

WE BELIEVE there is no better soap made than our Baby's Own Soap—care and skill in making and the best materials are the reason. THE PROOF—Its immense sales. The Albert Toilet Soap Co., Mfrs. Montreal.

Go to London, To Glasgow, To Dublin, To Berlin, To Paris, To New York, To Boston.

Or any city in the world and ask for "P. D. CORSETS" and you will find them. Their reputation is world wide, and they can only be procured in Kingston from

Stacy & Steacy. The North American Life Assurance Co's Position.

At the end of 1896, compared with that of 1895, shows the following results: Assets increased \$2,512,122, or over 9 per cent. Cash income increased \$60,500.54, or over 10 per cent. New insurance issued increased \$542,110.00, or over 15 per cent. Total investments in force increased \$1,714,756, or over 10 per cent. Reserve fund increased \$125,704.09, or over 10 per cent. Payments to policy-holders increased \$10,450.84, or over 14 per cent. In no former year have such magnificent results been attained.

Burdock Blood Bitters THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE Cures all Blood Diseases, from a common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sores.

Gendron and Reliance BICYCLES. During the best months of the year ride the finest, most popular bicycles for \$50. THE GENDRON '97 at \$55. '96 at \$75. RACER at \$90. RELIANCE at \$65.00.

RECIPES For Making a Delicious Health Drink at small Cost. CHAS. GYDE, Agent, MONTREAL.

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Contributed. A little prince once, long ago, in summer pined for balls of snow—Such snowballs as a prince might draw. That night in dreams a fairy came, And whispered, as she called his name, "To-morrow you shall have your game."

storm came on, while they were out. They were both drenched and hurried home, like wet men, to change their clothes, but the duke on the way to his room, met his little baby daughter with her nurse, and stopped to play with her. He caught cold and soon died, leaving his wife alone with his little daughter seven months old. Her name, Leopold, the duke's only child, came over to England and helped them to move back to Kensington palace, the home they had left. He also gave his sister, little Drina's mamma, money, as she had not very much. As he no longer lived, the duke's back room in the palace, the duchess of Kent took great care of her little girl, for she felt sure that some day she would be England's queen. No doubt it was sad for the duchess to stay in England, for some before she was married had been in Germany, and she could not speak English very well. But she wanted her little daughter to grow up amongst the English people that she might know better how to rule when she became their queen. Here, then, in Kensington palace, in London, England, little Drina grew up, always with her mamma. Her little chair was placed beside her mother at the table, and she had her simple little nan's shoes. Her little cot was close to her mother's bed, just like yours. When she grew old enough to play she had only one companion, her half-sister Fedora, who was eleven years older than she. She was very fond of dogs and had a dog in the summer months, and the duchess of Kent, Fedora, and little Drina would breakfast on the lawn, under the trees, the dogs lying on the grass near them. She was very fond of her nurse, Mrs. Brock, and always called her "Mrs. Brock," and always called her "Mrs. Brock," and always called her "Mrs. Brock."

Dear Children,—Are you not all hoping that Monday will be a fine day? What a grand time you are to have! School to close at eleven o'clock, then a long drive on the prettily decorated car, with the lovely party that you have gathered, and then a run in the cars around the city, with the band playing for you sweet music. Why is it that those who have charge of the schools have been so good to us, and because they love our queen. You know, you do not, that it is just sixty years since Queen Victoria became our queen? Sixty years! You will require to count a year's fingers and young two little thumbs over six times before you can count the number of years that Victoria has been a queen. But, would you not like to know something about her before she became queen? Years and years ago, one twenty-fourth of May, when the birds were singing so gayly and the wild flowers were laughing and shaking their little heads at them, a wee birdie came into a cosy nest in a large house in Kent, England. The little birdie had pretty yellow hair, and lovely blue eyes, and looked so soft and sweet that someone said she was more like a flower than a birdie, and called her May Flower. Her papa was a duke, the son of a king, and her mamma was a duchess, whose brother was a Belgian king. But, though this little baby's grandpapa and uncles were kings, they could not keep tears from her pretty eyes, and she cried sometimes, when she was a baby, just as you do. Your little sister does. Crying and laughing is baby talk you know, the little things can only tell us, so, when they are happy or when they are sad. Bye-and-bye to the little baby who is so oh, how fine everything was about her, the gold fan was brought from the tower in London, and the archbishop of Canterbury baptized her, while the prince of Wales acted as sponsor. The name of the little baby was Alexandrina, and Alexandrina, after the Russian emperor, and Victoria, after her mother, the duchess of Kent. So little Alexandrina Victoria was given, before many people, to God, that she might do the work she had to do. How well she has done that work we all know. Her German grandmother's prayer, "May God bless the little stranger," has indeed been answered. Soon after this her father and mother, you remember their names, the duke and duchess of Kent, took their little daughter, whom they called "little Drina," to a warmer place for the winter. This place was Sidmouth, and I am sure as little Drina grew older, she would feel sad when she heard that name, for her mother would tell her that here her father died. He was very fond of his little girl, and used to say to visitors, "Look at her, she is just what her mother would have been, had he lived." He would have been king, then, after he had died his daughter would have been queen. But, one day he went for a walk with his friend and a heavy rain

SHE COULD NOT EAT. THE STATEMENT OF ALADY WHO WAS A DYSPYPTIC.

THE STATEMENT OF ALADY WHO WAS A DYSPYPTIC. Afflicted With Pains In The Stomach, Nausea And Vomiting—Constipation, Headaches And Other Distressing Symptoms Followed. From Le Sorelois, Sorel, Que. Dyspepsia and kindred disorders of the digestive organs are becoming alarmingly prevalent among the people of all classes, and it is safe to say that there are few ill-afflicted mankind productive of more real misery than indigestion. It is said that happiness and a good digestion go hand in hand, and the statement contains more truth than has been generally admitted. It may be safely said, therefore, that the medicine that will cure dyspepsia is a blessing to mankind, a promoter of human happiness, whose good work cannot be too widely known. Such is the opinion of Mrs. P. Lussier, of Sorel, Que, and it is because of this that she gave the following statement to a representative of Le Sorelois. "For some time past," she said "I had been suffering from a malady that at first I could not define, but which proved to be a severe attack of dyspepsia. After each meal I felt a sensation of over fullness, even when I had eaten most sparingly. This feeling was accompanied by severe pains in the region of the stomach, and frequently by nausea, and sometimes vomiting. Constipation followed, which added to my misery. In the interval I suffered from fever and slight headache, and became generally indisposed. At times the pain in the stomach was less severe. My appetite was leaving me, I had no taste for anything and at this stage my son Alfred, assistant manager of "Le Sorelois," urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, at the same time urging me to read an article in that paper which related to the cure of a person similarly afflicted. I was skeptical and did not believe the pills would help me, but a few days later I read the article and decided that I would try the medicine and I have much reason to be glad that I did so. I took a couple of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after each meal and little by little perceived that my digestion was becoming more easy. I continued the use of the pills for a little more than a month, and have pleasure in stating that my cure is complete. At my age (66 years) one greatly appreciates being able to enjoy one's meals, and I bless the day I began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I heartily recommend them to other sufferers."

BRITISH HARBOR DEFENSES.

Wire Cables to Keep Out the Under-Water Torpedo Boats. New York Sun. Great Britain has begun to extend its armor of iron protection for her harbors, particularly against torpedo boats, which has been with us left mostly as a matter of extemporizing, although well worthy of consideration in these days of skepticism as to our capabilities of coast defense. The basis of this form of protection is the boom, to be accompanied by batteries for covering it against an enemy's attack. It is really, as Engineers have pointed out, a reversion to the days of the great guns and even centuries ago, as the most natural defence against ships trying to force a way through a channel. It became somewhat familiar to us, too, during the civil war. One of its earliest forms was to stretch a chain across the waterway narrow enough to allow it, between two forts. This could be raised against hostile vessels and let fall for allowing egress. The modern systems are more complicated, and those vessels which are used in British channel ports are of two sorts. In one, pontoons or rafts of heavy timber, are "laid together with wire cables and spiked." These pontoons are in sections, so as to be easily detached, and gunboats are added to the boom, and protect them. On one occasion a gunboat was sent against a boom to try to break it, but was itself perforated by the spikes, and the crew barely saved themselves in the Scilly Islands. Another form of boom, described by the St. James' Gazette consists of several thick wire cables, stretched across the harbor in three sections, "with the central sections and the outer ends of the large cables, which are attached to the pontoons. These cables will be stretched above and below the water line at intervals, and will be interlaced with smaller cables, network fashion so as to provide a small but flexible obstruction, and by such means the cables are in position than the pontoon boom, and, by the aid of winches on the gunboats, can be tightened or slackened, according to the purpose of closing or opening the harbor. The boom already provided with defenses of one or the other kind are Devonport, Portland, Portsmouth, Plymouth, Sheerness and Southampton, while now the system is to be extended to Falmouth, Berehaven, Lough Swilly, and the Scilly Islands. Of course the prime purpose of these obstructions is to keep out torpedo boats. The main defenses against battleships are the heavy guns mounted in forts and the submarine mines, together with torpedo boats and fleets of powerful vessels. No doubt the danger from battleships is what we have been mainly concerned with. Still it may be of use to note what England finds, by experiment, to be good methods of dealing with them, and where obstructions must be resorted to.

UNTOLD AGONY.

Distressed by Excruciating Rheumatic Pains, Dr. J. H. Medley's Kidney Pills Remedy to Help—No Physician to Thwart the Outraged—But South American Rheumatic Cure Shows Advantage in the Painful In 13 Hours and the Suffering Slave is Emancipated. J. D. McLeod, of Leith, Ont., says: "I have been a victim of rheumatism for seven years, being confined to my bed for months at a time, and unable to tread my feet. I was treated by many of the best physicians, but without success. I had no faith in cures I saw advertised, but my wife induced me to get a bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure. At that time I was suffering agonizing pains, but inside of twelve hours after I had taken the first dose the pains left me and three bottles completely cured me and I rejoice in having the opportunity of telling what a wonderful cure it has wrought in me. Sold by W. H. Medley. Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's Kidney Pills act on the kidneys, bladder and urinary organs only. They cure backache, weak back, rheumatism, diabetes, congestion, inflammation, gravel, Bright's disease and all other diseases arising from, wrong action of the kidneys and bladder."

Catarrh of Long Standing Relieved in a Few Hours.

It is not alone the people of our own country, and prominent citizens like Urban Lippe, M. P., of Joliet, Que., and other members of parliament, who, having used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, pronounce it the most effective remedy they have ever known, but people everywhere are expressing their gratification at the effectiveness of this medicine. C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes all a nose days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. I would not be without it." It relieves in ten minutes. Sold by W. H. Medley.

What Makes Men Strong?

ELECTRICITY—The Fountain of Youth, the perpetual energy which sustains all animal life. It is the source from which springs the bubbling spirit of joy in young manhood. It is the vital element which keeps up the nerve force in old men to a good old age. When the body is charged with it the vital powers are strong: Confidence flashes from the eye and the step is firm. Without it—well, how is it with you? Are you weak, gloomy, wanting physical and brain force? If you are weak you should begin at once using this famous appliance for weak men.



This appliance is the result of twenty years of close study, and contains all the recent improvements known to science. It is, in fact, a perfect battery made in the form of a belt, to be worn on the body while the patient rests. ARE YOU NOT TIRED OF USELESS DRUGGING? No doubt you have tried medicines and failed. Why not try Nature's Own Remedy in this simple but thoroughly scientific way? Improved Electric Suspensory Free with all Belts. IT CURES YOU WHILE YOU SLEEP. The electric current from this belt is felt as soon as it touches the body. This is warranted under a forfeit of \$5,000. It can be regulated to any power required, while the belt is on the body, and is worn while you sleep without the slightest trouble.

Three Classes of Men

Is the title of a neat illustrated pocket volume I have just issued, exclusively for men. It gives in plain language the effects following youthful indiscretion and later excesses, as Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Drains and Losses, Varicocele and Atrophy or underdevelopment, also Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back, Kidney Troubles, etc., and points out not only how to cure at home WITHOUT DRUGS OR MEDICINES. It also gives a truthful record of my thirty years' wonderful success with my Electric Belts in these cases, and every young, middle-aged or old man suffering the slightest weakness should read it and know exactly where to stand. It is sent free, sealed, by mail, upon request.

IN PUBLIC ESTIMATION

Paine's Celery Compound Has An Exalted Position. Its Cures Have Made It Popular In Every Home. The tone, character and quality of the testimony published in favor of Paine's Celery Compound has firmly established its position in the home of all intelligent and thoughtful Canadian people. Paine's Celery Compound has always appealed to the people with honest statements and solid facts. Some doubters—with honest purpose—have taken the trouble to write to, and in many cases have interviewed, the writers of published testimonials, and in every instance have been convinced that Paine's Celery Compound effected cures that were wonderful and marvellous. Paine's Celery Compound claims a field not filled by any other medicine known to medical science. It is the medicine on which the poor disappointed sufferer may rely after all other medicines have failed to cure; it is the only safer even after the dread word "incurable" has been uttered by the physician. To the weak, debilitated, nervous, broken-down and despondent, Paine's Celery Compound gives a fresh and joyous existence. It quickly imparts nerve power, strength and buoyancy of spirits, and gives a fresh lease of life. Try it, sick one; one bottle will convince you that you have laid hold of a true life-giver.

THE DISTRICT DASHES.

News Of The District Condensed From The Whig Exchanges. The new ward school in Renfrew will be built by Tinswood Barton for \$1,950. William Chipman, C. E., has been engaged as engineer to construct water works at Renfrew. At Geneva, N. Y., on June 2nd, J. J. Mahan, contractor of marble work, was married to Miss Maude Card, daughter of George B. Card, Enterprise, Ont. The decease is announced of Charles Mayhew, one of the pioneers of Renfrew section. For years past he has lived in Adamston, and was ninety-one years of age. William Dougan, Glenwood Springs, Colorado, has been most successful since his removal from Newburgh, Ont. He has a large general store in the town of Avonlough. Arnold Foster, Deseronto, writes that the published marriage of his brother Wallace and Miss Aggie Abrams is untrue. He says that no such event took place, and further, that it never will. Mrs. Joshua Price, Horton, went to Montreal last week for treatment in an hospital. On Thursday a telegram was received announcing her death. Mrs. Price was about thirty years of age. A pleasant event took place at R. N. Miller's, (Miller & Kennedy), Ottawa, when his sister, Miss Edith Hope Miller, formerly of Timworth, was united by matrimony to W. A. Hendrie, druggist, Montreal. MISS STATTEN, 600 Yonge St., Toronto, says: "I have used one box of Miller's Compound Iron Pills and feel great benefits from them in every respect." For sale by E. C. Mitchell.