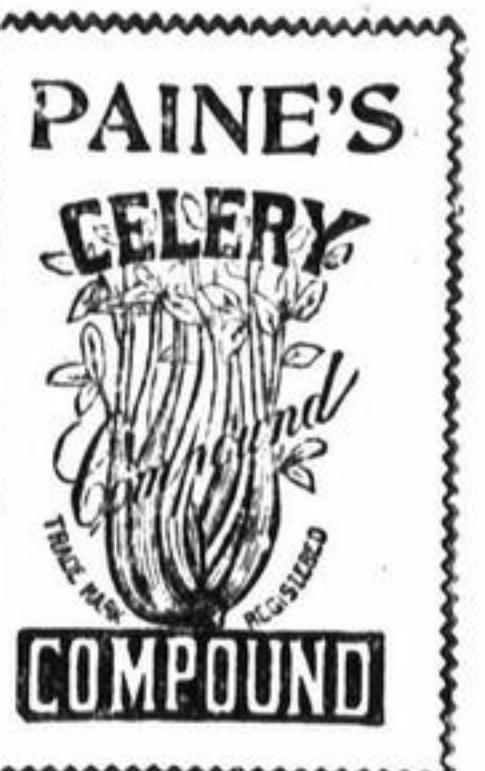




EARTH'S BEST MEDICINE.



PAIN'S CELERY COMPOUND MAKES SICK PEOPLE WELL.



Prescribed by the Ablest Physicians.



AMONG THE ISLANDS.

Improvements Projected—Closing Of The Hotels—A Trophy Cup

Many improvements will be made at Thousand Island park this coming fall and winter. The reservoir wall will be raised a foot, nearly doubling the present capacity. Larger mansions will be laid from the tower house to the reservoir and on the east side of the park. The walks will be greatly improved. A proposition is being considered to add a large addition and in other ways improve the Columbian. The road to Fair View will be straightened and graded. Over 100 cottages at Thousand Island park are still occupied. The hotel business has fallen off greatly. The Central Park hotel and Westminster have already closed. Murray Hill Park and Grand View hotels close on the 15th inst. The Columbian and the Thousand Island House close about the 25th. The Frontenac will continue open as long as there are guests. Mrs. Peck, of Syracuse, has purchased three lots on the front coast below the pavilion at Round Island park. A fine cottage will be erected on the lot between the Bullock and Ninehouse cottages. The view from this point is superb and the site is one of the finest on the island. The heroic act of Miss Esther Clino at Alexandria Bay on August 8th has been greatly appreciated. At the instigation of Col. O. G. Staples a subscription was taken, headed by Col. Staples and Capt. Walter L. Viger, to buy a handsome trophy cup. It stands about seven inches high, is of sterling silver lined with gold and on the side is this inscription: "Presented to Esther W. Clino, aged nine years, by her friends, who appreciate her heroic conduct in rescuing from drowning Eva Griffin, aged seven years. Alexandria Bay, August 8th, 1898." The cup will be presented to the heroine Saturday evening in the parlors of the hotel.

RELIABLE AND PERFECT.

Diamond Dyes The Only Scientifically Prepared Dye-stuffs For Home Use.

Experts color scientists have often asserted that the Diamond Dyes are the only perfectly pure home colors produced in the world. The popular Diamond Dyes have, long ago, banished from the homes of our country all madder fustic, logwood, cochineal and all other antiquated dye-stuffs. Home dyeing, as at present done with the Diamond Dyes, is simple though the process is, would quite astonish our grandmothers. Dyes with the grand qualities and extended reputation of the Diamond Dyes soon command themselves to all thoughtful and intelligent women. They are the brightest, strongest and fastest and the easiest dyes to use. The Diamond Dyes like all other perfect preparations are very largely imitated in every country. These imitations are in style case worthless and adulterated mixtures, ruinous to goods and positively dangerous to handle. For your autumn dyeing work use the Diamond Dyes; refuse all other makes that your dealer may ask you to try.

He Has Believed.

C. T. Sackett, Cape Vincent, has a number of relics of the Cuban war. The list includes a clock from the pilot house of the Mercedes, sunk by the Massachusetts at the mouth of Santiago harbor, two one-pound Hotchkiss shells, a portion of Admiral Cervera's flag from the Marie Theresa, a copy of the New York Journal published at Saboty, and a piece of the cable cut at Santiago.

Alliance Rug Dyed with Diamond Dyes.



The cut above represents an Alliance Rug made by a Canadian lady from old wooden rags and yarns all dyed with the celebrated Diamond Dyes. Five colors were used as follows: Diamond Dye Fast Black for Wool, Diamond Dye Fast Scarlet for Wool, Diamond Dye Fast Green for Wool, Diamond Dye Fast Yellow for Wool, and Diamond Dye Fast Dark Blue for Wool.

The ladies of Canada who are successful Rug, Mat and Carpet makers always make use of the Diamond Dyes to color their rags and yarns. Special Diamond Dye colors for Cotton and Mixed Goods are sold; the colors are lasting and permanent. The Diamond Dyes have such wonderful strength that one packet does as much work as three packets of any other dye.

MAY WED A PRINCESS

REPORTED ENGAGEMENT OF CAPTAIN STRONG TO KAUULANI.

A Pretty Romance Which Concerns the Last Representative of Hawaiian Royalty and the Soldier Son of New York's Former Mayor.

The reported engagement of Captain Putnam Bradley Strong to Princess Kauulani brings both young people again into prominence. Most people will insist on believing the report to be true, for it makes an exceedingly romantic story and a very pretty one. It will take more than the protestations of Captain Strong's



CAPTAIN PUTNAM BRADLEY STRONG, who declares that "Bradley is not the kind of a boy to fall in love so suddenly," to change public opinion. Where is the mother who imagines that her boy could fall in love with any young woman? It is to be hoped that Mrs. Strong is mistaken, for this is an international alliance to which few good Americans would object. Just think how romantic! The last representative of a vanished royalty wedding a soldier of the country which has just absorbed her race and native land. It is almost as good as a fairy story.

More than all this, it is extremely probable. The young people have been acquainted for several years. Captain Strong, who had been assigned to duty on the staff of General Otis, stopped on his way to the Philippines at Honolulu with the rest of the expedition. The Hawaiian annexation had just become an assured fact. Of course he went at once to pay his respects to Princess Kauulani. Away from the conventions of society, the young people met under very different circumstances than they had ever met before.

During the few days which the troops spent at Honolulu, Captain Strong spent much time at the beautiful home of the princess. They rode together on horseback in the cool of the morning and drove together when the rays of moonlight had softened the sun's glitter. They skinned over the booming surf in the same canoe and side by side swam out to the coral reefs beyond the breakers where few swimmers are strong enough to go. The princess was the first to praise him for his gallant feat.

Captain Strong is a fine looking, manly young chap of 23 who has not been spoiled because his father was once mayor of New York. Two years ago he was a private in the ranks of the Sixty-ninth New York national guard. He was promoted to quartermaster sergeant and rose to the position of battalion adjutant. Early in the present year he was elected captain of Company D simply because he was a good guardsmen and very popular. When the war broke out, he enlisted with his regiment and was made an aid on the staff of General Otis.

It is extremely probable that Captain Strong found much to admire in Princess Kauulani, for she is a strikingly attractive young woman. The princess, or more properly Miss Cleghorn, is supposed, is just Captain Strong's age, and she looks as much unlike an uncivilized Kanaka as Captain Strong looks different from an American Indian. She appears, in fact, like a very well bred and very handsome English girl.

Kauulani, you know, is half English, anyway. Her father is the Hon. S. S. Cleghorn, a prominent English resident in the Hawaiian Islands. Her mother was the Princess Miriam Likilike, sister of

Lillokalanani and former King Kalakaua. Mr. Cleghorn has held some of the most important public offices in the Islands, among them being that of governor of the island of Oahu.

Princess Lillokalanani named her niece, the Princess Kauulani, heir apparent on March 9, 1891, the fact being officially recognized by the government of the United States. The princess left Honolulu in 1889 for England, where she lived for several years in the family of the Hon. Theodore H. Davis.

With the family of Mr. Davis she visited this country to protest against the Harrison treaty of annexation. She issued in 1893 an eloquent and pathetic protest directed to the American people.

Governor Cleghorn returned to Hawaii with his princess daughter less than a year ago. She had not seen her home since she was a little girl. She returned a tall, firm, proportioned, graceful woman, with all the charm of an education of the highest order.

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EYESIGHT FOR LIBERTY.

A Missouri Conflict's Desperate and Original Efforts to Escape.

An Innate of the workhouse at Kansas City named Bond exercises exceptional ingenuity in his efforts to escape. A short time ago he became so rebellious it was found necessary to lock him up in the dark cell with his hands handcuffed. While there he planned to escape by assaulting the guard, hoping to knock him senseless and escape before assistance could be summoned. The scheme was well planned, but miscarried. Shortly after he was locked up in the cell, which also contained another prisoner, he called for the guard and complained that the handcuffs were so tight they hurt his wrist. The manacles were lengthened out a notch and the guard left. As soon as he was gone Bond slipped his left hand out of the iron, leaving the handcuffs dangling from his right hand. Then the other prisoner, who had consented to aid in the plan to escape, called for the guard, saying he was sick and needed assistance. As the guard entered the cell Bond struck him over the head with the handcuffs, knocking him to the floor, but not rendering him unconscious. The latter was on his feet in an instant, grappled with the desperate prisoner and called for assistance. Other guards rushed in and the two men were secured.

Bond was quiet for some time after this escape, but lately has been complaining of being very sick, and on several occasions tried to induce Assistant City Physician Lapp to send him to the hospital. The doctor examined the man, and ascertaining that his ailment was imaginary and convinced that his only object in wanting to be sent to the hospital was to secure a better chance to escape, declined to have him sent there.

Subsequently Dr. Lapp was summoned to the workhouse to see Bond, whose eyes were found to be terribly inflamed and almost closed, and as the nature of the case was serious Bond was taken to the hospital, where it was found that he had rubbed some poisonous substance in his eyes in order to make them sore, so he could be sent to the hospital.

He succeeded only too well, as is the opinion of the attending physicians that as a result of the injection of the poison in his eyes he will become totally blind. In the meantime he has been chained to a cot in the hospital for fear even in his present condition he might make an effort to get away. Should he be permitted to get out his time he will be at once re-arrested on the charge of felonious assault on a guard and perhaps for some even more serious crime, which he seems to think has been discovered and may be charged against him.

THE KING OF THE NIGHT. Fate of an August African Monarch Who Staid Out Too Late.

Even the emperor of China is not so much a slave of court etiquette as the King of Porto Novo, writes a French explorer of Africa. Tradition forbids him from going out after dark for fear he might meet the terrible king of the night. It is believed that if the two kings, he of the day and he of the night, were to meet, they would provoke the divine anger, and one or the other of them would die, according as the meeting took place nearer to twilight or to dawn.

After his accession Toffa, the new occupant of the day job, decided that he would always go to bed early and that his court should do the same. He enforced this rule with so much severity that he had occasion to execute a large number of relatives surprised while taking nocturnal strolls.

The night king therefore had the field to himself. His manifestations consist in running through the streets of Porto Novo with his followers shrieking and shaking rattles at the moon.

Recently the king of the night plotted against the life of his majesty of the day. King Toffa and his counselors held a conference as to the best methods of outwitting the night monarch without offending against custom. Therefore Toffa resolved to profit by a lapse from ancient tradition on the part of his enemy. Toffa's followers were told for a day when the king of the night should remain up until the dawn instead of sinking home as usual just before it.

Two days after their decision the king of the night was caught at about 7 o'clock in the morning, just as he was about to

LA GRIPPE AND NERVOUS PROSTRATION HAD BROUGHT CAPTAIN COPP NEAR TO DEATH—SOUTH AMERICAN NERVE WAS THE LIFE SAVER.

"I was suffering for nearly four years with nervous prostration. I tried many remedies and was treated by physicians without any permanent benefit. A year ago I took la Grippe, which greatly aggravated my trouble. My friends despaired of my recovery. I was induced to try South American Nerve, and was rejoiced to get almost instant relief. I have used four bottles and feel myself completely cured. I believe it has been timely known for the nerves and blood." William M. Copp, Newcastle, N.B. Sold by W. H. Medley.

Excelsior Headache Powders will relieve that headache. Sold at Sills' drug store, 309 Princess street.

A. P. E. ISLAND J. P.

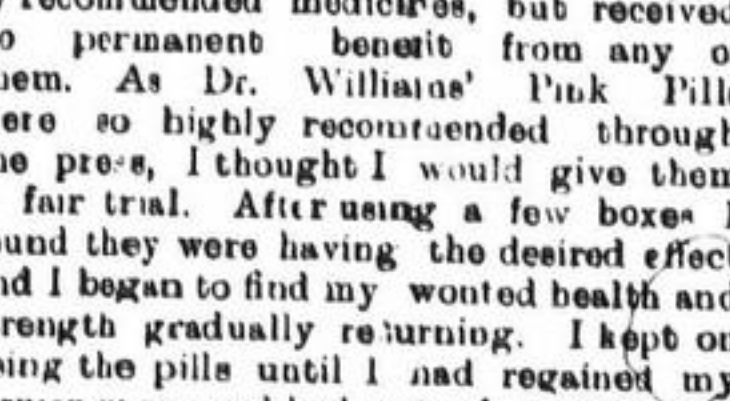
INTERVIEWED BY THE PATRIOT'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

Overwork Brought on Neuralgia and that torred Health Generally—Passed Many Sleepless Nights.

From the Charlotte Harbor Patriot. The Patriot's special correspondent "Mac" being in the eastern section of the island on business, heard many complimentary remarks concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which appear to be the favorite medicine in all parts of Canada. Among those who are very emphatic in the praise of this medicine is Neal McPhee, J.P., of Glencorrala, and our correspondent determined to call upon him and ascertain from his own lips his views in the matter. Mr. McPhee was found at home, and as he is a very entertaining and intelligent gentleman, our correspondent was soon "at home" too. When questioned about the benefits he was reported to have received from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Mr. McPhee said: "About four years ago I got run down from overwork on the farm. As there is considerable timber land on my property, I thought I could go into making timber in addition to my farm work. The task however proved too heavy for my strength, and I soon began to break down. I contracted a severe cold, neuralgia followed, and I found myself in shattered health generally. I felt very much distressed and discouraged, and spent many sleepless nights. I tried several very highly recommended medicines, but received no permanent benefit from any of them. As Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were so highly recommended through the press, I thought I would give them a fair trial. After using a few boxes I found they were having the desired effect and I began to find my wanted health and strength gradually returning. I kept on using the pills until I had regained my former vigor and had gained considerable weight as well. Now I consider myself a healthier man and feel as well as ever I did in my life. I can conscientiously recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any person suffering as I was. I have the utmost confidence in their curing properties."

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration, and diseases depending upon impurities in the blood, such as eczema, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale, sallow complexions. Sold by all dealers and post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

"Yak! Call Yourself a Cat!"



It is for this that men seek fame even at the cannon's mouth? Is there no law which can give a man—even if he chooses to be a hero—exclusive right to his own name? We thought when newspaper illustration was invented and the ordinary business brought to its present high state of perfection that the worst penalty for greatness had been discovered, but is not this a little worse?—James L. Ford in Los.

DECEIVED TO DEATH. Insults to the Last Degree—Kidney Trouble Strenuously Worked—South American Kidney Cure a Potent Healer.

This caption could be truthfully written on many a burial certificate, and in numbers that would appal. Bright's disease, diabetes, gravel and stone in the bladder, inflammation of the bladder, dropsy. Any or all may be induced by causes least suspected, perhaps the least thought of, and yet most dangerous in the backache symptom. Don't dally with kidney pains. South American Kidney Cure is a quick reliever, and a powerful healer.—Cleanses and cures. Sold by W. H. Medley.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

The Bay of Quinte Ry. new short line for Tweed, Naparoc, Deseronto and all local points. Train leaves City Hall depot at 4:30 p.m. R. J. Wilson, C.P.R. telegraph office, Clarence street.

TORONTO TESTIMONY. Catarrh's Victim For Years—An Unsolicited Story Of A Wonderful Cure By Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

"I am so well pleased with Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and the good results derived from it that I have to know how to express myself. For years I have been troubled with Catarrh in the head and throat. I tried different remedies, but found no relief until I began to use Dr. Agnew's. Words cannot express my gratitude for the good it has done me. I highly recommend it." Mrs. M. Greenwood, 204 Adelaide Street West, Toronto. Sold by W. H. Medley.

A Talented Salesman. Fair Customer—Is this real antique? Furniture Dealer—A—er—modern revival and—er—evolution of an ancient court style, madam.

Fair Customer (doubtfully)—What kind of wood is it? Dealer (impressively)—Wood! Madam, this is the wood that poets have raved over when alluding to the music of nature. It is the wood that first greeted the eyes of the weary pilgrim at Plymouth rock as the mighty trees, rich in verdure, bent beneath the snow. It is the wood that even now attracts invalids to the forests where it grows. It is pine, madam—genuine pine.—New York Weekly.

Hard on Weak Knees. Sheriff Roper—Marilyn, parsing. The boys have appointed me to see if I couldn't get you to officiate at the funeral of Snaky Joe this afternoon about 3 o'clock. Parson—I'll be there at that time or a little before.

Sheriff Roper—All right, parsing. If you think you nerves kin stan it. He'll be lynched promptly at 2:45. Thanks!—New York World.

Dismal Prospect. "Farewell," she sobbed, her heart heavy with foreboding. The soldier strove to comfort her, but he, too, was sad. For he was to be commissary of subsistence with the rank of captain, and the lack of exercise might possibly kill him.—Vim.

Neighborhood News. Butcher—You've got six or eight new bones, ain't you, maw? M. Simdlet—Yes. They came yesterday. How did you know? Butcher—I noticed you was buying half a pound more of everything.—New York Weekly.

Pleasant For Mamma. The Child—Do you sip your tea, Mrs. Lakdey? The Visitor—Yes, sometimes. Why do you ask? The Child—Is that the reason mamma calls you a gossip?—Judy.

"The Tropical Paradise of Tea Growing"

THE HOME OF "SALADA"



You "MUST" try it, your grocer has it. Watch carefully for the name "SALADA" on every Sealed Lead Packet.

25c. 30c. 40c. 50c. 60c.

BRAVERY'S REWARD.

Something Our Heroes Will Have to Face When They Return Home.

The late Archibald Gordon, one of the very best writers of English the press of this country, has ever employed, once wrote to the New York Sun complaining that a Hebrew merchant had stolen the name of Gordon, which any one could see at a glance did not belong to him and was using it on his Broadway signboard. Mr. Gordon's letters on the subject were characteristically witty and entertaining, but the point that he raised was a serious one—that I should be glad to see taken up and satisfactorily disposed of by those vested with the proper authority, for it seems to me that a man who has achieved distinction of the kind that impacts any faster to his name should have the exclusive right to the use of that name as a trademark for his whole, cuffs, collars, neckties or any other articles of merchandise.

I am moved to speak of this by a conversation that I overheard the other day between two young girls who were discussing art, fashion and letters from their own point of view.

"What kind of a hat did you get, Mabel?" "I got me a Dewey sailor, and it's a beauty. Only 48 cents. I'm going to have a Shafter skirt too."

"Why didn't you get one of them Roosevelt-referers too? I was down to Rockaway last Sunday and there wasn't a girl on the boat but what had one. You can get 'em at Cash & Lusk's for \$1.38."

"Ain't that where your friend, Mr. Pointdexter, is?" "Yes, he's on the art floor. He was moved up from the tinware last week. He'd been selling nothing but Sampson's rollers down stairs, and they opened a line of Sampson's drapes the minute he made the change."

Always Something Doing. "Tell me," said the friend from the city, gazing at the unbroken expanse of field and woodland, "don't you ever get lonesome out here in Feldonhurst?"

"No, indeed," answered Mr. Trainchase, or promptly, "we are never lonely." Just then a loud report announced that the coachman had opened fire on two chicken thieves, and Mr. Trainchase, disengaging himself, went out and chased away a tramp and three suspicious persons from his front lawn.—New York World.

Family Pride. "What nonsense!" exclaimed the proud young father as he flung the book aside. "To what do you refer?" asked the friend who welcomed any topic that did not lead to a description of phenomenal children.

"This statement that all men are born equal. It's an utter fallacy. Why, my baby weighed ten pounds when it was born and Tackley's weighed only 7 1/2."—Washington Post.

Subterfuge. Orison Boy—Please, sir, may I go to the baseball game today? His Employer (somewhat abashed)—No, sir. You can't deceive me, sir. Some one of your relatives is dead, and you want to steal away and go to the funeral. Oh, I was a boy myself once!—Vim.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD. ELECTRICITY IS LIFE



DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

is a never failing remedy for the cure of Seminal Weakness, Losses, Drains, Varicocele, Rheumatism, Sciatica, etc. Free Book To Weak Men. This book tells how I cure without the use of drugs. Write or call for one. It is sent sealed—FREE. Address

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