TRAVELLING.

Kingston & Pembroke & Canadian Pacific Railways.

DOMINION DAY.

Round trip tickets at one way, lowest first-class fare on June 29th and July 1st, good for return until July 2nd.

Full particulars at K. & P. and C. P. R. Ticket Office, Ontario Street.
D. CONWAY, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. B. W. FOLGER, Gen. Man.

THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY
NEW SHORT LINE FOR
Tweed, Napanee, Deseronto and all local points. Train leaves City Hall Depot at 4 p.m. R. J. WILSON, C.P.A. Telegraph Office, Clarence St.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

PAN-AMERICAN EXCURSIONS.
Buffalo and Return

By trains leaving at 7.05 a.m. June 29th and July 3rd. Return limit 4 days, $4.15.
By all trains during Exposition, 30 day limit, $6.95; 15 days, $5.50; Great and Nov. 1st, $11.25.

DOMINION DAY.

Single Fare for round trip between all stations on G.T.R. System in Canada. Going days, June 29th, 30th and July 1st. Return limit, July 2nd.

4TH JULY CELEBRATION, OGDENSBURG.

Single Fare to Prescott and return. Good going July 3rd and 4th, return until July 5th.
Home Seekers' Excursions to Canadian North West, July 16th and 30th. Return limit 60 days.
J. P. HANLEY, Agent, City Passenger Depot.

DOMINION LINE
Mail Steamship, Liverpool Service
FROM PORTLAND.

Dominion	July 6th
Lemuroman	July 13th
Roman	July 20th
*Cymbrian	July 27th
Vancouver	Aug. 3rd

*These steamers do not carry passengers.
Cabin, $60 and upward, Second Cabin, $35 and $37.50, according to steamer. Third-Class, $25 and $26, according to steamer.

FROM BOSTON, Via Queenstown

Commonwealth	July 3rd
New England	July 17th
Commonwealth	July 31st
New England	Aug. 14th

Cabin, $75 and upward, Second Cabin, $42.50 and upward. Third Class, $28 to Liverpool, London, Londonderry, Belfast and Glasgow.
Midship saloons, electric light, spacious promenade decks.
For further information apply to
J. P. Hanley, Agt., G.T.R. Station. J. P. Gildersleeve, 42 Clarence St.
D. TORRANCE & CO., Gen. Agts., Montreal

L. O. & B. of Q. Sbt. Co., Limited.
Pan-American, Buffalo.
$5.00 Return, Good for 30 Days.
$3.70 Return, Good for 3 Days.
Strs. North King and Caspian
Commencing June 22nd will have Kingston daily, except Monday, at 5 p.m. for Charlotte, N.Y., (port of Rochester) and Buffalo, N.Y.
1,000 Island Ramble.
Steamer leaves daily, except Monday, at 10.05 a.m., calling at Gananoque.
Bay Of Quinte Route.
Steamer leaves Kingston week days at 3 p.m. for Picton and intermediate Bay of Quinte ports.
Steamer leaves for Picton, Deseronto and Belleville at 5 p.m. daily, except Monday.
Right reserved to change time with or without notice.
J. P. Gildersleeve, Ticket Agent.
J. P. Hanley, City Agent.
Jas. Swift & Co., Freight Agents.

K & O Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co.
Buffalo and Return, via Niagara Falls, $6.95. Good for 8 Days.
The Favorite Route to Pan-American Exposition.
Toronto-Montreal Line.
Steamers leave going east at 6 a.m. daily, except Monday, for Toronto and Montreal, Quebec and Saguenay. Going west at 4.30 p.m., for Rochester and Toronto.
Hamilton, Bay of Quinte and Montreal Line.
TRI-WEEKLY SERVICE.
Steamers leave going east at 4.45 p.m. Wednesday, Friday and Sunday. Going west at 11.30 p.m., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
J. P. HANLEY, Ticket Agent. JAS. SWIFT & CO., Freight Agent.

THE ALLAN LINE.
To Liverpool and Londonderry.
From Montreal:

Corinthian, Daylight	June 15
Tunisian	June 22
Numidian	June 29

First Cabin $59.50 and upwards—return $104 and upwards.
Second Cabin—Liverpool and Derry, $35 to $42.50. London $1.50 extra.
Third Class—$25 and $26. Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow and London.
New York to Glasgow—Sardinian, June 19th. First cabin, $50 and upwards. Second Cabin $32.50. Third Class $26.
J. P. Hanley, Agent, City Passenger Depot, Johnston and Ontario streets. J. P. Gildersleeve, Clarence street.

FOR BUFFALO
PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION
Via New York Central.
Tickets sold at all stations daily to October 31st inclusive. Rates and return limits from Kingston:

30 day tickets	$11.25
15 day tickets	9.30
8 day tickets	6.95

EXCURSIONS
Every Tuesday and Saturday in June, 5 a.m., from Ferry Dock. Fare $4.15 return. Equally low rates from other points. Special tickets will also be sold to Niagara Falls on account of the Exposition. New York Central Agents furnish prospective passengers with addresses of desirable hotels and boarding houses in Buffalo, and complete information respecting conditions of tickets.
F. A. FOLGER, Agent, Ferry Wharf, Kingston.

IT WAS A TERRIBLE FLOOD.

WHOLE SLICES OF LAND CARRIED AWAY

The Railway Track is Damaged and Quite a Number of Men Will Be Busy for Days Making Repairs

Winnipeg, June 28. A mille-long section of the Manitoba railway was washed out by the floods near Portage la Prairie. The main line is in the air for a mile. The main bridge there has gone over the stream and the track is reported damaged. The same storm has damaged the railway at Emerson and put tracks in bad repair. It seems impossible that trains can be run to Edmonton for the summer excursion, which starts on Monday. It is estimated that it will take four men at least a fortnight to fix the track and they will not attempt it until the main line is repaired.

Galicians, to the number of 200, or thereabouts, who struck recently, started this morning to walk the 200 miles between here and their homes in Edmonton.

A freight train ran into an open switch on the Crow's Nest Pass line, near Cranbrook. The train was badly damaged and engineer Brock seriously injured.

A Splendid Corps

Canton Kingston, No. 6, although not as large as the 13th battalion, is by no means a slouch in attraction, as evident from the large crowd who gathered at the skating rink to watch the new drill. This famous prize winning canton is going to Gananoque on the 1st of July to give an exhibition of their fancy drill, and as their street parade, which Kingstonians were so highly pleased with in the 24th of May, though the mud made it but a fair sample of what the canton can do under favorable conditions, the factory town people may congratulate themselves upon having secured the excellent drill corps. The canton has also quite a reputation as fun makers at an evening entertainment. This performance, which is an imitation of an intoxicated captain, trying to get an awkward squad in presentable condition for the arrival of the king, is exceedingly funny, and was the best attraction at the carnival in Rochester last summer.

Married At Picton

Picton, June 28. The marriage of Miss Grace Maud Mary, second daughter of the late Colin Gearing, to Warwick Wright, of the firm of Phillips & Wright, Toronto, took place at the church of St. Mary Magdalene, Picton, on Wednesday. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. Loucks. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Violet Gearing, and her little niece, Mary Wright. The church was prettily decorated with ferns, roses and bridal flowers. After the ceremony breakfast was served at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, Dr. Wright, at which were present the near relatives and intimate friends of the bride and groom. The happy pair took their departure for the Lower St. Lawrence.

Rents Going Up.

Beginning on 1st of August there will be a general increase of rents in the city. This applies to houses renting up to $20. The increase is caused by the scarcity of this class of houses, the higher taxes, and the extra cost of labor and improvements. Higher wages always bring about a change in economic conditions that renders them equal. With lower wages, rents would drop with higher wages, rents will increase, as well as all the other necessities of life, so that the purchasing power of a dollar, or the equivalent of a man's daily wage, remains always the same.

Anti-Alteration Society.

It is the intention to organize in the city an anti-alteration society, whose members will be pledged that no change shall be made in the king's coronation oath. Such societies have been organized in England, and throughout all the British empire. Provincials are organizing for the same purpose. An effort will be made to establish the society at to-night's meeting in Victoria hall. Rev. T. G. Bates will lecture on the subject. The society will not be an institution of the Orange order, but will be open to all Protestants.

Another Successful Napanecan.

Napanee Beaver: M. A. Ireland, of Harriston, Ont., formerly of Napanee, old boy, and university man, has received an excellent appointment from the Ontario government in connection with the Ontario agricultural college at Guelph. The engagement is for five years at a salary of $2,200 a year and expenses. He headquarters at Guelph during the winter months, and during the summer will be in the employ of the ontario agricultural college and experimental farm, Guelph, where he will be supervised. He is a son of Mr. A. W. Ireland and a brother of Richardson, here, and has many friends in this county.

A Fine Portrait.

A fine oil painting of the late Rev. W. Dobbs has arrived from Toronto and will be unveiled at St. John's church, Portsmouth, next Wednesday evening. The painting is the gift of a number of friends of the deceased clergyman, through J. B. Walkem.

Was Specially Watered.

The route of the military parade was specially watered this morning. A watering cart supplied with tin nozzles followed the parade. Three quarters of its contents was consumed. Had it been here, all the city water would not have sufficed.

Band Concerts

The promoters for the band concerts have been so successful in their efforts that the people can be sure of some entertainments for some time to come. The first band concert will be given in Macdonald park this night, at eight o'clock.

Any Way You Look

You see that look of ease in the fit of our ready to wear suits purchased at Livingston Bros.

Health And Comfort.

Are promoted by wearing sanitary straw hats. George Mills & Co., Wellington street.

EAGLES AS PROPERTY.

Ownership of Birds and Nests Respected by Pueblo Indians.

Among the Pueblo Indians of New Mexico and Arizona there is a property right in eagles. Each clan claims ownership in several eagles' nests which may or may not be near the place where the clan lives. When the nests are distant from the villages where the Indians claiming them live, it has been found that the ancestors of these Indians came in former years from the localities where the nests now are, and they point to the fact that these nests are theirs as proof that they also, by inheritance, own the land round about them.

Driven into new locations by marauding Navajoes and Utes, these Pueblo Indians have steadily contracted their occupied territory, but they still visit the old nests, as their forefathers visited them before the white man came to Mexico. Some of the Pueblo Indians—the Zunis, for instance—keep eagles in cages, treating them as domestic fowl, but most of the tribes procure their eagles by taking the young from the ancestral nests. These Indians keep turkeys also, but neither turkeys nor eagles are kept for food. With the feathers of the birds the Indian decorates himself and his "prayer sticks" on occasions of religious ceremony. The various tribes respect one another's rights in certain nests and the birds which are hatched in them, and a heavy punishment is provided for an Indian killing an eagle not his own.

Sometimes the nests are 50 miles from where the tribe lives, but investigation always shows that the tribe lived once where the nest is. Generations without number the eagle builds his nest in the same spot and rears his young there. So the title of the Pueblos reaches back into the twilight of American history. Those Pueblo Indians speak of their eagles as they do of their sheep, their dogs or their horses. Though the king of birds may be flying wild half a hundred miles from the Indian's abode, yet it is the Indian's eagle.

When an Indian visits one of his nests to secure a bird, he does not take all of the young, but leaves some, so that the breed may be perpetuated. Returning home with his eaglet, he strips it of its feathers and kills it. The body of the eagle is not thrown on the rubbish heap, but it is buried in a special eagle burying ground. The ancient Pueblo Indians used to keep parrots as domestic birds, probably only for their feathers, which were used in decoration for religious service. These parrots they obtained by barter with the Mexicans south of them. It is known that the Aztecs kept a variety of birds as domestic fowls and used them for food, as well as eating their eggs, but the Pueblo Indians seem to have kept their domestic birds for their feathers solely.

THE INSPECTOR SMELLED A RAT.

And Detected an Ingenious Scheme For Stealing From a Mint.

The sight of vast quantities of coin has a stimulating influence on human wits, to such an extent that Uncle Sam is kept busy "coppering" efforts of geniuses to "do" the various mints. Some of the schemes devised are so smooth that the government officials are unwilling for their nature to be divulged, at least until the law has been twisted into shape to fit the new form of theft. Time and again methods have been evolved for which no legal antidote is discoverable and which can only be punished by dismissal, not by criminal prosecution. One of the latter types was recently worked on a western mint, according to the report of a late arrival via the Southern Pacific. It was this way: The gold is rolled into strips from ingots in the rolling room and carefully weighed out again. The "in" and "out" figures should tally; so they did until recently, when a sudden daily deficit appeared. Each evening there was a loss of $10 or $20, and the director of the mint grew hot in the collar. A personal search was made of every one leaving the room, but the shortage continued.

Finally, one day the inspector in the coinage department smelled a rat, a real rat, which had fallen a victim to the jaws of a deadfall during the night. Although it was still early in the day, the rat asserted itself until it dawned upon the inspector that decomposition had progressed with remarkable rapidity for a one day corpse. The trap, he knew, had been emptied of another rodent the evening before, for he remembered seeing an employee pick up the thing by the tail and toss it through the small slot above the window.

A flash of intelligence came to the official, and he waited. Later a "stamper" approached the trap, remarking jocularly, "'Nother rat," bent over, fooled with the trap and then tossed the creature out of the window. The inspector was out in a flash and reached the ground just in time to see a "gent" pick up a defunct rodent, slip it into a leather grip and decamp.

The commotion made by the inspector put the employee on his guard, and he threw no more rats.

He was soon dismissed for cause and went away damning his own laziness, for, instead of getting busy and keeping a supply of fresh rats on ice, he used and reused the same fellow until he became fulsome and put the authorities "next" to his game. However, he justified himself by saying that was the only rat he had found with a mouth large enough to hold $25 worth of gold.—Exchange.

Sympathetic Ink.

Anybody may manufacture a good sympathetic ink for himself by adding a little gum arabic to a small quantity of chloride of cobalt, the latter being obtainable from any dealer in chemicals. The mixture, when used with ink—a quill pen should be employed—makes a pink script which disappears when dry, becomes green when heated, disappears when cold and is pink again when dampened.

An expedient even simpler when one wishes to confide his secrets to paper and yet keep them is to use ordinary rice water instead of ink. It cannot be seen when dry, but turns blue when iodine is applied to it. If it be desired to make perfectly sure of the destruction of the contents of the letter after it has been read, the purpose may be accomplished by writing it with a solution of iodide of starch in water. A few days later the script will have disappeared.

The Suez canal is 88 miles long and reduces the distance from England to India nearly 4,000 miles for ships.

He is the noblest who has raised himself by his own exertions to a higher station.—Cicero.

Additional subscriptions to the Ireland fund: A friend 50c.; D. Reeves, $2; total $54.50.

The roof of the court house is receiving a fresh coat of paint.

White duck trousers, $1, $1.25. Good fitters. Grand Union.

VANITY SHOWN IN PICTURES

A PHOTOGRAPHER'S WAIL ABOUT THE WHIMS OF HIS SUBJECTS.

Women, as a Rule, Insist That They Must Be Made Pretty—Folks With Crooked Faces—The Old Lady Who Felt Encouraged.

"There couldn't possibly be a better place to study human nature than in a photograph gallery," said a well known photographer the other day. "Of course, you have heard this before; but, really, we do meet some queer characters and have experiences that are amusing, even though they are trying.

"For instance, some impossible subject will come in. We will do all that the photographer's skill is capable of, retouch, take out the wrinkles and make her as pretty as possible. Then when she sees the photograph she looks grieved, hurt and indignant all at once.

"'Why, that doesn't look a bit like me!' she will exclaim. Then, if she has a friend with her, she will turn and say: 'Well, my coloring is my chief charm, anyway, and, of course, it's all lost in a photograph. Yes, you may send them up, but they're the last I'll ever have taken.'

"Another type is the woman who 'never expects to have a good photograph, because my features never look so well in repose, but when I talk, don't you know, my face is full of animation.' Of course everybody realizes the truth of this proposition, but every homely woman makes it her excuse and keeps emphasizing it. I much prefer the candor of a young woman who came in the other day and announced that she wanted a pretty picture and didn't care whether it looked like her or not.

"'I'm going to send this away to some relatives I haven't seen for years and will probably never see again, but I want it to look so pretty that they will immediately exclaim, "Why, how Elizabeth has changed!"'

"A man is generally driven to have his picture taken," said another photographer. "The old men are made to come by their daughters and the young men by their sweethearts. You know there is a great fad among young people just now for locket pictures. A girl doesn't hesitate at all to say, 'I want a locket picture for my fiance,' while a man will simply say he wants a little picture, until we pump it out of him that it is for a locket. In my opinion very few men care for their own pictures, but simply have them taken when some woman insists on it. They will come in and get the proofs, saying, 'Well, I don't know anything about this, but I'll send back the one that's wanted.' A girl, on the other hand, never wants a man to see her picture until it is entirely finished and all the lines taken out."

It is becoming a sort of fad with the best photographers now to make portraits of elderly men and women leaving every line and wrinkle in, and the public is growing to learn the artistic value of this work, which, of course, is a great advance from the stereotyped "pleasant" look of bygone days.

"I am not at all in sympathy with the idea that the public is a fool," said another prominent artist who has photographed many celebrities in his long professional career. "An artist is supposed from his experience and education in art to be better able to dispose of lines and forms and adjust lights than the layman, but the public pays the freight and certainly has rights that a photographer should recognize. Many subjects, however, are blind to their peculiarities or faults, and it may surprise you to learn that the human face is rarely a perfect bit of symmetry, the two sides often differing widely. But that is a long story. Even families do not know of peculiar distinctions in the faces of their own household. I once took a photograph of a lady whose face was remarkable in this respect, the difference between the coronal and corner of the mouth being fully half an inch. I did all that my skill could suggest in lights, posing, etc., but could not conceal the unsymmetrical lines. When she saw the proof, she threw it down indignantly, exclaiming, 'Surely my face is not crooked!' But it was.

"I have found little difference in the degrees of vanity in men and women," continued the photographer. "The surprising element entered when a plain old farmer who probably had not looked into a mirror for a generation came in for a photograph and became not only fussy and obstreperous, but very critical.

"It is very hard for some to know they are growing old. Once a woman of 55, with very kittenish ways, came to me. I studied her face carefully, for I knew she did not realize her looks. Finally I made her portrait, copying one of Sir Thomas Lawrence's paintings. Then we retouched and retouched again, removing every line and wrinkle and shadow. The result showed a young woman, surely not 25. I was actually shamefaced over it and wondered how she would take it. She looked at it critically.

"'Well, really, Mr. Photographer, I feel encouraged. I always do look old in my pictures, but if you'll just retouch this a little'—

"Members of the dramatic profession are so educated and drilled in posing that they surpass all others as a class. Public men usually look on it as a duty to be executed as promptly as possible. They realize that it is better to be strong than comely. Yet a great many have a great regard for their clothes. Only recently I photographed a very distinguished man. The likeness was excellent, but in the left coat sleeve was a wrinkle, and on account of this he insisted on sitting again."

Warning to Parrot Lovers.

A warning to those who keep parrots comes from the little port of Sant' Elpidio a Mare, in the Marche. The postmaster of that place was given a parrot. He tamed the bird and taught it to take food from his lips. The bird fell ill, but the man nevertheless continued to feed it in this way. One day it pecked his lip and drew blood. Soon after the postmaster was seized with an illness which in a few hours attacked his lungs, bronchial tubes and heart and brain, and killed him before the doctors could find out its nature. Owners of parrots may well take warning.—London Globe.

Her Way of Putting It.

"It is extravagance to buy such dress lining, Mrs. Bargains."

"It was real cheap, hubby, dear. Only a dollar something a yard."

"How much is 'something?' What was the price?"

"It was $1.98."

Moonlight Excursion.

Steamer "America" to Clayton, Friday evening, 7.30 p.m., accompanied by 14th band. One hour at Clayton. 35 cents.

A GENTLE COLT.

And What Happened to the Man Who Bought It.

"Whoa!" was the simultaneous exclamation of the two old Brownstown farmers as they met on the road and pulled up for a little chat.

"Goin on past Sim Jones' place?" asked one of them after they had disposed of the weather and their families.

"Yep, I'm goin a couple o' miles beyont him. Why?"

"Say," after a prolonged chuckle, "when you git front o' his place, walk the hosses. If Sim don't show up, jest let on suthin has gone wrong with the wagon and go in and borry a wrench or a hammer. It's worth walkin half a day to see Sim. Jeminy, but he's a sight!"

"Bee stings or what?"

"I hain't sayin a word, only see him. That's all. Mornin. Git up."

As good luck would have it, Sim was limping up and down in front of his place, and no strategy had to be used in getting sight of him. There was a towel about his head, he had but one eye in commission, and it was two-thirds closed, his hair was cut out in blotches to accommodate an adhesive plaster, and he could just manage to locomote with a crutch and a cane.

"Hello, Sim," shouted the man from the wagon, "keers run over you?"

"No, the keers didn't run over me. Durned cur'us how much people wanter find out when they come 'long here. But I hain't makin no grumble 'bout you, Abe, 'cause you and me allus been friends. I know I look jest 's though I'd been sawed and split and piled up. Did you see that feller round here las' week peddlin a pop eyed black colt 'thout a white hair on 'im?"

"Yas. Stopped at my place and stamped me fur a dicker."

"Well, you'll never see him ag'in, Abe, of I see him first. He tole me positiv' that colt was gentle as a kitten, and I bought him. That night I rode him inter the woods to look fur the cows, and when they found me 'bout midnight I was a blamed sight worse'n I am now. Ef you ever see that cuss, Abe, git me word ef it costs a dollar."—Detroit Free Press.

When Knighthood Was In Floor.

Sir Percy—See, fair one, I kneel at thy feet.

The Lady Corisande—Arise, rash knight, my father comes!

Sir Percy—Confound these spiked knees! I can't get 'em out of the floor!—Chicago News.

No More Drumming.

"Ah, that's good news!" exclaimed Mr. Phamliman over his paper. "They are going to make a law to put all wires underground."

"How does that interest you?" inquired his wife.

"Why, that'll settle Mary Ann's piano. There are wires in that."—Philadelphia Press.

A Good System.

Mr. Meddergrass—Hi Slocum sent $10 to a feller in New York to find out how to win at roulette.

Mr. Foddershack—What did the feller say?

Mr. Meddergrass—Said to "run the game yourself."—Baltimore American.

A Start In Life.

Medical Student—People don't want young doctors. How on earth do they get started?

Professor—It's simple enough. They just sit in their office and fret and worry over the rent until their hair turns gray, and then the patients come with a rush.—New York Weekly.

Set In Her Ways.

Little Chick—Papa, why don't mamma come off the nest enny more?

Mr. Rooster—My child, when you have known your mother as long as I you will find that she is dreadfully set in her ways every spring about this time.—Ohio State Journal.

Collars And Cuffs.

Our collars and cuffs are strictly right. Collars 2 for a quarter, cuffs 20c., 25c., and 35c. pair. Oak Hall.

Fan motors to rent. Breck & Halliday's.

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA,
Green or Black.
Its Virtues Are Many; Its Faults None.
That's saying a good deal, but it is a true statement. You can verify it yourself. A trial will prove the truth or falsity of the above statement.

SALADA Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncolored Ceylon Green. Free samples sent. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

See that Stamp.

When you get a genuine "Sovereign Shoe" it will have that mark on the sole.

That mark means a hundred cents' worth of value for every dollar charged for the shoes.

"Sovereign Shoes" are the best shoes—they wear best because they are the best made.

Every pair Goodyear welted—when you get a "Sovereign Shoe" you are sure of a welted shoe.

$3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 per pair.

Stamped on the soles,
"Sovereign Shoe."

Sold by A. ABERNETHY

Easy Cooking all Summer and Money Saved
IF YOU BUY AN
OXFORD
GAS RANGE.

Their special patented burners are so constructed that an intense heat is furnished with very little gas.
They're a guaranteed economical success—made in many sizes and styles—all low priced.
Sold by all first-class dealers.
Ask for "OXFORD" and take no other.
The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

WOMEN'S SAILORS
FOR
1st JULY.
Two Special Bargains in Ladies' Straw Sailor Hats.
LOT ONE—Mixed Straw Sailors, regular price 50c., 75c. SALE PRICE 25c. EACH.
LOT TWO—White Rustic Straw Sailors, regular value 75c. SALE PRICE 49c. EACH.
Special value in Children's Galatea Straw Hats.
For Fashionable Millinery try
CRUMLEY BROS.
132-134 Princess Street.

Keep Your White Shoes Looking White by Using
White Beauty POLISH,
Easily Applied. We Sell It.
D. J. McDermott, 175 Princess St., Next to Routley's.