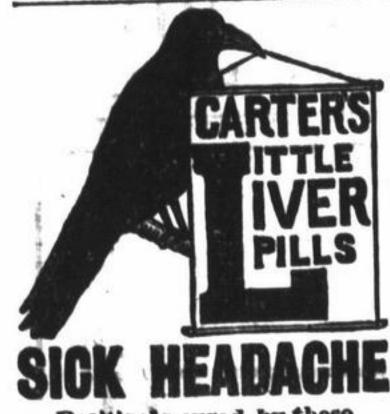


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To have good health through the winter requires the wearing of substantial Shoes. Usually heavy Shoes are not comfortable. The Shoes we are showing combine the best points in Shoe styles and are as comfortable as you could wish them. You are sure of Shoe satisfaction if you wear them.

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Tuesday, Thursday and Friday ROOMS 2001 PRINCE 48 ST.

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VOCAL CLASSES are now being formed for young men and young indies.
Class consisting of three persons, term of terms hour lessons, \$7.50 each member:
(these of five persons, \$5 each; class of ten rsons, 52 rach. Votess tested free of charge by MR. SINGL

231 Brock St., Kingsto

NO FAITH IN GHOSTS.

WHY ONE MAN DOESN'T BELIEVE IN THE SUPERNATURAL

His Experience In Seeing His Dead Grandfather Reappear and a Weird Midnight Encounter With Quivering Moans and Groans.

I have always maintained that there is no such thing as the supernatural. have found in my own experience that every occurrence, no matter how mysterious it may appear at the time, can be logically accounted for if properly investigated. True, in some cases, years have elapsed before I discovered the actual solution, but I have never failed, in the

end, to do so. There are certain sensations common to the buman race, ascribed by the superstitious to unconny influences, which are nothing box tricks played upon the sys- a whit better. We see a great town withtem by disordered nerves. This is even out a single drain, roadways heaped with noticeable in animals. A horse becomes panic stricken at a piece of flying paper in the air or sometimes at a perfectly still and silent object, such as a bowlder in the road. These things may appear supernatural to the horse, but to us who know better they are undeniably of the earth earthly.

One of the most extraordinary and spectral illusions imaginable occurred while I was living in O-. My bedroom was light and airy, a bay window occupied the end, in the side wall were two ordinary windows, the bed stood between them, and the mantelpiece was opposite, over which hung a life sized water color portrait of my grandfather. It represented him seated, reading a book. On a beautiful afternoon, about half past 2 o'clock, I happened to look out of the window nearest the bed. I could not believe my senses. Sitting on the porch of the house opposite in his familiar chair was my grandfather, reading. I called the family quickly, and they all saw it, clear, sharp and distinct. In less than mon dish. five minutes from the time I had first seen it it faded, melted away and was

My grandfather was dead, and this was the anniversary of that event. could not give any explanation of the vision. My family was much affected by it, and the depressing weather which set in next day did not help their low spirits, but as nothing occurred with time this wore away, and, though I never passed the window without looking for it, I did not again see the phantom.

On the next anniversary a stretch of bad weather prevailed, and evidently the old gentleman did not consider the porch a comfortable place to sit under the circumstances. He did not appear. I was patient, and when the 9th of April came around again I was at my post and on the lookout. Sure enough, dimly at first, there gathered out of nothing the familiar form of my grandfather seated on the porch opposite. For a minute the specter was very brilliant, then faded away as before, and so quickly that had no time to investigate the surroundings. The following afternoon it appeared again, one minute later than on the previous day, but did not remain so long. I now became convinced that it had some connection with the picture on my wall, because the attitude was the same, yet there was no window opposite the picture. I took it down the next morning with the aid of a stepladder and replaced it with a water color, one of Landseer's famous dogs. With the variation of a minute the dog appeared ly-

ing on the porch opposite. Thus, after years of fruitless search, had discovered that on the 9th, 10th and 11th of April the sun's rays struck the side bay window, were reflected across from the bookcase door to the glass of my grandfather's picture and throws from there through another side window on to the porch across the street. In three days' time the sun could no longer strike at the proper angle to produce the effect, and so, with bad weather, the solving of this mystery had been delayed

for years. At another time, while in the country, i had a hair lifting and most disagreeable experience. I had gone ahead of the family, whom I expected next day, to open our summer residence. The weather was murky, and a thick fog had risen from the lowlands and settled in the valley. When I retired to my room, I was especially struck by the stagnant atmosphere, for, although the window was wide open, one had the sensation of being shut in a confined space almost to the point of suffocation. Therefore I did not look upon the old fashioned, canopied bedstead with approval, but threw myself down on the lounge, which was placed against the high rosewood footboard.

It was well after midnight when I was awakened in great fright, but by what I did not know. Silence was everywhere. I lay on my back broad awake, with every nerve tingling. Suddenly I heard a smothered voice within six inches of my face and right on the lounge with me call me by name twice and in an agonizing tone cry:

"Oh, help me, help me; I am dying!" I sprang up and made a light, but the room was empty, the bed untouched and no tangible presence about. While I was standing thus, dumfounded, a quivering groan rose up from the very spot nere I had been sleeping. I deliberately lay down upon the lounge. I felt my hair stir, and the cold sweat started from every pore of my body, but I had perfect possession of my will power and determined not to let fear get the upper

hand. Distinctly I heard the labored breathing of some one in distress right along-

"Oh, can't you help me?" This close to my ear. There were one or two sobbing sighs, then silence. I could in no way account for this uncanny visitation. I knew there was no other living person in the house. Presently a cock crowed. a dog barked, and at last dawn came

with the twittering of birds. That day while at the village drug store I heard Farmer Jones ask the clerk to give him something for his wife, as she was very ill and had cried all night for him to help her. Instantly I knew that it was this poor woman's voice which had reached me. Their place was just across the meadow, about half a mile from my house. Her husband's Christian name and mine were the same. questioned him closely and found she

had repeated the words exactly as I had heard them in my room, Fog plays strange tricks on both land and sea. Owing to some unusual state of the atmosphere the voice had crossed the intervening space, wandered in at my window and made a sounding board of the foot of my bed. A mirage of sound was the result, if such a term can be used.-I. McL. Wilson in Chicago

Record. The discharge of the cargo of the steamship Taylor, which brought bubonic plague from Brazil to York, was commenced at the quarantine at New York on Saturday. She was loaded with coffee. New life for a quarter. Miller's Com-

pound Iron Pills.

LIFE IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

Some of Their Customs and Habits Were Revolting.

This is a realistic age, averse to convention and loving to be told the plain truth about everything. As an appropriate corrective or supplement to the romantic view of mediaeval life, which leaves out of account everything that is not picturesque, we know of nothing better than Mr. Hopkins' essays. Certainly no one would learn from Scott or Hugo that a city in the middle ages had diffused that pungent odor which could be smelled leagues away and which was capable of turning a king, the brave Philippe-Auguste, sick when he put his head one day out of a win-

The conditions of life varied little in different countries, and when Mr. Hopkins raises the curtain a little-ever so little-upon old Paris we may be sure that old London and old Vienna were not refuse, a river that is an open sewer and slops descending from every window. We see princes upset by swine on the street and meet delicate queens who eat with their fingers and observe in an airy manner that their hands have not been washed for eight days and yet look nice. Every one, in short, lived in a

pigsty and behaved "as sich." Nor have things improved much when we come down to the reign of the Grand Monarque. That ruler had an excellent appetite and was observed to eat at one sitting "four platefuls of different soups, a whole pheasant, a partridge, a great plate of salad, two great slices of ham, a plate of mutton seasoned with garlic, pastry and after that fruit and hard

Yet this is the only sense in which he and his courtiers may be said to have lived well. They drenched themselves with perfumes to disguise odors less agreeable, ate off plates without forks and plunged their spoons into the com-

Manuals of good breeding published in the palmy days of French politeness before the revolution advise their reader to wash his face nearly every day if possible and warn him against sitting down to table with his hat on, looking jealously at his neighbor's plate and heaping too much on his own, choking himself by gulping wine too fast, pocketing fruit at dessert and using his napkin as a pocket handkerchief. Such were the counsels solemnly urged upon gentlemen who figure in Watteau and who wore sky blue and claret colors and sported silk stockings and silver buckles.

MADHOUSE COOKS.

They Were About to Make Broth of Their Attendant. A celebrated Scotch physician tells a

story of a madhouse doctor whose presence of mind alone saved his life: "A great friend of mine was for a considerable time the medical superintendent

of a lunatic asylum near Glasgow. "One night in making his customary rounds he had occasion to visit the patients in the kitchen, who were preparing the dinner. There were seven of them, all big, sturdy fellows, who were believed to be harmless. The keeper only looked in upon them now and again, feeling that his constant presence was unnecessary. "The doctor unlocked the iron barred

door of the kitchen and went in among the lunatics. "There were five large boilers containing scalding water ready for making the

day's dinner for the patients. "One of the lunatics pointed at the boilers full of hot water and, laying his hand upon the doctor's shoulder, said, 'Doctor, you'll make a fine pot of broth,' and the words had no sooner been uttered than the other six madmen shouted in a voice of delight, Just the thing,' and, seizing the doctor, were in the very act of putting him into one of the large boilers of scalding water, when the doctor had the presence of mind to say, but not a second

" 'Capital broth, but it would taste better if I took my clothes off.' "The madmen, with a yell of delight, said 'yes,' and the doctor asked them to wait a moment while he went and took his clothes off, but as soon as he got out

of the kitchen he turned the key in the

door and ordered the keeper to see to the lunatics being put under restraint. "The doctor's presence of mind saved him, it is true, from a terrible death, but he died shortly after raving mad. The experience had destroyed his reason."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Children's Logic.

We have come across the following specimens of children's logic, in each case the child proving easily the victor: Examination question-What do you do yourself?" first when you parse a word? Answer-

rule a margin. Again, a teacher has explained an abstract noun as the name of somehting you can neither see, nor hear, nor touch, and asks for an example. Answer, after much mental hunting-A little hen in an

On another occasion the teacher affirms that a transitive verb must have an object-"thus, if you break, you must break something"-and cheerfully invites the class to put "break" into a sentence without an object. A small girl ventures this, in perfect good faith: "I tried to break the glass, but couldn't," adding anxiously, "You see I didn't break the

glass." To use Milton's expression, grammar is clearly "not a bow for every man to shoot in that counts himself a teacher."-Educational Times.

The Kind Man.

"You are deceiving me," she said bit-"No," said Mr. Easylad. "You mustn't say that. I may invent a few innocent fictions about directors' meetings and that sort of thing, but when you married me you regarded me as a model of excel-

"Well, I'm no iconoclast. I am simply trying to keep from undeceiving you. Washington Star.

lence in all respects, didn't you?"

Unappreciated Visits. When the prime minister of the Ch nese emperor has a grudge against one of the nobles, he advises his royal master to pay him a long visit. This visit generally means ruin, for the emperor travels with a retinue of 10,000 persons.

Knowledge is bother. Teach a servant to "know his place," and he will want to leave it .- New Orleans Picayune.

"I've got the drop on you and your out of. name is mud," remarked the rain to the dust.—Philadelphia Record.

Pale people should take Miller's Com-pound Iron Pilla. Political reform may be all right, but deal corruption has the advantage of Thin people should take Miller's Com-

WANTED HIS WIFE TO VOTE. Seifish Busband saw Logie in Woman Poli-

If They Were Only True.

If we could safely feel that Wrong

Must yield, some day, to Right,

How bravely we should trudge along

Through gloom unto the light!

If we could know that he who tries

What noble deeds we all should do,

Billville Literary Notes.

novel by Colonel Jones of Jonesville.

quite well since it struck us.

which he got 20 days.

Billville fair.

"Bill of Billville" is the name of a new

is a great "hit." Fact is we haven't been

After currying the mules the other day

treasurers, after which they adjourned

A prize of one ox, two brindle cows

and a copy of Tennyson's poems has

been offered for the best poem on the

Innocence.

"Of course we have to pay more for

"Samantha," remarked Mr. Chugwa-

coal now than we did a month or two

ago," said Mrs. Chugwater, "but

poor coal miners' wages."

Read me a story without a moral.

Read me a sweet old fashioned story

the sympathetic citizen.

has to go to bed."

wondefful tricks.

\$10 to prove it.

Chicago Tribune.

ought not to mind that. I suppose

are too good for this wicked world."

Where the two are one and love is blind,

Where parents and children are all united

Wearled of Present Day Slush.

Where the world takes breath before progressing,

Where women are more of the clinging kind.

Where lovers are happy and marriage is blim,

And the crown of the day is the mother's kiss.

To compel my belief that the world is still rolling

His Experience.

"Woman's work is never done," quoted

"That's right," answered Mr. Meekton

The Little Scholar.

He larn his li'l' lesson,

He know de golden rule;

Bless God, he spellin "baker"

Des' lak' he bo'n in school!

En w'en dat alphabet he see,

'Fo' you kin tu'n eroun,

He roll it off fum A ter Z,

Den say it upside down!

You ever see sich chillun?

Dev gone fum we control!

Lawd bless his li'l' soul!)

(Wrop up his lunch dar, Georgy,

Astonishing Trick.

Wife - That prestidigitator did some

Husband-Ah, and what was one of

Wife-He asked if any one had \$20.

and I had, and he said he would change

them to \$10, and he did and here are the

Alani

With halting step and dull, world weary eye,

With rumpled collar and with plume awry,

He droops his head, he heaves a dismal sigh,

What ails the man? Why, on this festal day,

Because, if you must know, you blooming jay,

Justifiable Aggravation.

on the nose. What have you to say for

"The officer says you smote this man

"Well, judge, he grinned and came up

to me and said, 'Did you hear the latest

An Optical Illusion.

But she were a dotted veil which made

And now, when through her spectacles

There was a girl in our town,

Myopic both her eyes.

you got your head for tigures.

This person archly beams,

How very wise she seems.

It beats the dickens, yes, at least,

Legitimate.

The Brother-I don't see, sis, where

The Sister-I got it belping father au-

dit your college accounts .- Detroit Free

The Day's Work.

Deft magic moods without a sound,

All claims of life in torrents gush,

No Chance Without It.

the senate. You have too much money."

What Do Ton Suppose He Did?

A wicked trick, formouth!

The good man dure not tell a lie,

Nor dare he tell the truth.

She asked the parson to guess her age-

It is passing strange that society, so

hard to get into, should be so easy to get

A Word of Advice.

Don't seek the drummer's place,

If you would a musician be.

For a little drum is a spare,

And a big one's always tone.

You may gain knowledge by reading, but you must separate the wheat from the

than I would without it."

."I don't believe you can be elected to

"Well, I'll bet I have a better chance

These mornings when we potter round.

While carpet slippered hours go by,

But with the flitting time awake

And, oh, the lively gait we take

On afternoons we have to rush!

They steal upon un like a sigh,

And she was none too wise,

gag about the wind at Sandy' "-

"Discharged."

Behold him marching in the gay parade,

The saddest guardsman in the cavalcade,

He swears profapely as he hobbles by

In all the glory of his bright gold braid.

Must be alone, in all this proud array,

A weight of tribulation seeth to feel?

Why limps be thus forlornly on the way?

He has two soles with but a single heel.

Deserted puite by fortune, flokle jade.

-Atlanta Constitution.

-Chicago Tribune.

-Detroit Journal.

-Chicago Record.

-Indianapolis Journal.

earnestly. "I have observed it in Henri-

-Brooklyn Life

Read me a story that rests me and cheers me,

Instead of a tale of "problems" and pain,

From under the cloud into sunshine again.

forever, having held office two hours.

-Chicago Times-Herald.

If all the adages were true,

What glory we should wint

But troublesome exceptions to

The rules keep coming in!

And tries and tries again

Must certainly and surely rise

What glories we should wi

The rules that wriggle in.

But there are those exception

To honor among men,

Do you know that a great many Chicago Times-Herald. women wouldn't mind voting if they didn't call it suffrage," remarked were drinking afternoon tea in South Side flat.

"I had a funny experience I found that among other things. My club appointed me to visit the women in our precinct and get them out to register and vote for university trustees. Of course nobody cares much who is elected for that position, but we looked at the principle of the thing. About three o'clock in afternoon I went up to tell a little dressmaker on the top floor of a flat building that she had the glorious privilege of a fraction of a ballot explained to her that it was al about schools and to the interest of the young people of Illinois, and all that. She listened, rather disopprovingly at first.

" 'And it's just going down there and putting in a vote for a man to run a school ?" she said.

and splitting six cords of firewood our " 'Well, there can't be no harm in leading poet wrote an ode on Dewey, for hat,' she said, 'and I guess I'll go. thought at first you meant suff-The Woman's Literary club is a failrage, and I'm against suffrage, and ure. They elected six presidents, 15 vice t this had anything to do with suffpresidents, seven secretaries and six rage I wouldn't touch it."

"I had an equally funny experience remarked the other. 'I did some missionary work in my precinct in getting the women to register. You know, the most of them don't know the difference between registering and voting, and so I had to have them all meet at one place and take the thirty down in a job lot on both days. They really behaved with a great deal of dignity. But, as I was saying, one afternoon I rang the bel! at a little frame house on Bowen means that they have been raising the avenue. A man came to the door, and I explained my errand. " 'Now, do you really think that

appeal to him most No, he was not impressed. Then I tried another and another argument, with and cleanliness practised in the pasno better result. Finally I remarkinterested in important affairs they'd every detail of the manufacturing think more and talk less.

" Do you really think so ?' he asked, brightening disibly, "'Yes, I'm sure of it.' He jumped

up and ran to the door. " 'Mary, Mary,' he called his wife Come right in here and listen to this woman. I want to go and register and vote. If you don't do anything else for a while I want you to vote !' "

THE GOVERNMENT'S EXPENSES Much Money Spent in Ways of Which the Public Knows Little.

etta's case. Woman's work is never done. leslie's Weekly. There is always enough of it left over to Everyone knows that it cost alkeep her husband busy from the time he most \$400,000,000 a year to run gets through dinner till he's so tired he the United States government in times of peace, and that the departments of war and the navy, the Indian and pension bureaus absorb the larger part of this amount: but in the course of years a large number of dependents upon Uncle Sam's purse have come into being of which the general public knows lit-

Such, for example, are the international bureau for the repression o the African slave trade, located at Brussels, a highly laudable institution, to the expenses of which our government contributes \$100 a year the international bureau of weights and measures, also at Brussels, to which \$2,270 is contributed, and the international Geodetic association, the expenses of which our govern ment shares to the extent of \$1,500

As a leading member of a group of nations specially interested in humane and philanthropic work, we subscribe \$325 a year to a lighthouse service on the coast of Morocco, about \$4,500 to be divided among citizens of other lands for service rendered to shipwrecked American seamen; \$500 a year toward maintaining a hospital for sailors at Panama, and \$9,000 for keeping and feeding American convicts imprisoned in foreign countries. Among the unfamiliar purposes in the home country for which money is appropriated from the federal treasury is the maintenance of the Washington monument, costing \$11,520 annual ly, and the provision of artificial limbs for soldiers, calling for \$547, 000 a year.

Slumber Song For Fisherman's Ot 11d Henry Van Dyke, in Scribner's. Furl your sail, my little boatie; Here's the harbor, still and deep, Where the dreaming tides, in-stream

Up the channel creep. See, the sunset breeze is dying; Hark, the ployer, landward flying, Softly down the twilight crying: Come to anchor, little boatie, In the port of sleep.

Far away, my little boatie, Roaring waves are white wi

Ships are striving, onward driving, Day and night they roam. Father's at the deep-sea trawling, In the darkness, rowing, hauling, While the hungry winds are calling God protect him, little boatie,

Bring him safely home ! Not for you, my little boatie, Is the wide and weary sea: You're too slender and too tender, You must rest with me. All day long you have been straying Up and down the shore and play-

Come to port, make no delaying !-Day is over, little boatie, Night falls suddenly. Furl your sail, my little boatie; Fold your wings, my tired dove,

Dews are sprinkling, stars are twinkling Drowsily above. Cease from sailing, cease from row-

Rock upon the dream-tide, knowing. Safely o'er your rest are glowing, All the night, my little boatie, Harbor-lights of love. Guaranteed Cure for Catarrh.

Catarriczone, czonated air cure, gnaranteed to cure chronic catarrh, asth ma, bronchitis and hay fever. It cures by inhalation. The medicated air is carried directly to the diseased parts, where it kills the germ life that causes catarra, and as the same time heals up all sore places, This was to have been the finish of the and a permanent cure is effected. Catarr-bezone when the led is volatile enough to college Y.M.C.A. However, only two disease at its foundation. It cures because the game will be between the years of to is cure to reach the right spot. Sold by 02' and '03. all druggists. Price \$1 ; trial outfit ten

In Your Wife lil-Tempered Examine her feet, and if she has corne buy ber Putnam's Painless Corn-Extractor. Home will then become an Eden. Much of the misery of married life is due to corns. Putnam's Extractor is sure, painless and prompt.

THE CAT WOULD NOT DIE. An Intelligent Feline Balked a Professor's Dollars

hicago Times-Herald.
Students of one of the big universi-

ties in this city have a cat that has one woman to another as the two utterly refused to become a martyr were drinking afternoon tea in a to science. Its history is another instance of the refining and elevating influence of the science. Prof. Blank asked J. P. Morgan the janitor, to get a cat for him, as he wished to illustrate his lec-"Respiration" by experi-

ments upon the animal. Mr. Morgan succeeded in getting one with the aid of some small boys. When hi students had assembled the professor put the cat into the glass receiver of the air pump and began to pump out the air. Before the piston had time to move more than once or twice the cat began to feel very uncomfortable, and, discovering the aperture, through which the air was escaping, put her foot on it and thus corked the pipe and stopped the removal of the air.

Several subsequent attempts carry on the experiments were alike ineffectual, for as soon as the glass cover was put over her and she felt the removal of the air the cat would put her feet over the pipe and keep them pressed there.

The students, struck by the remarkable intelligence shown by the cat, asked the professor to liberate the animal, and loudly cheered her self possession when the cat, after coolly cleaning herself and smoothing her ruffled fur, jumped down and rubbed against the legs of the students sitting on the front bench. She is now permanently annexed to the college and an object of interest to all visitors.

DAIRY SCHOOL BUTTER. All Absorbed by Kingsjon's High Class

Grocery Trade. The Kingston dairy school has

now been running for two weeks. ter, looking at her over his glasses, "you this voting is going to do women and not a pound of butter has been "Yes,' I said, and I propounded being absorbed by Kingston's high the argument that I judged would class grocery trade. The superior quality of the butter and the great demand for it are due to the care teurization of the milk, the ripening ed. 'If women were to vote and get of the cream by pure cultures and in process.

> The school is a public institution. and citizens generally should avail themselves of their right to visit it. where they will always find a hearty welcome. As an educational institution the school recognizes its duty to the public in cultivating and catering to a demand for nothing short of the finest butter and cheese that can be produced. The various steps in making the fancy creamery butter, for which Canada will soon be as noted as for her Chedder cheese, can be seen, and the officers are glad to explain the different processes in manufacturing the raw milk from the farm into fancy but ter and cheese.

A Special Typewriter For The Rlind.

An instrument that enables the blind to compose music and transcribe it permanently at the same time is the invention of William B. Wait, superintendent of the New York institution for the blind The machine is really a typewriter of point writing as used by the blind, but the possibilities are so manifold that it is not only used in composing literary matter, both prose and poetry, and for mathematics, but is now perfected to a degree that enables the students in the department of music to adopt it not only for the purpose of learning the music of the masters, but for instantly setting down musical thoughts and serious compositions which other blind men acquainted with the system can read "at sight'-as it were, a' their fingers

The instrument is called the 'kleidograph," or key writer. When it is remembered that machines for setting down the compositions of composers spontaneously have never proven a practical success, this advantage of the blind, handicapped as they are, seems marvellous. "It is the outcome of my thirtysix years of study of the blind. said superintendent Wait, the inventor, in an interview with a reporter. right here at my post day after day

solving the problem of educating the sightless and making them able to cope with the modern competitive system. Naturally, the field is some what limited, but in their several departments they have shown signal "Take music, for instance. People

have the illusion that the blind are keener in a musical sense than th ordinary mortal. It is not true. In deed, organically the blind are the same as ordinary people, with the same faculties and emotions, the same sympathy and susceptibility to learning and development. They have the disadvantage of being robbed of one of the senses-the most import ant sense, perhaps. Now the devel opment of the other four senses is consequently greater for they are each compelled to make one or all assume as far as possible the burden of the loss,

Bath Boad Breezes. Bath Road, Nov. 24 -Several from here attended the tea-meeting in Cataraqui on Tuesday evening. The programme was very instruc-The singing by four young men from Kingston was without a On Sunday the appointment in the hall was filled by a Salvation army lady. The appointment will be filled by a minister lately from China next Sunday night. The parlor social at D. McDonald's was largely attended. Mrs. J. Lossee has returned after spending a few days in Toronto.

No One Has Won the Money.

The \$1,000 reward offered by Merrill. the Brantford druggiet, for a better cure for babitual constipation than Merrill's System Tonic has not yet been won. Besides its wonderful tonic setton on the liver and intestines it is a pleasant and powerful blood purifier, thus caring all nervous affactions, such as sleeplessness, loss of vigor and twitching of the nerves Figir pleasant to-take doses for 50c. Sole by J. B. McLood, draggieb.

Went My Detault. On Saturday afternoon '00 and '01 ci Queen's, were to have played a game of backet-ball at the Y.M C A. gymussium. impregate the minutest cells of the lungs | men of '00 put in an appearance and the and bronchial tubes, where it attacks the game went by default. Next Saturday

The Best Value in the City. Prevoet has a great variety of overcost ing in beaver, melton and Irish freiza, in all shades His English cheviot for suitings or overcoatings at \$15,00, made to order, cannot be beaten.

Miller's Worm Powders for restleanne

But Mrs. Douglas derived little benefit till she used B.B.B.

Proof after proof we have been furnishing how B.B.B. makes bad blood pure blood and cures cases that even the doctors failed to benefit.

Here's the case of Mrs. John Douglas, Fuller, Ont., an account of which she gives.

"I have used B.B.B. for impure blood, pimples on the face and sick headache. I tried a great many remedies and spent dollars for doctors' medicine but derived little benefit. I then started using B.B.B. and only took four bottles when my skin became clean and free from all eruptions. My other troubles disappeared also and I am now in perfect health.

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