TRAVELLING—BY RAIL.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Passenger Fares of the Grand Trunk Railway System between points, both LOCAL and THROUGH, including Fares to ALASKA, KLONDIKE, THE PACIFIC COAST, WINNIPEG and the NORTH-WEST, as well as ST. PAUL, and all other competitive points, are exactly the same as other lines.

EASTER HOLIDAYS.

FOR THE PUBLIC—Between all stations in Canada at one way, Lowest First-Class Fare. Tickets good to go April 7th to 11th inclusive, and good to return leaving destination not later than April 12th.

FOR SCHOOL VACATIONS—At one way Lowest First-Class Fare and One-Third on surrender of certificates of standard form signed by the Principal. Tickets good to go March 19th to April 9th, and good to return until April 19th, 1898.

Free Colonist Sleeping Cars —TO— WINNIPEG —AND— CANADIAN NORTHWEST.

Lowest Rates, Shortest, Quickest and Most Popular Route,

Passing en route through principal Canadian cities and Chicago and St. Paul, Minnesota, and Dakota.

OUR FREE COLONIST SLEEPERS

for families and others going west are a special convenience, and passengers may bring their own bedding, or may purchase it at cost price at Montreal or Toronto stations. These Sleeping Cars will go through without change, Portland, Me., Montreal and Toronto to Winnipeg. FREE SLEEPERS will leave Kingston every Tuesday at 1:10 p.m., and every Wednesday at 2:45 a.m., commencing March 8th.

Passengers for the

Klondike and Yukon Gold Fields

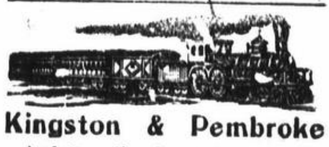
will be accommodated in these FREE SLEEPERS as far as Chicago or St. Paul, where similar Sleepers can be had to the Pacific Coast.

SETTLERS' SPECIAL TRAINS

Commencing March 8th. Special trains with Settlers' effects and household goods will (if sufficient traffic offers) run from Toronto every Tuesday evening at 7 p.m. during March and April. These Settlers' Trains will have through Colonist Sleepers attached and will run through to Winnipeg without change. Baggage will be checked through and freight and live stock forwarded without customs examination.

For tickets, reservation of space in Sleepers, apply to

J. P. HANLEY, AGENT,
City Passenger Station, Corner Johnston and Ontario Streets.



Kingston & Pembroke

And Canadian Pacific Railways.

BEST, SHORTEST, CHEAPEST AND ONLY DIRECT ROUTE TO THE

CANADIAN NORTH-WEST, BRITISH COLUMBIA, and the YUKON GOLD FIELDS.

No tedious transfers or customs troubles. Free Colonist Sleepers. Fitted Tourist Sleepers and First-Class Sleepers attached to all Pacific Coast trains.

CUT RATES.

	1ST CLASS.	2ND CLASS.
Victoria, Vancouver, Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, Ore., San Francisco, Cal.	$35.00.	$25.00.
St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, West Superior	40.00.	30.00.
Montreal, Peterboro, Toronto	15.00.	
	2.50.	

Special low rates to other points on application.

Trains leave Kingston 8 a.m., 11:30 a.m., and 5 p.m.

Settlers' trains, with Free Colonist Sleeper attached, to Canadian North-West every Tuesday during March and April.

Passengers leaving Kingston at 11:30 a.m. arrive in Ottawa at 4:50 p.m.; Peterboro 4:10 p.m.; Toronto 6:30 p.m.

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

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

R., W. & O. RR.

In connection with the

WEST SHORE AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILROADS.

Twelfth Annual Grand Excursion to

WASHINGTON, D.C.

And Second Annual Excursion to

VIRGINIA BEACH, VA.,

Including 11 Days' Board at Princess Anne Hotel,

Tuesday, April 5th, '98.

The fare to Washington and return from Kingston is only $10.50.

To Virginia Beach and return the fare from Kingston is only $18.50.

A $50 TRIP FOR $18.50.

Tickets are good going Tuesday, April 5th, 1898, and are good until April 15th for return passage.

4 SPECIAL SOLID TRAINS

Will leave the line of the R., W. & O. R. R., in the afternoon and evening of Tuesday, April 5th, on special schedule time, and run through, arriving at Washington at 2:30 p.m., Wednesday afternoon. The magnificent steamers of Norfolk & Washington S. B. Co. leave Washington daily 7:00 p.m. for Norfolk and Virginia Beach.

WAGNER PALACE SLEEPING CARS

Through to Washington without change.

Price for double berth in sleeping car, $3.50; section, $2.

Steamer in connection with this Great Excursion will leave Kingston at 2:30 P.M.

REDUCED HOTEL RATES

Have been arranged at twenty-two hotels in Washington, prices $1.50 to $3 per day.

For tickets and detailed information, Apply to F. A. Folger, R., W. & O. R. R. Ticket Agent, Kingston, or correspond with

THEO. BUTTERFIELD, Gen. Pass. Agent R. W. & O. RR., Syracuse, N.Y.

To enter upon a regular Spring course of the CALEDONIA MINERAL WATERS is the best preparation for the summer heat. Sold everywhere.

WIRE MATS.

Something new. The best and strongest mat made. Also every description of wire work manufactured by

F. PARTRIDGE, CRESCENT WIRE WORKS, 275 King st.

VEHICLES AND SLEIGHS

Of every description manufactured and repaired at the Warerooms with the Wheel Windows.

Jas. Laturney, 200 Princess Street. The warerooms with the wheel windows.

THE HOME CIRCLE.

- - - Contributed. - - -

"Wake!" says the sunshine, "it's time to get up,
Wake, pretty daisy and sweet buttercup."
"Wake!" says the sunshine, "it's time to get up,
Wake pretty daisy and sweet buttercup,
Why you have been sleeping the whole winter long;
Hark! don't you hear the blue bird's first song?"

"Wake!" says the streamlet, "you've lain here so still,
Now we must all go to work with a will."
"Wake!" says the warm breeze," and you willow tree,
Come put on your dresses in a twinkling with me,
For you have been sleeping the whole winter long;
Hark! don't you hear the blue bird's first song?"

"Wake!" says the air from the blue sky above,
"Wake for the world is all beauty and love.
Come little children so merry and gay,
What were the springtime if you were not here?
Why, you have been busy the whole winter long;
Hark! don't you hear the blue bird's first song?"

The Story Of The Winds.

(Adapted from the German story—"The North Wind at Play.")

Once upon a time, in a house under a hill, lived Eolus and four sons—North Wind, South Wind, East Wind and West Wind. One day North Wind said to his father: "May I go out to play?"

"Oh, yes," said his father, "but don't stay too long."

Then away ran North Wind with a merry shout and song, banging the door behind him. "I'll go," said he, "and ask the clouds to play with me." And soon little white clouds were skipping over the blue sky. Then he said: "I'll go down lower and get the trees to play, too," and soon the trees were swinging their branches back and forth and up and down.

Pretty soon East came out and the two joined hands. East Wind said, "Let us have some snowflakes to play with." As soon as he spoke the snowflakes were dancing everywhere.

By-and-bye North Wind went home and East Wind said to the snowflakes, "Leave home your white dresses today,' and the snowflakes turned to rain. Night came and East Wind went home.

The next morning Eolus said: "Now, West Wind, it is your turn to go."

"What shall I do?" said West Wind to himself; "I'll call the boys' kites out to play with, and then go to people's houses and see what I can do there.'

Out came the kites and out came something else. It was Monday morning and the mothers were washing. Can you guess what was out in the yard for West Wind to play with? The clothes were sent this way and that, and as they blew something happened. Who can tell what it was. The mothers said: "What a good wind this is to-day!" and West Wind went home happy.

There was still another son who had not been out for a long time. One morning when all seemed very still South Wind came creeping softly out of the house. He came so gently that people did not hear him. But soon the old brown leaves blew away from the grass, and the little green blades and the baby plants in the woods heard the breezes of the South Wind calling.

—Frederica Beard.

Rain Song.

To the great brown house, where the flowers dwell
Came the rain with its tap, tap, tap;
And whispered, "Violet, snowdrop, rose,
Your pretty eyes you must now unclose,
From your long, long wintry nap."
Said the rain with its tap, tap, tap.

From the doors they peeped, with a timid grace,
Just to answer this tap, tap, tap.
Miss Snowdrop bowed a sweet good-day,
And all came nodding their heads so gay,
And they said "We've had our nap,
Thank you rain for your tap, tap, tap."

"The mother element has brooded over all institutions of learning, has kept alive all academies of art and preserved and cherished them. It is this of which Goethe speaks as the "eternally womanly," which leads us on. It is the highest thing in the world; it is the greatest thing in the world; it is the strongest thing in the world, and it is the mightiest worker and factor for good in the world."

—Elizabeth Harrison.

I may state right here that the mother's guild of this city is at present reading "A Study of Child Nature," by Miss Harrison. No mother should be without it. If you haven't it of your own, borrow it. The book is in the public school library, I think.

"The greatest deeds of a man are but the developed emotions of an infant's soul."

"It is the earnest mother's duty to aid in overcoming the limitations which obstruct the efforts of the child for expression, for the little soul grows strong by expressing itself in deed and word.

"She who teaches and encourages 'baby talk, because it is so 'cute,' is keeping her child in the mute bondage from which it is making such persistent efforts to free itself. This is as deplorable as dressing it in clothing which binds the limbs.

"The child tries with all its might to make itself understood by both action and speech, and imputes the same power to act and speak to all objects which it sees.

"It is important as a child notices an object to connect therewith its name, repeating the single word clearly and frequently. Froebel deplored the emptiness of many nursery songs, and the harmful lessons which they teach, and labored to produce such as would teach observation of the right kind of surrounding objects, assist the child's expression and convey to him a spiritual impression as well."

—From "A Talk To Mothers," by Elizabeth Harrison.

"Johnny Don't"

One day a gentleman riding by the home of a neighbor, called out to a little fellow on the doorstep: "What's your name?" "Johnny Don't" was the prompt reply. Every mother of us will readily recognize the aptness of the answer, if we stop one moment to think of the almost unending stream of "don'ts" falling on the ears of the children who make our homes home. It's "Johnny, don't get dirty"; "Johnny, don't go outside of the gate"; "Johnny, don't tease the cat"; "Johnny, don't, don't, don't," till I wonder sometimes how mothers forget the more valuable and shorter word "do." At least they fail to realize that one "do" prevents many "don'ts"; that real industry is the death-blow to idleness, and that the more one is doing the less he is "don'ting." Keep the boy busy, mother, no matter if you haven't time; let something else go and let your boy be not "Johnny Don't," but "Johnny Do."

From the Farmer's Home.

A Temperance Call.

Comrades, set the joy-bells ringing,
Wake the echoes near and far;
Everywhere this message singing,
God will give us strength for war.

Strength to burst off every fetter
From our hearts and step out free
And unfaltering for a better
Fight for Christ's own liberty.

Strength to war against the oppression
Of unjust, unrighteous laws,
Which make easy man's transgression,
Holding back God's holy cause.

Onward, march! Faith's watchword glorious
Shines before us like a star;
Jesus' foes will flee before us,
God will give us strength for war.

Message From Lady Somerset.

The Union Signal, the organ of the world's women's christian temperance union, says in the number for March 17th: "A cablegram from lady Henry Somerset to the officers at National W.C.T.U. headquarters, reads: 'My greatest joy is to render service at any time. One in love.'

"This message was sent in return: 'Loving loyalty to you, world's president.' We are glad to be able to state that lady Henry's health is much improved and that she, with a sorrowing fidelity that is deserving of the devoted loyalty of all white ribboners, will take up the important duties devolving upon her as president of the world's W.C.T.U."

In the same number the following tender message is given:

Eastnor Castle, Ledbury, March 4th, 1898:

"Comrades beloved, whose loyal affection long ago made America home to me: I send a word of greeting to you from my aching heart, because in sorrow we turn to those we love, and our best consolation is that they understand with that intuitive sympathy that needs no words. What Frances Willard was to us, we need not tell each other. What she has been to me through the last seven years our heavenly Father only knows. So tender, so true, so real, so devoted a friend is never given but once in life, and then comes as a benediction from the Giver of all good. Where our treasure is there shall our heart be also, and so to-day our hearts must be very near heaven, where our sweet saint rests in the paradise of God. 'If ye loved me, ye would rejoice', are the words that ring in my ears, and loving her as we do and feeling how thin is the veil that separates us, for heaven is our home, we cannot but rejoice that the heavy work, the hours of weakness, the thought of times ahead when she could no longer devote herself to all she held most dear, are passed away. The ripple of the great river washed over her so gently that she seemed borne by angel hands, and laid to rest like a little child, and her last words will be our watchword until we meet her yonder. 'How beautiful it is to be with God.' To be with God in the daily struggle against the forces of evil; to be with God in the midst of the combat and the heat of the strife; to be with God in our deep sympathies one with another, in a love like hers that knew no metes or bounds, but flowed out to others as the sunshine floods the world, and then to be with God where Frances is for all the summertime of heaven. God make us all she wanted us to be.—Your loyal comrade, Isabel Somerset."

A Positive Pledge.

Editor the Ram's Horn:

Until the licensed saloon is driven from this land forever—until the liquor traffic is a thing of the past—my vote shall never be cast for a candidate nor a party that is not declared against the saloon—I have enlisted "for the war." My vote, my time, my means are consecrated to this end. In this warfare I have taken for my motto the motto of the young women's branch of the W.C.T.U.: "I am but one, but I am one. I cannot do everything but I can do something. And what I can do by the grace of God I will do."—Yours for the better day, when the saloon-keeper shall be no more, Eugene Tucker, Forest Hill, Mich.

What folly for a father to warn his boys against tobacco, if he does it with a breath that smells of smoke.

—Ram's Horn.

Front of Lansdowne Locals.

Front of Lansdowne, March 29.—Ephraim Landon, ill with typhoid fever in Ogdensburg, has returned home. He is still weak, but gradually improving. Last year we had only two bicycle agents here. The business must be good for now we have seven. The oldest residents say they never saw such a March. Roads were perfectly dry and smooth on Saturday, but the rain of Monday made them bad again. Mrs. Cornett, Washington territory, is visiting friends in this vicinity. There is some talk of forming a bicycle club here. It is all right; push it along. Charles Cartwill has moved his houseboat to the foot of Larue's Island. Mrs. Potter, Echo Lodge, has returned from her prolonged visit in Mallorytown. A sugar social, at which the male sex rather predominated, was held at the home of Mr. Dunnet on Monday evening. Miss Edith Hore returned to her home in Pittsburg, Pa., on Saturday. Miss Edith Hall is visiting friends in Lyndhurst.

A Fatal Leap.

CARLETON PLACE, Ont., April 1.—On Monday evening Willie McFarlane, while jumping off a moving express train at Anable crossing, was carried into a culvert by the rapid momentum. His face struck the timbers and he was stunned. He reached home alone but unable to tell where he had been or what had happened. Dr. McFarlane was at once summoned and found the patient suffering from internal injuries. He regained consciouness and died on Tuesday. The deceased was only a young man, a machinist by trade, and was well spoken of.

Lumberman Drowned.

OTTAWA, April 1.—Moses Redard, an employe, of the Hawkesbury company, met a singular death by drowning. Bedard was walking through the mill in the dark when he fell through an opening in the floor used for throwing refuse into. He made no outcry and is supposed to have been stunned by striking his head on a beam before reaching the water and while unconscious drowned. The body has not been recovered.

Mr. Kelso, superintendent of the Ontario government home for neglected children, has accepted an invitation from the government of British Columbia to go to Vancouver to explain his work there.

A Great Danger

Threatens Our Most Popular Sport—Skating Rink Proprietors Up In Arms.

Graceful skaters skimming fleetly over the ice is a pleasing picture which, alas! has a reverse side, for thousands of cases of Hasty Consumption are traceable indirectly to this sport. The youth of both sexes, and often persons of riper years, congregate in large numbers in our rinks and skate until their bodies are exhausted, their blood overheated and perspiration is oozing from every pore. In this condition they sit down to rest or else walk slowly home; and what is the result? A chill, a check of perspiration, a cold which settles on the weakest part of the larynx, the bronchial tubes or their ramifications in the chest, and, lastly, a cough more or less racking and severe. Common sense dictates that the pores should be opened and the circulation of the blood equalized at once by a hot foot bath, with mustard or wood ashes in it, and the inflamed throat and air-passages soothed by a medicine combining healing, expectorant and tonic properties. Such a medicine is Shiloh's Cure. It acts like magic, and taken in time, prevents the attack from developing into pneumonia, pleurisy, or hasty consumption.

S. C. WELLS & Co., Le Roy, N. Y. Dear Sirs:—I am glad to testify to the value of your Shiloh Cough and Consumption Cure in all cases of throat and lung disease. From my personal knowledge, it is a specific for coughs of every form and has saved many from consumption. Indeed, I believe it a sure cure for consumption in its first stages, and it has relieved many cases where the disease has been far advanced.

Buffalo, N. Y. A. E. SALTER, M.D.

Shiloh's Cure is sold throughout the States and Canada on a guarantee, at 25c., 50c., and $1.00 a bottle; and in England at 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d. If any person, after faithfully trying two-thirds of a bottle, is dissatisfied with it, that person may return it to the druggist and get his money back, for our motto is: "No cure, no pay."

BOYS WANTED!

For several seasons we have sold Boys' Clothes and our customers have expressed entire satisfaction. We take pleasure in announcing to the buyer, be he father, mother, big or wee wee brother, that our Spring stock is now complete.

We also are pleased to say that Patterns are better, and Prices lower for good goods than former years.

Goods shown with pleasure and satisfaction guaranteed by

Crumley Bros.

ON THE CORNER.

NO SIREE!

we are not after a catch-penny trade—want your regular custom Going to get it too—our long experience, skilled workmen and best materials are sure to win your favor.

ROBINSON BROS.,

Wall Paper Specialists,

BAGOT STREET.

TRUE

To our policy that "Quality is Everything," we are offering some bargains in Bicycles and Sundries.

Bells, Cyclometers, Lamps, Trouser Guards, Luggage Carriers, Cork Handles and Pumps, Wrenches, Locks, Oilers, Toe Clips, Etc.

Corbett's Hardware, PRINCESS STREET.

Easter Eggs
Free
Next week at
Toye's,
King Street.
Watch this
Advertisement.
N.B.—Try our
Pure, Delicious
Maple Syrup
And Sugar.

Forget it Not.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

COAL that is COAL at

BOOTH & CO'S YARD,

where all kinds of Wood is to be had at lowest prices.

I. H. BRECK

Electrician.

Combination Gas and Electric Fixtures and Electric Supplies in stock.

SPECIALTIES: Electric Heaters, Bells and Annunciators, Wiring for Electric Lights

Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to.

339 KING ST. KINGSTON, ONT TELEPHONE 94

WANTED—YOUR NAME and address. Write to-day for our "Inventor's Manual," "Inventions Wanted," and "Prizes on Patents." All free. Marion & Marion Patent Solicitors, Temple Building, Montreal.

STORIES OF DR. GATLING.

EIGHTY-ONE YEARS OF AGE AND STILL INVENTING.

His Humane Gun Theory—His First Guns Destroyed—Gen. Butler Was the First Purchaser—A Very Readable Article.

Chicago Tribune.

Dr. Richard Jordan Gatling, the inventor of the famous engine of death which bears his name and which forms a part of the life-destroying equipment of every army and navy of the world, is actively engaged in Cleveland in the construction of a monstrous death-dealing gun on newly calculated plans based upon scientific principles, mechanically and mathematically correct. Almost in his eighty-first year, the doctor proposes to eclipse his former achievements in the line of gun making.

Although the inventor of a murderous weapon the doctor is one of the mildest mannered, kindest dispositioned men on earth. He is a North Carolinian by birth, but has made Cleveland his home for many years. He comes by the title of doctor honestly, being a medical man by training and profession, but as a boy he took naturally to mechanics, and thirty-seven years ago conceived the idea which resulted in the wonderful gun which bears his name. He does not consider, however, that he has reached the height of his achievements, although he says his weapon is hard to improve upon. The new eight-inch gun which is now being constructed for the United States government, which is nearly completed and soon expected to explode itself and all other theories of ordnance construction, he believes will be the crowning glory of his career.

When asked how he ever came to devote his mind to inventing implements of war, Dr. Gatling laughingly replied: "I suppose you are thinking that I do not look like a murderous or destructive individual. Well, the fact is, I am not. I have seldom told the history of my inventions, but I will say that the motives that prompted them were the most humane. That sounds strangely inconsistent, does it not? But it is none the less true. I remember the first idea that ever prompted me to invent a gun as well as if it were yesterday. In 1862 during the civil war, I lived in Indianapolis. Almost daily I watched the departure of troops that had been sent there to be drilled before being sent to the front. The many touching partings I witnessed may well be imagined by those who remember those awful times. It was not alone the departings that I witnessed, for in a little time the trains began bringing back boxes. Sometimes a dozen, sometimes twenty, in a single day. Each box, of course, contained a dead union soldier. The partings had made a sad impression on me, but nothing like the one those home-comings made.

"I began to make enquiries, and soon learned that a comparatively few of these soldiers were killed by bullets. Scarcely one in four, and the rest died in hospitals from disease or in camp from exposure. Then it occurred to me that there were too many men in the service. I thought if something could be invented whereby one of these men could do the work of a hundred, why then the other ninety-nine might stay at home. Then there would be less widows and orphans in proportion. I had invented quite a number of things notably the first wheat drill ever used, and I put my mind at work to invent a rapid-firing gun. My early difficulties were many. I made my plans easily enough, and finally had a battery of six guns built. When these guns were nearly completed and all paid for, some one—I doubt not a scoundrel of a rebel spy—set fire to the factory and they were destroyed. I went to work again, and a battery of thirteen guns was made in Cincinnati and sent to Washington as soon as collected. Here there were more troubles. Gen. Ripley, the chief of ordnance, would have none of my gun. Finally my agent started back west, but he met Gen. Butler, who was on his way to James river, and exhibited the battery to him. He was most enthusiastic, and purchased twelve guns and carriages and 1,000 pounds of ammunition for each for $12,000.'

It has only been within the past year or so that Dr. Gatling has devoted his attention to heavy calibre ordnance. The Gatling rapid fire gun is his pet and his hobby. He refers to it almost as one would refer to a favorite son and he delights to believe that the gun has done more for humanity than it has done in the way of destruction.

In that belief Dr. Gatling has much to bear him out, for he refers to many cases where the mere presence of the Gatling gun has ended troubles after the bullets of troops have failed. "Only recently," said Dr. Gatling, "Gen. Miles told me of an experience on the frontier—in Utah, I believe it was. A certain chief threatened to create a disturbance, and he had braves enough on the war-path to do a great deal of damage. Under a flag of truce Gen. Miles got him to come to his camp and see his power. One of the battery of Gatlings was charged and turned on a distant tree. After about 800 shots had been fired, the chief, whose name was Crow Day, threw up his hands and left. He reported that the white man had 'devil gun,' and straightway he and his braves picked up their blankets and walked. The chief never stopped to see whether the tree had been hit or not."

Cushendall Cuttings.

Cushendall, March 27.—Every indication of an early season for the farmers. Some ploughing has already been done and new farm implements purchased. A sale at J. McAllister's was well attended. Several bees occurred during the past two weeks. One was the raising of a framework at C. Martin's; a second for woodcutting at W. Wood's, jr., and a third shingling a building of J. Gordon's. A surprise party of Kingston and Barriefield residents, visiting here on the evening of the 17th inst., had the pleasure of walking home on account of unmanageable horses. Funeral of Mrs. W. J. Franklin on Monday was largely attended. A. Germaine has leased the farm now occupied by James McAllister. Visitors: Miss N. and W. Toner, Kingston Mills, at W. Burns'; Miss S. Sparks, Napanee, at Mrs. W. H. Miller's; Mrs. and Miss M. Young, Barriefield, at W. Woods' sr.

March 31.—The annual meeting of Pine Hill cheese factory occurred on Wednesday. W. H. Franklin was elected chairman. Proprietors agreed to make a good article during the coming season, for 11-16c. per pound, paying all expenses except assurance and inspector's fees. Messrs. McFarlane, Germaine and Dunlop were appointed directors. Rev. E. Scammell and family will remove shortly to Brockville vicinity. Miss Mary Woods is visiting Mrs. Young, Barriefield.

The Bay of Quinte Ry. new short line for Tweed, Napanee, Deseronto and all local points. Train leaves City Hall depot at 4:00 p.m. R. J. Wilson, C.P.R. tele. graph office, Clarence street.

Word was received in Toronto yesterday of the death in Scotland of W. M. Merritt, a lawyer of that city.

New Manhood.

To you, my friend, young or old, if suffering the results of youthful folly, such as DRAINS, NIGHT LOSSES, IMPOTENCY, LAME BACK, VARICOCELE, etc., take the advice of my 30 years' experience.

Don't Use Drugs

when you can get nature's own simple remedy, the very essence of life itself—ELECTRICITY.

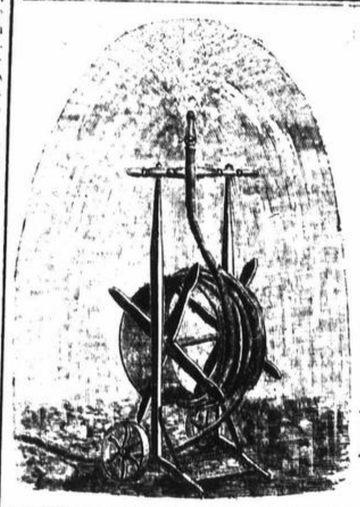
DR. SANDEN Electric Belt

for weak men is known the world over. I am the inventor. With it last year I restored manly vigor to 5,000 sufferers. Little book explaining all sent sealed, free, upon request. Write for same to-day and get my opinion of your case.

CONSULTATION FREE at office, or, if you don't live near enough to call, write for above book, sent sealed, free. Office hours, 9 to 6; Sundays, 9 to 12.

DR. D. SANDEN, 156 St. James Street, Montreal, Que.

GARDEN HOSE



7c, 8c, 9c, 10c per foot.

Hose Reels, Nozzles, Couplings, and all the fittings necessary for a complete outfit in this line.

McKELVEY & BIRCH, BROCK STREET.

SIMPLE OPERATION. A PAIR IN 30 MINUTES.

Home Work for Families.

WE WANT the services of a number of families to do work for us knitting Seamless

FOR THE TRADE — Bicycle Stockings, Woodmen's Socks, and Motormen's Mittens.

WE FURNISH machine and material under contract to Reliable Families Only. Yarn is very light, and by sending it out and having it returned by parcel post as finished, we are enabled to employ a larger number of people, and thereby save taxes, insurance, and interest on money.

STEADY WORK and GOOD PAY (whole or spare time) to those who make prompt returns. For particulars ready to commence send name and address:

THE CO-OPERATIVE KNITTING CO., Georgetown, Ont.

FOR HOUSEWIVES.

We have a full line of Agate Ware, Nickle Plated Ware, Tinware, Carpet Sweepers, Rasin Seeders and Clothes Wringers, also good assortment of Cutlery.

If you intend to change Stoves be sure and purchase "A HAPPY HOME." Every range guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

ELLIOTT BROS.,

75 & 77 PRINCESS STREET. KINGSTON, ONT

Substitution

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's,
Ask for Carter's,
Insist and demand
CARTER'S Little Liver Pills,
The only perfect Liver Pill
Take no other,
Even if
Solicited to do so.
Beware of imitations
of Same Color Wrapper,
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Parlor Cabinets, NEW IDEAS.

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