MEDICAL.

AN X RAY SNAP SHOT

Of your internal organization would reveal; if your back pains, congested kidneys; if your tongue is coated, disordered stomach; if your head is heavy, sluggish liver. Take another snap shot after you've used Mack's Rheumatic Pills—and note the change—the kidneys will be filtering the poisons from the system, the stomach actively digesting and the liver pouring out bile. You'll say you never felt better in your life. The system has been cleared of poisons by Mack's Pills, that's why. Fifty cents, all druggists.

"Cough Chaser" will cure that hacking Cough. 10c, druggists.

TRAVELLING.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

EASTER HOLIDAYS!

FOR THE PUBLIC.

Tickets will be sold THURSDAY, April 15th, to Monday, April 19th, 1897, inclusive, good to return leaving destination not later than Tuesday, April 20th, 1897, at

FIRST-CLASS SINGLE FARE.

FOR STUDENTS.

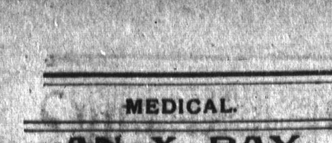
On presentation of standard form school certificates, signed by the principal, Grand Trunk Railway Agents will issue to Teachers and Students return tickets from Kingston to all points in Canada, commencing Saturday, March 27th, to Saturday, April 17th, inclusive; and good to return leaving destination not later than Tuesday, April 27th, 1897, inclusive, at

ONE WAY FIRST-CLASS FARE AND ONE-THIRD.

For further particulars and tickets apply to

J. P. HANLEY, Agent.

G.T. City Passenger Station, cor. Johnston and Ontario streets.



KINGSTON & PEMBROKE

—AND—

Canada Pacific Railways

EASTER RATES.

Round trip tickets will be issued as follows:

TEACHERS AND STUDENTS—(On surrender of standard form of school vacation railway certificate signed by principal) Single First-Class Fare and One-Third. Good going March 27th to April 17th, inclusive. Return until April 27th, 1897.

GENERAL PUBLIC—Single First-Class Fare. Good going April 15th to 19th, inclusive. Return until April 20th, 1897.

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

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

ALLAN LINE

Royal Mail Steamships.

| | Portland. | Halifax. |
|---|---|---|
| State of Nebraska | 11 Feb. | 13 Feb. |
| Mongolian | 25 Feb. | 27 Feb. |
| Numidian | 11 March | 13 March |
| Laurentian | 25 March | 27 March |
| Parisian | 8 April | 10 April. |
| Mongolian | 22 April | 24 April. |

RATES OF PASSAGE.

First cabin, $52.50 and $60, single; return, $100 and $110. By Parisian $52.50, $60 and $70; return, $100, $110, $130.

Second cabin, to Liverpool, Derry and London, $34, and by Parisian $36.25.

Steerage, to Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow, Queenstown and London at lowest rates, everything found.

J. P. HANLEY, Agent, Grand Trunk Station

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

EDUCATIONAL.

AFFILIATED

With the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Ontario.

Primary and advanced courses of Book keeping at the

KINGSTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

Are in charge of a chartered accountant who holds a teacher's certificate from the Normal School, Ottawa. All subjects embraced in a Business, Shorthand, Civil Service and English Course thoroughly taught.

For particulars call at the College office, corner Princess and Sydenham streets, Kingston, or write to

A. BLANCHARD, Chartered Accountant, Prin. J. B. McKAY, Pres.

Kingston Ladies' College

"Closeburn,"

KINGSTON, ONT.

In Union with The London College of Music, (England).

Full staff of University graduates. Masters in Mathematics and French. The refinement and culture of home combined with the highest mental training.

Music Department in charge of Stocks Hammond, Esq., Mus. Doc.

Trinity Term begins April 19th.

For terms, etc., apply to

MRS. CORNWALL, M.A., Principal.

EASTER CARDS

NEW DESIGNS FOR 1897.

EASTER BOOKLETS.

New and Very Artistic BIRTHDAY CARDS, ETC., at

F. NISBET'S

The Corner Bookstore,

Corner of Princess and Wellington streets

BOWMAN & RICKEY,

CATARAQUI BRIDGE.

Designers and Builders of Canoes, Skiffs, steam Launches, One Raters, Half-Raters and Sailing Skiffs. Also new and second-hand Canoes and Skiffs for sale. Boat Livery in connection. One Steam Launch for sale, 31 feet long; speed, 8 miles per


## BRIGHT BOOK BY R. K. BANGS

### "COFFEE AND REPARTEE" A PLEASANT HOUR'S READING.

**Geraldine Tells About the Food and Fuel Club—Clothing For the Poor Needed—Millinery Openings—A Literary Salad—A Conundrum Party—Social and Personal Notes.**

A bright little book for a spare hour's reading is "Coffee and Repartee," by John Kendrick Bangs. As the name implies, it is a series of breakfast table chats—not on a par with those of the Autocrat and his associates in Holmes' well-known book, but in a lighter vein. My first impression, upon beginning the book, was that it was not unlike the "Autocrat," in abbreviated form, but there is a difference which I shall mention later.

"The Idiot" is the centre of attraction in "Coffee and Repartee." He is the youngest boarder in the Smithers establishment, and is absolutely irrepressible. In spite of snubs from Mrs. Smithers, and withering sarcasm from his fellow boarders, the Idiot "bobs up serenely" again, and usually carries the day. When he makes a remark that the landlady resents, she has his long overdue account ready to present him on the spot, e.g. after an uncomplimentary speech from him, about the buckwheat pancakes, she produces the ever ready paper. "'I'd like to have this settled, sir,' she said with some asperity. 'Certainly, my dear madame,' replied the Idiot, unabashed,—'certainly. Can you change a check for a hundred?' No, Mrs. Smithers could not. 'Then I shall have to put off paying the account until this evening,' said the Idiot. 'But,' he added, 'are you related to governor McKinley, Mrs. Smithers?' 'I am not,' she returned, sharply, 'my mother was a Partington.' 'I only asked,' said the Idiot, apologetically, 'because I am very much interested in the subject of heredity, and you may not know it, but you and he have each a marked tendency toward high tariff bills.' And before Mrs. Smithers could think of anything to say, the Idiot was on his way down town to help his employer lose money on Wall street."

Again, the Idiot has an unusually large number of letters, and the Poet hopes they are all checks. 'Yes,' replied the Idiot, 'all checks of one kind and another; mostly checks on ambition—otherwise rejections from my friends, the editors.'" The Poet is anxious to hear some of the Idiot's verses, as he was not aware of his indulging in this line. "'Very well,' returned the Idiot. 'Here's one that was just returned from the Bengal Monthly:

SETTLED.

Yes! Shakespeare wrote the plays—
'tis clear to me.
Lord Bacon's claim's condemned before the bar.
He'd not have penned, 'What fools these mortals be!'
But—more correct—'What fools these mortals are!'

'That's not bad,' said the Poet. 'Thanks,' returned the Idiot; 'I wish you were an editor. I wrote that last spring, and it has been coming back to me at the rate of once a week ever since.'"

As will be seen, the talk is on the surface. It is repartee, but the book does not contain pearls of thought such as we find in Holmes' table talks. We can pick the "Autocrat" up, and, opening it at random, read such passages as, "Facts always yield the place of honor, in conversation, to thoughts about facts; but if a false note is uttered, down comes the finger on the key, and the man of facts asserts his true dignity." Or, "A great calamity stains backward through all the leaves we have turned over in the book of life, before its blot of tears or of blood is dry on the page we are turning. * * * After the tossing half-forgetfulness of the first sleep that follows such an event, it comes upon us afresh as a surprise, at waking; in a few moments it is old again,—old as eternity."

There is nothing of this tone in "Coffee and Repartee," and for this reason it will never become a book that we will mark, and love, and refer to again and again, as we do our standard works; but it is a cheery, amusing little book, one that will bring a smile and a laugh many times during its perusal. Take the chapter where the Idiot pretends to believe that the minister refers to the weak coffee, when he says, "It looks like rain," and the breakfast hour is taken up in a play on this sentence, until poor Mr. Whitechoker wishes he had not ventured to discuss the weather. It is just the sort of a book one wants to read aloud; and, if you are looking for something light, bright and funny, try "Coffee and Repartee." It is in Harper's black and white series, and is prettily illustrated.

* * *

The Charity circle of The King's Daughters entertained the members of the Food and Fuel club at the Y.W.C.A. rooms, William street, on Tuesday evening. A musical programme was provided and refreshments were served by Mrs. W. B. Skinner, Misses Briggs, Callaghan, Hamilton, Kirkpatrick, Macaulay, Macnee and Strange. Miss Muckleson represented the city poor relief, and in her address to the women, encouraged them to contribute as largely as possible during the coming season. Miss Frances Macaulay read a report of the season's work, two hundred and sixty one dollars and some odd cents, being the total amount collected between April and December of 1896, which was an increase of thirty-six dollars on the preceding year, and eighty-eight dollars on the two years; and as fourteen new names of persons wishing to join were handed in on Tuesday night, the outlook for 1897 is most promising. For the benefit of those may not know what the Food and Fuel club is, I may explain that it is a branch of the work done by the Charity circle of The King's Daughters. A member, on joining the club, engages to lay aside a certain sum weekly, during the months between April and December. Collectors call each week and receive this money. Each member is given a card on which the collector registers the amount as she receives it, and a similar entry is made in the collector's book. In December, the books are made up, and five cents interest is given on every dollar invested, after which the member receives an order for the amount due to her, to be taken out in wood, coal, or provisions, as she may specify. The money is not refunded, but its value in goods from any store in town. The club has existed for three winters, and each year shows an increase of members and of money saved. The people scarcely miss the small weekly sum, ranging from ten to twenty-five cents, but when winter comes their little savings sometimes amount to as much as eight or ten dollars, and the women say they find it a great help to have what is their own to draw upon when they need food and fuel. The collectors will begin their work on the first of May. Meanwhile, if any woman who has not hitherto known of the club, but who would like to save a little of her earnings during the summer months, will send her name and address to Miss Strange, president, or Miss Drury, secretary of the Charity circle, a collector

Another King street hostess gave a conundrum party on Monday night.


SPECIAL BARGAIN FOR MONDAY!

ONLY ONE DAY.

300 WHITE COTTON SHEETS.

Pure White Cotton, heavy and soft, 2½ yards long by 2 yards wide, 12½c Yard, or 32c a Sheet.

THIS SALE FOR SPOT CASH.

100 White Cotton Pillow Cases Circular made, without a seam,

Pure Cotton and of a good weight, 40 inches wide and 36 inches long, 8½c Each.

150 PILLOW CASES OF SAME MAKE

42 inches wide and 36 inches long, 9½c Each.

J. LAIDLAW & SON.


Apropos of the work of The King's Daughters—there is a crying need for cast-off garments. I referred to this in a letter some weeks ago, but this week I have had messages asking me to make it more specific. At a meeting of the Charity circle on Wednesday, the requests for cast-off boots and garments were so unusually large that the members concluded that if the townspeople only knew what a pressing demand the circle had for half worn apparel, they might feel disposed to give away what would be of great service to some needy person. Almost anything in the way of clothing will be acceptable, but there is a special call for boots of every size and description, and for dresses and suits for children and for growing boys. Miss Strange will be glad to receive any bundles that may be sent to her house on King street, for distribution among the proteges of the Charity circle, and Mrs. Yates will receive bundles that may be sent to her house on Brock street, for those who are helped by Victoria circle.

* * *

We are all looking forward to the mock parliament, which is to take place in town next week, when we are to have the pleasure of seeing and hearing how things are to be carried on a hundred years hence. Judging by the ability of the speaker and the premier, I have no doubt the session will be a decided success. I am told that some of the speeches are extremely clever, and, as my informant expressed it, "the men are simply not in it." A delegation of men will appear, asking that the franchise may be extended to them, and I suppose the discussion over the pros and cons of the question will occasion much merriment. Many of us, in reading the description of the opening at Ottawa, have regretted our inability to be there, so the next best thing we can do, will be to attend the opening here on the ninth instant.

* * *

At the millinery openings this week, I feasted my eyes upon all the pretty hats and bonnets. It was like stepping into a flower garden to enter one of these show rooms. The colors for the season are so bright, and flowers and vivid straws are in such profusion that it was at first rather dazzling, and one had to stop and, figuratively speaking, collect breath before concentrating the attention upon any special hat. Some of the patterns are really exquisite, and we have no excuse for patronizing Toronto or Montreal for our spring head gear, as there is an infinite variety from which to choose in Kingston.

* * *

There was a very delightful party given by a King street hostess on Friday evening of last week, where the guests spent the early part of the evening in discussing literary salad. Two bowls filled with green tissue paper, cut in the shape of lettuce leaves, were carried about for us to help ourselves to a share of this intellectual dainty. Each green leaf had attached to it a slip of paper on which was a quotation. If we could name the author, we were entitled to keep the slip, and as many more as we could name. At the end of a certain time, the one who had most leaves was given a prize. Perhaps you have been at parties of the kind. I had read of them, but this was my first actual experience. All I can say is that any one who is at all inclined to be conceited about having read much, should attend a literary salad party. The more familiar the quotations the harder they were to place. I wasted much precious time in racking my memory to find who said, "Care killed a cat." I had often heard it, and thought that I knew whence it came, but, when I finally gave it up, and upon being told that its author was George Wither, I came to the conclusion that I had never known. "Knowledge is power," was another everyday expression that stranded more than one that night. I overheard a girl asking, "Didn't Plato say, 'Knowledge is power?'" Another girl, who is becoming known as one of our sweet singers, was ambitious to surpass a learned professor of Queen's, who was gathering in the leaves with amazing rapidity, and her desire was accomplished by one leaf, he having thirty-five, and she thirty-six; but neither of the rivals secured the prize. "Still waters run deep," and amongst us was a demure little maiden from an eastern town, who unostentatiously plucked her leaves, and placed her quotations, and her salad was nine leaves in advance of that of anyone in the room. So she carried off the prize, and looked so blushingly exultant over her victory that each of us felt that if we could not claim the pretty little silver-handled paper knife for ourselves, we were glad that it was she who was successful. We were afterwards given ten letters, out of which to make a telegram within five minutes. Some of the productions were capital. The one which was deemed the best was certainly a unique affair, and hit off the early part of the evening's entertainment. I believe it is to appear in the next number of a local monthly. But, in my humble opinion, this telegram had powerful rivals in one in which appeared the names of three well known political men, and in another which gave a report from one of the mines. All three were uncommonly well done.

* * *

we were given two minutes in which to answer, the first to speak being credited with a point. The prize—a cut glass bottle of perfume—was won by Miss Beatrice Tandy, some of whose answers were so daringly original, that, in one or two cases, it was unanimously agreed that the new version should be accepted as better than that given in the prepared list.

After "Rob Roy," on Wednesday night, Mrs. McIntyre entertained about twenty of her friends at a very recherche supper. Amongst those present were: The Misses Britton, Captain Barstall, Mr. and Mrs. Cappon, Mr. Carruthers, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Drury, Miss Gertrude Drury, Mr. and Miss Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. Leigh, Mr. and Mrs. Macnee, Captain and Mrs. Ogilvie, Captain Ogilvie, (Montreal); Mr. Wotherspoon, (Montreal).

* * *

Mrs. Neilson is in Ottawa, visiting the Speaker and Mrs. Edgar.

It is always a pleasure to have a former Kingston belle return for a visit to the home of her maidenhood. Last week we welcomed Mrs. Galt, of Winnipeg, and this week we have with us Mrs. J. D. Hendrie, of Hamilton, who is the guest of her brother, Mr. Henderson, William street. Mrs. Macdonald, of Moosomin, N.W.T., who is the guest of Lady Cartwright, and Mrs. Conway Cartwright, of Rochester, who is the guest of Mrs. Hora, Union street.

Miss Edith Fry and Miss Edwards, who have been visiting Mrs. H. A. Calvin, left on Friday for Ottawa.

GERALDINE.

### VICTORY FOR EAST SIMCOE.

**Of One Thing W. H. Bennett, The Conservative Standard Bearer In East Simcoe, Is Sure—He Suffered From Catarrhal Trouble and Found Speedy and Fixed Relief in Dr Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.**

In the coming bye election it will not be settled until the votes are counted, whether W. H. Bennett, who has represented the constituency with ability for years, will again be the successful candidate. One thing Mr. Bennett is perfectly certain of, whatever turn the election may take: When attending to his duties in Ottawa two sessions ago he was taken down with catarrhal trouble in the head. He used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and over his own signature says that it worked like a charm, and quickly removed the trouble and made him fitted for his parliamentary duties. Sold by W. H. Medley.


Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures diarrhœa, dysentery, cramps, colic, cholera morbus, cholera infantum and all looseness of the bowels. Never travel without it. Price 35c.

Doctor!

Said an old lady town graduate of McGill practising in Ottawa—Doctor, all that stuff you've been giving me is no use. I've tried one bottle of "The Blood Maker," since you saw me last, and I'm already a good deal better.

The old lady was suffering from eczema, and one result of the above was the purchase by him of several bottles of "The Blood Maker" which he has prescribed ever since for cases where building up was required.

"THE BLOOD MAKER,"

K. CAMPBELL & CO., Agents.

RETAILED BY MOST DRUGGISTS. B 4

House Cleaning

It does the work of a scouring soap, a metal polish and the ordinary cleaner.

Your grocer sells it.

Silver Dust Washing Powder.

MONEY CANNOT MAKE, MONEY CANNOT BUY,

Higher Grade Wheels than

Comet and Kensington Cycles.

Our WOOD FRAME COMET is the wheel of the season. See them at

Kirkpatrick's Art Store.

BOOKBINDING

In all its branches.


### PITH OF THE NEWS.

**Spice Of The Morning Papers And The Very Latest Despatches.**

A new post-office is to be erected in Collingwood immediately.

All Canadian sugars were advanced one-eighth cent by the refiners yesterday.

William Ezera Worthen, the eminent civil engineer, died at his home in New York yesterday.

Findlay McDiarmid has been nominated by the conservatives of West Elgin for the legislative assembly.

In a suit for libel against T. H. Preston, owner of the Brantford expositor, Robert Henry was given a verdict for $500.

The vacant inspectorship of Glengarry has been filled by the appointing of W. J. McNaughton, Lanark, to the position.

Henry T. Thurber, president Cleveland's private secretary, has gone to his home in Detroit, and will resume the practice of his profession.

After a long illness, Hope Sewell, third son of the late Dr. James Sewell, Quebec, died Thursday night. He was but fifty-three years of age.

At a convention of liberals at Macdonald constituency Rutherford, ex-M.P., was unanimously chosen as the standard bearer for the commons.

A detachment of Cretan insurgents yesterday fired several rounds at the Butsunaria block house, which is occupied by the international troops.

Lady Aberdeen left Chicago last night for Ottawa. Prior to leaving she was present at a large party, invited by the president and governing body of the Chicago university.

The report sent out by Key West, that Gen. Rivera was shot at sun rise yesterday morning is untrue. The trial by court-martial of Gen. Rivera is being proceeded with behind closed doors at San Cristobal.

The union bricklayers of Montreal went on strike yesterday. They are at present receiving thirty cents an hour and working ten hours a day, and they ask for a change to thirty-five cents an hour and nine hours a day.

Miss Blanche Berald, daughter of a former professor of the United States military academy at West Point, who has been postmistress at that place since 1855, has resigned her position, owing to sickness and the infirmities of age.

Rev. Dr. Warden, of the Presbyterian church, has received $500 from Archie Kennedy, Charlottetown, P. E. I., towards the new mission buildings to be erected in the Bheel country, Central India, the new field of labor of the Rev. Dr. Buchanan.

The London Daily Mail prints a despatch from Cape Town, saying it is reported there that Delagoa Bay has been leased to Great Britain for thirty years at an annual rental of half a million sterling and that the Transvaal government was not aware of the arrangement until completed.

**Words That Meant Something.**

Detroit News.

"My darling," he said, "I could eat you up"—

And they raced upon the reef;
For she was a missionary's wife,
And he was a cannibal chief.

Thomas Edgar, Richmond, has leased the property known as the George Finkle farm in North Fredericksburg.


FREE TO EVERY MAN.

THE METHOD OF A GREAT TREATMENT FOR WEAKNESS OF MEN.

WHICH CURED HIM AFTER EVERYTHING ELSE FAILED.

Painful diseases are bad enough, but when a man is slowly wasting away with nervous weakness, the mental forebodings are ten times worse than the most severe pain. There is no let up to the mental suffering day or night. Sleep is almost impossible, and under such a strain men are scarcely responsible for what they do. For years the writer rolled and tossed on the troubled sea of sexual weakness until it was a question whether he had not better take a dose of poison and thus end all his troubles. But providential inspiration came to his aid in the shape of a combination of medicines that not only completely restored the general health, but enlarged his weak, emaciated parts to natural size and vigor, and he now declares that any man who will take the trouble to send his name and address may have the method of this wonderful treatment free. Now when I say free, I mean absolutely without cost, because I want every weakened man to get the benefit of my experience.

I am not a philanthopist, nor do I pose as an enthusiast, but there are thousands of men suffering the mental tortures of weakened manhood who would be cured at once could they but get such a remedy as the one that cured me. Do not try to study out how I can afford to pay the few postage stamps necessary to mail the information, but send for it, and learn that there are a few things on earth that although they cost nothing to get they are worth a fortune to some men and mean a lifetime of happiness to most of us. Write to Thomas Slater, Box 197, Kalamazoo, Mich., and the information will be mailed

Paine's Celery Compound

Saves Sleepless, Nervous and Despondent People From Insanity.

THE GREAT MEDICINE HAS NO EQUAL.

Medical men of the highest standing, and a host of others competent to judge, declare that Pain's Celery Compound is the only effective medicine for the banishment of all the troubles that lead to sleeplessness or insomnia.

In the spring season thousands are restless, fretful, nervous, despondent and gloomy. They find it impossible to obtain restful and sweet sleep, and soon become physically exhausted: some already are mere wrecks of humanity.

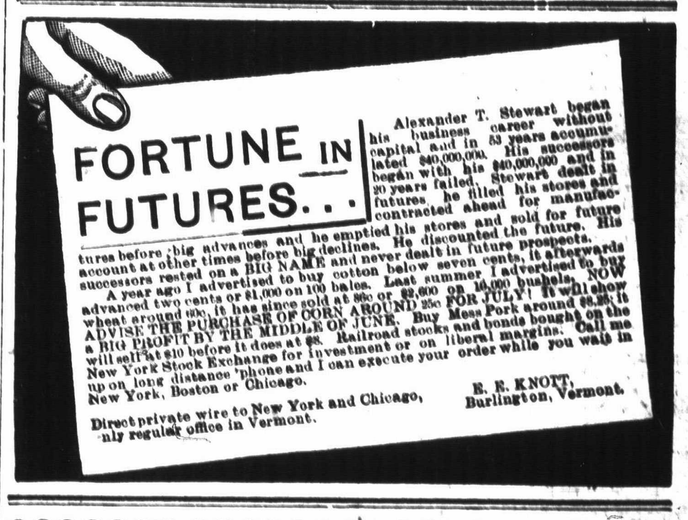
Such sufferers cannot with safety trifle with sleeplessness and continued unrest. All in such a condition demand immediate succor and aid before nature becomes too overtaxed. The weakened, exhausted and irritated system must be strengthened.

For every form of sleeplessness or insomnia there is but one remedy, one healer; it is Paine's Celery Compound, the only medicine that acts in a truly natural way to produce sleep and perfect rest.

This wondrous remedy of nature should be used at once if satisfactory and immediate results are desired. Do not allow your run-down, nervous system to lead you to the very brink of the grave in spring time.

Putting off will only complicate your troubles, and deeper misery will be yours. Use Paine's Celery Compound and you are assured of perfect action of the heart, stomach, kidneys and liver, and sweet sleep will be your life blessing.

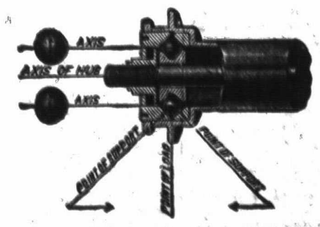
Get "Paine's," the kind that cures. Remember that there are miserable imitations—celery preparations that are worthless and dangerous as well. Ask your dealer for "Paine's" and take no other, if you seek for life and health.




There is Only One Bicycle Bearing

that is mechanically correct in construction. It is the—

AND IS FOUND

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