

Malta-Vita

"The Perfect Food"

A perfect breakfast is impossible without it and it's just as good three times a day. It gives you real nourishment and renewed vitality. For Malta-Vita is rich in nutrition—every nutritive element of the best white wheat and finest barley malt extract. The malt extract, mixed with the flaked wheat, converts the starch of the wheat into maltose, or malt sugar, makes it easy for even the weakest stomach to digest and adds a pleasing taste which cannot be found in grain foods sweetened with sugar, glucose or syrups. Try Malta-Vita with cream or fruit. All grocers, now 10c.

Waggons, Buggies

As there has not been much of the beautiful snow this season, Waggons will be more used. If you are in need of a Wagon or Buggy of any special design, it will be to your interest to call on

Jas. Laturney
The Carriage Maker
390 Princess Street, Kingston

An Honest Guarantee
We guarantee our milk to be ABSOLUTELY pure; put up in sterilized bottles. It is the best. Try it.

Kingston Milk Depot
Cor. Brock and Bagot Sts.
Phone 567.

IRISH WHISKEY DISTILLERS

TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING

Sir John Power & Son Ltd.
ESTABLISHED AD. 1791.

THREE SWALLOWS IRISH WHISKEY

Famous for its delicacy of flavor.
Of highest standard of Purity.

It is especially recommended by the Medical Profession on account of its peculiar "DRYNESS"

Wilson's FLY PADS

ONE PACKET HAS ACTUALLY KILLED A BUSHEL OF FLIES

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM **ARCHDALE WILSON, HAMILTON, ONT.**

Soap That Dyes!

"MAYPOLE"—that's the name of the dye soap that makes successful dyeing at home clean, successful, safe. The colors are fast and brilliant. It dyes to any shade. No streaks. No mottling. No Maypole trouble. Give yourself a real pleasant treat with "MAYPOLE" Soap.

Made in England, but sold everywhere for 10c per cake.

Any man should be able to manage a business according to directions, but no man can manage a woman that way.

It's laughable to read some tea advertisements, but it's no joke to drink the tea. Better stick to Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

NEW YORK LETTER

THE NERVE OF A THEATRICAL MANAGER.

Use of the Telephone Advancing—New Wooden Pavement on Broadway Has Caused More Traffic.

New York, June 30.—Nerve goes a great way, sometimes with men as well as animals. William A. Brady, a noted theatrical manager, showed his nerve in a way that astonished beholders at Brighton Beach the other night. He entered a cage containing two lionesses, and remained there at least two minutes, while the animals said by their keeper to be unusually vicious—marked at him and crawled almost at his feet. More than a hundred persons saw the feat. "Bob" McPherson, the trainer for Ferrara's animal show, knows Brady. The latter strolled around the cage which is in the open for a while, watching the lionesses. McPherson said to him: "Bill, I never saw these brutes in such a bad temper." Brady, who was smiling, then opened the cage. McPherson thought he was joking, but Brady laughed, took the trainer's revolver and keys, and then opened the door of the cage. He stood still for a moment, then opened the second door, which leads directly into the apartment occupied by the lionesses. Brady fired his revolver several times and stood nonchalantly looking at the animals. They crouched, snarled and growled, but made no attempt to spring. McPherson still wonders why the animals did not deprive the New Yorkers of a theatrical manager.

Friends of Mr. Hearst assert that he has control of the democratic state committee. They say that Belmont has lost control of it, having only about twenty of the fifty members, while Hearst has thirty. It is claimed that all of those who vote for the suppression of Belmont on any question of organization that comes up, are most significant fact in this connection, as showing the strength of Hearst in the rural counties, is that neither the Tammany nor the Kings county members of the committee are counted in this estimate of the Hearst majority. Hearst men assert that all but four of the up-state senate districts will send committeemen to the meeting who will not antagonize Hearst or connote any action prejudicial to his chances for the democratic nomination.

"Yes," said the white-gloved negro who waves on into the ladies' entrance to the Hoffman tower, "we ah yes' a little pushed fo' room jes now. We ah a little crowded. The new house, it won't be finished fo' a year, maybe a little more. I do know and we ahnt got much addit'nal room. This house it don't hold but fo'teen hundred persons, you know, and we ahnt got but ten other houses rented beside this, but we ahnt got no other together with a few apartment houses and a flat or two. Yes'm, we ah'nt got a little crowded till the new house is finished. Yes'm."

The most valuable garden patch on Manhattan Island consists of two beds of lettuce and radishes, each twenty feet square, in the rear of a little one-story wooden house at 100 West Hundred and Twenty-fourth street, half-way between Columbus and Amsterdam avenues. The house and garden in the rear are flanked on three sides by modern six-story apartment houses, which all but shut out sun from the garden. The house only occupies half the frontage of the lot, which gives an excellent view of the garden from the street. The little farmhouse almost brings tears to the eyes of many real estate men, who realize how much more valuable the ground could be made. Hundreds of real estate agents have pleaded with the old Irishman who has lived in that house for forty years, to sell the property, but he always shows the would-be purchasers his garden and tells them that the care of it is one of the joys of his old age. He would be lonely without his garden, he says. There is nothing left to the real estate man than to buy the property and man's death in the hope of being able to make some deal with his heirs.

The use of the telephone is advancing in all directions. A quiet restaurant was opened in Manhattan a little ago, more as an experiment than anything else—a telephone is placed upon each table. The tables, some thirty-five in all, are numbered consecutively and each has a special hangery. You enter hurriedly and want to be served instantly. No waiter is in sight. You run over the bill of fare, select your meal, pick up the phone and talk to an order. "Hello, this is table No. 2. In a great hurry. Order at once a small sirloin steak with mushrooms. Some cauliflower. A baked potato. Olives, romaine salad. Small coffee and coffee." "All right, sir, No. 2. Coming right along." Can you imagine anything more enticing? We are surely moving forward.

Workers in a department store were driven almost to insanity by a well-dressed young woman a few days ago. She rushed in with her hair flying, grabbed the first floor walker she saw and proclaimed that she must catch a train in less than an hour. Her list was at least a yard long, and it was hard to decipher the names of the articles. Last of all she wanted bright red maline braid and "the wire." None of the clerks knew what "the wire" was and she began questioning the department. In the latter place a clerk asked what the wire was for. She hesitated, then confessed it was to make a frame for a hat—a hat intended to shade her dear doggie when he followed her trap. The braid was for the same purpose. But the store which boasts of its varied stock, was not provided with wire for dogs' hats. The girl failed of her purpose, and missed her train.

The number of uses to which New York roofs can be put is daily increasing, or rather, some one is daily discovering a new use. The latest is for a shampoo. "I don't know what I should do without my roof," exclaimed a West-side woman. "It saved me many dollars every year as a hair drying parlor. I shampoo my own hair very easily by a small spray attached to the faucets of my bathtub, and then I go directly to my roof,

where the sun can get at me and the air circulate around me. I often brush my hair and cut it up there in the sunlight when I do not wish to wash it, and that keeps it clear a long while. In the winter, you would be surprised to know how hot the sun can get on a flat roof of tin!"

News of the revival of an old rumor that William R. Hearst had bought the New York Press, was carried to him last night by the editor of the Press. He denied the rumor even more emphatically when it first bobbed up several weeks ago. The rumor probably resulted from the fact that the Press had been very friendly to Mr. Hearst, since the mayoralty campaign, devoting many columns to the charges that the city ownership candidate had been robbed of the election. Lately the editor of the Press has been filled with local articles and items from the various parts of the state detailing the strength of the Hearst boom for governor. The Press is friendly to the editor's free lance sort of a sheet, and speaks its mind freely on any subject, and sometimes displays considerable venom. It is especially down on Senator DeWitt and Senator Platt, commencing its campaign upon them long before the insurance investigation began. It would like to see a reconstruction of the republican party, with a large number of "outs" to be filled with "ins," and it has a full list of would-be latter ones.

It is estimated that the laying of a wooden pavement on Broadway has increased the capacity of that thoroughfare more than fifty per cent. The tide of travel on it is greatly increased, but the street is not as crowded as it used to be. The teams travel faster, and move along so much more easily than before, that street was kept on a trotting basis, instead of the old slow and hard way. Now teams with heavy loads go trotting along without any trouble to the horses. When formerly the team had to pull heavily and slowly along, they now can go on a trot. It is a common sight now to see teams trotting along with loads weighing four tons, and nearly keeping pace with the trolley cars. As soon as they strike the wood pavement, they strike a trot, while as soon as the old black stone part of the street still remaining is touched, the horses slow down to a walk, and the traces are kept as taut and straining as if the load had suddenly been doubled.—OLD TIMER.

Keep Children Well.
Stomach and bowel troubles kill thousands of little ones during the hot weather. Diarrhoea, dysentery and cholera infantum sometimes come without warning, and if prompt aid is not at hand the child may be beyond aid in a few hours. If you want to keep your children healthy, rest and full of life during the hot weather give them an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine prevents illness and cures it when it comes unexpectedly. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine is absolutely safe. Mrs. W. M. Munroe, Saginaw, Mich., says: "For more than three years Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine I have given my children, and I think the tablets invaluable for stomach and bowel troubles." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Keep the tablets in the house.

Household Service in Germany.
Harper's Bazar.
A girl engaged in by no means a girl secured, as regards either domestic service or matrimony. In Germany, on the other hand, the mistress of a prospective bride may feel reasonably secure when once an understanding has been reached.
"Well, I engage you, Hedwig," says the hausfrau, at the close of the interview, and as a pledge of good faith three (that's right, three) are given and received, by acceptance of this sum, Hedwig binds herself to appear at the time and place named upon the contract, after allowing twenty-four hours to elapse without having returned the money, she renders herself liable to criminal prosecution. Needless to say, breaches of contract under such conditions are rare.

NESTLE'S FOOD

Nestle's Food protects baby against cholera infantum and other ailments of the "second summer." Physicians say that Nestle's Food is so nourished that "Hot Weather can't affect them." Baby's health depends on baby's food. Nestle's Food means healthy babies. Sample (enough for 8 meals) sent free on request.

THE LEEBING, WILES CO., Limited, Montreal.



Doubled in size in three years.

AND NOW OPERATE PRIVATE FREIGHT CARS.

The Mooney Biscuit and Candy Company, Limited, Stratford, Canada, is the fastest growing business in the Dominion

Started in 1903, more ovens were necessary in nine months. In eighteen months, another wing was added to the original building, increasing the floor space by 18,000 square feet.

Building operations now under way will double the size of the Mooney Bakeries and Candy Manufactories, and give a total floor space of from 150,000 to 200,000 square feet. The illustration in the upper left corner shows the enlarged works when the addition is completed.

True to their policy, of adopting latest methods, the Mooney Biscuit and Candy Company, Limited, have had built and now operate, their own private freight cars. This company is the first in Canada to adopt this economical and rapid system of shipments.

Mooney's "Perfection Cream Sodas"

—are now known all over Canada—and this new line of freight cars will still further keep the name constantly before the public.



HIGH-PRICED EGGS.

A Cracked One Lost \$300 in Value.

It may be somewhat startling to housewives to learn that an ordinary crack in the shell of an egg, recently reduced the estimated value of that particular egg \$300.

This was not an ordinary egg, however, but a specimen of that of the great auk. It constituted one of the chief treasures of the Scarborough Museum, in England, and was valued at something like \$1,200.

Eggs of the great auk, a bird plentiful enough a century ago, but now extinct, are worth small fortunes. Only about eighty of the eggs are known to be in existence. The British Museum possesses twelve, representing a value not far short of \$25,000.

It is related that in 1873 a shrewd Scotchman picked up two of these eggs at an auction sale. As their value was not realized by those making the sale he secured them for \$4. Some time later he sold them for \$2,400.

Valuable as is the egg of the great auk, it cannot compare with that of the aepyornis, or moa, which thrived in Madagascar some 200 years ago. The egg is about twelve inches in length, and the number known to be in existence can be counted upon the fingers.

There is one specimen preserved in the British museum, which was obtained in quite a romantic manner. It was picked up in 1897, floating in a bay off Madagascar. Its value is incalculable, since it constitutes one of the most extraordinary relics of its type. It is impossible to estimate its marketable price, for the simple reason that an egg of this bird has not been put up to auction within recent years.

Eggs of the white booby are also highly prized by collectors. This bird was originally found on Fund Island, off Newfoundland, which was also the home of the great auk. It, too, is now extinct. The eggs are valued at \$750, and upward, but this is a theoretical value, as none are ever now found for sale.

Another bird long since extinct is the aetornis, which, not being provided with wings by nature, fell an easy prey to man. Eggs of this species are valued at \$1,000 and more each.

Although the condor in limited numbers still nests among remote crags of the Andes, the species is rapidly passing away, and it has been some time since its eggs have been gathered.

In a few years, too, the eggs of the kiwi of New Zealand, will become as prized as many of those now so highly valued. This bird, although not yet extinct, breeds so slowly that extinction is bound to occur soon. Although the remaining members of this family are under government protection, it seems impossible to increase their numbers.



"In the elder days of Art, Builders wrought with greater care Each minute and unseen part—For the gods see everywhere."

In ancient Roman mythology the goddess, Minerva, was locked upon as the patroness of all arts and trades. Twelve years ago a reproduction of the statue of this goddess was selected as the registered trade-mark of The Minerva Manufacturing Company, as indicative of the ideals of the management in the manufacture of the now celebrated

"MINERVA" SKIRTS AND UNDERWEAR

It has been the constant study of the management to make these garments as perfect as skillful workmanship and modern methods can produce. "Each minute and unseen part" will bear the closest scrutiny. Leading dry-goods stores everywhere have these famous skirts and white and flannel underwear. Ladies are invited to ask for them. Look for the label "Minerva."

THE MINERVA MANUFACTURING CO. Limited
TORONTO, Canada

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5 per cent. 1st Mortgage Gold Bonds of Buffalo, Lockport and Rochester Railway Co.
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