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and I have suffered terribly." Mrs. Wm. Whalen, Box 87, Penetang—

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When on a diamond buying trip to the cutters at Amsterdam, we never forget to supply ourselves well with four "special" sizes, viz.:

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In strengthening and invigorating properties there is no tonic equal to

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Its purity and delicious flavor make it invaluable for invalids.

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Old Lace can be safely dyed in any color or tint with that English Home Dye of high quality. Maypole Soap. No matter how delicate the lace is, it is absolutely safe with Maypole. "No mess, no trouble." Quick, easy, safe, sure. It dyes to any tint!

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A SOCIAL SATURDAY NIGHT.

Society's latest fad is "grain sketching." Ping-Pong has been retired suddenly, and the lumber yards are to be set to supply carefully planed boards on which social belles, may gaze, and mayhap find hidden a picture drawn by nature, which they touch up with pen and ink, and bring into full blossom. The discoverer of the fad has become a favorite of the society world. John Theodore Bentley, well-known to the world of art, found that in the grain of all woods there is a picture. He points it out, and then it is as plain as the lettering on a sign board. A woman or a man may see it with half an eye. Mr. Bentley takes a board, sawn from any kind of wood, pine, ash, oak, spruce, cedar, or anything that was once a tree, and simply accentuating the grain, brings out faces, human and brute, landscapes, marines, plant life, the beautiful and grotesque. He adds nothing to the outlines or shading in the wood; nature has already painted the picture. Now, this is an interesting fad and an improving one also. Kingston's sketch club and art school should take it up.

Peterboro folk have been calling out for letter boxes, to assist in the neatness of their smart town, and have been gratified by their introduction. Better still, they are a success, for there is a notable absence of scrap paper and refuse on the streets. The people use them, showing they have both taste and thoughtfulness. Is it too much to hope that Kingston may some day be inspired by the good example? A stranger this week commented publicly on the litter in the parks.

A really formidable rival to Newport's fashionable supremacy has appeared. If Saratoga keeps the pace she is now setting, she will press the city by the sea hard. Some people complain of the enervating climate of Newport, while others believe that the artificiality of the life there has nearly run its course. Whatever the cause, at the very height of the Newport season, Saratoga was peopled with the Belmonts, Vanderbilts, Whitneys, Alexanders, Goulds, Herberts, Wilsons, and many others whose names have never before appeared upon the roster of the springs. The races and polo games were great attractions, but still the fashionable lingered.

The season hither to has been very bright also at Newport. The chief events have been Mrs. Stuyvesant's colonial ball, for which rooms were arranged to represent those at Mount Vernon; the Cornelius Vanderbilts' out-of-door vaudeville entertainment; Mrs. W. Storr Wells' house warming in her new villa; and Mrs. Penbrooke Jones' great dinner-dance for 300 guests. To her villa two great temporary additions were built, one for the dinner and the other to enlarge the ball room. The decorations were harvest plants.

Baltimore is being refurbished and renovated for the king and queen to spend the greater part of the autumn on the seaside. The famous old curtain draperies and chair coverings designed by Prince Albert are being replaced by modern styles. Their majesties are sailing north on the royal yacht, to land at Aberdeen, to take train for Baltimore, thence drive to Baltimore.

Those who talk of ancient names in and around Kingston, should be corrected occasionally. Cadaraqui, not Cataragi, it was, and it was also the name of the present river St. Lawrence, originally, not of the steam that opens the picturesque Rideau route, to which it is applied. Lake Ontario was called Farlayaqui by the Indians.

Signs of the waning of the summer season are the fine coats of tan observed upon faces once as fair as lilies. These are the possession of young women returning from the lakes and mountain and sea. Considering how becoming tan is, and how proud the wearers would be of it when the trouble of putting it on, it is odd how anxious they will be to rid of it now.

The yacht club dance on Wednesday evening was very like a kindergarten class. Amid a general attempt to learn the new five-step, the funny air of a few who had acquired it during their vacation in other places was pleasant to behold. It is not easy to pick up, and the awkward squad will be in evidence till the season is well advanced.

Kingston loses two active workers in the removal of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Drummond, to Toronto, where the former has opened a financial agency. His deep interest in Queen's college and other local institutions, and in reform movements made him a good citizen, while Mrs. Drummond's labors for the musical club will be much missed and not soon forgotten. Mr. Drummond has plans for a large hotel for Kingston, but the scheme not being launched yet, the prospects are not an ascertainable quantity. Mrs. W. L. Island has been honored this summer. Senator Fuller and family, and Captain Lewis and family left for their homes on Friday, but the families linger on of Samuel Lundy, of Washington, judge advocate, United States navy, whose name was prominent in the Simpson-Schley controversy; of W. C. McArthur, and treasurer, Carnegie Works, Pittsburg; of Dr. J. A. Munroe, of Montreal; of Miss Mabel Lee, of Toronto; and Major Selwyn, Bengal Engineers.

At Ottawa on Wednesday at noon Miss Mabel Orlinton Keefe, daughter of Mr. C. H. Keefe, was married to Mr. James F. Fudge, formerly of Upper Canada College, Toronto. The bride was born on Wolfe Island, and the groom is a Canadian and likely to feel interested in members of his company hailing from the borders of the picturesque St. Lawrence.

taking a long bridal tour, to their home in the land of the midnight sun. Senator Frye of Maine, seventy-one years old, a great-grandfather and widower for about a year and a half, is about to marry Miss Ellen May, of Portland. She is thirty years his junior, but as an intimate friend of his daughter, will be well received.

The "good story" of this week comes from the Vancouver Daily Province. Sir William Mulock, while promulgating the strand with a distinguished London lawyer was, in his emphatic way, denouncing the lack of knowledge of Canada in the old land. The lawyer scolded the imputation, and Sir William determined to ask three people at random if they had ever heard of Canada. All were Londoners. The first one said "No." The second had been around those parts very near to seventy years, and he was nowhere near the Strand. In his most amiable manner Sir William then accented a Cockney flower girl, but she looked as though she might have been at a boarding school. He altered his question and asked her if she was familiar with Ottawa. "Familiar with who?" she replied. "You just go along or I'll smack your dirty face."

St. Swithin was Bishop of Winchester from 852 to 862. He is the Jupiter of the calendar of England. At his request he was buried in the open churchyard, yet a century after, when the monks out of respect wanted to bury him in the chancel of the church, a rainstorm set in on the day fixed—July 15th—and continued for forty days. He was left in the church and a chapel was built over him. Hence the belief that as the weather is on St. Swithin's day, July 15th, so will it be for forty days. The old saint's baneful influence could be easily traced out this year by the superstitious.

To be domestic as well as social, what has become of the old-fashioned spanking—the kind that mother used to give? It seems to be no longer good form, and so it has gone out of favor and other modes of punishment have become popular. Happily with each change parents and teachers, while applying more humane treatment, are resorting more and more to persuasion and reason, instead of force.

The popular idea that oysters are only at their best during those months which are spelt with the letter R is absurd. There are other months in which they are plump, firm and delicious. In any case, the season is at hand during which there is no question regarding their edible qualities, and indications point to a large supply.

The Church of England in the old land has set a new fashion in bazaar amusements. At Slough the rector and two other clergymen competed with a bowl of water, piece of soap and a dirty duster each, the last named to be washed with their hands. The competition is said to have been very amusing, and perhaps not more objectionable than political picnics under church auspices.

Canadian Woman's News Letter.

From the Canadian Syndicate.

Ottawa, Aug. 29.—"I wonder how it is," said a "Daughter of the Empire" the other day, "that so few Canadians know anything about the National Home Reading Union, while nearly everyone seems to have heard of the Hartford reading courses." It is a little irritating to see British subjects asking Americans to select their reading when they have a society of their own that would do it very much better. The National Home Reading Union, it appears, is a British society of which Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Argyll is president. It has a few Canadian branches, but is, on the whole, little known in the Dominion.

The society aims to guide readers of all ages in the choice of books and to group them, when possible, in circles for mutual help and interest. To this end lists of books, selected by the most eminent scholars in the various subjects to which they refer, are provided, and magazines giving great help about these books are published monthly. Arrangements are made for supplying the books at the lowest possible prices, special cheap editions being often prepared by the publishers for members of the National Home Reading Union, while the subscriptions to the magazines barely defray the cost of publishing them. Anyone desiring further information about the National Home Reading Union may obtain it from Miss M. J. Surrey House, Victoria Embankment, London.

The attention of those interested in the intellectual education of women has been particularly attracted of late years to the necessity for providing a suitable home life for women students in universities and colleges. The battle for admission to lectures, examinations and degrees has been won, and yet it has been felt that women were losing the greatest advantages of college life through lack of suitable college residences, which would not only keep the body in fit condition for the exercise of the highest mental powers, but afford opportunities for social life which are lost by the scattering of students in isolated boarding houses. At McGill university this problem has been solved through the munificence of Lord Strathcona, and at Queen's a very satisfactory beginning has been made. A couple of years ago, with the approval of Principal Grant, a furnished house was rented for the college season by a few women who were interested in the residence question, a lady was secured to take the management, and ten women students spent the winter there. The experiment was an entire success. The receipts from the students paid all expenses, and true to the traditions of Queen's, the house was self-governing. Arrangements are now being made to accommodate twenty students. The house secured for the purpose has spacious airy rooms, with perfect sanitation and heating arrangements, and much care will be given to the selection and dainty serving of food.

The return of the fair season again calls attention to an institution badly in need of reform, namely the women's exhibit. In the buildings labeled "Ladies' Work" one usually finds a large accumulation of what cannot truthfully be designated as anything but "trash," pin cushions which could not possibly be used, sofa pillows which were never designed for anything but ornament, paintings of all sorts of fabrics upon which paintings should never be put, and numerous other articles which, if not absolutely ugly and useless, are still of such doubtful utility, that one cannot look at them without groaning over the waste of time, eyesight, and material which they represent. There is usually a department denominated "useful," and which does in fact contain a few useful things, but it offers very small encouragement to the ever broadening field of feminine activity. The first step in the reform of the women's exhibit seems to be to hand it over to feminine management, and wherever this has been done a great improvement has been noted. The women's department of the Toronto fair has been rescued from neglect and uselessness by the Women's Council, and some of the ladies of the neighborhood have arranged to have a cooking school at the coming Richmond fair, Carleton county.

A well-known dairy farmer, who sells the best milk that can be obtained in the capital, has decided to replace his male milkers by milkmaids. He thinks that the soft hands of women are better adapted to the process of milking than are the harder palms of men, and that women will also be gentler with the cows, who are easily frightened into "holding back" their milk. It is well known that the milk has an important effect on a cow's yield of milk, and this gentleman has observed that he gets the best results from his cows when they are milked by women.

of Toronto, formerly lieutenant-governor of Manitoba, is to be married on Monday afternoon, in Christ church cathedral, Ottawa. The bride-elect is Miss Mildred Gwendolyn Church, youngest daughter of the late Dr. Clarence Church, during his lifetime well known throughout Eastern Ontario. Miss Church is a very handsome girl, and at the reception given in Ottawa to the Duke and Duchess of York, at which she made her debut, was greatly admired by the royal party for her southern style of beauty. She is also a very sweet singer, and one of the two lady soloists in the choir of the Anglican cathedral. The wedding will be a very large one, and much interest is being taken in it, especially by the younger members of society. The bride will wear white satin and chiffon, with the regulation veil and orange blossoms. Miss Rhoda Bowie, of Brockville, will be maid of honor, with Miss Annie Patterson, sister of the groom, and Miss Muriel Church, sister of the bride, as bridesmaids. Their gowns will be of white China silk and lace, with which will be worn black picture hats and pink roses. Reginald Courtney will be best man.

An English society scribe thus describes the beautiful daughter of Lord Dundonald, who is one of the season's belles, in London: "Lady Griel Codrane was dressed in black, relieved only with very dark tea roses, almost orange. Her hat was a very large black one trimmed with roses, and it suited her small piquante face with its beautiful little features, fine dark eyes and bright expression." Lord Melgund, eldest son of the Earl of Minto, will return to school in England with his uncle, Hon. Arthur Elliott, now the guest of His Excellency and Lady Minto. Just before he left for England with Lady Minto, in April, some photographs of the young viscount were taken by Topley, one of the prettiest being on exhibition afterwards. In it, Lady Minto sat while her son stood at her side, with his mother's arm about his shoulder. The attitudes are graceful and natural and the expressions good.

The "Private Life of King Edward" contains a pretty story, which has not been told quite so often as some other royal anecdotes. In the early days of his majesty's life he was very

much devoted to his lovely Danish princess, and not always inclined to restrain the expression of his sentiments. One night at some grand state function, while the Prince of Wales was standing near one of the ladies of the court, the princess happened to pass them, looking, doubtless, her sweetest and loveliest. At any rate the young husband was quite carried away with admiration, and turning to the lady at his side, he whispered eagerly, "Is not she a pet? Is not she a darling?"

at the coming Richmond fair, Carleton county.



Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, at whose dinner table in Newport a monkey man evening coat made by a swell tailor, was a guest. This lady is the originator of many novel ideas in entertaining.

Queen's Arts Building. Several changes have been made in Queen's old arts building. The former English and reading rooms have been connected with the library and made consulting rooms. The building will be used chiefly for theological classes. The registrar's office will be in the former senior philosophy room.

On Monday morning a party of fourteen from Kingston and Gananoque leave here in a steamyacht for a trip through the Rideau to Ottawa. They will be away eight days. Minto Lodge, Lord Minto's family seat in Roxburghshire, has been let to Mr. Bell Irving.

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