Lasts long lathers free—a pure hard soap—low in price—highest in quality—the most economical for every use.

That Surprise way of washing—gives the sweetest, whitest, cleanest clothes with easy quick work. Follow the directions. Saves weary work—much wear and tear.

Surprise Soap is the name—don't forget.

TRAVELLING—BY RAIL.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

INDUSTRIAL FAIR, Toronto,

AUG. 29th TO SEPT. 10th.

Tickets will be sold from Stations in Canada, Prescott and west thereof, at Special Excursion Fares on Sept. 5th and 7th.

At Lowest One Way First-Class Fare on Aug. 30th, 31st, Sept. 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 6th, 8th and 9th.

All tickets valid for return leaving Toronto not later than Sept. 12th.

SEASIDE EXCURSIONS

August 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th,

TO	
PORTLAND, Me	$8.50
ST. JOHN, N.B	10.00 via Lewis.
ST. JOHN, N.B	10.00 via Portland
ST. ANDREWS, N.B	10.00
CACOUNA	8.50
HALIFAX, N.S	12.50
MONCTON, N.B	10.00
CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I	13.55
SUMMERSIDE, P.E.I	12.10

All tickets valid for return leaving destination until Sept. 19th.

LABOR DAY,

MONDAY, SEPT. 5th.

Lowest One Way First-Class Fare for Round Trip to all stations in Canada. Good going Sept. 3rd, 4th and 5th. Tickets valid for return leaving destination not later than Sept. 6.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS

$28.00.

Round Trip Tickets will be sold to points in Manitoba, Minnesota and North Dakota, via Chicago and St. Paul. Tickets good going August 30th and Sept. 13th. Good to return until Oct. 29th and Nov. 12th, 1896.

For tickets, reservation of space in Sleepers, apply to

J. P. HANLEY, AGENT,

City Passenger Station, Corner Johnston and Ontario Streets.

NEW YORK CENTRAL

and Hudson River RR.,

in connection with

The St. Lawrence River Steamboat Co., Limited.

DIRECT SHORT LINE TO

NIAGARA FALLS.

—TIME TABLE—

Leave Kingston (Ferry) (daily except Sunday)	4:30 a.m.	2:15 p.m
Ar've Cape Vincent, N.Y.C.	7:25 a.m.	5:10 p.m
Arrive Oswego, N.Y	12:01 p.m.	9:10 p.m
" Utica, N.Y	12:10 p.m.	9:45 p.m
" Syracuse, N.Y	12:15 p.m.	9:25 p.m
" Rochester, N.Y	2:20 p.m.	1:17 a.m
" Albany, N.Y	3:05 p.m.	5:40 a.m
" Buffalo, N.Y	6:15 p.m.	8:45 a.m
Niagara Falls, N.Y	5:32 p.m.	7:01 a.m
" Springfield, Mass.	6:19 p.m.	7:3 a.m
" New York, N.Y	8:30 p.m.	6:30 a.m
" Worcester, Mass.	7:33 p.m.	9:32 a.m
" Boston, Mass	9:05 p.m.	10:34 a.m
" Cleveland, Ohio	10:50 p.m.	10:35 a.m
" Chicago, Ill	7:50 a.m.	8:45 p.m

Wagner Palace Sleeping Cars between

CAPE VINCENT AND NEW YORK.

Direct Short Route to all

UNITED STATES POINTS.

Remember these are the only steamers running in connection with the N.Y.C. and H.R.R.R. trains and landing at Railroad dock. The only sure connection for trains leaving Cape Vincent.

For lowest rates, time tables and general information apply to

ERKIA A. FOLGER, City Ticket Agt., Foot Brock St., Kingston.

GEO. H. DANIELS, General Pass. Agent, New York.

Kingston & Pembroke

And Canadian Pacific Railways.

TORONTO EXHIBITION,

August 29th to September 10th.

SINGLE FARE Aug. 30th, 31st, Sept. 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 6th, 8th and 9th.

SPECIAL EXCURSION FARES September 8th and 7th.

All tickets good to return leaving Toronto not later than September 12th, 1896.

SEASIDE EXCURSION,

AUG. 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th.

To Portland, Me	$8.50
" St. John, N.B	10.00
" St. Andrews, N.B	10.00
" Halifax, N.S	12.50
" Moncton, N.B	10.00
" Charlottetown, P.E.I	13.55
" Summerside, P.E.I	12.10

All tickets valid for return leaving destination until Sept. 19th.

Passengers leaving Kingston at 11:30 a.m. arrive in Ottawa at 4:50 p.m.; Peterboro 4:10 p.m.; Toronto 6:30 p.m.; Chicago 10 a.m.; Boston 8:10 a.m.; St. John, N.B., 1 p.m.

Full particulars at K. & P. and C.P.R. Ticket office, Ontario street.

F. CONWAY, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. B. W. FOLGER, Gen. Manager.

MANTELS,

GRATES AND TILE.

Call and see our samples before buying.

Cabinet Makers and Upholsters.

The Carnovsky Wood Co.,

132 ONTARIO ST.

Phone 74. Carpet Department 348.

BARGAINS IN

Bicycles

THIS WEEK AT

STRACHAN'S Hardware

TRAVELLING—BY BOAT.

Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company.

THE SCENIC LINE OF AMERICA.

TORONTO-MONTREAL LINE.

COMMENCING MONDAY, JULY 4TH steamers will leave here Daily, Going East 4:30 a.m. Going West 3:00 p.m.

HAMILTON AND MONTREAL LINE.

STEAMER "HAMILTON"

Between Hamilton, Toronto, Kingston 1,000 Islands, Rapids of the St. Lawrence and Montreal.

Leaves Kingston:—

Going East—TUESDAY at 5 p.m.

Going West—FRIDAY at 10 p.m.

FARES:—Hamilton, $1.50, return, $8.50. Toronto, $4, return, $7.50; Montreal, $4.00, return, $7.50. Berths and Meals included both ways.

J. P. HANLEY, Passenger Agent. JAS. SWIFT & CO., Freight Agent.

Dominion Line Steamships

LIVERPOOL SERVICE DIRECT.

From Montreal.	Steamer.	From Quebec.
Aug. 27, daylight	Dominion	Aug. 27, 2:30 p.m
Sept. 3, daylight	Labrador	Sept. 3, 2:30 p.m
Sept. 10, daylight	Scotsman	Sept. 10, 2:30 p.m
Aug. 17, daylight	Vancouver	Aug. 17, 2:30 p.m
Aug. 24, daylight	Yorkshire	Aug. 24, 2:30 p.m
From Liverpool.	Steamer.	From Boston
Aug. 11th	Canada	Aug. 25th, 3 p.m
Aug. 25th	New England	Sept. 8th, 3 p.m

First Cabin—$60 and upwards single; $114 and upwards return.

Second Cabin—$35 to $40.00 single; $66.50 to $70.00 return.

Steerage to Liverpool, Londonderry, London, Glasgow, Queenstown, Belfast, $22.50 to $35.50.

Midship saloons, electric lights, spacious promenade decks.

J. P. Hanley, Agent, G.T.R. Station. J. P. Gildersleeve, 42 Clarence St.

D. TORRANCE & CO., General Agents, Montreal.

R. & O. CUT RATE LINE.

Twice Daily (Sunday excepted) between

Kingston and Cape Vincent

THE FAST SIDE-WHEEL IRON STEAMER

"RICHELIEU,"

Will, until further notice, leave Swift's wharf, Kingston, TWICE DAILY, at 4:45 a.m. and 2:15 p.m. for Cape Vincent, connecting with the R.W. & O. R.R. for all points East, West and South.

CAUTION. You will save 75 cents by purchasing tickets to Kingston only, and take this steamer to Cape Vincent. Do not listen to false reports and misstatements made by our rivals. Tickets on board steamer. Only 25c each way. Cut this out and send to your friends.

For further information address J. P. HANLEY, Ticket Agent, Kingston, Ont.

"STR. HERO,"

Daily Service on the Picturesque Bay of Quinte.

Leaves daily at 3 P.M. (Sundays excepted) for Picton and way ports.

On Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays to Belleville and Deseronto.

STR. "NORTH KING"

(Commencing 7th June).

Tri-Weekly Kingston & Rochester, N.Y.

Str. "North King" leaves Sundays at 6:45 p.m.

Str. "Hero" leaves Tuesdays and Thursdays at 3 p.m., connecting at Brighton with Str. "North King" for Charlotte, N.Y. (Port of Rochester.)

Sunday—Str. "North King" leaves at 10 a.m. for Thousand Islands and Alexandria Bay.

Right reserved to change time without notice.

For further information regarding passage and freight apply to H. H. GILDERSLEEVE, Manager.

ALLAN LINE

Montreal and Liverpool, calling at Rimouski and Moville.

From Montreal 9 a.m.		Quebec 6 p.m.
*Numidian	Aug. 1	Aug. 4th
Parisian	Aug. 11	Aug. 11th
*Laurentian	Aug. 18	Aug. 18th
Californian	Aug. 25	Aug. 25th

First cabin, $52.50 and upwards; 2nd cabin, Liverpool, Derry and London, $35.25. New York to Glasgow, calling at Derry, Mongolian July 15th.

*Do not call at Rimouski and Moville.

J. P. HANLEY, AGENT, Grand Trunk Station.

J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, AGENT, 42 Clarence Street.

STR. ARUNDELL

FAST DAY LINE

Rochester, Oswego, Kingston and Alexandria Bay.

STEAMER LEAVES SWIFT'S WHARF Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10 a.m. for Oswego and Charlotte.

Leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 6 p.m. for Thousand Islands and Alexandria Bay.

Making direct connection at Oswego for New York.

For further information and rate of fare see

Jas. Swift & Co., Agents.

MONEY TO LOAN

4½ 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

151 Wellington Street.

FOR SALE.

SOME EXCELLENT SECOND-HAND PIANOS at a bargain. Apply through Weekly Office, Kingston.

WANTED ALL THE FRILLS

AND THE COUNTRYMAN GOT THEM ALL.

He Had Come to Town to See the Sights—The Street Car Scoop Should be Made Useful—And the Conductor Acquiesced in His Wish.

Of course it didn't happen in Chicago. It happened in a town where they have fenders on the fronts of their trolley cars—fenders that are designed to pick up the incautious pedestrian, throw him up into the air two or three times and then toss him over the platform railing. Of course they don't do that, but that is what the agent always insists that they will do, and some of them look as if they might. Anyway the old fellow with the carpetbag evidently thought so. He was standing in the middle of the track when the car came along, going at a rate of a mile a minute or less and clanging its gong at a terrible rate. But he didn't move. Consequently there was nothing for it but to put on the brakes or take chances of having to defend a suit for damages. The car stopped within about two feet of him.

"Get out of the way!" yelled the motorman.

"Come on, consarn ye!" roared back the countryman.

"Get off the track!" shouted the motorman angrily.

"Not much," retorted the countryman determinedly. "I'm waitin for yo. Why don't ye come on?"

"Do you want to be killed?" demanded the conductor, coming to the front of the car to see what was the matter.

"No, sirree," returned the countryman. "I want to git aboard yer blamed old car."

"Well, come on, then," said the conductor, indicating the step at the side of the platform, but the countryman only shook his head.

"Ye can't work it that way," he asserted doggedly. "I'm down here to see the hull town, an ye bet I want all the frills. Come on an h'ist me now an be quick about it."

"H'ist you!" exclaimed the conductor. "Are you crazy?"

"No, I ain't," was the indignant reply, "but I reckon I know my business an can't be put upon by any dern street car man that lives. I've heerd all about yer luxurious way of doin things in the city, an while I have money in my pocket I'm goin to have all the frills an fixin's there are. Ye jest come ahead with that there scoop an pick me up an put me aboard jest the way ye do for swell city folks or I'll report ye to the boss, ding me if I don't."

In another minute he was lying in the wire netting yelling like a Comanche while the car continued its journey, still at the rate of a mile a minute or less.—Chicago Post.

An Observation.

"I have observed," remarked the scientist to the landlady at the coffee end of the table, "that the tongue of the whale has been known to yield as much as a ton of oil."

"Hum," said the landlady with disagreeable personality, "and I have observed that some people don't yield a great deal of cash when it is needed."

"And I have also observed," proceeded the scientist as he stuck his fork into the eye of a helpless potato, "that the tongue of a woman has been known to yield much more conversation than a whale's tongue yields oil."

After which there was as much silence at that table as both products referred to.—Detroit Free Press.

At the Fancy Ball.

He (kneeling at her feet)—Only this one question—say, will you be mine?

She—Oh, how sudden! Do give me a little time to think.

He—Torture me no longer. I must have your decision at once.

She—But why this haste?

He—I cannot wait any longer. I've a cab waiting at the door.—Comic Cuts.

Roping Them In.

Stage Manager (during performance at the Red Gulch Opera House)—Great heavens! The house is on fire! What shall we do to get the crowd out before we are all burned alive?

Bad Bill (who is taking a part in the play)—Jist tell 'em that thar's a lynchin goin on down the street.—Up to Date.

Beyond Spanish Comprehension.

"I can't understand why the Americans honor George Washington," said the Spanish general.

"He was the Father of His Country," said the aid.

"Yes, but history says that he could not tell a lie."—New York Journal.

Made a Lot of Difference.

Bill—I see a Boston judge sentenced a rogue to four years' imprisonment for robbing a man of 72 cents.

Jill—Pretty severe sentence, isn't it?

"The judge didn't think so. You know it was the judge who was robbed."—Yonkers Statesman.

Glory.

"Of course it was patriotism that caused young Mr. Jiggins to accept a commission in the army," said one girl.

"No," said the other, "it was filial affection. He wanted to show the public what a great man his father is."—Detroit Free Press.

And Dangerous Too.

The President—Any news from the fleet this morning?

Secretary of the Navy—Nothing, except that the dynamite guns on the Vesuvius had a bad cough, which is very annoying to the Spaniards.—New York Journal.

That Keeps Him Back.

Sprkes—I'd enlist for the Spanish war if it were not for one thing.

Spokes—What is that?

Sprkes—I don't know who would pay the remaining installments on my wheel.—New York World.

His Mistake.

First Scotchman—Are you cauld, John? Second Ditto—No; I'm called James.—mic Cuts.

No worm medicine acts so nicely as Miller's Worm Powders; no physic required. Sold by all druggists.

SHREWD BARGAINING.

The Obstinate Woman, the War Tax and the Worried Bank Teller.

"Yes, madam, before I honor the check you must stamp it."

"Stamp it? What with?"

"Why, a 2 cent stamp of course."

"What is that for?"

"War tax, madam. Here is the stamp. Two cents, please."

"But I don't understand. I won't be done. So there!"

"I assure you I am not trying to do you, and this is my busy day."

"I won't buy any stamps of you just for spite. The postoffice"—

"Postage stamps won't do. You must have an 'I. R.' stamp."

"Just because you say so? Not much! I know your tricks. You buy those stamps by the job lot and make your poor customers suffer for your benefit. You can't bunko me, even if you are rich."

"There is no desire to bunko anybody, madam. You must affix the stamp and cancel it, or you can't have the money. That's all."

"But it's my money. Why can't I have my own money without being compelled to pay you to give it to me? Why, you have had my balance of $4.63 here for nearly two weeks. You have certainly lent that out several times to some poor wretches at 100 per cent a week"—

"This is no pawnshop, madam"—

"And now you want to work me for 2 cents more. Well, you can't do it. So there!"

"Stamp your check or get no money."

"Won't eh? I'll send my lawyer here with a power of attorney. I want you to know that I know something about the law"—

"He won't get it either without the stamp, madam."

"Won't he, though! You don't know him. Anyway, my brother is a second lieutenant in the Sixteenth regiment, and I'll get my money back even if he has to call out the whole regiment. So there!"

"You can have it all now if you affix the 'I. R.' stamp"—

"What does 'I. R.' mean? 'Isabella Regina,' queen of Spain, eh? What do you take me for? A Spaniard?"

"By no means, madam. It means 'internal revenue.' Hurry, please."

"Oh, you can't rattle me! My great ancestor was not a monkey, but a mule. When I get the check back, can I use the stamp again?"

"No, madam. You would be liable to indictment if you did. This is my busy day. Don't you see the line waiting for you? Please hurry up. Here! I will take 2 cents out of my own pocket and pay for the stamp myself, just to get rid of the unpleasantness. There! Now cancel it, please."

"Ah, I thought you would back down! Tried to bunko me, and it didn't work, eh? Look out now! No punched nickels in that money just to get even. That's right. Thanks. Good morning! That's what I call shrewd bargaining. If I can only keep up these clever tactics to the end, I'll be richer than Hetty Green."—New York Journal.

A Tragedy Averted.

"He took his mother-in-law out for a pleasant row on the lake."

"Yes."

"Then he tried to scare her by rocking the boat."

"Both drowned?"

"No. The water wasn't but three feet deep, and his mother-in-law grabbed him up by the hair, chucked him under her arm, seized the boat rope and waded ashore."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Altogether Credulous.

"Sampson has taken Havana," she remarked.

"How do you know?" he gently asked.

"The newspapers say so."

"Darling," he exclaimed, thus encouraged, "you are the first girl I ever really loved!"

"I don't believe it," she replied, greatly to his chagrin.—New York Truth.

Each In His Turn.

Mamma—What are you doing all day, Marie?

Marie—Scratching matches.

Mamma—What do you mean by that?

Marie—Blue pencilling my list of fiances as they march to the front.—Town Topics.

An Average Husband.

Mrs. Willis—My husband is a very rapid reader.

Mrs. Waze—Just like mine. He reads the paper through so rapidly that he isn't able to tell me a word in it when he gets through.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Careless.

"I wonder how that item ever got past the press censor!" said the Spanish official.

"Which one?"

"The society note to the effect that the queen regent expects to travel for her health."—Washington Star.

Stony Hearted.

"You told me you were going to ask that rich old uncle of yours to give you that beautiful marble faun you have always coveted."

"Well, I did, and he gave me the marble hart."—Chicago Tribune.

Select, Indeed.

Stranger—Is your society here very select?

Arizona Al—See them graves over thar? They was all filled by fellers who came to our dances without invitashuns.—Brooklyn Life.

Drew the Line.

Hicks—Why didn't you stop? Didn't you hear me whistle?

Wicks—That is the reason I didn't stop. I am neither a dog nor a street car conductor.—Boston Transcript.

Not the Only One.

Jack—My sweetheart is the best looking girl in town.

Tom—Very likely. Mine lives in the country.—New York Truth.

A Cautious Opinion.

"What do you think of the future of the Philippines?"

"I think they will keep on being islands."—Chicago Record.

Stays at Home.

"Gobang boasts that he always pays as he goes."

"Yes. He says that he does not like traveling."—Vim.

The Quest.

We start out looking for both gold and fame—
Naught else on earth will make us truly glad.
We end by feeling greatly pleased to find
A two cent stamp we didn't know we had.
—Chicago Record.

The Bay of Quinte Ry. new short line for Tweed, Napanee, Deseronto and all lake points. Train leaves City Hall depot at 4:00 p.m. R. J. Wilson, C.P.R. telegraph office, Clarence street.

Cape Vincent offers aid to a practical hotel man for the establishment of a first-class hotel in that village.

HE SAID TOO MUCH.

Then He Discovered That He Had Smashed a Beautiful Record.

The danger of saying too much is always more imminent than that of saying too little. The man who is convinced he has approximated the virtues of the Creator and insists upon it to his fellow men is always more offensive than the man who secretly believes it, but spares his acquaintances the knowledge of the awful truth.

A story recently related to a representative of Hardware by the head of a large hardware house in New York illustrates the case in point. Something of this merchant's disposition may be gleaned from the fact that when speaking of his employees he says "the boys," with an affectionate intonation born of long appreciation of their good points and kind toleration for their occasional errors.

It was the intention of the house to put another representative on the road, and the man they had in view had been favorably, though not thoroughly, known to them for a long time. Negotiations were about concluded, and the signing of a remunerative contract by the salesman was regarded by him as a mere matter of form. At a final interview with his prospective employer and evidently with the idea of further impressing the latter with his desirability, he said: "Mr. ——, I am an older man than you. I have been in this business for 25 years, and I wish to add that I have never made a mistake."

As the would be employer reached out on his desk in an abstracted manner and gathered in the unsigned contract, which he slowly tore up in the same absentminded manner he remarked that it was a source of keen regret to him that he simply couldn't afford to employ such a valuable man, that there was not a man connected with the house, from himself to the dago who sorted the refuse paper every morning, who was not constantly making mistakes and profiting by the experience, and that the direct result of the placing of a perfect man among the force would be immediate demoralization. As the perfect man slowly wended his weary way up the street it probably occurred to him that he had smashed a beautiful record.—Hardware.

COSTUMES OF DALMATIA.

From Them Was Taken the "Dalmatic" of Ecclesiastical Use.

The women wear dark blue skirts and red stockings, with shoes which turn up at the toes, embroidered sleeveless blouse, and a great sleeveless upper garment, open in front and descending to the ankles. They have always a white or a red handkerchief tied over the head and under the chin. Speaking of dress, we made a most interesting discovery in ancient ecclesiastical costume. Those who are learned in the history of ecclesiastical dress know that the "dalmatic," or peculiar robe of the "deacon," was originally the distinctive dress of the Dalmatian peasant and that just as the frieze coat of the Irish peasant became the modern "ulster" so the Roman fashionable tailors, urged thereto by that young scamp, the Emperor Heliogabalus, took the idea of a "novelty" from the Dalmatian peasant dress and produced the garment called the "dalmatic."

It was a first fashionable Roman article of dress, then it came to be a portion of the distinctive consular and senatorial costume, and at last was appropriated by the clergy, who, with their conservative instincts, persisted in wearing it when its origin had been long forgotten. These learned persons, however, do not seem to know that the old original "dalmatic" is still worn in a remote part of Dalmatia. We were greatly excited when we first saw it on women coming into the market at Spalato. It is now an upper robe, open in front, coming down to the middle of the thigh and with a short slit at the thigh. It has long, wide sleeves. It looks exactly like the clerical garment that is figured in the oldest pictures of clerical dress. We were told that the wearers were women of Clissa, a little upland village which is perched on the rocks at the top of the mountain pass leading from the ancient Salona over the mountain range.—Good Words.

A Town Under the Ground.

In Valetta, the capital of Malta, there is an important but little known portion which goes by the native name of the Manderaggio. It is shunned by the police, who never visit it except in considerable force, and is as inaccessible to the tourist or casual visitor to the island as is Timbuktu.

It is locally known as "Underground Malta" and corresponds to the Seven Dials in London. Here live all the riffraff of the island—in fact, the scum of the Mediterranean. The crowding to which these people voluntarily submit themselves is extraordinary. On rather less than three acres of ground live nearly 3,000 people. They exist for the most part in darkness, seldom coming up into the light of day.

Once an evildoer can elude the police and enter the Manderaggio he is perfectly safe, as no one would venture to follow him.—London Standard.

Famous Tree Almost Gone.

"The famous oak tree under which William Penn, the great Quaker, made his treaty with the Indians over two centuries ago was literally ruined by the relic hunters and vandals," said J. F. McBride of Philadelphia.

"All that remains of the treaty oak now is a scarred stump a few feet high, and it is inclosed in a strong iron picket fence to keep the vandals away. This stump is located in Penn park. Relic hunters for years chipped off the bark of the tree and even cut into the trunk and carried away pieces of the wood, and even whole limbs were carried away. Finally the brave oak could not withstand these ignoble attacks, and it died. At last the authorities came to their senses, when it was too late, and ordered a strong fence put around the stump of the tree."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Steel Cure.

Customer—I wish I had as good a head of hair as you have. I have tried everything to remedy my baldness, but with no good results.

Watchmaker—Have you ever tried rubbing your head with steel?

Customer—Certainly not. That seems to me ridiculous.

Watchmaker—Why ridiculous? Isn't it a fact that steel makes the hair spring?—Pearson's Weekly.

Five acres of land at Charing Cross, now owned by the Marquis of Salisbury, were bought 250 years ago by his ancestors for grazing purposes at a ground rent of ten shillings an acre for 500 years.

A south sea islander greets a friend by flinging a jar of water over his head.

On Monday in Smith's Falls, Miss Mary Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jones, was married to John Golden, bookkeeper in the Rathbun office at Campbellford.

Reuben Morgan, Frankford, committed suicide Thursday by drowning.

Exquisite Flavor

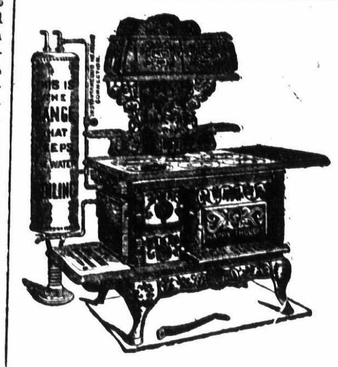
These are the four corners on which this famous Indian tea has built up such an enormous trade in England, and it is on the same foundation that the trade is being built in Canada.

Great Strength

Ram Lal's PURE INDIAN TEA

This tea is grown in India, under European supervision, for the English market, the most exacting in the world. It is not an expensive tea, for though it costs a little more per pound it more than makes up the difference in strength. It is put up in sealed packets only. Ask your grocer for

Uniform Quality | Ram Lal's Pure Indian Tea | Delicate Aroma



An Ordinary Freight Car

carries fifty "HAPPY THOUGHT" Ranges. We sold 2 car loads last year expect to do better this year. First car arrived this week. If you require a new Cook Stove it will pay to enquire about this wonderful "Happy Thought."

McKELVEY & BIRCH,

69 and 71 Brock Street. - Kingston.

Kidduck

A new leather, light and porous as cloth, waterproof and lustrous as a duck's back.

Black and colors.

Can be had only in the $4.00 and $5.00 grades of the Goodyear Welted.

CATALOGUE FREE

Slater Shoe.

HAINES & LOCKETT, - - -SOLE LOCAL AGENTS.

SIMPLE OPERATION. A PAIR IN 30 MINUTES.

Home Work for Families.

WE WANT the services of a number of families to do work for us knitting Seamless

FOR THE TRADE Bicycle Stockings, Woodmen's Socks, and Motormen's Mittens.

WE FURNISH machine and material under contract to Reliable Families Only. Yarn is very light, and by sending it out and having it returned by parcel post as finished, we are enabled to employ a larger number of people, and thereby save taxes, insurance, and interest on money.

STEADY WORK and GOOD PAY

(whole or spare time) to those who make prompt returns. For particulars ready to commence send name and address:

THE CO-OPERATIVE KNITTING CO., Georgetown, Ont.

POLITICAL TALK.

One Reporter Who Knew How to Save Valuable Time.

The astute politician who controlled about every vote in his party mixed up penknife, keys and legislators in his vest pocket and kept a fine assortment of rigorous collars on hand for those he deemed worthy of wearing them, stepped jauntily into the corridor of a well known hotel one Sunday.

He was immediately surrounded by a crowd of other politicians (but not so astute), who commenced all talking at once. The subject was palpably politics, but the excitement of the group was so intense that it was impossible for an outsider to catch the gist of the powwow. Therefore a reporter for one of the daily papers waited for the astute politician after the group had broken up and asked him what was the result of that political talk.

"Political talk?" echoed the astute politician. "Why, my boy, I"—

But the reporter produced a rubber stamp from his pocket, made a hurried impression on his pad and moved off impatiently.

This same incident happened every Sunday—the arrival of the astute politician, the eager political conference, the query of the reporter and the production of the rubber stamp.

And the way the rubber stamp read was as follows:

"Political talk? Why, my boy, I am not in town on account of politics! No! I am here merely on private business."—Vim.

Sleep, Nature's Medicine.

Menander said that all diseases were curable by sleep—a broad statement, in which, nevertheless, there may be something that is true, for good sleepers are ever, as I think, the most curable patients, and I would always rather hear a sick person had slept than had taken regularly the prescribed medicine during sleeping hours.

How to Make Ice in the Country.

Into a gallon stone bottle pour seven pints of hot spring water. Into this put two ounces of refined niter. Seal the bottle with a rubber cork and let it down into a deep well. The water in the bottle will freeze solid in three or four hours. This time may be reduced by pulling the bottle up and down, so that it will not always be submerged.

The thirteen-year-old son of Capt. Bradley, Buffalo, was drowned at Port Bruce on Thursday while bathing.

Each Moment.

If we may commit the days of our Lord, why not the hours, and why not the moments? We do not realize the importance of moments. Look back through the history of the church in all ages, and mark how often a great work grew out of a mere moment in the life of one of God's servants. The moment may have been spent in uttering fine words, but they have fed 5,000 or even 500,000. It is not so often a whole sermon as a single sentence in it that wings God's arrows to the heart. Again, in our own quiet waiting upon God, have we not found that he can irradiate one passing moment with His light that its rays never die away? Are not such proved to have been kept for him? And if some, why not all? O, how much we have missed by not placing them at His disposal! What might He not have done with the moments freighted with self, or loaded with emptiness, which we have carelessly let drift by? O, what might have been if they had all been kept for Jesus! How He might have filled them with His life and light, enriching our own lives that have been impoverished by the waste, and using them in far spreading blessing and power! We see something of God's greatness and wisdom when we fix our dazzled gaze on infinite space; but when we turn to the marvels of the microscope we gain a clearer view of these attributes by gazing on the perfection of His infinitesimal handiworks. Just so, while we cannot realize the infinite love which fills eternity, we see that love magnified in the microscope of the moments, and revealing its unspeakable perfection of the detail to our wondering sight.—F. R. Havergal.

Continued in full strength.

The business of the late Henry Brame will be carried on by his sisters in the name of the Brame estate, with M. R. Malcolm, long Mr. Brame's assistant, as manager. He is a graduate of the Chicago embalming school and highly capable. The furniture and undertaking departments are again open, and will with the cabinet shop be energetically conducted.

No More Painful Corns.

If there is one thing more aggravating and annoying than another, it is a painful corn. Dr. Russell's Corn Cure has relieved more suffering humanity from this cause of annoyance than all other means combined. Bathe the foot in hot water each night and morning, then apply the Corn Cure for three nights as directed, then the corn can readily be taken out with the point of a knife, roots and all, without slightest pain. All druggists sell it, 25c.