MEDICAL.

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give quick satisfaction.—25 cents.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. A. Hawkins, Centreville, Iowa, says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer RAISED MY LIFE!" Shiloh's Cure for Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble is enough. Price 75 cts.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will positively relieve and Cure you. Price 50 cts. This Injector for its success of all treatment is furnished free. Remember, Shiloh's Remedies are sold on a guarantee to give satisfaction.

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WEAKNESS OF MEN

Quickly, Thoroughly, Forever Cured

by a new perfected scientific method that cannot fail unless the case is beyond human aid. You feel improved the first day, feel a benefit every day; soon know yourself a king among men in body, mind and heart. Drains and losses ended. Every obstacle to happy married life removed. Nerve force, will, energy, brain power, often failing or lost, are restored by this treatment. All small and weak portions of the body enlarged and strengthened. Victims of abuses and excesses, reclaim your manhood! Sufferers from folly, overwork, early errors, ill health, regain your vigor! Don't despair, even if in the last stages. Don't be disheartened if quacks have robbed you. Let us show you that medical science and business honor still exist; here go hand in hand. Write for our book with explanations and proofs. Sent sealed, free. Over 2,000 references.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

The Celebrated English Remedy

LADY HUNTINGDON'S

FEMALE PILLS

FOR ALL DISEASES PECULIAR TO FEMALES.

THESE PILLS are prepared from the original Recipe, and, having been many years in use, are esteemed the choicest FAMILY MEDICINE ever submitted for public patronage. They are well known to have rescued many thousands of young persons from an early grave, and never failed to lengthen the life of every one who occasionally used this medicine. They will be found particularly efficacious in cases of General Debility of the constitution, in creating appetite, by strengthening the system, removing obstructions, giving relief to those troubled with fainting fits, nervous giddiness, pains in the head, etc, and peculiarly beneficial in cases of colic and shortness of breath, by strengthening the organs of the stomach, and correcting impaired digestion; giving a lively complexion to the most sickly countenance, and restoring to its natural standard that pellucid appearance so intimately connected with the constitutional welfare of the female sex.

PREPARED BY R. BARKER, SOLE PROPRIETOR, BRIGHTON, ONT.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Sold by all druggists and in country stores.

Do You Have Yo[u] CATARRH

For Sale by DRACLAR'S CATARRH CURE. It will relieve CATARRH in the HEAD THROAT, COLD IN THE HEAD, HAY FEVER, HOARSENESS, PALATE and TONSILS, restore the sense of smell, and drive away the DULL, HEAVY HEADACHE experienced by all who have Catarrh. One bottle will work wonders. Price 50c. at Druggists, Sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing

CLARK CHEMICAL CO., 199 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO

NERVE BEANS

NERVE BEANS are a new discovery put up in the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor and Failing Manhood, restores the weakness of body or mind caused by over-work, or the errors or excesses of youth. This Remedy absolutely cures the most obstinate cases when all other treatments have failed even to relieve. Sold by druggists at $1 per package, or six for $5, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing THE JAMES MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. Write for pamphlet. Sold in Kingston at Wade's Drug Store.

WOOD AND COAL.

"Too Many Cooks Spoil the Broth."

Probably because they don't use the right kind of Fuel. Our

COAL AND WOOD!

are of the best quality, warranted to cook well besides being the best of house-warmers.

Our services are cheerfully placed at your disposal.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—BEST IN THE MARKET.

Yard No. 1—Ontario street.
" 2—Clarence street wharf.
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Chief office—St. Lawrence wharf. Branch office—Cor. King and Clarence streets, opposite British American Hotel, Kingston.

Prompt and satisfactory delivery a specialty. Coal all under cover and well screened. Telephone communication.

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GRATEFUL—COMFORTING

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., (Limited) Homœopathic Chemists, London, England

THE BEST TONIC IS

STAMINAL!

Because the moment the tonic does its good work it carries with it a food to answer to the effect of the tonic.

CAN ANY COMBINATION BE MORE HAPPY.

IF YOU WANT THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

FURNITURE!

Selections, call at

GILLIES'S,

Princess st.

A CRUEL RUSE.

All Paris yet remembers the grief of Mme. de Sora when she lost her husband. Behind the door hung with the heavy black prescribed by Parisian mourning there was a terrible despair of the Spanish type. The princess cut her hair, shut herself up and would see no one. Robed in her black gown, her pretty head covered with a crape veil, she had the air of a young novice in a convent. She passed her days before her husband's portrait and dined alone in solitary state in the grand salon, where each night two plates were set at table. The cane and hat of the prince were put in the antechamber in their accustomed places as if the master, gone forever, would return presently. This remembrance in all her surroundings added to the despair of the poor woman and made the blank created by his absence more acutely felt.

In the midst of the whirlwind of balls, visits, receptions and concerts, where they had been favorite guests in their happy days, Mme. de Sora had kept but one friend, the Countess Ancelin, a drawing room singer who, thanks to her beautiful voice, retained her intimacy with the princess. This great grief, so inconsolable, was irritated by noisy conversation, but was soothed by hearing singing near her. It aided her tears to flow and drowned her sobs. Two years passed thus. The widowhood was as sad, as austere, as ever, only now the hair was allowed to grow soft and fine. With the passing of time the mourning became, as it were, lightened by a ray of sunshine and seemed now and then an elegant caprice. It was at this time that the nephew of Mme. Ancelin met the princess at his aunt's house, fell in love with and dreamed of marrying her.

At the first word of love, which he endeavored to say to her, she became indignant. For her the prince still lived, and his offer of affection seemed an insult to him—a sort of infidelity. For some time she would not see her friend Mme. Ancelin. The young man left the city and tried to forget her, but he returned and exhibited so much love and despair Mme. Ancelin took pity upon him and resolved to vanquish the scruples of the princess. But how—how persuade that singular nature which never reasoned and lived in the midst of the enthusiasm of regret? The thought struck her that so exclusive a passion would yield to jealousy, and therefore she bent her energies to awaken the feeling in the breast of the princess.

She determined to secure some old letters of the prince. This was not a very difficult thing to do, as in his bachelor days M. de Sora had written a good deal, and his delicate handwriting was disseminated among many dainty caskets. Mme. Ancelin procured one of these leaves of romance and had [illegible] to once more seek admittance to the princess' presence at that home more like a living tomb than a dwelling.

She found the princess weeping before the portrait as usual and sadly showed her one of the letters. It was not a pain which she gave her; it was a thunderbolt! Poor little princess! Her grief, her touching widowhood, so full of loving memories, all gone, disappeared at once, at one moment, in an abyss of contempt and anger.

Nothing remained now but a desire to avenge herself. The portrait was exiled to the garret. The cane and hat also took flight. Once more the grand house was thrown open to the gay world, and the balls, suppers and receptions at the Hotel de Sora became the fetes of Paris. The princess, costumed in pearl gray, in soft lilac, then in rose and in blue, resumed her place in the world of fashion. One evening as she wandered through the glittering throng, accompanied by Mme. Ancelin's nephew, who followed her like her shadow, she said to him, "I will be your wife whenever you wish." She would have been willing to have married him on the spot.

A short time afterward they were married, she with a sort of frenzied joy, he with a mind troubled and astonished at this violent, sudden passion, yet too happy to analyze the cause. The world spoke enthusiastically of the marriage. Mme. Ancelin, accustomed to romantic expressions, had even a charming word to say. "Do you see the princess? You thought she wept, but she was only cooing. It was a dovelike widowhood."

Six months passed. The newly wedded pair were in the country at a chateau in the neighborhood of Paris. Mme. Ancelin came to visit them. In seeing them so happy walking tranquilly together in the garden among the flowers the charming countess, who was never able to see beyond the present moment, said: "And it is I who have created this happiness. Truly, I do not regret my little ruse. Ah, my dear, I can afford to tell you now."

"What ruse? What falsehood?" replied the princess, with a rapid movement.

"Ah! my dearest child, the poor prince was not so black as he was painted. That famous letter was five years old, written before you were married or had even met."

"You have done this!" said the princess, and she looked at both her husband and his aunt with wild eyes. The dead prince had not betrayed her. It was she who was false—she who had forgotten. His very name was discarded. He came to reproach her, in that moment and at once took his former place in her regard. Her husband saw in gesture that she wished to separate herself from him; it was all over between them.

She shut herself up once more and retreated from the world and for eight days endured an agony more terrible than before, remorse being added to sorrow. The unhappy princess had remarried without love, actuated alone by revenge, and the prince having committed no fault she felt criminal toward him and shame toward herself. The poor husband knew there was no hope for him. The ancient passion had returned with redoubled force. She spoke coldly to him, as if to a stranger, assuring him of her pardon, persuaded that he was not his aunt's accomplice. At the last moment, as Mme. Ancelin wept before her full of regret, though not comprehending her fault, the princess felt as though a butterfly had crossed her severe, straight path and said in a feeble voice: "You see, I do not coo. I die," and it was true.—Alphonse Daudet.

No Further Use For It.

An impassable gulf yawned between their hearts. She sat in a low wicker chair by the window, while he leaned moodily against the mantel. It was not a large apartment, but the gulf between their hearts could not have been less than 14 feet in width as the crow flies.

There were tears in his voice as he spoke.

"I can never"——

By a supreme exercise of muscular activity he swallowed a few sobs.

——"love another."

"Then"——

Her hands were twined tightly together.

——"if you speak truly, I don't see that you have any further use for this large diamond ring."

After the interchange of the conventional civilities usual upon such occasions he withdrew.—Detroit Tribune.

All Men

Young, old or middle aged, who find themselves, nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headaches, pimples on the face and body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eyelids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dulness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes, surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLES, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance, may be permanently cured. Send your address and 10c in stamps for book on diseases peculiar to man, sent sealed. Address M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonnell Ave., Toronto, Ont., Canada. Please mention this paper.

Sir Andrew Clark, the great English physician, is in a very low condition.

ASSAULTED BY CATS.

An Aged Catnip Peddler Held Up by Feline Footpads.

Father Busch is an aged citizen of Brooklyn of vagrant proclivities who gains a precarious subsistence by peddling water cresses, catnip and similar herbs. On a recent night the old man lingered in a saloon and expended the proceeds of his day's sales in comforting beverages. Father Busch tarried long at the wine, and when 1 o'clock came he was thrust ignominiously forth into the night without a penny to pay for his lodging. Clutching his precious catnip in one hand, he wandered on and soon found himself in a maze of strange streets. The effects of his libations and the unfamiliar surroundings obfusticated the old man's not overstrong intellect, and what followed is thus graphically pictured by the New York Sun's reporter on the spot:

Then a sound came out of the inky night which made old Father Busch tremble and clutch his package of catnip. It was the prolonged howl of a cat.

As he sat down on a doorstep an answering howl broke the stillness of the night and soon the old man was staring at two pairs of green eyes which blazed through the darkness.

"Scat out o' here!" he yelled, shying a stick at the blazing eyes, but there was no move on their part. The owners just whimpered and crawled around to windward of the catnip. Then they got the full odor of the pungent herb. Their whiskers stood out straight, they sniffed, and then both together let out a yowl which could be heard for blocks. That yowl must have meant catnip, for immediately afterward there was a wonderful echo of howls, yowls and meows from all sides.

With a great effort old Father Busch pulled himself together, stowed the catnip under his coat, buttoned it tight and start-

THE STRUGGLE FOR THE CATNIP.

ed off on a run. It was too much for him, however, and he had not gone more than a dozen steps when he broke down and staggered into a doorway. The cats were then before him—not two, but 20. They were an assorted lot and included every known type of the domestic cat tribe. There were parlor pussies, kitchen tabbies, cellar monsers, spiked fence crawlers, back yard bawlers, rattrap trailers, hallway howlers, yellow striped yowlers, broadside growlers, and all were calling for catnip.

Old Father Busch, despite his fright, resolved they should not have any of the catnip, which he intended to sell for his breakfast. He clasped the herb to his bosom and kicked out vigorously. But the congregation of cats was not to be bluffed by kicks. The cats surrounded Father Busch, and one gave him a vicious scratch. Still he would not let go of the catnip. By way of a sop to Cerberus, he picked out a little piece of catnip and threw it among the congregating cats. It was snapped up at a bite, and the hungry cats were at him for more. Then, as if they had it prearranged, all together made a rush at the prostrate old man. Such a snarling and scratching was never seen or heard before in Williamsburg. The cats struggled to get at the catnip, the old man kicked with his feet and struck out with his fists. As the cats were nimble, he did no harm. He finally found voice enough to cry for help.

Policeman Young heard his appeal and hurried to the rescue. He shooed the cats away with his night stick and lifted old Father Busch to his feet. The old peddler still had his catnip.

How It Feels to Be Blown Up.

John Curtin, Jr., of San Francisco, who was nearly killed by an explosion of dynamite in his father's boarding house not long ago, thus describes the sensations of being blown up: "You see, it's so sudden. It's over just about the time you begin to understand that something is happening. You know, I had the satchel in my hand and had put it down. Then I got afraid of it. All at once everything was light. I don't think I saw the flash. Anyway my face was not exactly toward the explosion. But then everything got light, lighter than day—kind of blinding. There was an awful crash. It was just at the same time. I was scared, of course, and wanted to get away. It was just as if I was having the nightmare.

"Some way, though, I knew just what the matter was. A man can think faster than he has any idea of. I knew that some

JOHN CURTIN, JR.

of the others were nearer the explosion, and I said to myself, 'They're blown overboard, sure.' You understand, this was all in a second, all at once really.

"Then it was exactly the same as if I had been hit with a club. I thought it was a big club, bigger than any man could swing, and that it must be worked by machinery. It hit me on the head and all over. I went sailing into the air a long, long way. My ears roared, and the wind blew into my face.

"I knew when I struck the ground, for I remember saying to myself, 'Well, I'm done for.' I don't know just when I lost my right senses or when they came back, but when they did come back it seemed queer that I was there yet. I thought I had been thrown somewhere else. I could feel fire burning me. It was my clothes. They were smoking and almost blazing.

"I was lame all over and could not hear very well. My voice sounded like somebody else was talking. That's all I can tell you about it."

To Over-top Eiffel.

A tower designed to attain a height of 150 feet greater than that of the celebrated Eiffel tower of Paris is in course of construction at Wembly Park, near London. The foundation of tower has been completed, and the superstructure has attained a height of sixty-two feet. The tower is erected under the auspices of Sir Edward Watkin. The plan of the tower was the result of an advertisement three years ago, in which architects were invited to send in designs in competition for substantial prizes.

Western Reasoning.

A closed bank in Arizona has issued the following notice: "This bank has not busted; it owes the people $56,000; the people owe it $55,000; it is the people who are busted; when they pay we'll pay."

How Dyspepsia Is Cured.

I suffered from dyspepsia, and was weak and miserable with what the doctor said was nervous debility. Seeing Burdock Blood Bitters advertised I tried it, and after taking three bottles feel perfectly restored to health. MRS. J. H. SNIDER, Kleinburg, Ont.

Seven masked train robbers held up a train near Newport, Ark., on Friday night. They robbed the express safe, rifled the passengers' effects and killed Conductor McNally, who offered resistance.

COTTOLENE

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN

Has come not a little knowledge as to cookery—what to do, as well as what *not* to do. Thus we have learned to use

COTTOLENE,

the most pure and perfect and popular cooking material for all frying and shortening purposes.

PROGRESSIVE COOKING

is the natural outcome of the age, and it teaches us *not to use* lard, but rather the new shortening,

COTTOLENE,

which is far cleaner, and more digestible than any lard can be.

The success of Cottolene has called out worthless imitations under similar names. Look out for these! Ask your Grocer for COTTOLENE, and be sure that you get it.

Made only by

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Wellington and Ann Sts., MONTREAL.

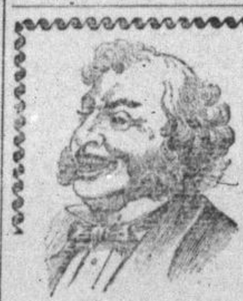
GILLETT'S PURE POWDERED 100% LYE

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A 25lb. package prepaid for $1.00.

Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.

E. W. GILLETT, Toronto, Ont.



After trying everything else I have been entirely cured of Indigestion by using

ADAMS' TUTTI-FRUTTI

Sold by Druggists and Confectioners.

Take no worthless imitation. See that "Tutti Frutti" is on each 5c. package

McLAREN'S CELEBRATED

COOK'S FRIEND

BAKING POWDER

Has no Superior in Purity, Healthfulness and Economy.

It is distinguished from alum powder by the bread, etc., made with it, having no tendency to dry up

INSURANCE.

FIRE INSURANCE — PHŒNIX INSURANCE CO., Of Hartford, Conn. Established 1854.

CANADA BRANCH, Head - Office, 114 St. James Street MONTREAL.

CASH CAPITAL. $2,000,000

GERALD E. HART, General Manager.

A share of your fire insurance is solicited for this reliable and wealthy company, renowned for its prompt and liberal settlement of claims. Agents throughout the Dominion. See that you get a PHŒNIX OF HARTFORD POLICY.

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LIVERPOOL, LONDON & GLOBE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Funds over $55,000,000. In addition to which the policy holders have for security the unlimited liability of all the stockholders.

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

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W. J. FAIR, Special Agent, Wellington St., opposite Ontario Bank

GUARDIAN ASSURANCE CO'Y, LIMITED.

CAPITAL AND INVESTED FUNDS EXCEED $93,500,000.

Insurance against Loss by Fire accepted at the lowest current rates and claims settled without reference to the Board at London.

W. H. GODWIN, Agent for Kingston

Office—Fraser's Arcade, 344 King street.

LONDON AND LANCASHIRE LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

PRACTICALLY A CANADIAN COMPANY WITH BRITISH SECURITY.

Reserves are deposited annually at Ottawa and now amount to one million dollars. Rates lower than the majority of offices. Many and choice plans of insurance offered.

MILLS & MILLS, Sole Agents, Kingston and District.

CURIOUS YOUNG FOLKS

THE DARTER.

A Handsome Bird With Many and Remarkable Accomplishments.

This strange bird has a very long, slender, snakelike head and neck. When swimming, the body is generally under the water, the neck and head only being seen. This view of the darter is very puzzling to any one seeing it for the first time, the head and neck twisting in a manner so much like a serpent that the spectator fancies he is looking at a water snake. When among

IN THE WATER AND OUT OF IT.

the trees, the body hidden by the foliage, it is curious to see the head and neck darting from side to side among the leaves. The darter is found in warm climates and prefers the banks of rivers and marshes. Its manner of feeding is curious. It swallows small fish whole, and it is said that having captured a number the darter will speed off to its young, then open its mouth, and the young ones in turn pick out with their beaks a fish from the gullet of the parent.

The darter is about 3 feet long, of a deep green color, variegated with silver white. Its eggs, which are blue, are laid in a large nest built of sticks upon trees growing in the marshes.

The strange form and beautiful plumage of this bird would alone attract one. But when we know more of its habits, its manner of feeding the young, that it is a good flier when once on the wing (though it has some difficulty in getting under way in the air), a splendid swimmer and diver and an expert fisher, the darter becomes highly interesting.

A Fellow's Mother.

Who does the most for a fellow, say?
Who brings him up from his baby's day?
Who starts him off in the proper way?
A fellow's mother.

Who sits up when the evening's come
And helps him along with his school's hard sum,
Or reads him a book the library from?
A fellow's mother.

Who keeps a fellow all in trim,
And brightens him up when things get dim?
Who thinks the whole wide world of him?
A fellow's mother.

Whom should we love with a love so warm?
Whom should we bar from all care and harm?
Whom should we shield with a strong right arm?
A fellow's mother.

A Youthful Pessimist.

Any boy or girl who doesn't know what a pessimist is should be sure to read the following, says an exchange. Jeremiah, who is 12 years old, is already a confirmed pessimist. Among the things he continually grumbles about are his lead pencils, which never have points and to sharpen which he always has to borrow a knife of some schoolmate.

"Why don't you have a knife of your own, Jerry?" one of the boys asked.

"Got no pockets to keep it in," said Jerry.

"Then why don't you have a pocket?"

"'F I had one, I'd have a hole in it."

"Well, even then you wouldn't be any worse off than you are now."

"H'm! Yes, I should. 'F I had a pocket 'n a hole in it, I never'd have anything to lose through it!"

Jerry sighed deeply and went on whittling his pencil with the dull blade of the other boy's knife.

Margery's Monster.

I once had a neighbor called Margery Daw,
Who firmly believed everything that she saw,
And one summer day I was taken to see
A "monster"—she termed it so—under a tree.

The "monster" was standing as still as a post,
And Margery Daw could do nothing but boast
Of the marvel she found. I agreed that of course
It was odd for an ox to end off like a horse.

But I said, "There is one thing sufficiently clear:
You're a sad little goosey, Miss Margery, dear,
And as for your 'monster,' let's go round and see
How he looks not divided in two by the tree!"

A Dog Story.

A story told by a resident of Boston shows that at least one St. Bernard dog has not only reasoning faculties, but also almost more than human sympathy. The dog belongs to a little girl who is extremely fond of it, and usually it is quite willing to be her playfellow. However, one morning the dog wanted to go a-field with the men, and all the blandishments of his little mistress failed to turn him from his purpose. Even her commands and calls made no impression. Away he went after the men and the horses. When the little maid saw that she was deserted, she broke out into a violent fit of weeping. The dog, hearing the child's cries, stopped, hesitated a moment as if considering the matter, and then turned about and came to her. Consideration for her grief completely conquered his selfish determination to enjoy himself in his own way, and he made no further effort to leave her.

The Face Perfect In Length.

A perfectly formed face should be divided into three equal parts—from the roots of the hair to the root of the nose, thence to the tip, and from the tip of the nose to the tip of the chin.

Down With High Prices For Electric Belts.

$1.55, $2.65, $3.70; former prices $5, $7, $10. Quality remains the same—sixteen different styles; dry battery and acid belts — mild or strong current. Less than half the price of any other company and more home testimonials than all the rest together. Full list free. Mention this paper. W. T. Burr & Co., Windsor, Ont.

Obstinate Cough Cured.

GENTLEMEN,—I had a bad cough which I could not get rid of, but by using Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam I was cured in two or three days. It is the best and surest cough medicine I know of. JOSEPH GARBER, Goderich, Ont.

Wood Yard Removed.

James Campbell has removed to the corner of Wellington and Barrack streets. Always on hand a good stock of best maple, cut and uncut, dry slabs, pine and cedar blocks. All cheap for cash. Telephone No. 116.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she stuck to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE JEWEL CASKET.

Small diamonds are never used to more advantage than in the dainty flower wreathed brooches that are in vogue.

Odd pieces of table and toilet silver are appreciated, such as hot water jugs, silver bread platters, muffineers, toast racks and egg boilers.

Most beautiful silver bowls for cracked ice or flowers are shown this season. They have waving shell-like ridges with richly wrought broken edges.

A curious piece was seen the other day. It was a botanic cheese pot, mounted like a brass coal scuttle at an angle on a standard with a rest for the cheese scoop.

Bursting suns, the diamond stars of the last season, are seen in a new variety. This can only be described as a bursting sun struck by lightning. The rays are jagged with sharp angles. The effect is novel and even pretty.

West Point buckles are reproduced in silver and silver gilt. These are solid and frequently plain, except for the engraved monogram, which, however, is made highly ornate. Navy buckles, on the other hand, have some appropriate insignia.—Jewelers' Circular.

PEN, CHISEL AND BRUSH.

J. Q. A. Ward, the sculptor, was a raw Ohio farm lad.

They say Kipling gets not less than $500 for each ballad he writes.

Miss Ada J. Todd, Ph. D., author of "The Vacation Club," holds a fellowship in Sanskrit and philology in the University of Pennsylvania.

Captain Charles King writes his stories with comparative physical ease, as he talks them into a phonograph, and his typewriter takes them out and prepares them for the printer.

George Frederick Watts, one of the most distinguished of living English painters, won appreciation if not fame at a very early age. He was only 17 when the Royal Academy accepted one of his pictures.

Clark Russell, the writer of the sea, spent most of his youth in a seafaring life, which accounts for his knowledge of all matters maritime and shows that he writes about that with which he is thoroughly acquainted.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The science of geometry is ascribed to the Egyptians.

The astronomers discovered 29 new planets during the last year.

A well known geologist has computed the earth's age on the basis of experiments made on the effect of heat and pressure on certain rocks. He concludes that the earth's age as a planet is 24,000,000 years.

Uranus has four little moons—Ariel, Umbriel, Titania and Oberon—which, funnily enough, rise in the north and set in the south. A single diminutive one, belonging to Neptune, traverses the sky from southwest to northeast. Neither Mercury nor Venus has any satellites.

An African King and His Capital.

Buluwayo, Lobengula's capital, is situated in 20 degrees south latitude. It is the most populous and pretentious kraal in Africa. The king holds court every day, and all the disputes of his people are brought to him for settlement. He has a reputation for shrewdness, sternness and justice and is greatly honored and admired by his loyal subjects.

Vanity After Death.

One of the ancient customs connected with Swedish funerals was to place a small looking glass in the coffin of an unmarried female, so that when the last trump sounds she may be able to arrange her tresses. It was the practice for Scandinavian maidens to wear their hair flowing loosely.

"Jim" Day, the notorious Kentucky moonshiner, has been caught. He has been wanted for fifteen years.

President Cleveland has set apart Nov. 30th as Thanksgiving day.

2 SPOONS.

The smaller one filled with SKRIN Cod Liver Oil, will do more building up than the large one filled with the best of the many emulsions now in the market. SKRIN costs no more and does three times as much work as three bottles of emulsion. Almost tasteless. Prepared only by

K. CAMPBELL & CO., Montreal.

Is at once noticeable in matter of DRESS.

We have DRESS MATERIALS In all the new shades and weaves.

DRESS MATERIALS AT MODERATE PRICES.

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NAVIGATION.

Richelieu & Ontario Navigation COMPANY.

THE FINE STEAMER MAGNET, recently rebuilt and fitted out for passengers and freight, will be placed upon the route between Montreal, Toronto and Hamilton, calling at intermediate ports.

Commencing on September 1st, the Magnet will LEAVE MONTREAL EVERY FRIDAY MORNING at 11 o'clock for Ham Ton and intermediate ports; and will leave Hamilton for Montreal and intermediate ports every Tuesday morning following at 10, passing, going and returning, through the beautiful scenery of the Bay of Quinte, the Thousand Islands and the Rapids of the St. Lawrence. She has splendid accommodation for cabin passengers. This steamer will afford increased facilities to shippers of freight, especially from Hamilton and the Bay of Quinte.

Rates of passage and freight as low as by the ordinary freight boats.

For tickets and rates of freight and all information apply to THOMAS HANLEY or JAS. SWIFT, Kingston.

ALEX. MILLOY, Traffic Manager. J. CHADOT, Gen. Manager.

STEAMER ALEXANDRIA

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CALLING AT BAY OF QUINTE AND RIVER ST. LAWRENCE PORTS.

THE popular side-wheel STEAMER ALEXANDRIA (Captain E. B. Smith) leaves Gunn & Co's Wharf every Monday Evening at 4 o'clock, calling at the St. Lawrence River Ports, arriving in Montreal on Tuesday afternoon.

Returning, leaves Canal Basin, Montreal, Tuesday evening, arriving in Kingston on Friday night, and leaving on Saturday morning for Trenton and Bay of Quinte Ports.

Passenger accommodation unsurpassed.

The steamer Alexandria is noted for comfort and the politeness of her officers.

A. GUNN & CO. and THOS. HANLEY, Agents.

DAILY TO PICTON—TRI-WEEKLY TO BELLEVILLE!

STR. HERO.

LEAVES GUNN'S WHARF, Kingston, at 3:30 p.m., for Picton and for Belleville Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Returning, arrive in Kingston Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1:15 p.m., and Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 a.m.

For further particulars apply to A. GUNN & Co., or C. F. GILDERSLEEVE, Manager.

STEAMER PERSIA

J. H. SCOTT, Master.

FOR MONTREAL, TORONTO AND ST. CATHARINES, will leave Jas. Swift & Co's wharf Every Wednesday Morning at 8 o'clock for Montreal and way ports and Every Sunday Morning at 5 o'clock for Toronto and St. Catharines. For freight and passage apply to JAS. SWIFT & CO., Agents

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KINGSTON SCHOOL OF ART.

DAY CLASSES WILL OPEN FOR THE SESSION on

MONDAY, October 2nd, 1893.

EVENING CLASSES will commence October 16th. Prospectus on application at the Rooms, corner Princess and Montreal streets.

CHARLES E. WRENSHALL, Principal.

KINGSTON CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC AND SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION,

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FALL TERM BEGINS SEPT. 5TH. Winter Term Nov. 13th. Spring Term Feb. 2nd. Summer Term April 18th. Special Summer Term July 3rd.

O. F. TELGMANN, Director.

Special Class for the piano at $2 per term every Monday and Thursday evening, and Wednesday and Saturday mornings. Lectures etc., free.

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SPECIAL ATTENTION given to students preparing for examinations. The refining influences of home combined with high mental training.

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Positively the largest and most magnificent steamers in the world. 620 feet long. 12,500 tons. 15,000 horse power.

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The character, record and general reputation of this line for speed, comfort and safety—HAVING NEVER LOST A PASSENGER DURING THE 52 YEARS OF ITS EXISTENCE, needs no comment.

Average time: A trifle over six days.

Fastest time: Five days, 22 hours, 7 minutes

New York to Liverpool, via Queenstown.

LUCANIA	Nov. 11	7 a.m
ETRURIA	Nov. 18	noon
CAMPANIA	Nov. 25	6:30 a.m
UMBRIA	Dec. 2	1 p.m
LUCANIA	Dec. 9	6 a.m
ETRURIA	Dec. 16	10 a.m
CAMPANIA	Dec. 23	3 p.m
UMBRIA	Dec. 30	11 a.m

RATES OF PASSAGE—Cabin passage, $50 and upwards. Second Cabin $35 and upward according to steamer and location. From Pier 40, N.R., New York.

STEERAGE AT VERY LOW RATES.

Steerage Tickets to and from London and Queenston and all other parts of Europe at lowest rates.

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MONTREAL AND QUEBEC SERVICE

	Via Montreal. at daylight,	Via Quebec 9 a.m.
Parisian,	Nov. 11	Nov. 12
Laurentian,	Nov. 18	

RATES OF OCEAN PASSAGE.—Cabin by Parisian, $50, $60 and $70. Circassian and Sardinian, $50, $55 and $60. By other steamers $45 and $50. Second cabin $30, extra accommodation $35; steerage $22.

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All information regarding the selection of berths can be obtained in Kingston from

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Choice of Four Routes. Four Trains Daily for Chicago

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Leave Kingston, 2:45 a.m. Arrive Chicago 12:30 noon.

No change of cars. The only line through Pullman and First-class Kingston to Chicago without tickets, sleeping car accommodation apply at office.

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