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Starvation and Exposure More Fatal Than Bullets and Bayonets.



REFUGEES FROM SANTIAGO.

CURIOUS WEAPONS.

Primitive Articles of Offense and Defense Used by the Philippine Islanders.

In the University of Pennsylvania are curios which are closely allied with the earlier periods of the Philippine islands. They consist of a number of specimens of primitive weapons and are the only examples of the kind in the country.

The curios are five in number and were obtained at the ravine (rag fair) at Madrid and deposited in the university. From the saw of the swordfish single and two edged swords were constructed.

A third weapon of later date is a short cutlass shaped affair of iron. The Philippine islanders became expert as iron workers, and the ancient weapon shows how well the natives of old patterned their death dealing appliances.

A fourth weapon resembles an exaggerated meat cleaver of unwinning appearance, with a sharpened edge on one side and a long point on the other, in solid iron, with a long handle.

A Malay cross is the fifth weapon in the collection. These weapons were made by the Visayas, a Malay tribe who inhabit the islands to the south of Luzon.

In the Colonial museum at Madrid many other odd relics are preserved, including idols of the natives.

The principal idol was of the male persuasion, the female being a lesser deity. Cast iron cannon and small sized guns of the early natives, with their military uniforms, are also displayed there.

THE FEAST OF DOLLS.

One of the Many Odd Customs of Old Little Japan.

In that land of feasts and festivals—Japan—the most popular one with the children is the feast of dolls, which takes place in the month of February.

The fun lasts for three days, and, if little Miss Japan's father and mother and grandfather and grandmother have laid up in store for this occasion, dolls by the hundreds are brought forth to celebrate the feast.

The best room in the house is chosen. Here shelves covered with rich silk hangings, gay in color, are arranged, perhaps five or six shelves, extending the length of one side of the room.

The principal dolls are the emperor and empress of Japan, or two dolls dressed to represent these august personages in their court attire. Everything centers about them. Dolls to represent maids of honor, courtiers and statesmen, each in appropriate dress, are ranged next in order.

Everything which their Imperial majesties can possibly need in the way of household furniture is represented in miniature. Silver cups, bowls and rice buckets on lacquered trays are placed before the emperor and empress, and each day the little child for whom this festival is prepared fills the dishes with the different kinds of food used in a Japanese household—rice, fruits, nuts and cakes or sweet wine.

Besides the table service, everything which an imperial doll can be expected to need is seen—lacquered palanquins, funny, hood-shaped bullet carts, fire boxes, and combed baskets and tongs.

At the end of the feast the dolls are packed away for another year, except two or three, which are left out for daily use.

Ready to Instruct.

"Did you ever notice," said the man with a piece of cotton cord for a shoestring, "that whatever happens to people there is always one resource left them? No matter how far down on his luck a person gets there's always one thing he can do."

"What's that?" inquired the man who was killing time.

"He can go to teaching. A man can always find some one who knows less about something than he does. It may be French, Spanish, Italian, mathematics or playing the fiddle. If he happens to have no more than an ordinary education, he can get along by picking out some branch that he was especially good in and advertising to give private instruction to people who lacked early advantages such as would fit them for their present social station."

"What do you teach, languages, music or grammar?"

"None of them," was the answer with a sigh. "I have a special line, one that fills a long felt want and with which I expect to do wonders. But I haven't as yet been able to get up a class of them, my real about who are so rich they don't know what to do with their money."

Detroit Free Press.

Saving of Steps.

A very little story with a very big moral has just come to my notice. It was told at a gathering of housekeepers who were considering the "saving of steps," and hasten to pass it on while there is still time for it to bring comfort for warm winter housekeeping.

The story was of a wise Chinese woman who raised her family to rank and wealth by her wisdom. One of her rules was that they should never go to or from work in the fields empty handed. Going they took from the house garbage, ash and manure—things else, which, a nuisance near the dwelling, served as fertilizers further afield. Coming back they brought sticks for fuel or stones for walls, and thus cleared the fields while they provided for the house. The principle is a wise one, and many a trip up and down stairs might be saved by its adoption in the home.

Philadelphia Press.

The Mexican government sent a commission of archaeologists to investigate certain alleged Chinese characters recently discovered on a monument near Hermosillo, and they have announced that there can be no question that the characters are Chinese and that they must have been there many centuries.

The Old Man's suggestion.

Denver Post for the 20th says: "It is a sign for me to sleep," he exclaimed, with a sigh. "It is just the midnight hour, and I must sleep."

And down the darkened stairs came her father's warning cry: "And you'd better get some glasses in your eye!"

China and Japan are tea-drinking as well as tea-producing countries, consequently the choicest product is consumed at home. India produces the finest tea in the world, but the people of India do not drink tea, therefore the very flower of the crop comes to us in sealed packets, and is called "Ram Lal's Pure Indian Tea." Ask your grocer for Ram Lal's Tea.

SKATES AND HEATING STOVES are about the last things one would think people would have in their minds these hot days, but the trade is thinking about them, and we just wish to say if you have a Stove requiring repairs attend to it now and avoid delay and disappointment when the rush season comes. We have the most complete stove repair shop in this district. Try us.

McKELVEY & BIRCH, 69 and 71 Brock Street, Kingston.

Foot Prints. Here are 3 of the 14 shapes of Slater Shoe. Draw a pencil mark around your foot and you'll find its exact counterpart among the soles of these 14 shapes. Nature curved feet for a purpose, and these curves are closely followed by the Goodyear Waxed, stamped on the sole, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00. "Slater Shoe" HAINES & LOCKETT, SOLE LOCAL AGENTS.

The White Mountain and Gem ICE-CREAM FREEZERS. From one to ten quarts. Window and Door Screens. ELLIOTT BROS., 77 Princess Street.

Home Work for Families. WE WANT the services of a number of families to do work for us knitting Seamless Bicycle Stockings, Women's Socks, and Motorists' Mittens. WE FURNISH machine and material under contract to produce the goods. Yarn is very light and by sending it out and having it returned by parcel post we are enabled to employ a larger number of people, and thereby save taxes, insurance, and interest on money.

Substitution. The uncertainty of War. "Yes, dear, by all means marry him before his regiment starts." "But, mamma, his regiment starts tomorrow." "Well, what's the matter with this evening?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer. Sophisticated Child. "And then," the nursery story teller, continuing, said, "the duke and the marquis fought a duel and they—said they—'Lived happily ever after,' suggested the small sister.—Cincinnati Enquirer. Successful. Spanish Admiral—That was a glorious victory we won yesterday. Captain—I don't understand. Admiral—The Yankee pigs couldn't find us.—New York Truth. Speaking of Trees. Ned—Have you heard that infernal Frothing talk about his family tree? Grace—Yes; it's grown to be quite a trestle.—Harlem Life. Continued in Full Strength. The business of the late Henry Brann was carried on by his sisters in the name of the Brann estate with M. B. Mahon, long Mr. Brann's assistant, as manager. He is a graduate of the Ohio, an excellent scholar and highly capable. The furniture and undertaking departments are again open, and will with the cabinet shop be energetically conducted.

TRAVELLING—BY RAIL. NEW YORK CENTRAL and Hudson River RR., In connection with The St. Lawrence River Steamboat Co., Limited. DIRECT SHORT LINE TO NIAGARA FALLS.

TRAVELLING—BY BOAT. Richelleu & Ontario Navigation Company. THE SCENIC LINE OF AMERICA. TORONTO-MONTREAL LINE. COMMENCING MONDAY JULY 17th steamers will leave here today, going East 1:30 p.m. Going West 5:00 p.m.

UNITED STATES POINTS. For lowest rates, time tables and general information apply to PERI H. POLGER, City Ticket Agent, Foot Brock St., Kingston. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM. Passenger fares of the Grand Trunk Railway between points, both LOCAL and THROUGH, including fares to ALBANY, PLONDURCH, THE PACIFIC COAST, WINNIPEG and the NORTH-WEST, as well as ST. PAUL and all other competitive points, are given at the same rate.

Dominion Line Steamships. LIVERPOOL SERVICE DIRECT. From Montreal, Steamer, From Quebec, Aug. 15, daylight, Scotland, Aug. 15, 2:30 p.m. Aug. 20, daylight, York, Aug. 20, 2:30 p.m.

NEW TIME TABLE MAY 15th. No. 2 Express, 2:30 p.m. No. 3 Express, 10:30 a.m. No. 4 Express, 12:30 p.m. No. 5 Express, 10:30 a.m.

ALLAN LINE. Montreal and Liverpool, calling at Rimouski and Moville. From Montreal 9 a.m. Quebec 6 p.m. From Quebec 9 a.m. Montreal 6 p.m.

Kingston & Pembroke And Canadian Pacific Railways. Great Is The Harvest. Farm Laborers Wanted. Excursions will be run to Manitowish and the Canadian North-West where men are wanted, and will render every assistance in their power to holders of Canadian Pacific tickets, in securing desirable returns.

Quebec Steamship Co., Limited. RIVER and GULF ST. LAWRENCE. TWIN SCREW IRON S.S. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells, and all modern conveniences.

MONEY TO LOAN. 4 1/2 Per Cent and upwards. Houses, Lots and Farms For Sale and To-Let. Fire Insurance in 5 Companies at lowest rates. Gardiner's Real Estate & Insurance. 131 Wellington Street.

"STR. HERO," Daily Service on the Picturesque Bay of Quinte. Leaves daily at 3 P.M. (Sundays excepted) for Picton and Westport. On Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays to Belleville and Deseronto.

Forget it Not. THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST. COAL that is COAL at BOOTH & CO'S YARD, where all kinds of Wood is to be had at lowest prices. B. L. LETHBRIDGE & CO. Manufacturers of Billiard and Pool Tables.

STR. ARUNDELL FAST DAY LINE. Rochester, Oswego, Kingston and Alexandria Bay. STEAMER LEAVES SWIFT'S WHARF 5 P.M. on Mondays and Saturdays at 10 a.m. for Oswego and Charlottetown.

WANTED—YOUR NAME and address. With a view to the publication of a list of names of those who have contributed to the support of the "Wanted" column, we are desirous of knowing the names of all those who have contributed to the support of the "Wanted" column.

Jas. Swift & Co., Agents. Picket Wire Chicken Fence. So per foot. Very strong and no trouble to put up. Wire Mats and every description of Wire work manufactured by F. PARTRIDGE, CRESCENT WIRE WORKS, ASKIN A KINE.

The siege of Santiago will ever be remembered for the sufferings which both Americans and Spaniards were obliged to undergo. "On the night of July 3," writes a correspondent who was at the front, "I was forced to retire to the shore because of illness, and the night that my eyes as I trudged along the road made an impression that will never, can never, be forgotten. On my way I passed hundreds of men who had been wounded, dragging themselves along, many of them on their hands and knees, each step adding to their agony and lessening their chances of recovery. Enlisted men, some of them bleeding from bullet wounds, could be seen carrying their comrades, who were more seriously hurt, and all along the route were others whose injuries were so severe to permit them continuing their journey without assistance. The little stream which crosses the road near Siboney was absolutely red with the blood of men who had stopped to rest themselves and dress their wounds. The sight was pitiful almost beyond description. The refugees from Santiago during the siege were a hungry lot. Refined women clad in wrappers and tea gowns, with mantillas flung over their heads, walked in the dusty road. Few vehicles drawn by decrepit horses, and mules appeared now and then. They were laden with hastily prepared bundles. Hidden in these refugees' equipments were bags and boxes filled with Spanish gold, diamonds and jewelry, the valuables which the wealthier residents gathered before their hasty flight. Two miserable burros brought away the contents of the vault of the largest banking house in Santiago. Sheets and squares of canvas covered costly plate. At night women dressed in silk gowns, with fingers covered with glittering jewels, slept on straw mats in the mud. Babies nestled in odd corners, quietly sleeping or vainly screaming an infantile protest against man's inhumanity to man. Private Welchert of the Ninth regulars tells a thrilling story of a hand to hand conflict. He says: "There are three forts near Santiago which the Americans had to encounter. One was a blockhouse standing upon the summit of a hill guarding the pathway leading up to it. In this stone structure, impenetrable by rifle bullets, 32 Spaniards were stationed. In the walls of stone were holes just large enough to shoot through, and through these the Spanish soldiers fired bullets with great rapidity into the ranks of the Americans as they forced their way up the hill. Our boys dropped like lightning. A color sergeant, soaked in wall and bare from his staff the Spanish flag. Simultaneously the Spaniards fired at the sergeant, and he dropped to the ground below dead. Three of the Americans dropped into the fort from above, it being uncovered, and were riddled with bullets. Their bodies were bayoneted. "Just at this time 15 American privates appeared on the wall, I being among them. The sight of our outflung comrades was galling. Without a word of command each of the 15 men sprang into the pit, and a desperate fight followed. It lasted some minutes, but the exact time will never be known. I was shot in the wrist, but killed the Spaniard and brought away the pistol with which he shot me. Nearly all of the Americans were wounded, but not one killed. One of them says he killed

four Spaniards alone. It was 82 against our 15. One of our boys had a piece of his nose shot off, and, turning on the Spaniard who had maimed him, ran him through with his bayonet, and flinging him to the wall, held him there for a second and exclaimed, 'There, now die, you Spaniard, die!' "Upon the death of all the Spaniards the doors of the place were forced open and the wounded men regained their regiment, which had just arrived. Welchert had a wound in the wrist, which was dressed, and he entered the general fight next morning. He was wounded and lay very early in the day and held fast of the field. He lost his hat and now wears one he took from a Cuban. Welchert says the hospital corps has more than it can do and that soldiers are so scarce in comparison with the duty required of them that some of our dead were left unburied 36 hours without attention. When the troops were disembarked at Baiquiri and Siboney, they were outfitted with all the impedimenta prescribed by the war department for campaigning. Each man had his rifle and cartridges, bayonet, picket, canteen, blanket, poncho, half of a shelter tent, rations and the other things considered necessary to military well being in the field. The trail was narrow and rugged, however, now leading up a rough hillside, now dipping into a steep ravine. It was not long before the men began to feel the weight of their burdens, which shifted and slipped as they struggled up the hillside and tramped down on the opposite sides. The sun beat down on the line of men who were strung out in single file for miles. There was no shade to protect them, and their feet crushed the red earth into a fine dust, which rose in clouds, enveloping them from head to foot. It settled in the perspiration on the faces and arms, covering them with a red paste. It worked into the folds of their packs and was blown out into their faces and down their necks as the packs shifted on their shoulders. Dust and perspiration entered their eyes and nostrils, blinding and choking them, but the men toiled on, uncomplaining and clinging to their packs, heedful of the warnings which they had heard about deserting their shelter and rations. As the troops penetrated farther into the hills it became unbearable. Instead of finding a shaded trail that which they were obliged to follow was without a tree to shield it for the greater part of the distance, and, lying between two higher ranges of hills, was practically cut off from any breeze. The packs on the men's backs caught in the overhanging underbrush, causing them to stumble and lose their footing. At last one man threw his blanket away. His example was followed by others, and extra clothing, blankets, cans of meat and vegetables, shelter tents and cooking outfits littered the path along which the army passed. Many a soldier who started out bravely with all the outfit that his superiors considered necessary finished his first day's march with little besides the clothing he wore, his arms and his canteen. What was thrown away was not wholly lost, however, for a busy band of Cubans spent their time in picking up the articles cast aside and packing them back to Baiquiri and Siboney, where they disappeared in the huts in which the Cubans live.

John Cray, M.P.P., Fergus, has greatly improved within the last few days. The symptoms of his disease have almost entirely left him. He is able to be out of bed and walk around the house; he sleeps well at night and his intellect is clear. Frontenac Falls. Pure ice cream.