who has lately n the Merchants' the branch at ng his holidays

McCa sland and tt. Thomas, are Aggie Richardson. left to-day for a

irch is visiting ton, N.Y. annon, of Picton, nnon, of Ottawa, Shannon, George

the Bank of Monts horidays at Mrs. to Ferth on Thurs-

Toronto, is spendat Lieut.-Colonel

LL INVENTIONS. Made Out of a Good

of Khem

ecord. responsible for more t silver mines. One nd pounds in firstwould not represent e by the man who copper tips to chil-Even a little thing n needle-threader is ırn ball'—a wooden a piece of elasticper annum; this is any profitable toys In the "dancing Jim el of life," worth in 0; the walking figure. and the "chameleon

n modern times, how-

and important this

hing else. Money has ays can be, made more simple patented invenof any investment or ireat discoveries take s and cost so much to he fortunes made from Il compared with those anced. The man who at a candle, if tapered yould stick firmly into natented the idea and inded the largest candle e world. Might not any ought of this simple def the millions who own ow many realize that inately indispensable arnt wealth untold! The over, the materials used, result of numberless ex ad patents.

la years ago used to be alebone and gingham It much as a portmanteau. substituted for gingham. or alpaca. Each change tune to the inventor who about. For a long time ere solid; then Samuel took the umbrella, and along its ribs. He depatent paragon frame. o see his invention used At the death of Samuel ir benefited to the extent -the residue of a total least £500,0 0.

NESS WAS MISPLACED.

in Meant Well, But Ble Actions ere misunderstood.

ter-Ocean. and very ragged newsboy d on a Clark street curnother day sobbing as s heart was broken. His were down over his shoe cloth cap was clasped desn his hands, and the tears rickled down his cheeks left med furrows of a lighter n that of the surrounding It was just at the supand hundreds of men and assed, but none stopped to comfort. Presently an inman lurched out of a sacrossed the street at the his life, escaping a car by a If inch, and laughing defiance par platform as it swept by approached the newshoy wha's 'er mazzer wid you?'

d the lad up by the back of r and repeated his question that a worse fate awaited hov began to cry in downrnest, and his howls of terd be heard a block away. runken man looked puzzled e the boy a gentle shake as ated his inquiry

von-you. Say, wha' ver bout? Los' yer money? The only increased the hov's terd he opened his mouth still A minute later between 100 0 persons had congregated. big man from the cigar store corner pushed his way to the nd the tender-hearted druns-

be." he growled, "let that how What yer abusin him fer,

at's so," cried some one else, im alone' Yer ought to be hed of hittin' a kid like that ug him, Joe' cried a third, he crowd took up the burden. oig man wrenched-the newslov the drunken man's grasp, and

s began to look had for the But at that moment two of friends appeared, and he was ed away, followed by the imtions of the throng. The drunkian made no attempt at explaon; he was too slared, only, as urned the corner, aided by his canions, he muttered in grieved

Tha's-tha's who' a feller cets for try'n to do kin-kin'ly

Tale of two Telegrams. pronto Saturday Night tells a y of a tushful thicago mon who rted a girl for three years withdaring to make her an offer of Finally, while he was iting in St. Louis, he decided to pose by mail. He sent the letand for two hours was one of happiest men in Missouri. Then began to believe he had been prasitute, and was assailed with abt. That night he did not sleep. thought all sorts of things, and inly wished he could intercept the tter before it reached ber. But at was manifestly impossible. was not until noon the next is that he received an inspiration s be was passing a telegroup office. ushing in he seized a blank and ervously penned the following: Miss Mary --- Chicago: Mailed ou wrong letter yesterday. Please to not open, and deliver to me on It was about time.

CURED OF EPILEPSY.

THE STORY OF A ST. CATHARINES WHO IS RESTURED TO HEALTH.

She Suffered Severely, dometimes Saving as Many as Four Spanme in a Week. Beverat Doctors Consulted Without Bongtit.

From the Star, St. Catharines.

of Bo. Catharines, has for a number of years, been a severe sufferer from epilepsy, from which dread disease she is now happily free To a re porter who recently called agon her to as certain the manner of her cure, she said "It is to Dr. Williams' Punk Pills I oue my release. It is some years since I had my fires attack. At the time I did not know what the trouble was, but the doctor who was called in to attend me at once said it was epilepey, and that the disease was incurable. After this I had the spasms as often as two, three and four times a week. I had no premonitory symptoms. but would fall no matter where I was. I f the roller skate always slept heavily after an attack The gimlet-pointed Finding that the local treatment was not helping me my husband took me to a doc tor in Hamilton. He also said that he could not cure me, but that he could give me medicine that would prolong the period between the sparms. This he accomplished, but I longed for a cure rather than for relief, and I finally year to its owner, consulted a specialist, who told me that he could cure me, but that I mueb have patience. I asked him how long he thought it would require to effect a cure, and he replied at lesse six months He gave me medicine and I book it faith fully, but instead of gotting better I was surely growing worse. After following this breatment for some months without e of the last named avail, I felt that I could not hope for a normous, and the pro- cure and was about resigning myself to ormous. Indeed, the my fate. My sister, however, urged me as a profitable in- to give Dr. William. Pink Pills for Pale People a trial and rejuctant ly I decided to take her advice. For a time after beginning to use plits are concerned, the the pills I continued to have the spanns. toys pays better than but I felt that gradually they were lessevere and my strength to bear them greater, and I persisted in the treatment until the time came when the spasms ceased and I was as well and sire g as ever I had been. I took in all twelve ur fourteen boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pille, and although several years have elapsed since I discontinued their use, I have not in that time had any return of the malady. I owe this happy release to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and will always have a good word to say for them '

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to s vitlated condition of the blood or shattered nervee that Dr. Williams' Pink Pille will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save mouey by prompt ly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who for the rake of the extra profit to himself, may "ay is "just as good " Dr. Williams' l'ank Pills cure when other medicines fail.

The Kussing Bug.

Quincy, Ill., Whig. Close the doors, pull down the win-

Wear a mask when you're asleep. Calk the cracks and all the key holes,

So it may not inward creep. Never mind the frightful weather Be forgetful of your case, So you foil the melano-Lestes picques.

Oh, an awful fearful terror Is this naughty little bug And its eyes are sharp and cruel. Hideous is its little 'mug'

Put your head teneath the cove If you would escape all these, So you foil the melano-Lestes picipes.

Never mind the torrid weather, Do your sleeping on your face, Just imagine his a Turkish Bath that then is taking place.

If you dream that you're in Let one thought secure your DESTURY. That you're safe from the melano-

Lestes picupes.

Ferguson's Palis Plantes Ferguson's Falls, July 21 .- Mrs John B. Pryce and Mrs. Henry Young, Carleton Place, spent a couple of days last week with their niece, Mrs. J. H. Morris, Mrs. John Poole and children visited friends in Carleton Place Sunday and Monday. Alexander Sheppard and John McCusker are having their herses repained and painted, which will add much to the appearance of the village. Thomas Rothwell is putting up a fine building on his farm. The Messrs Ireton have the contract Mr. and Mrs. Gray and children are visiting her parents on Wolfe Island. Visitors Mrs. Martin and Miss Lizzie Martin, Renirew, at A Sheppard's, Mr. and Mrs. William Poole, Scotch Corners, at J. V. Mor. ris' Mrs R. F. Nagle and children. Almonte, at John Hollinger's, A party from Lanark pieneked on the Pipe Hill on Wednesday, Warren Rothwell left on Thursday Manitola, Le will be gone two

A Pertons Injury. James LaBranch, fireman on the steamer Islander, met with an in jury which will disable him some time, if it does not endenger his life While the boat was lying at her dock. Clayton, LaBranch was in the bilge working on some trass fixings. By accident the file he was using fell and the sharp end strick his foot and came out on the under side. He came up out of the hold of the boat with the file sticking in his foot. Capt. Kendall met him and attempted to draw the file out. but he had to place his own foot on the top of the young man's and pull hard before he succeeded

Superintendent Folger gave directions that the county man have the hest of care. He was taken to the Hotel Pastime. A physician dressed the wound.

Furest Notices

Forest, July 19. - T. O'Connor has purchased a McCormick binder J. Moreland has finished his barn Nelson Guess has retired from farming and gone into dock raising. Miss H. A. Hornbeck was "At we are always young and at last die in Home" to a number of her friends on Monday evening. L. Joyce has youth, even when years would count us purch; sed a new piano. Day paid us a flying visit last week. Miss Detlor has recovered from her recent illness. Visitors: R. G. Guess, Sunday at James Grant's, Kansas City Stap. Sydenham: J. Boyle and J. Horn-beck at J. Moreland's; B. Detlor at ice not open, and deliver to me on my return." After that he breathed nore freely. That evening a telegram was awaiting him at the hotel. It rend: "John St. Louis: No: you mailed right letter."

It was about time."

It was about time."

J. Peters: R. Davidson, city, at The Marge of that New York pothst a woman be arcested was drun; free many fr

ROLLED IN A BARREL

Punishment Pronounced Worse Than Lynching by a Victim.

"There's something barbaric about

lynching, as most people will agree," said the man with the broken nose, "but I can easily name two worse things. One is rolling a man around in a barrel, and the other is a coat of tar and feathers. In my foolish young days I arrived at a town in southern Indiana to find the people all excited over several arrests for robbery. A family named Black, consisting of man and wife and a grown up son, had been caught and made to confess to many thefts. Instead of putting them on trial the people had determined to apply tar and feathers and walk 'em out of town. I had no objections so far as the men were concerned, but when it came to the woman I constituted myself her champion and declared that they must walk over my dead body first. For about five minutes I was a hero, then about a dozen men grabbed me and hustled me into a room, and after the Blacks had been disposed of according to programme I'was brought out for punishment. Plenty of tar and feathers were left, but the crowd wanted a change, and it was decided that I should have the barrel exercise. They got out and unheaded a big cider barrel, dropped me into it and replaced the head, and then all was ready.

"I was inclined to look upon the proceedings with contempt. I had never been rolled in a barrel, and so I had no idea of the sensations. They first kicked it along the wide, unpaved street, and it had not rolled over more than 20 minutes when I was sick of my job. After they had enjoyed themselves for a quarter of an hour I was praying for death to hurry up. I dimly remember that after they got tired of the football work in the street they rolled the barrel up a long bill and then let it go kiting down. You talk of sensickness, but there is no comparison. Aside from the feeling of nausea, I was jarred, jolted and bruised from head to heels, and in one of the bumps had my nose broken. I was unconscious when they finally took me out, and for a week I was little better than a dead man. It was weeks and weeks before I got the revolving motion out of my head and could walk straight, and to this day I can't see a grindstone revolving without being affected by it. It would have been far more merciful to hang me up by the

"But about the tar and feathers?" was nsked.

"Well, I met the old man Black about two years later, and he still smelled of the tar. He told me that it took a week's work with soap and water to get the stuff started, and that spots were left which couldn't be got off, even when rubbed with a brick. He didn't feel the degradation so much, but what hurt his feelings was that he had been obliged to put in more work on that tar than in all his life before. He had tried the barrel racket once, and he thought it a shade worse than tar, but he had no words of sympathy with me. On the contrary, he said if I hadn't mixed in the three of them would probably have got off with a ride on a rail."

YANKEE TRICKS IN ALBANY.

Peddler Shrewdness Proved Supe-

rior to Legal Acumen. Shortly after the Revolution the Yankees from New England began flocking to the western part of New York state. Thousands of them passed through Albany, but there was a feeling of bitterness between them and the Dutch burghers, the latter having no sort of use for the nervous, restless activity of the Yankee, who no sooner got comfortably settled than he began to agitate improvements and changes-terms which were almost treasonable to Dutch ears.

An anecdote illustrating the proverbial shrewdness of the New England Yankee and the confiding nature of some of our Dutch ancestors was related many years ago by an old Albanian and is worth repenting: A Yankee peddler was arrested for traveling on Sunday, contrary to law, and was taken before a Dutch justice. The peddler pleaded the urgency of his business. At first the Dutchman was inexorable, but at length, on the payment to him of a small sum of money as at bribe, he agreed to furnish the Yankee with a written permit to travel on. The justice requested the peddler to write the "pass." He wrote a draft on Messrs, J. & A. Kane, Albany's foremost merchants in those days, for \$50, to be paid in goods, which the unsuspecting Dutchman signed. The draft was presented and duly honored, and the Yankee went on his way rejoicing.

A few dars afterward the Dutchman was called upon to pay the amount of the draft. The whole thing was a mystery to the magistrate, and it was a long time before he could comprehend it. All at once light broke in upon him, and the victim exclaimed vehemently in bad English: "Kh, yah! I understand it now, Tish mine writin, and dat ish de Yankee

He paid the money and resigned his office, feeling that it was safer to deal in corn and butter with his honest neighbors than in law with Yankee travelers. -Albany Argus.

Men Who Have Green Hair.

In the districts surrounding the copper mines of Cornwall, Cuba, Chile and other places where the ore is abundantly found a ourious sight is to be seen in the shape of men with hair that is quite green. This is not, as might be imagined, a fashfonable fad, but the grave result produced by the men's surroundings. The crude ore, in order to secure a more marketable article, is roasted in enormous furnaces, and it is some strange emanation from the smelted copper that effects this chemical change in the bair of the miners and turns it as green as grass. Investigations have proved that the fumes from the furnaces contain a certain quantity of arsenical matter, and this causes the startling change, although the texture and growth of the hair suffer no injury.

Alarming.

"Hadn't you better let me put a burglar alarm in your house?" asked the gentlemanly agent.

"Huh," answered the householder: "I'd be worse alarmed than the burglar when the thing went off."-Indianapolis Journal

Some men are born old, and some never old,-Tryon Edwards.

A man's memory quite often depends on whether the item is debit or credit,-

All natural tendencies to the .

QUEER TIME TO DOZE.

HE WAS LULLED INTO SLEEP BY THE ROAR OF BATTLE.

How Charles Francis Adams Enjoyed One Refreshing Nap at Antietam and Another While the Conflick Raged at Gettysburg.

The Hon. Charles Francis Adams, during/one of his public addresses, indulged in some reminiscences of the civil war and told how he was lulled to sleep by the roar of battle. He said:

"It was my fortune at one period to participate in a number of battles, among them none more famous or more fiercely contested than Antietam and Gettysburg. The mere utterance of those names stirs the imagination-visions arise at once of attack, repulse, hairbreadth escapes, carnage and breathless suspense. There was indeed on those occasions enough and to spare of all these, but not, as it chanced, in my particular case. Some here will doubtless remember that English fox hunting squire who has gained for himself a sort of immortality by following his hounds over Naseby's fields, I think it was, while that epoch making battle was going on. More yet will recall that plowman, twice referred to so dramatically by Zola, intent upon his uninterrupted day's work near Sedan when a dynasty

was reeling to its fall. "So my abiding recollection as a participant in both Antietam and Gettysburg is not of the fierce agony of battle at its height, but the enjoyment of two exceedingly refreshing naps. As a statement this, I am aware, is calculated to startle rather than to excite admiration, but to the historian truth is sacred, and the truth is-as I have said. Neither does the statement imply any exceptional nerve or indifference to danger on my part. I make no claim to anything of the sort. It happened in this wise: In the campaigns of both Antietam and Gettysburg I was an officer in a regiment of cavalry, a mere subordinate, responsible only for obedience to orders.

"At Antietam, in the height of the engagement, the division to which my regiment belonged was hurried across the narrow stone bridge at the point where the little river intersects the Sharpsburg road and deployed on its farther side. We were then directly in front of Fitz-John Porter's corps and between it and the Confederate line, 'covering Sharpsburg. A furious artillery duel was going on to and fro above our heads between the batteries of Porter's command and those of the enemy, we being down in the valley of the river; they on the higher ground. The Confederate batteries we could not see, nor could they see us. When we first deployed on the farther side of Antietam creek, it seemed as if we were doomed-so deafening was the discharge of artillery on either side and so incessant the hurtling of projectiles as they passed both ways over us. Every instant, too, we expected to be ordered to advance on the Confederate batteries.

"The situation was unmistakably trying. But no orders mane, and no one was hurt. By degrees it grew monotonous. Presently to relieve our thred horses we were ordered to dismount, and, without brenking ranks, we officers sat down on the sloping hillside. No one was being struck. I was very tired. The noise was deadening. Gradually it had on me a fulling effect, and so I dropped quietly asleep-asleep in the height of the battle and between the contending armies! They woke me up presently to look after my horse, which was grazing somewhat wide, and, after a time, we were with drawn and sent elsewhere. I believe that day our regiment did not lose a man, scarcely a horse. Such is my recollection of that veritable charnel house, Antietam-and I was a participant-indeed, in the forefront of the battle.

"Gettysburg was different, and ret, as respects somnolence, in my case much the same. During the days preceding that momentous struggle my command had been frequently engaged and suffered heavy loss. We who remained were but a remnant. On the 3d of July the division to which we belonged occupied the high, partially wooded ground on the right of the line, covering the army's flank and rear. It was a bright July day, hot and with white clouds slowly rolling across the sky, premonitory of a thunderstorm during the later afternoon.

"From our position the eye ranged over a wide expanse of uneven country, fields broken by woods, showing nowhere any signs of an army movement, much less of conflict. A quiet, midsummer, champaign country. Neither our lines nor those of the enemy were visible to us, and the sounds of battle were hushed. Waiting for orders and for action, we dismounted out of regard for our horses as well as ourselves and sat or lay upon the turf. Inured to danger by contact long and close and thoroughly tired in body as overwrought in mind, we listened for the battle to begin, and shortly

after moon the artillery opened. "We did not know it, we could see nothing in that direction, but it covered the famous advance of Pickett's Virginia division upon Mende's center-that wonderful, that unsurpassed feat of armsand just then, luiled by the incessant roar of the cannon, while the fate of the army and the nation to mbbel in the balance at the very crisis of the great contlict. I dropped quietly asleep. It was not heroic, but it was, I hold, essentially war, though by no means war as imagined in the workroom of the theoretic historian. Yet, as an individual experience, to him it had its value."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Neckince of Engagement Hings. One charming New York girl has as unique a necklace as one could well imagine. What do you think her string of wampum is composed of? Engagement rings! They are strong together flat to circle her neck, with tiny links of gold chain fastening them together, stone end out. There are pearls, single and in gypmy setting; turquoise, marquise and dicmond solitaire, and one unlucky being settled his fate and place on this row by a large and particularly fine opal; another was a ruhy, seven were emeralds and two were heart shaped supphires. The addity of the chain just saves it from being vulgar

The Green Garnet. Among the rarest precious stones the

ven garnet is probably the most valuable. This gem is a superb, rich shade, far more brilliant than that of the emerald. A green garnet easily commands double the price of a pure diamond of equal size, because it is so exceedingly rare, while red garnets are so common that their cost is trilling.

Pail Exhibitions.

Scrofula.

Another permanent ours by B.B.B. after two doctors failed.

Ask any doctor and he will tell you that, next to cancer, scrofula is one of the hardest diseases to cure.

Yet Burdock Blood Bitters applied externally to the parts affected and taken internally cured Rev. Wm. Stout, of Kirkton, Ont., permanently, after many prominent physicians failed; Cured Mrs. W. Bennet, of Crewson's Corners, Ont., permanently, when everyone thought she would die. Now Mr. H. H. Forest, Windsor Mills, P.Q., states his case as follows:

" After having used Burdock Blood B ters for scrofula in the blood, I feel it my duty to make known the results. I was treated by two skilled physicians, but they failed to cure me. I had running sores on my hands and legs which I could get nothing to heal until I tried B. B. B. This remedy healed them completely and permanently, leaving the skin and flesh sound and whole,"

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Stree sover Wade's Drug Store, with fire proof safe accommodation. Apply to J. B. R. MCCANN, 332 King 84.

CLOSEBURN, FORMERLY THE MASSI-U dence of Fron. G. A. Kirkpautick, beauti-ulty situated, op soute Macdonald Park. Ap-sty to Kirkpatrick & Rookes, Outario St. THREE-STORY BRICK HOUSE, MODERN conveniences, situated 240 Johnston Street

Corner of Barrie, opposite Bishop's Palaces

apply to R. CRAWFORD, foot of Queen Street DESIDENCE ON UNION STREET, NEAR I University Avenue, lately occupied by Profe sor Dekalb, may be had furnished or GILLEN's Store, Wellington street,

TARGE ROOM OVER TELEGRAPH OF La five 21x30, with small room adjoining, belling 12 feet high, heated with hot water and tighted with gas, suitable for a Society. Will be fitted up for a good tenant. Apply to WAL-KEN & WALKEM.

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Carm Property. Loans granted on City and County Dependeres. Apply to Thomas Records. Sanager of Frontenac Loan and Investment society. Office appoint the Post Office.

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BULLIARD TABLE, ALMOST NEW, OF good make. Easy terms: Apply at Water

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WALNUT SIDEEOARD, DINING TAble and Set of Chairs to match, Apply w Carnovsky factory, Outario street. A NTROUR SOFA, WITH LION'S CLAW

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