BRISTOL'S
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Sarsaparilla
and
SUGAR COATED PILLS

The Greatest of all Liver, Stomach and Blood Medicines.

A SPECIFIC FOR
Rheumatism, Gout and Chronic Complaints.

They Cleanse and Purify the Blood.

All Druggists and General Dealers.

ONE FAULT.

Our 'Cycles have one fault—they last too long.

'Tis a fault, however, our customers appreciate.

We handle none but good goods.

Speed-King $40 cash
Empire, $55 "
And the special grade
"King of Scorchers,"
LIST $85. CASH $75.

All guaranteed and will give no trouble.

E. C. HILL & CO.
101 Yonge Street, Toronto.
AGENTS WANTED.

SPECIAL NOTICE

MADAME IRELAND.

(Canada's Hair Specialist), desires to make this Special Announcement and Offer to those residing in Kingston and Vicinity:

From Monday, March 14th, until Saturday, April 16th, she will offer for sale her Celebrated HERBAL TOILET SOAP at 50 cents per box (3 cakes in each), or 13 cents a sample cake, to those desiring same, and on all cash received 20 per cent. will be donated by Madame Ireland to the building fund of the Kingston General Hospital towards the re-building of the proposed wing.

This Toilet Soap is highly recommended and endorsed by the leading physicians throughout Canada and Europe, and is now being used in many government institutions, including the Sick Children's Hospital, Toronto.

In buying Soap for the Toilet you should be very careful and select the most suitable for and beneficial to the complexion and scalp, both of which Madame Ireland is an authority on, and under whose personal supervision this wonderful Soap is prepared.

You can now obtain this Soap at a trifle above its cost price, and at the same time contribute in this manner to the Hospital.

A table laden with this Soap has been placed in Madame Ireland's Parlors, Brock Street, where it can be purchased between the hours of 9 a.m. and 9 p.m., and on April 18th next one-fifth of all cash receipts to that date for Soap will be paid to the above named fund.

At the same time a cordial invitation is extended to all those who are troubled with falling or broken hair, dandruff, or any disease of the Scalp, to call at Madame Ireland's Parlors and learn from authority the true condition of their hair, which will be explained Free of charge.

F. A. PARENT,
BICYCLE REPAIRER,
216 PRINCESS STREET, - OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

Agent for Gendron & Reliance Wheels.

Bicycle work a specialty. A general stock of Bicycle supplies kept on hand. Wheels to rent by the day, week or month.
All kinds of Repairing done promptly.
Shooting Gallery in Connection.

EPPS'S COCOA
ENGLISH
BREAKFAST COCOA
Possesses the following discriptive merits:
DELICACY OF FLAVOR,
SUPERIORITY IN QUALITY,
GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING
TO THE NERVOUS OR DYSPEPTIC.
NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALLED.
In Quarter-Pound Tins only.
Prepared by JAMES EPPS & Co., Limited, Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

MADE ME A MAN
AJAX TABLETS POSITIVELY CURE!
A.E.L. Nervous Diseases—Failing Memory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, etc., caused by Abuse or other Excesses and Indiscretions. They quickly and surely restore Lost Vitality in old or young, and fit a man for study, business or marriage. Prevent Insanity and Consumption if taken in time. They make shows immediate improvement and effects a CURE where all other fail. Insist upon having the genuine Ajax Tablets. They have cured thousands and will cure you. We give a positive written guarantee to effect a cure in each case or refund the money. Price 50 CTS. per package or six pkges (full treatment) for $2.50. By mail, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price. Circular free. AJAX REMEDY CO., 355 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.
For sale in Kingston by Henry Wade and James McLeod, Druggists.

BOOKBINDING
IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
OTTO. - Cor. Brock and Bagot Sts.

BROADBRIM'S LETTER.

The Great Question Is: "What Will McKinley Do?"

HIS HONESTY OF PURPOSE.

HE FEARS WAR FOR HUMANITY'S SAKE.

The President Has Grown More Thoughtful And Grave—The Shock Of Seeing For The First Time A West Indian Pilot—Passing Through A Troublous And Sorrowful Season—Butchered His Wife And Children And Then Committed Suicide—Dreadful Crimes Perpetrated

(Special Correspondence, Letter No. 1690.)

New York, April 1.—The week just passed has been one of the most oppressive that New York has seen for years. There has been a sense of impending calamity pervading the atmosphere, telling of danger to come. Go where you will—in the hotels, the drinking saloons, the workshops and the churches, you hear nothing but war. Men meet in the streets and the first question is, "What is McKinley going to do?" The next is, "Did the Spanish government connive at the destruction of the Maine?" Senator Thurston's speech last week was like dropping a bomb in a barrel of dynamite and the discovery of Lieut. Jenkins' letter to his mother, written on the day of the Maine's destruction, telling her that he had discovered a mine beneath the ship and had reported it at headquarters, is a story too horrible for belief. The pilots who bring vessels into the ports of the West India Islands and along the coast of South America, through Chili and Peru, receive their instructions in the case of national vessels, where to berth them, the anchorage being indicated by large and conspicuously marked buoys. Foreign war ships generally are located in a part of the harbor by themselves, away from the mercantile marine, which holds on the water about the same relationship to other ships that an ordinary mechanic or laborer would hold to a millionaire on land. Our salt water fighters are the very pink of our American aristocracy, if such a title is admissible as defining a favored class in the greatest republic on the earth

I don't know how it is in the West Indies at the present time, but when I was there several years ago the pilots were principally negroes and the most ragged, disreputable set that I ever encountered on land or sea.

I shall never forget the shock I received on first seeing a West India pilot. Our steamship, a noble one, was running into the harbor of St. Vincent. All of our officers wore a uniform equal to the finest in our navy—in fact, the captain was a graduate of Annapolis. We stopped for a few moments to take on a pilot. He had come out to the steamer in a little bumboat rowed by a woman, who had in her boat, in addition to the pilot, bunches of bananas, oranges, cocoanuts. A rope was thrown over the side, which was deftly caught by the pilot, who hauled his little boat alongside the steamer, jumped up, and bracing his bare feet against the ship came up hand over hand, like a monkey. As soon as he reached the deck the officer of the day gave a grave salute, forming one of the most remarkable pictures ever seen on land or water. On the quarterdeck stood the captain, grave, solitary and dignified, the sole custodian of the magnificent ship, which displayed in her hull, sails, rigging and every part of her, from truck to keelson, all of the proverbial neatness and cleanliness of a man-of-war. The officer of the deck on salute, the marines and sailors drawn up to receive the pilot, while the pilot himself, standing on the rail, was a picture never to be forgotten. On his head was a dilapidated palm leaf hat which had parted with the greater portion of its brim long years before, while on the side were numerous compound fractures through which sprouted tough knots of jet black wool, which in connection with his face of polished ebony told the world that the blood that flowed in his veins had enriched the crimson current of Africa's kings for untold generations. A ragged shirt, through which the sun glinted, making his black hide shine like a drawing room mirror, completed the upper portion of his person, while the lower part, from the waist to his feet, was afforded an indifferent concealment by the wreck of a pair of trousers made of dilapidated cotton bagging which hung suspended from his shoulders by a piece of string in ragged misery. Yet from the moment that he set foot on that splendid steamer he was the sole commander. Running forward to the bridge he gave his orders sharp and clear, "Port yer helm—port, steady, steady, keep her so-so, starboard!" And so this ragged scarecrow ruled that mighty ship till she dropped anchor.

I can imagine the feelings of Capt. Sigsbee if he entered the harbor of Havana with one of the most magnificent battleships that the world has seen up to the present time. It would have been a very easy thing for the pilot who brought her in to drop her anchor at a point previously settled on so as to bring her hull directly over the concealed mine which may have originally been intended for a defense in a time of war.

The fierce fever heat of the past few weeks has in a measure subsided; the noisiest of the war shouters who were denouncing the president for his pusillanimous policy now recognize the wisdom of his conduct and remember the motto of brave old Davy Crockett, "Be sure you're right and then go ahead." Our president is a brave man. Never so calm as when standing at his post of danger—when death is everywhere and the dread portents of widespread ruin and disaster are before him—yet he fears danger and dreads war. He fears it for humanity's sake. He can see the aftermath, the widow's wail of grief and the orphan's scalding tears, and the unavailing sorrow for her son's loss. He went out to fight for his native land and her dear old flag, and if needs be in God's providence to die in its defense, Thank God that the pilot who now stands at the helm of the ship of state is heart and soul for the union. His honesty of purpose has never been questioned. He has firmness beyond most men—a quality which has saved him from deadly peril from many a disastrous conflict. At this point he realizes as he never did before the truth of the ancient adage, that "while speech is silver silence is golden." Since his occupancy of the White house the president has grown more thoughtful and grave—qualities greatly becoming his position.

Whatever may be the final outcome of this dreadful business, it is sure to leave behind an entailment of bitterness and hate that all great Neptune's ocean can never wash away. The dark waters of Lethe which lose themselves in the dread ocean of forgetfulness have borne on its silent waves no more deadly and sorrowful freight. Learned caussists may decide that the lives so suddenly hurled from time to eternity on that soft spring night, "were due to the dispensation of God," and so in prayerful faith await an answer which may never reach them here; but the mourners who sit by the fireless hearths of our land, whose dead ashes are the only symbol of their sorrowful despair, cry out for vengeance on the murderers of their loved ones, whose remains lie buried in the bright blue waters of Antilles queen.

No arbitrament for them; but the terrible red right hand—the reasoning of self-appointed judges and the philosophy of untold thousands of years are idols dashed to millions of atoms—and again man stands forth in all his native savagery crying: "Blood for blood," "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth."

As we look over the history of recorded time, thank God we find no precedent for the destruction of the Maine and in God's providence let us hope that it will have no parallel till that tremendous day when the dread archangel, with one foot upon the sea and the other on the land, shall proclaim to the assembled nations of the earth that "Time shall be no more."

We are passing through a troublous and sorrowful season, which may possibly only be a period of preparation for a higher and a better life; let us may be, and which it is beyond our hope so, and wait with patience and faith for the outcome, whatever that power to control. One terrible feature of our daily evolution is the dreadful crimes which are matters of hourly record and from which humanity shrinks appalled.

I spoke, a couple of weeks ago, of the suicide and assassination of the Mathews family, dismissing one of the most shocking crimes recorded in history, with a few short lines. As my eye falls upon the page this morning and the hideous atrocity of that fearful crime bursts upon me in its fullness, I cannot help asking myself, if it is possible that I am drifting back to that condition of savagery from which it is supposed my ancestors emerged thousands of years ago, and have grown so callous that I can sit down and read of suffering and sin with cool indifference which ought to fill my soul with horror.

Mathews, the murderer and suicide, seems to have had no earthly reason for his crime. His health was fairly good, no chronic disease troubled him, and without undue labor he provided a comfortable home for his family. His wife seemed to be as good as the ordinary run of wives, with the exception that she was haunted night and day with the desire to die. Her part of the programme could be easily accomplished, but she did not want to leave her husband and children behind; so for five years she labored to bring her husband to her condition of thinking, and she finally succeeded. Several times the hour and day were fixed, but something intervened which made a postponement unavoidable. At last the hour was finally settled, on a day a week ago. In the middle of the day this monster procured an axe, and, with the full consent of his wife, split her skull. He then murdered both his children, and finally blew his own brains out. God help us! "We know what we are, but we know not what we may be."

—BROADBRIM.

SHE DESPAIRED

Because Doctors Couldn't Help Her—South American Nervine Cured Her

Mrs. George Schlee, wife of a well known contractor, of Berlin, Ont., was for about eight years unable to attend to her household duties—at times confined to her bed—suffered great weakness and nervousness. She was wasted to a skeleton; doctors diagnosed her case, womb trouble. She despaired of ever being well again. She was induced to try South American Nervine; a few doses gave great relief. She took in all eight bottles and was completely cured, and every day she sings the praises of this wonderful remedy. Sold by W. H. Medley.

CONCESSION TO JAPAN.

The Same Rights as Enjoyed By British Vessels Over Deserting Seamen.

OTTAWA, April 2.—The department of trade and commerce has been advised by the imperial government that section 238 of the British shipping act will in future apply to Japan. This means that merchant ships of Japan will be afforded the same facilities for dealing with deserted seamen in British ports as are now accorded to British vessels.

Thomas Moffatt, acting agent for the department of commerce at Grahamstown, South Africa, writes to the department stating that in December, 1898, and January, 1899, there is to be an exhibition there at which Canada ought to be represented.

The public accounts committee held its first meeting yesterday. The auditor-general asked for the appointment of a small sub-committee to go into the differences between himself and the different departments and treasury board on the subject of the audit of accounts. A discussion ensued during which the auditor-general pointed out that while in his office the government had only allowed three increases of salary this year, in the finance department seven had been allowed. It was finally decided to leave the appointment of the sub-committee over.

Four Of Them

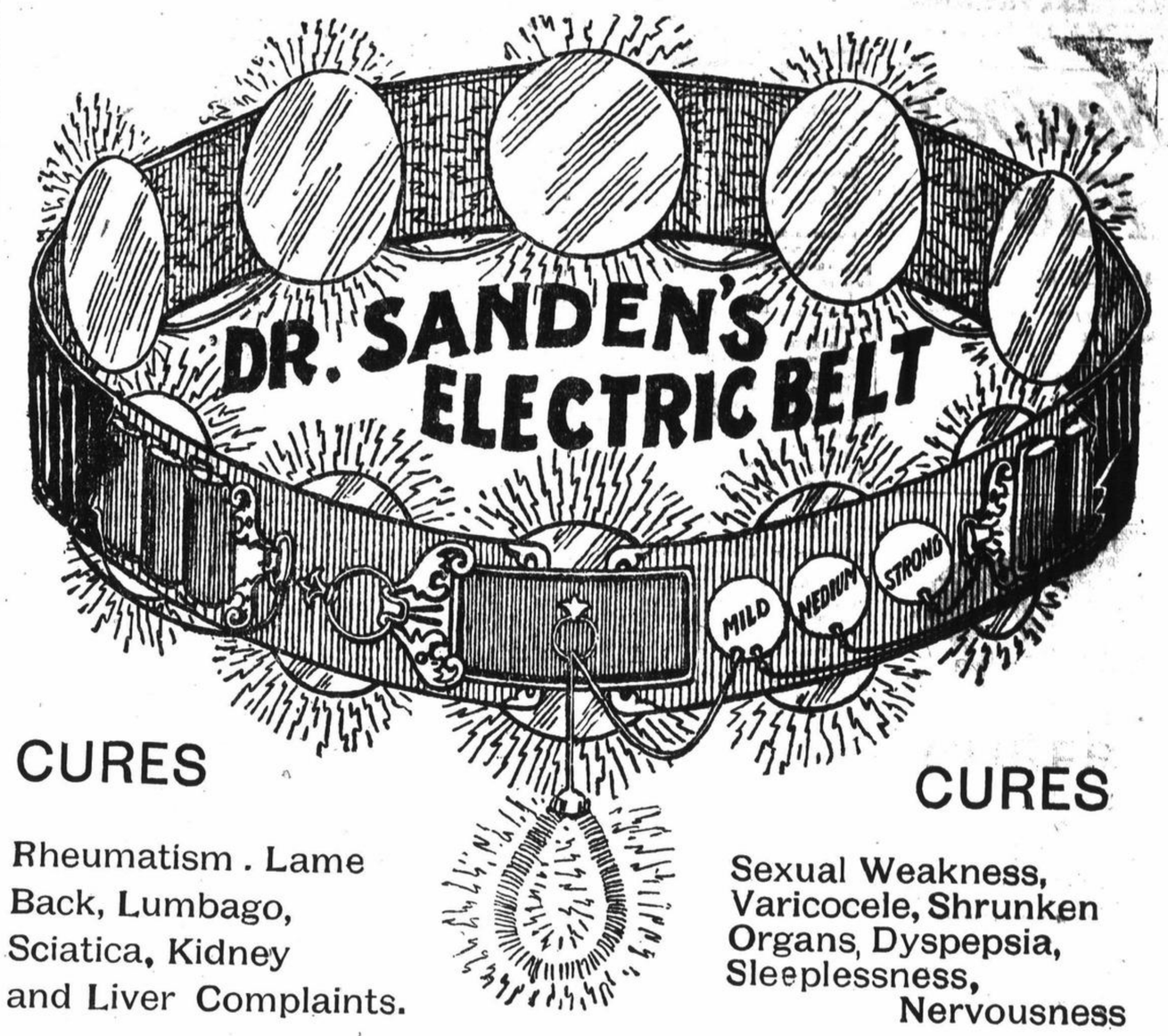
"Climax" Iron Tonic Pills contain four of the best tonics known to science, and never fail to make blood, create an appetite and tone up the general system. 50 pills in a box for 25 cents. The Dr. Hall Medicine company, New York. Sold only at Wade's drug store.

If there ever was a specific for any complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose Try them.

A cow, the property of A. Ketcheson, Rawdon, gave birth to three calves, all healthy and naturally developed. The calves weighed fifty pounds each.

Smith's Falls anticipates a building boom. According to the News there is not an empty house in town.

The Best Road To Health!



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Rheumatism. Lame Back, Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney and Liver Complaints.

CURES
Sexual Weakness, Varicocele, Shrunken Organs, Dyspepsia, Sleeplessness, Nervousness

FREE BOOK TO WEAK MEN.
Send For One To-day. Address

DR. D. SANDEN,
140 Yonge St., Toronto.
Montreal Office--156 St. James Street. OFFICE HOURS--9 to 6.

NO DOUBT LEFT.

Commander Marix Upon the Blowing Up of the Maine

NEW YORK, April 2.—Lieutenant commander Marix, judge advocate of the board of inquiry into the Maine disaster, has resumed his duties as executive officer of the receiving ship Vermont. The lieutenant commander, released from the oath of secrecy in relation to the blowing up of the battleship, had this to say:

"We know that the Maine was blown up by a mine as surely as a physician knows a man was poisoned when he finds him suffering from the effects of poison."

It was suggested that the conclusions of the board seemed based on circumstantial evidence.

"Surely," exclaimed lieutenant-commander Marix, "you have not read carefully the report of the board or you would not feel a particle of doubt as to how the Maine was destroyed. The evidence was circumstantial, true, in the sense that we did not find any remnant of the mine or find the person whose hand caused the explosion, but it was conclusive."

The Maine's keel was found blown upward, her plates were blown inward, and nothing on earth except a mine could have produced that result. The effect of the explosion of a mine on a ship is as well known as the effects of poison on the human system.

"The wreck of the Maine was the mute, incontestable evidence of the explosion of a mine, and, after exhausting all available evidence, the board has so reported."

No sooner was the report of the board completed and delivered to the president than lieutenant-commander Marix asked for a war assignment. He wanted to fight.

He will be given command of the yacht Sovereign, it purchased by the United States. Before his assignment to the Vermont, lieutenant-commander Marix was executive officer of the Maine.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

John Johnson, hotel keeper at Burnstown, died on Sunday. Blood poisoning, following an accident, was the cause.

The marriage of Eli M. Elting, Watertown, and Miss Lottie McKinley, Cape Vincent, will take place after Lent.

MARRIED AT NAPANEE.

Arrives From British Columbia—Held Him For Pastures Green.

NAPANEE, April 2.—W. H. Ponton and E. Guss Porter, Belleville, were in town yesterday. We were unable to learn whether they had been successful in their endeavors to have the trial of Ponton vs. Dominion bank in Napanee at the coming assizes. Mrs. Mina Carscallen, daughter of Mrs. A. J. Empey, Mill street, arrived home on Monday from New Westminster, B.C. She will remain a couple of months. A quiet wedding occurred on Wednesday, when Miss Mabel Norris, daughter of William Norris, Richmond, was united in marriage to Marcus E. Mabee, Sidney. The ceremony was performed at the Presbyterian manse by Rev. W. W. Peck.

The watering cart made its first appearance yesterday on the streets. It looked quite trim—in fact a little gay—with its spring decorations. The tank was painted red and the wheels of the waggon yellow, striped with red. C. A. Hooper was in town this week. He will remove to Napanee shortly as office manager for John R. Scott. Ogden Hinch and son Herbert, Guelph, were in town for a short visit this week. Charles Parrott, Storms' Corners, was in town this week.

Word has been received from Montreal that William Miller underwent an operation at the hospital on Wednesday and was progressing very favorably. Further word on Friday stated that no serious results were expected. On Friday a deformed man was begging from the citizens of the town. Chief Adams spied him, and quickly told him he was to travel and bied him off to pastures green.

TIRED LIVING.

Ten Years of Rheumatic Torture Had Sapped All Joy From Life, But South American Rheumatic Cure Proved the Life Nectar.

"For over ten years I was a great sufferer from rheumatism. I tried many remedies and was under treatment of best medical men, but nothing gave me any hope of a cure. I procured a bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure; its effects on me were truly wonderful, for when I had taken but one bottle every pain and symptom of rheumatism had left me. I heartily recommend it."—W. H. SHERMAN, Morrisburg, Ont.

Lake Shipping Opening.

DULUTH, Minn., April 2.—The grain shipping season opened on Lake Superior yesterday. Charters for 2,000,000 bushels of grain have been made in this market. Half of this amount is wheat, which Armour will deliver to Leiter to apply on sales of Chicago May option. Of the 10,000,000 bushels of grain stored here, there are only 3,200,000 bushels of wheat as against 6,167,000 bushels last year.

Cleopatra Wanted.

TORONTO, April 2.—The United States government is negotiating for the purchase of the Cleopatra, the fine fast yacht owned by Messrs. Albert Gooderham and T. G. Blackstock, of this city, to use it as a torpedo boat. The Cleopatra is beautifully fitted up and can steam seventeen knots an hour.

Catarrh Of The Head

Cured by Trask's Magnetic Ointment or your money back. 25c. and 40c. E. C. Mitchell, druggist.

Established 1780.
Walter Baker & Co., Limited.
Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of
PURE, HIGH GRADE
Cocoas and Chocolates

on this Continent. No Chemicals are used in their manufactures. Their Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, delicious, nutritious, and costs less than one cent a cup. Their Premium No. 1 Chocolate is the best plain chocolate in the market for family use. Their German Sweet Chocolate is good to eat and good to drink. It is palatable, nutritious and healthful; a great favorite with children. Consumers should ask for and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods, made at Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A.
CANADIAN HOUSE, 6 Hospital St., Montreal.

House Cleaning

Painting is part of it—just as much as soaping and scrubbing. There are spots that water cannot remove, and discolorations that scouring will not take away. Use the paint brush in such cases.

THE
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
FAMILY PAINT

In small cans, is made to meet the thousand and one demands for a little paint about the house. It is ready to use. Dries quickly with a good gloss. Can be washed. Leading dealers keep it. Write to us if you don't find it. Book on painting free.
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO.,
PAINT AND COLOR MAKERS.
100 Crown St., Cleveland.
297 Washington St., New York.
2229 Stewart Ave., Chicago.
2138. Antoine St., Montreal.

SLOAN'S INDIAN TONIC

Cures Biliousness, Jaundice, Irregular Bowels, Sallow Complexion, Sick Headache, Bilious Diarrhœa and all other Liver Disorders. Druggists know its value and recommend it.

J. C. Bell, of Fordwich, writes: Will you please send me 1 doz. Sloan's Indian Tonic. I got a supply from your agent a short time ago, also a supply from the London Drug Co., and have sold it all out, so please rush through as soon as possible. I must say your Tonic is making some remarkable cures in and around this place. It is now taking the place of B. B. and other medicines.

Price $1, 6 for $5. All dealers or address
THE SLOAN MEDICINE CO., of Hamilton, Limited.

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