Business Men's Backs.

Too much rush and bustle, work and worry fall to the lot of the average business man. Kidneys can't stand it; they fail to filter the poisons from the blood properly. Urinary trouble, general languor and pain in the back are the natural results. A man can't attend to business properly if his back aches—no use trying.

Only one sure remedy that never fails—

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Take a hint from business men who have used them:

"I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills, which I procured at the Medical Hall here, for rheumatism and pains in the small of my back, with which I have been afflicted for the past six years. They did me so much good that I heartily recommend them as an excellent medicine for rheumatic troubles and backache." CHARLES C. PILKEY, dealer in agricultural implements, Orillia, Ont.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure backache, lame or weak back, Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, gravel, sediment in the urine, too frequent risings at night, rheumatism, and weakness of the kidneys in children and old people. Remember the name, Doan's, and refuse all others. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

TO BE LET.

BRICK HOUSE NO. 7 WELLINGTON street. Presently occupied by G. S. Oldrieve. Apply within.

HOUSE IN VAUGHN TERRACE, NO 5. Possession at once if wanted. Apply at No. 6, or at Whig office.

NO. 178 BARRIE STREET, A FIRST-class, up-to-date house. Possession at any time. Apply to Mills & Cunningham.

HOUSE No. 200 WILLIAM STREET, newly papered and painted, extension kitchen, good yard with trees. STEACY & STEACY.

TWO FINE OFFICE ROOMS IN Exchange Chambers, lately occupied by Madam Ireland. GEORGE CLIFF, 95 Clarence street, Kingston.

THE HANDSOME STORE LATELY Occupied by the H. D. Bibby Co., and formerly the Whig office. Apply to EDW. J. B. PENSE.

THE BRICK HOUSE, 34 WELLINGTON street, at present occupied by Mrs. McKerras. Possession 1st May. Apply to WALKEM & WALKEM, Clarence street.

CLOSEBURN, FORMERLY THE RESIdence of Hon. G. A. Kirkpatrick, beautifully situated opposite Macdonald Park. Apply to Kirkpatrick & Rogers, Ontario street.

A COMFORTABLE BRICK HOUSE, seven rooms, pleasantly situated, furnace; gas for cooking; electric light; thoroughly sanitary; rent moderate. Apply at 317 Earl street.

A THREE-STOREY BRICK HOUSE, modern conveniences, situated 240 Johnston street (corner of Barrie, opposite Bishop's Palace). Apply to R. Crawford, foot of Queen street.

HOUSE IN BARRIEFIELD, THE RESIdence of the late M. Strachan. Possession 1st of May. Furnished if required. Also several houses suitable for mechanics. Apply to A. STRACHAN.

THAT BRICK DWELLING, No. 394 Alfred street, formerly occupied by T. S. Clarke; modern improvements, heated with furnace; immediate possession. Apply to J. B. McIVER, 38 Clarence street.

AFTER SEPTEMBER 1st, THE PREmises occupied by the Princess street at present occupied by the Standard Bank. Apply to J. B. WALKEM, Clarence St., or to J. S. McBRIDE, care Robertson Bros., Princess St.

821 GORDON STREET, 8 ROOMS; furnace, etc.; 384 Alfred street, 9 rooms, furnace, etc., also other dwellings, stores and offices in all parts of the city. McCANN'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 332 King street.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE COMpany will lease the store to be built on Princess St., adjoining the opera house entrance, arranging the rooms on two flats above as desired. Plan at Power & Son's office. Edw. H. Britton, secretary.

MONEY AND BUSINESS.

D. J. WALKER, J.P., COMMISSIONER, insurance agent, land agent and appraiser. Money to loan, etc. Several houses and farms for sale. Office, 325 Earl street.

MONEY TO LOAN IN LARGE OR small sums, at low rates of interest, on city and farm property. Loans granted on city and county debentures. Apply to Thomas Briggs, manager of Frontenac Loan and Investment Society. Office opposite the Post Office.

TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLlars in sums from one thousand to ten thousand dollars. For particulars apply at GODWIN'S INSURANCE EMPORIUM, Over Express Office. Market Square.

LONDON, LIVERPOOL & GLOBE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Funds over $52,000,000. In addition to which the policy holders have for security the unlimited ability of all the stockholders.

FARM AND CITY PROPERTY insured at lowest possible rates. Before renewing old or giving new business get rates from

STRANGE & STRANGE Agents.
W. J. FAIR, Special Agent, King St., Ontario Bank.

ARCHITECTURAL.

E. M. STOREY, ARCHITECT, HAS opened an architect's office over Greenwood & Gillen's, Wellington street, where all plans, designs, appraising, etc., will be neatly and promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed.

POWER & SON, ARCHITECTS, MERchants Bank Building, corner Brock and Wellington Streets. 'Phone 212.

ARTHUR ELLIS, ARCHITECT, OFfice—Site of New Drill Hall, near corner of Queen and Montreal Sts.

BOARD.

FURNISHED ROOMS WITH BOARD, centrally located; gas, hot water heating and all modern conveniences. Apply at 332 Barrie street, next to Y.M.C.A.

A WELL FURNISHED SLEEPING room, with sitting room if desired, in a private home. 36 Wellington St. near park.

Neat, Strong, Cheap,

Are some of the Features of

OTTO'S BINDING.

Try Him with some of your work.

Cor. Bagot & Brock Streets

THE ADDRESSES GIVEN.

AT DECORATION CEREMONY ON SUNDAY.

R. Meek Speaks Upon the Principles of Oddfellowship — Relieving the Distressed — No Class or Sect is Recognized.

At Cataraqui cemetery on Sunday afternoon, these addresses were delivered by Robert Meek and A. H. Blackelly:

Mr. Meek's Address.

There is a peculiar fitness about the exercises of this day. They are the outcome of that longing for something beside the decent sepulchre of the dead. This sometimes takes the form of frequent visits for memorial purposes to this silent city. We would not forget our loved ones. All our teaching is against that. Our fathers, the founders of the order, incorporated into its constitution the essence of their thought and practice, and they did their work so well that though eighty odd years have passed its force and effect have not been impaired.

The motto of the order embodies its creed: "We visit the sick, relieve the distressed, bury the dead, educate the orphan." All this we have done. In other words we have endeavored to bear one another's burdens, to conform with the injunction of the Ideal Man, and to sink eventually from sight into rest with the consciousness that we have done our best. Our creed invites a consideration of all our mutual interests, an exercise of faith and patience, a steady growth in kindness and fraternity. It is fairly expressed in these suggestive lines:

"I'll stretch forth my hand to the orphan,
And list to the widow's sad cry,
I'll forgive as I would be forgiven
When the Lord of the world to pass by.
It may not be much I can render—
A cup of cold water, perchance,
A selfness where others speak harshly,
Or pass with a soul-chilling glance.

They say there is good if we see it
That yet there is truth to be found
That somewhere thanksgivings are chanted—
And mercies seen hovering round.
That babies are not out of fashion
Nor prayers laid aside to be said—
Like flowers so tenderly scattered—
O'er the graves of our beloved dead.

These words, to be initiated, give an insight into Oddfellowship as it is and ought to be. We are not boastful—God forbid that we should glory in the discharge of a simple duty but we do affirm that we have been true to our mission and commission, and that we do aid, strengthen and sustain each other. The records bear testimony to this, and for the information of non-affiliated friends I quote some facts from the official journals. There was expended in one year, by the grand lodge of Ontario and its auiliaries, including the Oddfellows' relief association, in sick, funeral and death benefits, $157,000; in doctors' fees, $6,804; in nursing, $1,627, in widows' annuities, $13,219, and in special relief and charity, $2,834, or a total of $181,484. The order, in all the jurisdictions, in the same year, expended $3,122,986, and during the whole period of its existence its contributions to benevolence, most carefully administered, have amounted to over $80,000,000. Yet the good of Oddfellowship is not to be judged by its benefactions alone. You cannot put a value on some things.

So that the obligations of the order have been fairly and fully met. The one thing yet to be done—the one thing that most strongly appeals to the minds and hearts of the members—is the establishment in some central spot of the home for aged and infirm Oddfellows, and the widows and children of deceased members. The grand superstructure which already exists, to which so many have lent their energies during all these years, into which, indeed, every member has put some of his bone and muscle and tissue, is worthy of all praise. But the home we have in view, properly equipped and endowed, will become, as it were, the coping stone, and until it has been set in place the edifice will not be complete. Towards this consummation all Oddfellows will push with unflagging zeal.

Have I made the aims, the teachings, the accomplishments of the order understood? I trust so. From its inception until the present its instinct has been helpful. It has not reached perfection, simply because there is nothing perfect that is human. The most we can do is have noble conceptions and try to realize them. Some one came to earth to show men how to live and serve, some have tried to be unselfish, have striven to make an honest use of their time and talents and opportunities, and have given support to every movement which has brought good to the world. Granted that they have not always been successful, that an occasional one has become weary in well-doing, the work has gone on and with an ever increasing impetus.

It is dean Farrar, who, in his own impressive way, tells us that life is not merely living. "It is worship," he writes, "and it is service. It is to feel that when we die, whether praised or blamed, whether honored or grieved, whether wealthy or destitute, we have done something for the world, we have sowed the seed which, long after we are dead, will bring forth its flowers of paradise. The seed dies, but the harvest lives. Sacrifice is always fruitful, and there is nothing fruitful else." This is the thought that commands attention as we stand amid the trees and grasses on this hallowed Sabbath day and keep remembrance of the dead. We do not, however, weep over their graves, for as Tennyson says:

Why should we weep for those who die?
They fall, their dust returns to dust,
Their souls shall live eternally
Within the mansions of the just.

Why should we sorrow for the dead?
Our life on earth is but a span,
They tread the path that all must tread,
They die the common death of man

The fairest flower on earth must fade,
The brightest hopes on earth must die,
Why should we mourn that man was made
To droop on earth but dwell on high.

The soul, th' eternal soul, must reign
In worlds devoid of pain and strife.
Then why should mortal man complain
Of death, which leads to happier life?

We journey hither in meditative mood. We re-call those we have loved long since and lost awhile. We are remined of their devotion, their deeds, their last desires. We would take comfort from communion with their spirits, for whatever some may think of it, and however it may not harmonize with their theology, one likes the thought that Hepworth gives. "You can live," he says, "such a life that you can see visions and the doors of heaven will swing on their hinges and give you a glimpse of the future long before you reach its threshold. You can, if your soul dominates, reach such a stage that there will be another Jacob's ladder in your life, with angels ascending and descending. There is no reason that I can see why your soul, though embodied, should not be visited in friendly fashion by souls that have been disembodied by death. Do I state that deliberately as a firm conviction? Most assuredly, and so rich is that conviction in inspiration that I would sooner part with anything than it." Do you wonder that some people leave the tumult yonder for the repose here, and that out of their contemplation, broken only by the songs of the birds and whisperings of the leaves, they rise and go away with heart refreshed and solaced.

We pause a moment to reflect that last year, at this time, there stood with us and took part in these ceremonies, those who are to-day numbered with the fallen, the subjects of our remembered acts. Peace be to their ashes! Would that we could emulate the ancient Greeks and erect in their memory the monuments that express the varied emotions of the soul. But we can do something better. We can imitate them in cultivating those graces that make life sublime. We can perpetuate the work to which they lent their hand. Here, in the solemn hush of a solemn scene, one feels as if the spirits of the blest breathed upon him and breathed into him the hope of a higher service.

Finally every agency that makes for moral worth, that develops men and women in usefulness, that draws them into closer fellowship, that exalts and magnifies virtue, merits the warmest approval. This memorial exercise we endorse because it awakens the tenderest of memories, and makes the service sacred. No one can look over God's acre and learn the lesson of the hour without becoming a wiser and a better man. The day may come when there will be no need of orders such as ours; when all mankind will assume the tasks that we espouse; when the sick and distressed, the widowed and orphaned, will be the charge of all and not the few; when the ministry of love will be universal; when sighing and suffering will have passed away, when happiness will be visible everywhere. But that will be the millenium. Meanwhile our work is incomplete, and Oddfellows and Rebekkahs, bound, together by mystic ties, must pursue their plans, humbly and devotedly, until one by one they are called to their reward.

So mote it be.

Mr. Blackaby's Address.

On this annually recurring day, the day which we set apart for the kindly remembrance of our dead, it is most fitting that we offer thanks to our heavenly Father for being again permitted to be active participants in this beautiful ceremony.

Some who were with us when we were last engaged in decorating the graves of our departed have been called upon to pass over to the ranks of the great majority. We miss them to-day. In place of marching in the ranks they are peacefully sleeping the sleep that knows no waking. The thought is a saddening one. Like the flowers we bring we are passing away, and no man knows who amongst us will be spared to take part in next year's pilgrimage to God's acre.

To those who have been afflicted during the year we can say in the words of Will Carleton:

So, my poor dejected mourners,
Let your hearts with Jesus rest,
Don't go to criticising,
There is One who knows what's best.
He has sent us many comforts,
Has the right to take away.
To the Lord be praise and glory,
Now and ever—let us pray.

In looking over the list of names of those whose last earthly resting place we are to-day embellishing with flowers we are forcibly reminded of the fact that but few of them lived to the age alloted to man by the Psalmist. Many were called away in the first flush of manhood, others in the very prime of life, while at the highest point of usefulness to their fellow-men. We grieve at the loss of our loved ones, and we come to render to all the same kindly token of remembrance. Over some of our brothers are to be found costly monuments, while the humble graves of others are unmarked by sculptor's art. Some have been gone from us so long names are forgotten; the narrow homes of others are yet wet with the tears of the mourners. But the peaceful arms of mother earth embraces all alike and the memories of all are equally dear to our great fraternity. Our order knows no class and no sect. There is no social grade and none of the false distinctions which prevail in every-day life are recognized within this brotherhood. In Oddfellowship all meet upon one common level, just as in this beautiful city of the dead, all have submitted to the dominion of death.

The blossoms we bring are laid upon the earth, but our eyes are lifted upward. We feel that with the departed death was merely the opening of the gates of immortality, that with them:

"Through the vale of lamentation,
Happily and safely past,
Now the years of their affliction,
In their memory recast,
And the end of all perfection
They can contemplate at last."

The last resting place of some of our brethren we may never have the mournful pleasure of decorating with pink and the white, the scarlet and the purple of lovely, fragrant blossoms. On the African veldt they have heard the soft rustling of the wings of the angel of death. In that distant land, far from home and kindred, battling for England's flag and England's queen, brave Canadian lads, members of our mystic union, have laid down their precious lives. Our hearts have gone out to them, and to their loved ones at home our fervent sympathy is given. And still as we mourn we are filled with a swelling admiration at the prowess shown and at the gallant deeds accomplished by our Canadian soldiers of the queen. They died as heroes die fighting in a just and righteous cause. The parent nation has, in the day of trouble, been permitted to judge of the fortitude and the courage possessed by loyal and patriotic Canadians. And at home, we feel that if our volunteers were destined to fill soldiers graves no more glorious destiny could be wished for them than to fall with their faces to the foe, fighting for that empire of which D'Arcy McGee said:

Every flash of her genious our pathway enlightens,
Every field she explores we are beckoned to tread,
Each laurel she gathers our future day brightens,
We joy with her living and mourn with her dead.

Oddfellowship cares for the living as well as mourns for the dead and it is gratifying to know that during the year which has elapsed since we last engaged in this duty it has been steadfastly true to its mission. The homes of many of our brothers have been devastated and the affliction has in some instances been a very sore one, but in all cases that have occurred the blow has been alleviated and the entailed suffering mitigated by the generous-hearted brotherhood which is constantly teaching that earth's highest gospel in man's love for his fellow man. We cannot but think that in this work we have the commendation of our God. The Great Master is with us with a heart more full than human heart can be of sympathy for the afflicted and of pity and love for the distressed.

We recognize in our tributes to day all that was good and noble and true in the lives and characters of those who have preceded us to the great white throne, and look forward to that day which may soon be here when for ourselves we shall say:

"Shall I bear the precious pass word
Written in the book of gold?
Will my countersign admit me
To that multitude enrolled?
Thou who art our Elder Brother,
Will Thou whisper words of cheer,
While my faltering heart is asking
If the ballot there is clear?

When the path of life is crumbling
'Neath my weak, uncertain tread,
And my doubtings sinking spirit
Sickens with its shrinking dread;
When I near the silent river,
Floating outward, dark and wide,
Crossing to the great Forever,
Following a phantom guide.
Oh, our Father, wilt Thou lead me
By Thy strong and loving hand,
Till at that eternal portal
I, a candidate, shall stand."

Read It

In The Faces

Of the People You Meet—The Irritability, the Gloom, the Despair Caused by Brain Trouble, Starved Nerves and Impoverished Blood—There is Hope in

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

This is the age of brain trouble, of heart failure, of paralysis and of body weaknesses. You can read it in the faces of the people you meet.

The business man, the factory hand, the professional man and laborer alike find their nervous systems giving away before the terrible strain of keen competition.

Nerve force is being consumed at a tremendous rate, and the blood which must make good this loss becomes thin, weak and watery. The whole secret of preserving health and curing disease in all such cases is to supply an abundance of rich, red blood.

Stimulants may drive the heart at a more rapid pace for a time, but the breakdown will come with greater force. The blood demands nourishment, the nerves cry for sustenance by bodily pains, aches and irregularities. They demand just such help as is best supplied by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, the great blood builder and nerve restorative.

It is vain and suicidal to delay with the hope that nature will make a cure. Nervous diseases do not get well of their own accord. Sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, brain fag, loss of memory and energy, headache, nervous dyspepsia and similar symptoms are merely the beginnings of what will most assuredly end in nervous prostration, paralysis, epilepsy, insanity or other dreadful nervous diseases.

By a regular and persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food new, rich blood is formed, wasted nerve cells are restored and revitalized and the system is renvigorated with new life, new vitality and new confidence. Disease is positively and permanently overcome and gloom and despair give place to new hope and courage. The form rounds out, the weight increases, the color returns to the cheeks.

The phenomenal success which has been accorded Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in Canada and the United States is due to its strengthening, invigorating influence on the blood and nerves and through them on the whole body. It makes people well. In pill form—50c. a box—at all dealers, or Edmanson Bates & Co., Toronto.

Eczema, Salt Rheum and every form of itching skin disease is positively cured by the soothing, healing, influence of Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60c. a box, at all dealers.

Killed In Bed By Lightning.

Charlotte, N.C., June 26.—On Sunday the home of John Ethridge was struck by lightning and two of his daughters were instantly killed. They were asleep in one of the front rooms upstairs. When found they were clasped in each other's arms. The bolt of lightning set fire to the house, and before assistance could arrive, the dwelling was burned. The other members of the family escaped.

It is said that the older girl killed dreamed some time ago that her father's home was destroyed by lightning and two of the family were killed.

Death In The Blood.

The essential requisites for a sound body and clear mind are few, for, given a liver that will properly perform its functions and a stomach with tone and vigor unimpaired, and good health is assured. To retain so desirable a blessing resort should occasionally be made to Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. They stimulate the liver into a healthy action, give tone to the blood by expelling all poisonous germs, and thereby remove death from the blood. Hamilton's Pills are purely vegetable. Sold by all dealers everywhere.

Negro Teaches Advancement.

Augusta, Ga., June 26.—The convention of the Georgia State teachers' association is being held here to-day. "Negro Education in Georgia," and "What is being Done," are among the topics of discussion. Many negro teachers are in attendance. After a thorough diagnosis of the actual conditions connected with education, plans will be formulated for the remedy of the evils discovered.

As A Tonic or Cheering Beverage

nothing supersedes

DEWAR'S WHISKY

Its great strength is hidden by its soft, mellow ripeness; its flavor and bouquet gratify the senses, and its absolute purity makes it agreeable to any stomach.

It Is Simply An Incomparable Whisky.

J. M. DOUGLAS & CO., Montreal, Sole Agents for Canada

SMELTER BY-LAW VOTE.

A "CITIZEN" OFFERS HIS OPINION REGARDING IT.

Clauses in the Agreement, That He Thinks do Not Commend Themselves—An Answer Given to His Objections.

Kingston, June 25.—(To the Editor): In the by-law to be voted upon by the citizens, relative to proposed iron works, it is stated that $69,000 is the outside limit to be raised. But $4,000 yearly for fifteen years, $60,000; then $810 for fifteen years, $12,150, making a total of $72,150. Then to procure site, $9,000 more, makes a total of $81,150, to be raised by direct taxation. Will the rate payers vote to add this extra to their now almost enormous rate? There will be a lot of dissenters on test day. Let us look further in the agreements and see the benefits to be derived. Are there any? Schedule A, section three, provides that the company shall operate their works three hundred working days in each year, except for accidents and unavoidable causes, etc. One of these is the failure on the part of the company to sell their output at a profit. When we have at the present time iron works closing down, is it a safe investment to put $4,800 a year into the hands of a company when they cannot sell their output at a profit? If it should happen that ten of the twenty years required of them to run, the out put could not be sold at a profit, the city would have to pay the bonus just the same. Another clause gives the company the privilege of closing down one year in every five. According to that agreement the company can close two whole years in succession.

The last year of five and first year of next five, So in that way in six years they may run but four, and still draw the grant for the six years. Then provision is made for labor. As far as practicable, they are to employ residents of the city. How far does that go? Citizens, don't be looking forward to favors! Any man coming into Kingston and getting employment is a resident, and the past history of such works the world over shows the class of labor employed, composed of Italians, Swedes, Norwegians and such class, which are no credit or benefit to any city or community of civilized people. They are the class as a rule that create strikes along this line of business, causing danger to and damage of property, loss of life, and riot rampant, and when such takes place the company has the right to close down, but still draw its yearly stipend. These and many other items could be set forth as giving to the company privileges, whereby it might get the best end of the bargain. Therefore, the ratepayers should look well before they leap, and not vote away open handed what seems to be a trifle each year but is steadily increasing the rate of taxation, and get but very little if any thing in return. Our city fathers should in place of giving large sums of money to undertable enterprises and to enrich some wealthy company that don't need those things, only to lay up treasures for themselves, out of the already overridden taxpayer, take into serious consideration the purchasing of the electric plant and street railway. Then the taxpayer would derive a direct benefit from his outlay.—CITIZEN.

The Whig publishes the letters of the people whether they agree with its opinions or its politics or not, but it would be justified in rejecting a communication so misleading as the above. If coined grievances are the best that can be brought against the by-law it is indeed commendable. The debt to be created is not $81,150, but $60,000 and $9,000, which latter amount, with interest, makes the $12,150, or $810 per year. "Citizen" has there added $9,000 improperly, although the reading of the by-law is plain. No other interpretation could be taken from it by a fair mind. All the grace allowed the company for closing in case of bad markets is one year in five, not half the time—that is four years in all, not ten years. If two years are taken together under this allowance four working years must precede, and then four working years must follow or the bonus cease. The bonus of $60,000, if paid down like the $9,000, would be equal to about $33,000. Against the $72,150 to be paid there will be received back twenty years of school tax, probably $32,000, besides the taxes of officers of the company settling here, say $15,000 more. Where will the city lose? The cry of foreign labor is a malicious creation. It is not a feature of Canada and the dragging of it in shows a bad and unfair spirit.

"God save Kingston," is by no means an exaggerated motto, for her own people are her deadliest enemies. Kickers and speculators lost us the Mitchell iron works, a lack of sympathy and the terms of the street railway are losing us the malt house, so Prescott advices say. The Peterboro electric works projectors were given the cold shoulder, so were the starch works magnates who have lately built at Prescott. We are a town of discontents, never so happy as when we are in misery and tears. Leading men are discouraged. The end is near; the city is not going ahead and that means injury to all. The property of the men who fear taxes on their little homes will soon be worthless. Short-sighted they are.

Gas Stoves,

Oil Stoves

—AND—

IceCream Freezers

We have a good assortment and prices are right.

McKELVEY & BIRCH,

69 and 71 Brock Street.

FELT LIKE A BIRD.

A Victim of Constipation and Biliousness—William Ashton, in Describing His Condition After His Cure, Made Use of the Above Expression.

Recommends Celery King to His Friends.

Yet another thankful man records his cure of constipation and biliousness by the use of Celery King. Spring is above all the time to get rid of all foreign, nasty matters that are in one's body. When the weather gets warmer this filth will act a thousand times more generously to the detriment of your body. Have the system well cleaned so that all food taken will be treated by pure digestive juices and the different organs of the body will be sweet and clean so that all functions will tend to the building up of a sound healthy constitution. Then will pure ruddy blood course through your veins and send health to every tingling portion of the body.

"You can put me down as one of your most thankful patients. Until recently, I have suffered with sick headaches and biliousness and could find no relief until a friend of mine insisted on my taking Celery King, and made me buy a package of it at Cowan's drug store. It had afforded so much relief that I have kept using it and now would not be without it. I am twenty-five years of age and my occupation a driver. Not being able to stand outdoor work, without suffering from severe headaches, but now feel able to stand any amount of work, and "feel like a bird," to use a common expression.

I also was troubled with constipation and so was my wife, but since we started taking Celery King, we have been greatly relieved. I have placed such infinite faith in Celery King that I have recommended it to all my friends telling them what it has done for me. My family now use Celery King altogether and my mother says it is the best thing she has found yet as a domestic remedy. I hope that many more may be benefited by using Celery King.

William Ashton,
Cobourg, Ont.

July 15th, '98.

Extending Congratulations.

Toronto Junction Tribune.

The Tribune joins its brethren of the press in extending congratulations to that veteran journalist, A. H. St. Germain, upon the recent matrimonial event in which he was one of the principals. Congratulations are also extended to the young, handsome and accomplished bride who has joined hands in marriage with our old and valued friend—a gentleman of wealth, education and refinement. May the happy bride and groom enjoy to the full the summer they have gone to spend in Europe, and after their return may they both be long spared to enjoy life at "St. Germain park," in North Toronto.

Factory Day.

Florence, Ala., June 26.—To-day has been set apart for a big celebration, to be known as "Factory Day," the prime object of the celebration being to advertise to the world the fact that Florence has more diversified manufacturing interests than any city in the south.

St. Jean Baptiste Society.

Bay City, Mich., June 26.—The French society of St. Jean Baptiste are holding their annual celebration here to-day. Great preparations have been made by the French citizens, and many noted divines of several states and Canada are present.

Royal Wedding.

Strasburg, Germany, June 26.—The marriage of prince Maximilien-Egon and princess of Cumberland takes place to-day at Gmunden. Many members of the royal families are present.

The Enemy Evacuates.

There is no greater enemy to eczema (salt rheum) and all skin diseases than Wade's Iron Tonic Pills. These diseases have to fly before this great remedy. As a blood maker and nerve strengthener they have no equal. Fifty in a box for 25c. at Wade's drug store.

EDUCATIONAL.

Remington Typewriters, render Reliable Service

Kingston Business College Co., Agents.

SCHOOL OF ART.

Rooms 230½ Princess Street (over Medley's Drug Store.) Classes will be resumed (after vacation) as under:

EVENING CLASSES.

Hours—7:30 to 9:30.

DAY CLASSES.

Hours—10:30 to 12:30 Morning; 2:30 to 4:30 Afternoon.

Charles E. Wrenshall, Principal.

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Pupils Received For Piano, Organ, Harmony and Voice by

Mr. Thomas Singleton,

Organist St. Andrew's Church.

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