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From Liverpool. Steamer. From Portland Nide beycles? Nov. 12th..... Vancouver.. Nov. 27th, 1 p.m Nov. 26th Scotsman ... Dec. 11th, 1 p m Dec 9th Labrador Dec. 25th, 1 p.m Dec. 18th Vancouver... Jan. 5th 1 p.m Jan 1st Scotsman Jan. 19th, 1 p.m | except nurse babies and see to the din-From Liverpool. Steamer. From Boston | ner. How horried men are! . . . There' Nov. 24th Canada Dec. 9th, 10 a.m First Cabin-\$52.50 to \$90 single; \$105 to \$180

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daily except Monday. All other trains daily oughn't to allow drays to come along at except Sunday. Train leaving at 12.00 noon, that rate. Eh-what? Standing still, is ing at 2.17 a.m. has through Sleeper to Ottawa, arriving at 9.20 a.m. For tickets, Pullman accommodation and other information apply to

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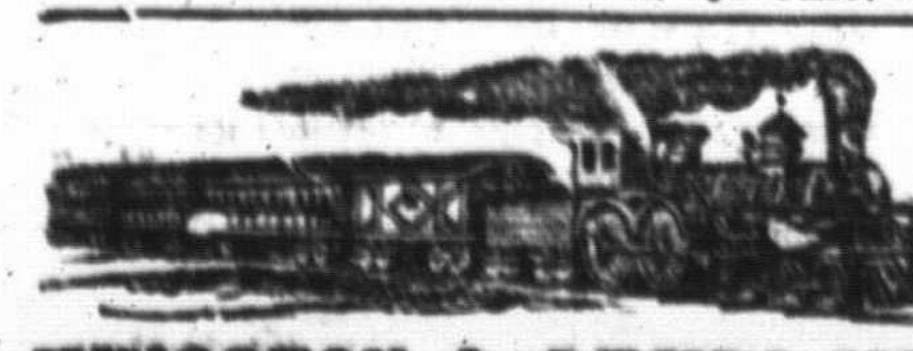
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TRAINS LEAVE KINGSTON.

Late Novelties.

Scene, -A quiet suburb, Angelina, Edwin, policeman and others. Crowds.

Angelina-Oh, Edwin! Come and see! Between Kingston, Hamilton, Toronto, 1,000 Oh, goodness! Do look! How slow you Islands, Rapids of the St. Lawrence and Mon- are—why don't you come when I call are-why don't you come when I call you? He-he! If there isn't Mrs. Flipper on a bicycle! Doesn't she look gawky? How ridiculous for a thin woman to ride bicycles! What? How can you say she doesn't look so bad? You are so silly!

(A pause.) Angelina-There, Edwin! If there isn't Mrs. Ripper on a bicycle, too! Be quick! Dear me! What a hurry you are in to look at Mrs. Ripper, to be sure! You needn't tumble over the chairs! Doesn't she look squatty! Eh? What are you muttering? You don't think she looks squatty? What nonsense! Look at her again- Edwin! Can't you leave off staring at her? You'll put your neck out of joint! Isn't it ridiculous for women to

Edwin-Awfully! Quite preposterous-Angelina-Why? That's just like you men-Poor women mustn't do anything There's Mrs. Skipper on a machine, too! Well, I wouldn't be seen parading about on one of those things ... Edwin!

Angelina-Why don't you get me a Edwin-But I thought you thought-Angelina-I don't think! Of course-

Edwin-Yes, Toddles!

J. P. Glidersleeve, men are always thinking that their unfortunate wives think-Edwin-I'm sure I'm not, my dear

> Angelina-Oh, no! Of course! Women are incapable of thinking! : . . I don't care-I will have a bicycle! Go and get me one-a nice one-all silver-plated. Wait-I'll have a bicycle with three wheels-a little extra wheel under my skirt that can't be seen, and will keep the thing from falling over. There's your hat. Don't forget-silver-plated all over -with a place to put my parasol and and a litting to fix up an umbrella, like they have on the omnibuses-and might have little shafts, to harness Daisy to it when I got tired. No-look here-I won't have that umbrella fitting-I'll have a hood for wet weather, like a Victoria. Stop-couldn't I have the saddle and the handle trimmed with lace; and

a lace dress-guard over the wheel? Torchon would do for that. That's all-do with cable communication and equable go! . Yes, it's a very nice bicycle, winter temperature of seventy degrees, beau- but you haven't had all those things put headquarters of the British army and navy, to it that I particularly wanted. Maker is unrivalled in its attractiveness, reached by | hadn't one in stock with them on? How Trinidad in 48 hours from New York. The stupid makers are—but, of course, it's tropic el islands, including st. Thomas, Santa just like men. Now, if women made the allow us poor women to make them.

> Edwin-But hadn't you better take some lessons first?

Angelina-Lessons? No! I want to go and get a hat; and we'll go along the business streets, because it's so lively. Come along; I'll go first, and you get on your machine and follow; and keep hold of the tail of my bicycle to prevent i' falling over. There! I told you it would go over! There again! What a stupid machine it is. It won't keep upright a second when I get on it. The balance is wrong; other people's bicycles keep upright. How could people ride if they didn't? There! You get off yours and push it with one hand, and keep my machine upright with the other, and carry Psyche and my parasol and purse with the other, and hold my skirt, so that it doesn't catch in the pedal, with the other. No, it's the soft pedal it

catches on; the forte pedal's all right. . . . That's it-don't let go like thatmind-why I knew I should be able to ride without lessons. See it keeps perfeetly true now-don't leave go! Therethat's all your fault: I was getting on beautifully. . . Edwin! Edwin!!! There Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily. No. 5 is a dray coming. What shall I do? They it? They ought not to allow drays to stand still like that-it's dangerous. know it will run into me-I feel it! Edwin-But it's quite still, duckey,

delivering barrels. Angelina-I don't care; it is going to run into me! Why don't you tell the

man to stop? Edwin-Because he's inside, Toddles, Angelina-There! alt's going to-Edwin!-I am turning my wheel to the right-oh, no; it's the left; but what difference does that make? Oh-help! Niagara Falls, there!!! It's torn the braid off my skirt; and the stupid horse would blow into my neck, as if I were a nose-bag. They've no business to allow drays to-to stand still like that! Now what am I to do? How crowded the street is! Edwin! Look! What am I to do? They're all round me -thousands of drays and cabs and wagons and cars. Help! Every horse that comes by blows into my neck. Edwin! Do make them all drive on to the pavement and stand still until I've gone by will leave KINGSTON daily (Sunday excepted) | Why don't they regulate the traffic? Ha -here's a policeman: just tell him to stop them while I get across to that payement. There, that's better-I'll ride on the pavement; it's not nearly so dangerous; but I do wish all these people would go in the road a little. There now -how troublesome people are! Why on

earth are they in such a hurry? Edwin-Well, I suppose they're catching trains, or keeping business appointments, or something.

Angelina-Oh, nonsense I'm sure the trains and things would wait for them they explained that they had been delayed by making room for a lady. There, that horrid man has broken his watch against my handle-bar; how irritating people are! And there's another one; he's PEMBROKE actually tripped over my wheel and sent his hat flying on to the pavement, and some crockery he was carrying, and his pineapple and nuts; and a cartwheel has Canada Pacific Railways gone over his hat, and a horse has bitten were two very different things. I could Convince the control of the pineapple, and—oh, here's a policeman. How lucky! He'll not get on the machine without the 11:30 a.m.—For Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, assist me. Oh, policeman, do tell these once mounted, there was an irresistable cago, Denver, Renfrew, Sault Ste. Marie, Dumth, St. Paul, Winnipeg, Vanbouver, Seattle, on the pavement? I? Why not? Want my name and address? Oh, I don't wish to actually summon the people, I merely ag with C.P.R. East and West.

800 a.m - Mondays, Wednesdays and Fri. want you to clear them off. Eh? Sumdays making direct connections at Renfrew mon me? What? Go in the road, among with C.P.R. Express for points in the North- all those cabs and things? I suppose you west and British Columbia. Full particulars at K. & P. and C. P. B wish to murder me, policeman. Eh? Get cycle past the vehicle. I believe there is you'll soon to a serry sight. Every movement of and push my machine. I a scientific explanation of this fact and will make the will make the cycle past the vehicle. off and push my machine? I shant! I'm a scientific explanation of this fact, and will make you writhe with pain, and limp sure Mrs. Flipper, and Mrs. Ripper, and that practice does away with so homi- dering pains and aches in the joints which Mrs. Skipper wouldn't. What horrid cidal a tendency. On my first trip a girl are the herald of rhenmatism's approach.

send me into the road! We are making a special of splay of the | Edwin-Don't you think, duckey, that | came a frightful smash. "What a pity | vestage of the disease. Price fifty centra very latest elegant Autump Millinery if you were to just walk and let me middle-aged people don't leave these box, all druggists. introduced since our formal opening. wheel your machine here, and then get things alone!" she said with a sneer as "Cough Chaser" strengthens the We want you to see all there is new to on again when we arrive at College she rode of. I'm sorry for the man who marries that girl.

round your bicycle and get them home nicely! Edwin!!! .

Edwin-Yes? All right; don't fall off. What is it? Angelina-I can hear a train! What

am I to do? side business thoroughfares.

know everything tries to run into my machine. Edwin!

Edwin-Yes, all right; I'm here! Angelina-Edwin! There's a fire-engine! Look! It will smash me to atoms. Oh, what shall I-do tell me! Shall I put on my break, or light the lamp, or steer. I'm pulling both handles as hard as I can, and putting the break on. Edwin. I shall be mashed into jelly! All my

never persuaded you tomy bicycle; and he's bolted, and smashed a lamp-post, and upset a barrow of tor-

Edwin-Yes, dear; there's no dangeryour handkerchief and coat-tails and over. lifde these horrid bicycles. She despises bieyeles, and won't invite us to dinner | sent-minded, for any morning when, like any more if she sees me with one! There! | the travellers in G. P. R. James's nov-Quick! Pretend they belong to this boy- ols, I am seen "wending my way" give them to him to hold! She's seen us! round the neighborhood of the Parlia-Don't take any notice of the bieveles. | ment Buildings, and listening to the Oh, the boy's going off with them down song of the lark, or the milkman's breezy home with Mrs. Jarvis. . . . Ah! Why, | iron steeds, gaze at me pityingly, and | it's dear Mrs. Jarvis! I'm so glad we've | say audibly as I pass, "Wonder whether met! I've had such a fright. One of the beggar's insured!" But perhaps the those horrid, brazen women who ride "most unkindest cut of all," as the late bieyeles has torn the braid off my skirt Mr. Shakespeare once remarked, was and covered me with mud! Oh, thanks when a faithful old servant watched me so much; but don't let me take you mount my bicycle every morning in the out of your way! People ought to be im- | carly stages of my acquaintance with it. prisoned who ride bicycles-they are always so inconsiderate and horrid!

HOW TO LEARN TO BIKE

BY G. B. BURGIN.

a subject which lends itself to humorous exaggeration in theory, but, when it comes to actual, cold-blooded reality, there is very little humor from the victim's point of view. Many people decide to learn to ride a bicycle from a mistaken sense of enjoyment; others simply bewant, my de-ar sir, is to promote a gen- | almost a perfessional!' " eral activity of the liver. We must buy a bicycle." As a preliminary step to buying a bicycle, I thought it just as well to learn to ride one, and, with that view, answered an advertisement of a firm on Yonge street, who, for the modest sum of \$5, volunteered to "put me through." The arena for this modern martyrdom balance, and nothing but practice could | little from the road until they pass on." get over it. Of course it required a good | But, we luck would have it, they did

mounting seemed to be the most difficult | museum and personally endow it. part of the business, as the machine invariably collapsed in a heap, and the treadles barked the victim's shins. After about six lessons the instructor pronounced me perfect, and said that was able to ride in public without disgracing myself. With the conceit of innocence I cordially agreed with him. but soon found that riding in a covered tendency on my part to steer straight into the nearest cart. If it were one hun. Distorted Joints and dred yards away, the result was always the same; and, in order to avoid being mount and ignominiously walk the biwere told to regulate the traffic, not to of me. To avoid running over her I

The most practical way of deriving

street. Edwin, there's a market. Look with very short distances at first, and to here. I want a pine, and some bananas, | rest at frequent intervals. There is a and some early strawberries, and a small | tendency, when one becomes tired, to salmon, and some oysters for when the grow careless and upset the machine. Sniggleses come. You might hang them | Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty; it is also the price of proficiency in biexcling. I may mention one other pitfall for the unwary tyro, and that is the going downhill. To the sensoned bicyclist this may be the merest child's-play, but I would rather sit a vicious horse a. Edwin-Why, Toddles, it's on that dozen times a day than ride a bicycle railway bridge. Trains don't run along- downhill. For the first three moments one experiences the sensation of flying: Angelina-But this one might-it then, if the beginner is not exceedingly might get off the line or something-you | careful, this sensation becomes an actual fact-for the feet cannot keep the treadles, and, if the steering be forgotten, the result may be appropriately summed up in the words of a Salvation Army Captain, whom I had not the honor of knowing, but who kindly helped to extricate me from my machine. "Ah," said he (bepump into the tyres-or what? Steer out | ing unable to resist such a heaven-sent of the way? I can't—the thing won't opportunity of pointing a moral), "life's just like bieyeling. Going down 'ill.

that's where the 'ell is."

The great charm about cycling, howbones will be broken, and my new hat. ever, more particularly to the inexpert, . Oh, do you think we're safe up is its lack of monotony. I have heard these steps-might not the fire-engine. case-hardened cynics say that if you wish Edwin scream out to the driver to step, for variety try matrimony; but the Turn back-I'm sure the fire would wait | vagaries of a hundred women could a little! Oh, why do they allow fire-en- never equal the tricks of one average, gines where bicycles are? It's so reckless. | ordinary, commonplace, sleepy, appar-I could sit down and cry! Edwin, I ently torpid bicycle. The mass of "Ironwon't get on this hateful machine again! | mongery'-to quote the derogatory de-It's cruel of you to have persuaded me scription applied to a bicycle in the House of Commons some time ago, when Edwin-But, confound it, Toddles; I a member was rash enough to ask if we (by "we" I mean daring amateurs like job of work at an Atlanta residence the Angelina-Oh no-of course you hate | myself and friends) could not have bicycl- | other day, in the course of conversation women to take any form of exercise. But | ing lessons in the Park all days and turn I will-help me on! No-let me get | the carriages out-says to itself, just as down-there's a horrid horse and cart- | you flatter yourself that you can ride there now, the horse has taken fright at | with only one hand on the handle-bars, "Oh, this fellow's beginning to show off; it's about time I turned him off"; toises, and broken a plate-glass window, and, in the language of Mr. Chucks, and the driver's lost his hat, and all the | the boatswain, it "makes it so." You boxes and barrels have fallen out of the | don't know how it is done, but it is cart-all full of glass and china; and done. One moment, lord or creation and keep up wid him. All I does know is he now a policeman has stopped him and all the world beside, you ride haughtily was purty swif'."-Atlanta Constitution. sprained his thumb. How horrid people | along, your face turned heavenward (alare-I distinctly saw that driver wink at | ways a rash proceeding when cycling), the horse to do that just to startle me. | plotting a novel which shall "knock the spots off them tother fellers," and then, just as you think, good, easy man your Angelina-Danger! Who's thinking of greatness is a ripening, you fall as I-I for, then? danger? Of course that is the one idea | mean, you get off to see whether the of you men-women are always afraid of | machine wants oiling. Sometimes you | something; as if we were like sheep. get off in a desperate hurry, and remain There's Mrs. Jarvis in her carriage and a crumpled mass upon the road, too depair-do, for goodness sake, spread out | spicable for even a butcher's cart to run went and ate it all up herself.-Tit Bits.

I suppose that I must be a little ab-"And how does your master get on?" my wife cheerfully asked her when returning from a week's visit to the country. The old servant took my wife to a grave-like depression in the road just opposite our gate, "That's where he generally gets off as soon as he's started, ma'am, " she said sorrowfully; "but I always have the of the earth to make me happy." I am perfectly well aware that this is | clothes-brush and a needle and cotton | handy before there's much of a crowd." "He didn't mention that in his letters to me," said my wife thoughtfully. "I rather gathered, from his beautiful language, that he floated into the saddle and the thing was done." "Ah, ma'am." said our old servant, "master's got two | the solemn old gentleman, "that a bee can cause they lead sedentary lives, and find langwidges-one for letters and one for fly faster than a pigeon?" that an hour a day on this baffling ma- bieyeling. Our policeman said to me, chine is the most compressed, Liebian, "Jane," he said, 'I did think I could let kind of exercise, "What we want," safe myself loose a bit when things goes

my medical man to me-"What we wrong; but your master, Jane, why he's Another little an edote about the pleasures of cycling, and I have done. One morning, after I had laboriously wheeled my bicycle up the hill at High Park, it occurred to me that the poor thing needed a rest; so I sat me down by the (wayside, beneath a spreading chestnut tree a little back from the road, and was a place dimly illuminated by a sky- began to enjoy the beauty of the day. light and had evidently been a work- Presently I heard voices lower down the shop; its atmosphere was still suffused | hill, a man and a girl's. As they drew with the odor of burning india-rubber. nearer, it became evident that the con-Twenty-four people sat in a row against | versation was not meant for a third perthe walls, whilst two muscular, but ill- son to overhear; consisting, as it did, of shapen youths shuffled round the ring a declaration of love on the gentlman's holding a couple of corpulent and agon- part, and a coy acquiescence in his views ired-looking middle-aged gentlemen on by the lady, "Better not let the poor two useful bicycles, the front wheels of | young things know I'm about," I said which writhed in agony beneath the to myself, thinking what a beautiful aforesaid gentlemen's weight. Each | thing have is in its early stages, and how learner had a five minutes' turn. The the rosy sunrise was the sweetest these men were made to climb on to the bi- young people would ever see in all their eyele from behind, while the instructor lives. This is their great day. If they held it stendy. Then the instructor taught | think I've overheard rhapsodies which he victim how to grasp the handles and | should be sacred to themselves, they'll steer. The great trouble was to keep one's | hate me forever more. I'll get back a

many lessons before one made any per- not part on. The man's eye was caught ceptible progress. What filled me with by a big bone which lay in the road. It admiration was the untiring energy of might have belonged to a horse, or a dethe instructors, who went shuffling round | funct rhinocerous, or something of the the ring for several hours, dexteriously sort. It looked unpleasantly gory, as if holding the learner on to the bicycle. | the butcher had dropped it that morning. Whenever he toppled over on one side, Then the girl's eyes slowly wandered to the instructor pushed him back again it, and they unclasped their hands and with a nicely graduated pat. As soon as looked at the horrid thing. As they the learner could sit upright a little, the gazed, the glory of their love faded teacher would let go of the machine for away, the girl's eyes filled with tears. moment, and the novice without "Oh-h, Algy!" she said, "w-w-hat is knowing it, had to rely on his own its" The man looked as it indifferently, efforts. The place, however, was too gave it a kick with his foot, and said small for one to learn properly, as there | carelessly, "Oh, don't be frightened, was a pillar at each corner; at least, dear. It's probably only a bit of Burgin. there seemed to be only four pillars at I saw him come up this way half an first, but by the time one was half way hour ago. There are fragments of him round the ring there were four dozen. all over the place since he's taken to After the learner could go alone, he was excling." And they passed on, the girl taught to mount and dismount; the suggesting that I had better start a local

A Cool Head.

A clear, bright brain, a cool head free from pain, and strong, vigorous nerves are requisites to success in modern life. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills invigorate and brighten the brain, strengthen the nerves, and remove all heart, nerve and

Genuine seal skin purse and card case er kind." remarked Rivers, "is that it a

... Aching Limbs

crushed beneath the wheels. I had to dis- That's Rheumatism's Legacy to its Victims If rheumatism fastens its grip upon you to his being cluse. - Town Topies. things policemen are! I thought they (also a novice) suddenly stopped in front Alet Mack's Rhenmatic (Liver and Kidney) pulled up, hesitated how to get off, -and | noisons from the system and remove the last

;voice, cures Sore Throat, 10c. to see mr new hat and jacket on College | any benefit from bicycling, is to begin | Princess Street.

Sold in Kingston by E C. Mitchell, 124 | plexion, etc.; nice to take. Sold by E. C. JAMES REID, Mitchell.

A FLUTTERER'S SEASONS.

SPRING. Down a secluded country lane, By banks on which the cowslips grew, I strolled in senti :ental mood Beside the fasein: ing Sue, And as the lark's cle r song arose I pressed that hand so neatly gloved And sighed to Busan that she was The only girl I ever loved.

SUMMER. Beneath a Jap umbrella's shade. Upon old Thames' silver tide, I floated with the stately Maud, Whose cheek carnation blushes dyed. The sedges whispered round the punt. And at the pole no more I shoved, For I was telling Mand she was The only girl I ever loved.

With dainty Jess upon the pier I lingered, and the breeze blew free As we together watched the sails That glinted on the sapphire sea. I called her lots of pretty names, I 'angeled' her, and her I 'doved," And in the end I vowed she was The only girl I ever loved. WINTER.

Seated before the fire, I dreamed A waking dream. I saw those dear. Deluded maids comparing notes With flashing eyes and brows severe. While damply crawled the fog outside, I heard my fickle self berated-Sue, Maud and Jess declared I was The only man they ever hated!

> -Pick Me Up. A Swift One Anyhow.

An old Georgia darky, who was doing a Wholesale Agencies in with his employer touched on the late war. "And you say," said his employer, "that you followed your master through the entire war!"

"Dat I did, sub," was the proud reply. "He was a great soldier, was he?" "Well, suh," replied the old man, "I couldn't tell much erbout dat. He wuz runnin so fas' all de time it wuz hard ter

Unfair. Mamma-Why did you strike little Elsie, you naughty boy?

Dick-Well, what did she want to cheat Mamma-How did she cheat? Dick-Why, we were playing at Adam and Eve, and she had the apple to tempt me with, and she never tompted me, but

"Did your railway make money?" "No," replied the promoter. "We wouldn't let well enough alone." "There was a chance of its being profit

able, then?" an alley! That's all right. I shall drive | call, people, who are also bestriding their | ing stock. We had to go ahead and try to build the road. '-- Washington Star.

Advantages of Shorthand.

"We could adduce a hundred illustrations to prove the advantages of shorthand and the saving of time thereby effected. Only think, gentlemen, it took Goethe 40 years to write his 'Faust.' How many years he might have saved if he had anown shorthand!"-Dorfbarbier.

The End of Her Earth. "Before we were married," she protested, "you declared you would go to the end "Yes," he replied coldly. She shuddered.

Had he already run through her real estate?-Detroit Journal.

Natural History. "Did you know, my little boy," asked

"I didn't know it before," said the little boy, "but I know he can set down a heap harder. "-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Somerville Journal.

A Possible Reason. Mother-That makes the fourth time I've had to tell you that. What makes you forget everything I say? Boy-Perhaps it's because you tell me things that I don't take any interest in .-

Quite Like Them. Oldun-Ah, there's nothing like the

good old circus jokes. Plattby-Why, there are the new jokes that are being worked off today .- Philadelphia North American.



Mistress-Did any one call during my Elleen-Yis, mum-Muster Mulcahey. Mistress-Mr. Mulcahey! I don't know

Favorably Impressed.

Interviewer-Are you favorably im-

Eminent Foreign Lecturer-Very. I'm

raking in \$1,000 a week.-New York

Elleen-I know him, mum. He came t' see me. — Up to Date.

pressed with this country?

Explaining It. "I presume the reason why the chainless bicycle isn't as well known as the oth-

ways travels in cog. '-Chicago Tribune The Question Not Pressed. Woman Lawyer-How old are you? Woman Witness-I think I must be

about your age .- New York Truth. Her Fiance. The average girl does not want a flance who is mean, though she may not object

Keep Out Of The Wet. Get a pair of rubbers at Abernethy's.

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ability, convenience and economy.

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