Distorted Joints and Aching Limbs

That's Rheumatism's Legacy to its Victims
If rheumatism fastens its grip upon you you'll soon be a sorry sight. Every movement will make you writhe with pain, and limp with stiffened joints. Don't neglect the wandering pains and aches in the joints which are the herald of rheumatism's approach. Get Mack's Rheumatic (Liver and Kidney) Pills before you become a distorted wreck. They clear out all rheumatic acids and poisons from the system and remove the last vestage of the disease. Price fifty cents a box, all druggists.

"Cough Chaser" strengthens the voice cures Sore Throat. 10c. Sold in Kingston by E. U. Mitchell, 124

TRAVELLING.

GRAND TRUNK SOUSTEM Her Majesty's Diamond Jubilee, TUBSDAY, June 22nd, 1897.

Heturn Tickets will be issued between all stations on the Grand Trunk Railway system on Monday. June 21st, and June 22nd, at Single First Class Fure, good to return leaving destination not later than Wednesday, June Srd, 1887. New Time Table June 14th, 1897 :

No PExpress, 2.10 a.m. No. 3 Express, 1.2) a.m. 8 Mixed, 6.00 a.m. 5 Express, 2.45 a.m. 6 Express, 12.00 p.m. 13 Express, 10.15 a.m. 4 Express, 1 10 p.m. 7 Express, 12.46 p.m.

Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily. No. 5 daily except Monday. All other trains daily except Sunday. Train leaving at 12:00 noon, arrives in Ottawa at 5.50 p m., and train leaving at 2.10 a.m. has through Sleeper to Ottawa, arriving at 9.20 s.m.

For tickets, Pullman accommodation and other information apply to

J. P. HANLEY, Agent.

G.T. City Passenger Station, Foot of John-

Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Ry N.Y.C. AND H.R. RR. LESSEE. DIRECT SHORT LINE Niagara Falls,

Oswego, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, St. Louis and the WEST. Rome, Utica, Albany, New York, Philadel-SOUTH

Troy, Springfield, Hartford, Worcester, Providence, Boston and the EAST Time TABLE: Steamer for CAPE VINCENT will leave KINGSTON daily (Sunday excepted) 5 A.M. and 2:30 P.M., connecting at Cape Vincent with trains to all points in the

UNITED STATES. Wagner Palace Sleeping Cars between CAPE VINCENT AND NEW YORK For lowest rates, time tables and reliable

FRED. A. FOLGER, City Ticket Agent R. W. & O. RR., Foot Brock St , Kingston. THEO. BUTTERFIELD, G.P.A. R. W.& O. RR., Syracuse, N.Y.



Canada Pacific Railways

Will commemorate Her Majesty Queen Victoria's

By issuing return tickets for SINGLE FIRST- CLASS FARE, Good going all trains JUNE 21, all trains JUNE 22, returning until JUNE 23, 1897. Full particulars at K. & P. and C. P. R. Ticket office, Ontario street. F. CONWAY, B. W. FOLGER, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. Gen. Manager.

Richelieu & Ostario Navigation Company THE SCENIC LINE OF AMERICA.



TORONTO-MONTREAL LINE. A tri-weekly service between Toronto and Montreal will be maintained from June 1st to 13th, leaving Kingston TUESDAY, THURS-DAY and SATURDAY going East at 5 a.m., and going West at 3 p.m. Commencing June 15th daily, (except Mon-

HAMILTON AND MONTREAL LINE. STRAMER "HAMILTON"

Between Hamilton, Toronto, Kingston, 1,000 Islands, Rapids of the St. Lawrence and Mon-Leaves Kingston:-Going Rest-TUESDAY at 5 p.m. Going West-FRIDAY at 10 p.m.

Fares-Hamilton, \$4.50, return, \$8.50. To-rento, \$4; return, \$7.50. Montreal, \$4; return, \$7.50. Berths and Meals included both ways.

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STR. "HERO"

Daily Service on the Picturesque Bay of Quinte. Leaves daily at 3 p.m. (Sunday's excepted) for Picton and way ports.
On Tuesdays and Thursdays going to Brighton, Trenton, Belleville, and Deseronto.
On Saturdays to Belleville and Deseronto.

STR. "NORTH KING" Tri-Weekly Kingston and Rochester, N.Y. Str. "North King" leaves Sundays at 5 p m.
Ntr. "Hero" leaves Tuesdays and Thursdays
at 3 p.m., Connecting at Brighton with Str.
North King" for Charlotte, N.Y., (Port of

tight reserved to change time without For further information regarding passage and freight, apply to H. H. GILDERSLEEVE Gen. Manager.

ALLAN LINE

For Liverpool (calling at Moville for ondonderry) every Saturday from Moncal, calling at Quebec From Montreal. From Quebe 5sh June. 1sz cabin only 5th

J. P. HANLEY, Agent

J. P. GILDRESLEGVE Agent JAS. REDDEN & CO

Have secured the Agency of the

SUNSET JONES' EYES.

THEY CAUSE HIS EXPULSION FROM THE COLORED CYCLISTS' CLUB.

Cross Eyed and Color Blind, the Colonel Was a Veritable Juggernaut-"Shall Preachers Ride the Bike?" Again Considered-Professor Comeslong Talks.

When the Thompson Street Colored Bisycle club had been called to order, President Toots asked for the report of the cominittee appointed to examine the case of Colonel Sunset Jones, a charter member, against whom many complaints have been made by citizens at large. Professor Bluestone Jackson, chairman of the committee, reported a singular state of affairs. They had examined the colonel's wheel and found it all right. They had taken notice of his manner of mounting and pedaling, and no fault could be found. It was only after he had started off for a spin that anything unusual could be discovered. Then

it was noticed that his progress was erratic. He would seem about to run down a street car, when he would suddenly swerve and head for a baby carriage on the other side of the street. He would be pointed dead for a lame man on the crosswalk, but just as the man opened his mouth to yell the colonel would circle to the left and knock down a letter carrier who had a large family to support. He would ring his bell for a monument to get out of the way, and dismount in front of a cable car and beg its pardon.

It took the committee a full week to get on to the colonel, but it was finally discovered that something was wrong with his eyes. When they came to be tested, a queer state of affairs was brought to light. Everybody could see that he was cross eyed, but, in addition to this, he was color blind, and one eye was out of true by over half an inch. A fat woman wearing a green shawl appeared to him to be a street car with a flery red dashboard, and a towheaded boy on roller skates presented the picture of a tive cough. In one instance a small colored boy started to cross, the street ahead of the colonel, carrying a parcel under his arm. The boy and the parcel scemed to the colonel to be two Chinamen 7 feet high, and in attempting to pass between them he knocked the boy end over end acress the street. The committee advised that Colonel Jones cease from riding a bike as a member of the club and recommended a strict examination of the eyes of all future

applicants for membership. The Hon. Application Green had some Interesting and pertinent statistics to submit to the club regarding the question, "Shall Preachers Ride the Bike?" He had corresponded with persons in various sections of the country and had interviewed a number of preachers himself, but had confined himself strictly to the color line. What white preachers did or did not do was nothing to the colored race. The number of colored preachers in America now riding the bike was about 400. The number who had fallen from grace during the last 12 months on account of the wheel was 18. While the question was still an open one before the club, the general opinion of the club was that preachers could ride the bike in a slow and dignified manner, but that the sight of a minister of the gospel skating along with a jockey cap perched on one ear and his left leg over the handle bar made human nature more wicked. The minister of his church rode a bike, but had not suffered in reputation. His gait was never above five miles an hour, his gaze always fixed upon the horizon in serious mood, and nobody was ever at hand to hear his remarks when the front wheel struck a stone or fell into a hole. A preacher might scorch for a mile or so in case a thunderstorm was coming up or a

Texas steer got after him, but he should

still preserve his dignity even after his hat

fell off and his feet lost the pedals. The

thanks of the club were tendered to Broth-

er Green, and he was requested to keep his

eye on the preachers and see what another year would bring forth. Professor Comealong Thompson asked permission of the president to say a few words in correction of a false impression which seemed to exist regarding the tandem. It had been usged by women and by publications inimical to the bike that the tandem was productive of romance, and that the girl on the front seat was almost sure to fall in love with the chap on the hind one, and vice versa. He was the only member of the club who owned and rode a tandem and took a different girl out wery night. Not once had he fallen in love or come within 40 rods of it, and he was sure that all the girls could truthfully make the same report. What he saw in front of him as they rode out was a girl's back all humped up, as if she had tacks in her feet. Now and then he caught sight of her ears or the back of her neck, but never her face. Did any man ever fall in love with a girl from seeing the back of her neck? Could a girl have time to fall in love with a man while she was acting as lookout for vehicles, pedestrians, dogs, loose cobblestones and open ditches? The idea was absurd. Even when they dismounted and sat side by side each one had to get breath and wipe the perspiration away from back of the cars and look for punctured tires, and if they had any disposition to bill and coo a policeman was always at hand to order them to move on and get off the earth. Two people up a tree with a hungry bear below, two people in the rapids of Niagara floating to their doom, a brace of human hearts being kicked right and left by the same mule, might discover the romance of it and fall in love, but two people on a tandemnever! It was an erroneous, a false and wicked impression, and he trusted that the

more long distance runs than any other man in the club, said he had a few words to say regarding the country cow. Up to six months ago the cow was the chief obstacle to be met with on the highways. She was no friend of the bike. On the contrary, she never missed an opportunity to show her ill will and make all the trouble she could. One of her favorite pastimes was to walk deliberately across the road when a rider drew near, and she showed many evidences of gratification when the smash came and, she heard the broken spokes rattle and a string of cuss words issue forth. She would lie down in the middle of the road as night fell for no other purpose than to be run over and hear a human being yell out in terror, and if she got up after the shock she generally managed to carry the wheel off on her horns. Things were different now, however. The cow had come to recognize the fact that the bike had come to stay and that it has no relation to the horsefly. Her ribs had been For tickets and every information apply to to give half the road, and if she had that tired feeling come upon her she crossed the roadside ditch to lie down in a fence corner. It didn't take the farmer's dog over a year to learn that there was something redhot about the bike, but the cow had been slower and more pighended about giving in. Time had brought her around wever, and on his last century run the judge had seen only two cows at close range, and then nothing more than their

Judge Wholesale Hooper, who has made

M. QUAD. New books. R. Uglow & Co.

aving tails as they gave him the earth for

HIS LITTLE LIST.

Was a Tired Looking Man a Wanted to Save His Lungs. The other day a thin, tired looking man entered a printing office, and approaching the proprietor said:

"I want to have a list printed. Support you write it down as I tell you.' The proprietor made ready, and the "Yes, I'm sure I locked the front door.

Have you got that?" "Yes, but I don't understand."

"Never mind. Don't interrupt me till have finished. Are you ready? All right then. 'I turned out the gas in the bath-

"The kitchen windows are fastened.

"The dog is in the cellar. The servants are all in. The stable door is locked. The cat is out of doors. I turned off the drafts of the range. No, I do not smell smoke. I do not think I hear any one trying to get into the house. No, that is not our dog barking. It's the one next door.

It's not necssary to go down and see if the cellar door is fastened. I know it is. That is nobody—it is only the wind rattling the "Is there anything more?"

"Well, I think that's about all. You see, my wife asks me certain questions ev ery night just as I am getting into bed and if I had a printed list I could show it to her. It would save lots of troublet Be sides that, it injures my lungs to answer them. Have the lists printed as soon as possible, please."-New York Journal.

The Observing Bachelor. It's a wise son who doesn't know his

own mother-in-law. A woman never really takes pleasure in hurting a man unless she loves him. When one woman kisses another, it

means about as much as when one man calls another "old man." A woman will always deny that she can't put on a clean pillow case without holding the pillow in her mouth. A man never has any money. Before he

gets married he spends it, and after he gets married his wife does. Some women seem to think they ought

to be loved whether they do any of it themselves or not. If there had been two Adams in the garden of Eden, it is probable that Eve would have been hesitating yet .- New York

It Was Settled.

"By the way," asked the former resident of the village, "did Jones and Smith ever get that dispute settled as to which one owned that strip of land?" "Oh, yes. That was settled some time

"And who got it?" "I forget the lawyer's name."-Up to

What He Would Do.

Kersmith-You don't take any interest in the question of bloomers perhaps because the question has never come home to you. What would you do if your wife wanted to wear bloomers?

Kajones-What would I do? I'd let her wear them. I guess you don't know Mrs. Kajones!-Chicago Tribune.

As Usual.

She had just returned after quite a long absence, and he had been explaining to her how much he had missed her. "When did you miss me the most?" she

"When two of my suspender buttons came off," he answered truthfully.-Chicago Post.

The New Art.

Layman-Realism, eh? Now, you don' mean to tell me the sun really sets like

Artist-Ha, ha! My dear fellow, you don't grasp the significance of the new art at all. That, sir, is the way the sun ought to set. - Detroit Journal.

"What is this European question?"

asked the sweet girl boarder, who likes to

Mr. Asbury Peppers.

affect ignorance. "The chief European question just now," replied Mr. Asbury Peppers, "is, Wat t'Hellas?"-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Young Husband-You'll write to me, darling, won't you, very soon? Young Wife-Why, yes, Henry, I'll have to write. I haven't money enough to last me more than about six days. - Chicago Tribune.

Made It Even.

Swipsey-Me mudder hez blue blood in her veins, see Tuftsy-Shucks, dat's nothin. Me fad

der hez a glass eye an a cork leg. -New

York Sunday Journal. The New Pilgrim's Progress. Teacher-What did Christian do wher

he got to Hill Difficulty? Chorus of Pupils-Got off his bike .-Boston Transcript.

The Telltale Face. She-Whe had the face to tell you ! painted?

He-You.-Yonkers Statesman. A Spring Poem. [After R. K. Munkettrick.] Oh, the rootle-tootle-tootle Of the striped pollywog

As he blows the second tiddle In the fastness of the bog. And the swosshie-gosshie-rosshie Of the soggy, sifty fog Puts a crimplet in the whiskers Of the bumplet on the log, And the joyous snozzle-snozzle Of the little yellow dog Puts the razzum-tazzum-tazzum Of the dinguats on the hog.

And he didn't split the wood.

Oh, the mellow rinkle-tinkle Of the buckster and his bells And the heavy ump-ta-ra-rum Of the shirtlets of the swells Do the rinky doodle-doodle With the flouble barreled yells Of the ferryboats, lopsided, Loaded down with oyster shells. And the outly goofty goofty Of an atmosphere of smells Don't do a thing-ta-rinktum

To the hydrostatic spells.

But he carried in the ica. Ob, the drowsy little beelet, With his steady hummy-hum, And the little German bandlet. With its panelty of drum, And the sweet girl graduateles With her wad of sticky gum, And the man without a joblet Macing money from his chum To release his overcoatlet From the rumpty-tumpty-tum-All give werning to his giglets That the days of spring have come And the blow almost killed father.

Lord Dufferin has written for the July Scribner's, on the significance of John Cabot's discovery of the main-land of America as related to the dominance of Anglo-Saxon institutions. He is chairman of the committee in charge of the celebration at Bristol, England, of the four hundredth anniversary of that event.

-Martin Green in New York Journal.

PETROLEUM FEVER RAGES FIERCELY IN CENTRAL INDIANA.

It Has Transformed a Lot of Poverty Stricken Farmers Into Prospective Mil-Hongires-Natural Cas Men Greatly Dis-

turbed by the Oil Operations. Central Indiana is just now the scene of wild excitement and a bitter contest. The excitement is produced by the presence of a horde of oil speculators who are leasing farms right and left and dotting the land. scape with ugly looking derricks. They are preparing to punch that section of the earth's crust full of holes, in the expectation that crude petroleum will gush out of

This is one element of the disturbing conditions which have changed a peaceful but poverty stricken countavside into a bustling, bustling community where a great deal of loud talking, a lot of speculating and but very little real work is being done. The other element is furnished by the frantic efforts which are being made to stop these new operations.

It happens that this very vicinity which, since its recent baptism of petroleum from the "Carver gusher," has been christened the Indiana oilfields, has also been known for years as the great natural gas reigon of that state. In adjoining counties dozens of towns and small cities have been built up around industries which depend for their existence on this supply of natural gas. Great companies have for years been making immense revenues by carrying the gas in pipes to Chicago, Fort Wayne and Indianapolis, where it is sold for manufacturing, lighting and heating

Now the theory is-and it seems a plausible one whether it is right or not-that when oil wells are sunk in a gas region the gas gives out. Even the oil men cannot deny but that each oil well wastes im-

mense volumes of natural gas. Very naturally the men interested in the natural gas supply of Indiana look with alarm on the development of their territory as an oilfield. They fear that others will kill the goose which has been laying for them the golden eggs. So jealously has the gas supply been guarded that the Indiana legislature has passed laws for its protection. One of these imposes a penalty of \$200 a day for every day that a gas well is left open without proper control. This law the gas men mean to invoke to stop the oil men.

But the latter claim that this very point has been decided in their favor by the



courts on previous occasions, and they are going merrily ahead sinking shafts and leasing farms. It will be a most lively war, for there are millions on each side of the fight, also determined men who know the use of money as a factor in legal bat-

All this turmoil centers around one six inch hole on the farm of Nimrod Carver near Alexandria. Eight young men of Lima, encouraged by the fact that gas wells in the vicinity of Andersonville had been spouting oil, chipped in \$150 each and leased the Carver farm. Farmer Carver, who was struggling desperately along under a heavy mortgage with foreclosure and ruin staring him in the face, readily accepted the terms of the oil men. They agreed to give him one-sixth of the oil, but no cash bonus per acre as is usual in oil contracts. The well was sunk in March, but it had gone over 100 feet into the Trenton rock without a show of either gas or oil when the discouraged operators determined to "shoot it." They had almost given up in despair at having sunk a "dry hole," and they agreed to put all their remaining funds into one big blast.

It was a gloomy crowd that gathered around the derrick and watched the careful lowering of 160 quarts of nitroglecerin into the hole. Their spirits were as heavy as the iron "go devil" which was dropped down on the explosive. But in an instant there was a sudden transformation. With a roar like that of a tornado the gas came rushing up the tube, and behind it, secthing from the lower regions, came the oil, spouting high above the derrick and showering the surrounding country, as well as the joy frantic operators with the sticky, malodorous fluid. They had struck oil for a certainty. Since the well has been under control it has never been given its full head, but even at that it has flowed from

400 to 500 barrels a day. Forty-eight hours after this well was opened oil men from all parts of the country were swarming into Indiana. The astonished farmers were awakened at al hours of the night by men who shook rolls of crisp bank notes at them and begged them to sign contracts. Some of the farmers erere given as high as \$20 an acre yearly rent and an eighth interest in the well. One hard headed old chap refused these terms.

"Well, how much more do you want?" asked the despairing agent. "I've got to have a tenth interest or it's no go," was his answer. His terms were accepted so quick it made him dizzy, and

e didn't find out his mistake until a week later. is a most attractive personality. "It is," The oil fever is a most disturbing malsays the paper, "not only his voice and ady. Farmers who last fall talked gloomspeech that charm, but everything about lly about spending their days in the poorhouse are now planning to send their sons | him attracts." Evidently the dominion of

to Yale and to take European trips. But all of this prosperity is yet in the future, and Nimrod Carver, who has been represented as already rolling in luxury, is still wearing his last winter's suit, for he hasn't received a cent of cash yet, al- tic. though he reckens that his profits from his share of the gusher are about \$30 a CHARLES WARNER. of Miller's Worm Powders is what is re-

Pharmacy For Women. From the reports of the commissioner o education women are now, more than formerly, turning their attention to phar-"naceutical education. Wood Tard.

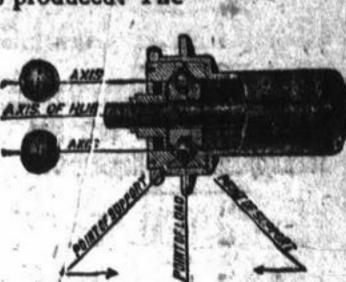
James Campbell, corner of Wellington and Barrack streets, always has on hand a good stock of best maple, cut and uncut, dry slabs, pine and cedarblocks. All cheap for cash. Telephone, 116. For all kinds of pain use Arnot's Arnica

If There is One Thing

More than another that impresses experienced bicycle riders with the E. & D. wheel it is the

high quality of material, workmanship and finish that enter into its construction. Time and money have been sacrificed without stint so long as the "best" was produced. The





Main feature, however, is the bearing. This is so constructed that dust or rain cannot get into the ball race and the oil cannot get out of the pathway of the balls, For this reason it is only necessary to oil the E. & D. wheel BUT ONCE A SEASON. No oil can is furnished with kit of

It is worth something to have a distinctive mount. That's why the E. & D. is a favorite with both rider and dealer, and it's easy to sell a favorite. The time will never come when others will be "just as good," remember that.

MANUFACTURED BY CANADIAN TYPOGRAPH CO., WINDSOR, ONT.

GEORGE MILLS & CO., AGENTS, KINGSTON, ONTARIO.

A Philanthropist.



"Have you heard? Mr. Dedbroke is to

"Yes. She has advanced money to get

all his jewelry and furniture out of bock."

Not a Matter of Health.

They were discussing the construction

"From a hygienic point of view and

merely as a matter of health," suggested

the dressmaker, "I think it should be

The haughty beauty stopped her .ya

"Hygicnic poir" of view!" she ex-

claimed. "Matter of health! What has

that to do with it? When I want health, 1

will go to a doctor. When I want style, I

come to you. We will now climinate all

absurdities and discuss this purely from a

common sense standpoint. Will it be fash-

An Office Secret.

be discharged. He told one of our custom-

Senior Partner-I shall speak to him

and insist that no more office secrets be

Knew When He Had Enough.

would you like to go with me to the lec

"Much obliged," said Jimmieboy. "But

I get lectured enough in the daytime."-

Operations Postponed.

dear, I will oil the casters in this chair so

Mrs. Justwod-But there isn't a drop of

castor oil in the house. - New York Sun-

His Style.

A clerk in a Chicago bookstore was sur-

prised not long ago when a young lady

came into the store and said to him, "I

want to buy a present of a book for a

young man." "Yes, miss," said he.

"What kind of a book do you want?"

"Why, a book for a young man." "Well

-but what kind of a young man?" "Oh,

he's tall and has light hair, and he always

How few of us stop to count good health

as a great blessing? We are so busy grum-

bling over some financial wrong that we

forget that all the money in the world

would profit us but little if we were in-

"Sir," said Dr. Johnson to a friend

commenting upon a widower who remar-

ried, though his wedded life had been un-

happy, "it is the triumph of hope over ex-

To Be The Lion Of The Festivities,

LIVERPOOL, June 14.—The Mercury of

this city says of Hon. Mr. Laurier that he

Canada's premier is to be the colonial lion

Mr. Laurier looks well, although he

suffered from sex sickness almost inevi-

table on a first voyage across the Atlan-

If the child is restless at night, has

coated tongue, sallow complexion, a dose

quired; very pleasant and perfectly harm-less. Forsale by E. C. Mitchell.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

of the jubilee festivities.

wears blue neckties!"-Exchange.

Justwed-If you will get me the oil, my

"Jimmicboy," said his father, "how

ers that I was an ignorant duffer.

divulged.—Tit-Bits.

ture tonight?"

Harper's Bazar.

they won't creak.

day Journal.

Junior Partner-Our traveler ought to

ionable and becoming" - Chicago I st.

marry, and his intended is a philanthro-

"A philanthropist?"

-Fliegende Blatter.

made"-

BLUE FLAME OIL COOKING STOVES.

No odor. No danger.

See them.

Boils one quart water in four minutes.

E. [B. BLOUCKS,

335 KING STREET.



Sole Kingston Agents, HAINES & LOCKETT

CARPATHIAN SILVER WAITERS.

They are very pretty and wear white throughout. We have them in six sizes.

12, 14 and 16 inch Round 14, 16 and I8 inch Oval.

They are just the thing for a moderate price present, and are useful as well as ornamental.

McKELVEY & BIRCH.

69 & 71 BROCK ST., KINGSTON.

BOTTLED Gulline Metal Stitched Air Collars MADE BY THE CULLINE PHEUMATIC COLLAR CO., CHANCY, P.Q. No sweat pads, The strongest, most durable, lightest, coolest, easiest and best fitting Horse Collars on earth. Heavier loads drawn with less exertion than with any other

collars. Sure cure for sore necks and shoulders. The stitching is rust-proof metal, is not affected by moisture, and will not rip. All collars, from the lightest buggy to the heaviest dray, are made of the very test leather, and tested by a pressure equal to fifteen tons pull, and are so guaranteed. THE GULLINE STRAW COLLARS

are also metal stitched and challenge all others for durability THE AMES HOLDEN COMPANY, OF MONTREAL, LTD. Sole Selling Agents for Canada, with full stocks at

Montreal, Toronto, St. John, N.B., Winnipeg, Victoria & Vancouver, B.C.

Among the honors premier Laurier will receive while in England is that of the honorary degree of L.L.D., from Cam-The Rev. James Greener, a superannua

Lindsay, Ont., aged eighty-eight.

Cor Brook and