the hat. When summoned to stop he told the guardian of the sparrows to go to H—alifax and started on a twenty-mile clip. The cop was well mounted and catching up with him seized his horse's bridle. Then Mr. Work lashed the policeman with all his might. His offence would have sent any other man to the penitentiary. After a free fight with two policemen he was dragged before a magistrate and a complaint was entered against him. When the policeman finished Mr. Work broke in, saying, "Your honor, there is not a word of truth in what this fellow has been telling you," although the policeman's evidence was corroborated by a dozen witnesses. The sapient interpreter of the law apologized to Mr. Work and discharged him and gave the policeman a good dressing down, and Mr. Work is going to have the policeman broke in if a strong pull and a cool quart can do it.

—BROADBRIM.

SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE

A Sad Letter From a Lady Whose Husband Was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him With a Secret Remedy.

"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of your marvelous remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I could give my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food and coffee, and, as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, he stuck to his work regularly, and we now have a happy home. After he was completely cured I told him what I had done, when he acknowledged that it had been his saving, as he had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I heartily advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a trial."

Sent free.—A pamphlet giving full information and testimonials, with directions how to take or give Samaria Prescription, sent free in plain, sealed envelope. Correspondence considered sacredly confidential. Address the Samaria Remedy Co., 23 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.

Also for sale at Henry Wade's drug store, King St.

New vigor and energy are soon attained by the use of miller's Compound Iron Pills. Fifty doses 25c. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.

GROWING GIRLS

SHOULD BE BRIGHT, CHEERFUL, ACTIVE AND STRONG.

A Great Responsibility Rests Upon Mothers at This Period, as it Involves Their Daughter's Future Happiness or Misery—Some Useful Hints.

Rosy cheeks, bright eyes, an elastic step, and a good appetite, are the birthright of every girl. These are the conditions that bespeak perfect health. But unfortunately this is not the condition of thousands of growing girls. On every side may be seen girls with pale or sallow complexion, languid, stoop shouldered, and listless. Doctors will tell them that they are anaemic, or in other words that their blood is poor, thin and watery. If further questioned they will tell them that this condition leads to decline, consumption and the grave. What is needed is a medicine that will make new, rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves and thus restore the vigor, brightness and hopefulness of youth. For this purpose no other discovery in the annals of medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and thousands of once hopeless girls have been made bright, active and strong through their use. Among those who have been brought back almost from the grave by the use of this medicine is Miss M. C. Marceaux, of St. Lambert de Levis, Que. Miss Marceaux says: "It gives me the greatest pleasure to speak of the benefit I have experienced from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For some years I resided in Wisconsin with a relative, where I devoted my time studying English and music, intending to make the teaching of the latter my profession. I was never very strong, and my studies fatigued me much. When about fourteen I became very pale, suffered severe headaches, and weakness. I consulted a doctor, and acting on his advice, returned to Canada. The fatigue of the journey, however, made me worse, and finally I got so weak that I could not walk without help. I was extremely pale, my eye-lids were swoollen, I had continuous headaches, and was so nervous that the least noise would set my heart beating violently. I almost loathed food and my weight was reduced to ninety-five pounds. Neither doctor's medicine nor anything else that I had taken up to that time seemed of the slightest benefit. I was confined to bed for nearly a year and I thought that nothing but death could end my sufferings. Happily an acquaintance of my father's one day brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and urged me to try them. I did so, and I thought they helped me some and my father got more. After I had used a few boxes all my friends could see they were helping me, and by the time I had taken nine boxes I was enjoying better health than I had ever had in my life before, and had gained fifteen pounds in weight. I tell you this out of gratitude so that other young girls who may be weak and sickly may know the way to regain their health."

Girls who are just entering womanhood are at the most critical period of their lives. Upon the care of receive depends their future happiness. Neglect may mean either an early grave or a life of misery. If mothers would insist that their growing daughters use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills occasionally, rich blood, strong nerves, and good health would follow. If your dealer does not keep these pills in stock they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Tupper Sized Up.

Here is what Reynold's Newspaper, a London, Eng., journal, said of Sir Charles Tupper a few years ago:

"Tupper may or may not care for the imperial connection, but he has certainly rendered singular service to one person during the course of his not very glorious career, and that one person is Sir Charles Tupper. When he first went into politics he had nothing; the simple reader asks how this is done, the answer is that contracts and political jobs will carry a man a long way. Tupper is a characteristic specimen of that odious product of our time—the millionaire snob, insolent to those he regards as his inferiors, cringing to those from whom he wants anything. A fitter representative of colonial plutocratic toryism could not be found."

This is a description of the man whom the conservatives worship, and who wants to rule over Canada. Will the laboring men follow the Tupper standard or support Laurier, who is a humble citizen of the land of the maple leaf?

Better Without A Stomach

Than with one that's got a constant "hurt" to it. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets stimulate the digestive organs. Let one enjoy the good things of life and leave no bad effects—carry them with you in your vest pocket—60 in box, 35 cents. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.—48.

Seventeen horses of lord Rosebery's stable fetched 7,660 guineas. Richard Croker's representative bought Fiamland for 945 guineas.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1900

The Judges at the Paris Exposition have awarded a

GOLD MEDAL

to

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.

the largest manufacturers of cocoa and chocolate in the world. This is the third award from a Paris Exposition.

BAKER'S COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

are always uniform in quality, absolutely pure, delicious, and nutritious. The genuine goods bear our trade-mark on every package, and are made only by

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.,

DORCHESTER, MASS.

TRADE-MARK ESTABLISHED 1780.

Branch House, 12 and 14 St. John St., Montreal.

NATIONAL READING UNION.

Association For Helping Those Who Would Help Themselves.

The National home reading union is purely philanthropic, for developing a taste of systematic reading among all classes. Courses of reading have been arranged to suit students, general readers and young people, supplemented by a monthly magazine and book lists drawn up by well read men in England. The fees, including magazine, are moderate. Special section: $1; general, 50 cents, and young people's, 30 cents, fees 10 cents less in all sections for members of circles. These circles, highly recommended, are simply reading clubs of not less than five people, one acting as leader, with whom the Canadian secretary corresponds. In these circles books, or parts of them, may be read at home and then discussed at weekly or fortnightly meetings or may be read aloud and form part of a social evening's entertainement. Papers or discussions of the criticism and analysis from the magazine may vary the programme. Members may buy their books where they please, but, by ordering them through the secretary, they get a reduction and also help the union. Societies such as the Y.M.C.A. or Y.W.C.A. can order the books, and often some rich inhabitant of a town might furnish them for a circle, and after the year's reading was complete, they might be presented to the public library, or form the beginning of a library where one does not already exist. To start branches in a town, public or drawing-room meetings are called, clergymen are asked to interest their congregations, and readers are asked to start circles. No one can be a constant reader of good books without becoming better and more tolerant. If a boy or girl reads good books, they will not have time for the bad! If men and women have the life giving food of a good book at hand, they need not pick up the trash that is so prevalent, and dissipate their moral and mental power. The union makes the supply of good reading easy and regular and acts as a guide and friendly critic. Readers of good books make good men and women, and good men and women make good citizens. Canada needs these men and women now, our cities need them, our prairies and mountains, mines and farms need them. For forms of application for membership, subject lists and full information, apply to the secretary, Mrs. Anson McKim, 37 McGregor street, Montreal.

VERONA VIEWS.

A Fair Political Meeting—History of a Mill.

Verona, Oct. 23.—There was a large number out on Friday to greet their old member, J. W. Bell, at the Orange hall, and a very enthusiastic meeting was held. Mr. Bell's associates on the platform were Mr. Harvey, who gave a very fair and important address on political questions, James Gallagher, M. P.P., Harrowsmith, gave a very good address. A. Martin's interests were well looked after by Howard Reynolds, whose address seemed to carry conviction. Mr. Martin is sure of success at this poll.

Miss Jean R. Grant gave a party at his home, Sandcroft, for thanksgiving eve. The guests all expressed delight. Miss E. Abrams, Kingston, spent thanksgiving at home. The Free Methodists held their quarterly meeting Sunday. A large number attended. Douglas Snider is having his house on Main street raised and a fine stone foundation built. Samuel Irish has added a beautiful porch and verandah to his new house on Sand street. He has also completed a new drive house.

L. T. Yorce, Picton, is fishing at Fourteen Island lake. Alexander Grant and C. Clark are salmon fishing. Albert Love, sailing on the steamer Bothnia for the summer, returned yesterday. Mrs. T. Rider, suffering with quinsey and la grippe for the last three weeks, is out of danger. Levi Storms and wife, visiting at Tamworth and their son at Stoco, returned Monday.

The mill lately burned at Harrowsmith was once a mill at Verona, and was first built by G. W. Playfair in 1879. John G. Campbell, Perth, bought the mill and ran it successfully for four years. He moved the machinery to Kingston. S. Stewart, jr., bought the building and moved it to Harrowsmith. G. W. Smith, Kingston, has a number of teams employed drawing felspar to the station.

Down In The Depths.

The deepest oil well sunk in America is in the valley of the Monongahela river, about twenty-five miles from Pittsburg. It is over a mile deep (5,532 feet), and is not yet completed. It is intended to sink it to 6,000 feet. This depth will be surpassed by only two other borings, both of them in Germany, accomplished at government expense. The deeper of the two is in the coal fields of Upper Silesia at Paruschowitz, where the diamond drill has penetrated to the enormous depth of 6,570 feet. The second greatest depth is at Schladebach, near Leipzig, where the drill was sent down to 6,265 feet.

Many thousands of wells have been sunk in America chiefly in the search for petroleum or natural gas, but most of them are not over 2,000 feet deep. The greater part of the artesian wells vary from 200 to 1,000 feet.

It is in the copper mining shafts on lake Superior that we beat the world in excavation. Work on No. 5 Tamarack shaft on Houghton Peninsula began in 1895, and will not be completed till next year, when it will be the deepest shaft in the world.

Families Supplied.

New York Life.

"Children," said aunt Mary, "you have a new little brother. He came this morning while you were asleep."

"Did he?" exclaimed the eldest. "Then I know who brought him."

"Who was it?" asked aunt Mary.

"Why, the milkman, of course. I say it on his cart, 'Family supplies daily.'"

To Grant Degrees.

Toronto, Oct. 26.—At the annual meeting of the corporation of Trinity university, held yesterday, it was decided, on the recommendation of the committee on honorary degrees, to grant the following: Rev. Provost Macklem, rector of St. James' cathedral, degree of D.D.; archdeacon Mills, D.D., co-adjutor bishop-elect of Ontario, degree of D.C.L.

That fulness after meals promptly relieved by taking one of Miller's Compound Iron Pills after each meal. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.

When you buy Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea you get the best in the market and remember there can only be one best.

Stroud's

TEAS and COFFEES.

STROUD'S Coffees have established for themselves enviable reputation.

Teas, 25c. to 60c. per pound.
Coffees, 25c. to 40c. per pound.

STROUD BROS.

109 Princess Street,
Kingston.

CANADIAN SOUVENIR

OF THE

War In South Africa

THE

PATRIOTIC CALENDAR for 1901,

Lithographed in Fourteen Colours,
Seven Sheets, 10½x9½,
Price, $1.50.

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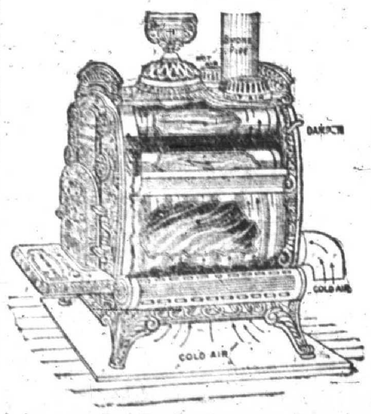
HENRY MORGAN & CO., MONTREAL.

Send for half tone circular descriptive of the Calendar.

Yukon TRIPLE HEATER for Wood



Practically a Small Furnace and heats as much space as one.

Direct or Indirect Draft.

Fire travels three times the length of stove before entering smoke pipe. Cold air is drawn from floor or outside, then heated and carried to upper or adjoining rooms by means of two hot air pipes.

Fire box is as heavy as in a furnace thus preventing its burning out.

The most powerful heater made in Canada and the greatest fuel saver. Especially adapted for school house heating.

A perfect Ventilator.
Will retain fire over night.

Pamphlet free from our local agent or our nearest house.

THE McCLARY MFG. CO.

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER.

THE SQUIRE CO., Local Agents, Kingston.

models of strength and vitality.

FREE HELP FOR MEN The only remedy known to science which will positively cure lost manhood is "RESTORINE," the marvellous German Remedy discovered by Dr. Jules Kohr. It is controlled in this country by The Dr. Kohr Medicine Company, a concern which has the highest standing in the medical world. This treatment has cured thousands of men, young and old, when the best known remedies have failed. If you are suffering from diseases of the generative organs, such as lost manhood, exhausting drains, nervous debility, the results of abuse, this remedy can and will cure you to stay cured. The headache, pimples, varicocele, pains in the back, and failing memory, disappear completely in the worst cases in from one to two weeks' treatment. We make the honest offer of a cure or return your money. Thousands of testimonials. Correspondence treated strictly confidential. FIVE days' treatment sent free with a book of rules for health, diet and advice. Our greatest successes have been those who have failed with other treatments. This remedy is regularly used in the French and German armies, and the soldiers in those countries are

Write for sample sent securely sealed in plain wrapper.

Address: DR. KOHR MEDICINE CO., P.O. BOX B 2341, MONTREAL