

TRAVELLING.

KINGSTON & PEMBROKE RAILWAY IN CONNECTION WITH Canadian Pacific Railway

ALASKA-YUKON PACIFIC EXPOSITION Seattle, Wash., June 1st to Oct. 10th, 1909. Round Trip First-Class Tickets will be sold until September 30th, 1909, to VANCOUVER, B.C. \$83.90

BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY. Train leaves union station, Ontario street, 4 p.m. daily (Sunday excepted) for Tweed, Sydneyham, Napanea, Deseronto, Hannockburn and all points north.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM Non-seekers' Excursions

To the Canadian North-West, Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Low round-trip second-class tickets will be issued via Chicago, North Bay or Sudbury, on following dates: June 1st, 15th, 29th; July 13th, 27th; Aug. 10th, 24th; Sept. 7th, 21st. Good to return within 60 days from going date.

Alaska Yukon Pacific Exposition

Seattle, Wash., June 1st to Oct. 10th, 1909. Special round trip tickets on sale daily, May 20th to Sept. 30th, good returning on or before Oct. 31st.

Quebec Steamship Company LIMITED.

River & Gulf of St. Lawrence Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

"Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts. SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MON. DAYS, at 4 p.m., 19th July, 2nd, 16th and 30th August, and 13th September.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, \$20 to \$30, by the "Twin Screw" "Bermudian," 5,500 tons, 17th and 24th July, at 11 a.m., and every 10 days thereafter to New York.

ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec. For tickets and staterooms apply to J. P. HANLEY, or C. S. KIRKPATRICK, Kingston, Ont. JAS. SWIFT & CO., Agents, Kingston.

Lake Ontario & Bay of Quinte Steamboat Co., Limited. STEAMERS

North King & Caspian 1000 Islands - Kingston - Rochester.

Commencing June 27th, steamer leaves for 1,000 Islands, Alexandria Bay and Gananoque at 11.45 a.m., daily, except Monday. Returning steamer leaves at 5 p.m. for Bay of Quinte Ports and Port of Rochester.

Full information from E. E. HORSLEY, J. P. HANLEY, General Manager, C. S. KIRKPATRICK, Kingston, Ont. JAS. SWIFT & CO., Agents, Kingston.

Thousand Island and St. Lawrence River Steamboat Companies

In connection with the New York Central and Hudson River R. R. Co. Leave Kingston daily, except Sunday, 8.30 a.m. and 2.00 p.m.

Week end round trip rate, Kingston to Watkinsburg, good going Saturday and Sunday, returning Monday, \$1.65. For excursions to Brockville and Orleansburg and the Thousand Islands, see local advertisements.

The People's Str. Stranger Line.

CAPT. HAMMOND. WHARF, FOOT CLARENCE ST. The Scenic Route to Gananoque, leaving Kingston daily, (Sunday excepted), at 11.45 a.m.; 3.30 p.m.; O'Brien's Landing, 4.30 p.m.; Cadiens, 4.50 p.m.; Nicomis Lodge, 5 p.m.; arrive Gananoque, 9 p.m.

Leave Gananoque daily, except Sunday and Monday, Depot Wharf, 7.45 a.m.; Nicomis Lodge, 8.30 a.m.; arrive Kingston, 9.40 a.m.

NOTICE - Boat leaving Kingston, Saturday afternoon will return Saturday evening, leaving Gananoque, at 7 p.m., giving one hour in Gananoque. Fare round trip, 40c.

STR. ECELWAT

Will start regular trips to Kingston Mills, June 12th. Leave Swift's Wharf, Foot Clarence St., 11 a.m., return at 12 a.m.; 2 p.m., return at 5 p.m.; 7 p.m., return at 9 p.m. Return fare, 25c.

STILL ANOTHER EMPIRE

BRITISH EAST AFRICA IS SETTLER'S LAND OF PROMISE.

Col. Owen Thomas Writes of Britain's Little Known Possession, on the East Coast of the Dark Continent - Slaver and Missionary Has Opened Up the Land, But Travelling is Difficult.

An Oriental proverb has it that seekers after Heaven do not infrequently find Paradise, says Col. Owen Thomas in The Standard of Empire. Whether the statement be sound theology or no I will not surmise, but at least the sentiment seems appropriate when white settlement in Africa is the subject under discussion.

"Because of the bones of the English, the English flag is stayed. No man who regards Overseas Settlement as I regard it regrets the lives laid down by these earthly Heaven seekers; it was, and is, and will be part of the history-making of our people, but I do marvel sometimes that so few have marked our little Paradise away to the east, where the Indian Ocean laps a wide new land of infinite promise.

And now to lift very lightly and quickly a corner of the curtain that veils the real British East Africa from the comprehension of the Britons of the Empire! At the outset of European visitation the whole East Coast of Africa seems to have been mainly regarded as means to an end. The first Portuguese governor of Mozambique was appointed in 1592, and the said to have continued till 1729. Considering the duration of this occupation, the tangible results were remarkably few. Moslem rule followed, and lasted with various ups and downs into the lifetime of the present generation, when the exploration of central Africa and the activities of Christian missionaries on the one hand and slave dealers on the other began to direct attention to this great country lying between the Indian Ocean and the big lakes. The partition of East Africa and the opening of the whole area dates from the grant of a charter of incorporation to a German company in 1885. Three years later the Imperial British East Africa Company was likewise established by Royal Charter, and history began in the Empire sense.

The first rail of the so-called Uganda Railway (of which not one yard is in Uganda) was laid in 1895, the Protectorate having meanwhile been established, and its 564 miles reached completion at the end of 1901. Already receipts far outweigh expenditure, though it must be some, perhaps many, years before the capital expenditure is written off.

These few words about the railway may suggest a country of modern convenience in travel, but that is still, and will long be, an unrealized dream. The main line runs from Mombasa to Lake Victoria Nyanza, traversing in its course each successive belt of the Protectorate, but immediately the traveler or settler gets away from that one iron road he falls back upon safari as in days of yore. "Safari," let it be understood, is the Swahili expression for the traveling camp life amid primeval forests and along untraced stretches of pathless wilds, peopled only by the whispering memories of primitive man. For British East Africa is still the Paradise of the big game tracker, and on safari, away from ordinary routes, lions and leopards, elephants and rhinoceros, buffalo and wildebeest, hippopotamus and crocodile, giraffe and zebra, and a host of other animals haunt the stranger's wanderings.

It would be impossible for any writer to convey to the homelander, the smoke of whose neighbor's chimney is rarely out of sight, a convincing impression of that weird experience, the first safari. Presently, however, the wanderer, whatever his particular idiosyncrasy, must happen on what appears to him to be the pick of the earth; to one man, perhaps, the wonderful sweep of the enormous grazing areas in the Highlands, to another the ravines of the great Rift Valley, the wonderful agricultural districts of the Highland settlements, the big game areas of Ukamba, or the extraordinary rich flats and valleys of the tropical coast belt. Somewhere the settler with an eye for land can hardly fail to mark the man-hungry country which cries to him, individually, for settlement. For the predominant feature of British East Africa is its remarkable variety and the scope it affords every kind of land settler. There are, of course, unhealthy districts for whites, and there are considerable areas where it would not be wise to take a young family, even though a healthy man could, with reasonable precautions, do well enough. On the other hand, the slopes of the Shimba Hills could provide the planter of tropical products with a home for wife and children within reach of his work on the coastland, while away in the Highlands, where the bulk of British settlement has taken place, the children are as rosy, strong, and full of spirits as their English cousins.

British East Africa is not as yet the country for the man with no capital beyond his manhood - great as that asset is when the possessor has the good fortune to be British. The difficulty for the man without capital of reaching his market practically excludes him for the present.

A steamer on Lake Titicacaming and a block of wood caught in her propeller and was drifting into the rapids when a tug came to the rescue. Several passengers were aboard. No man has any rights that kod others wrong.

THE BETH DIN.

Where Law Comes Cheaper to Jews of the London Ghetto.

In a small turning out of "Petticoat Lane," in the heart of the Jewish quarter of London, or "Ghetto," is situated the Beth Din, a law court, which is termed the "Poor Jew's Law Court," for not only can disputes of all kinds be settled here, but no charge whatever is made for the use of services, the expenses of carrying it on being borne by the Jewish community. Its sittings are usually presided over by the Chief Rabbi.

Here resort Jews of all classes and nationalities to adjust differences, and obtain advice - the Russian refugee and the Roumanian outcast, the Polish fugitive and the Portuguese emigrant, old Jews with hooked noses and straggling beards, young Jewesses with glittering eyes and coal-black hair. Here sits an aged Israelite, his small skull-cap stuck far back upon his forehead, his long, matted beard, his olive tinted hair, a splendorous picture. You almost expect to hear him claim his "pound of flesh."

His claim is, however, of a less inhuman kind. His friend has called him a Shabset Tzarnick - about the grossest insult a Jew can offer to another, implying he is a follower of the impostor Messiah of that name. The rabbi elicits the fact that the complainant only received this insult after himself calling his friend a "Terdeganov," or horse thief. Oil is poured on the troubled waters, apologies are exchanged, and both parties leave the court friends.

Then follows a claim by "Minyan" men for extra payment. According to Jewish custom, the "Jahzeit," or anniversary of the death of a parent, a special prayer, called the "Kaddish," is offered up for the soul of the departed. At least thirteen male Jews over thirteen years of age must be present - thirteen being regarded by Jews as a lucky number. This is called the "Minyan." Certain of the poor Jews attend these services to make up the full complement of thirteen, and are paid for their attendance. This dispute is about what amount is to be paid in accordance with the compromise is arranged.

Now come cases of all kinds. A Jew unsuccessfully seeks damages from a fried-fish vendor, because, he alleges, the oil in which the fish he purchased was fried was "kosher" - i.e., prepared in accordance with the Jewish law. A servant sues her mistress for wages due. Various money-lending cases, disputes between landlord and tenant, etc., follow.

In the Beth Din no oath is taken. Each party is expected to tell the truth, and generally does. When, however, there is a very distinct and direct conflict of evidence, statements can be repeated on oath. It must not be supposed that the sole function of the Beth Din is judicial. It also decides questions of ritual, appoints officers for the performance of Jewish rites and ceremonies, and examines converts to Judaism. Questions relating to the Jewish dietary laws are also decided here, there is still in existence, law although it is obsolete by now, by which water left overnight should not be drunk, for fear lest there might be a serpent's sting in it.

A Cosmopolitan R.A.

"The son of American parents, born in Florence, trained in London, living in London, a citizen of the United States, speaking Italian, French, German, and Spanish almost as fluently as he speaks English." Thus has Mr. Sargent, R.A., whose pictures are again among the most notable at Burlington House, been described. Mr. Sargent also pleads guilty to a taste for hunting. There is a story told of a visit he once paid to Fairford, the residence of his compatriot and brother Academician, Edwin Abbington. They had had a long day's hunting, and his host was changing his clothes when he heard cries of "Horrible! Horrible!" preceding from Sargent's bedroom. Alarmed, he rushed in, only to find his friend wofully surveying the ruins of a new top-hat. "My dear fellow," he cried, "what the matter?" "You see that hat," said Sargent. "My horse put his foot through it to-day. I was thinking how terrible it would have been if my head had been inside it."

Flower Trade of the Sicily Isles.

The Sicily Isles, five in all, lie in the Atlantic forty miles off the Cornish coast. The development of their flower trade has changed them from poverty stricken spots into islands of the blessed. Not many years ago the inhabitants eked out a precarious and scanty living by potato culture, but one day a man of wise forethought named Trevelick came to the conclusion that flowers would bring a richer harvest. He could see them growing riotously in the little gardens, and he collected a few bulbs here and a few there until he had enough to start business with, and the first consignment he sent to Covent Garden brought prices that are now spoken of with reverence. With the passing of the years flower culture has settled into a well organized trade, providing occupation for everybody who wants to work on the islands.

Lord Marcus Bressford's Advice.

At the time when Lord Marcus Bressford took the King's horses to His Majesty had only a very moderate lot of animals in training. "Well, what do you think of them, and what would you do with them if they were yours?" he asked Lord Marcus one morning as they were watching the royal string at work on Newmarket Heath. Bressford looked the horses over reflectively for a moment and then said bluntly, "Shoot most of them, 'I think. Shoot them by all means, then," retorted the King.

Ingenuous Paupers.

Leicester Corporation is bringing into use a new pattern of drain-trap, as it has discovered that many of the poorer inhabitants have been using the old pattern for saucers or potato boilers.

"No question about it," Neilson's ice cream has no equal in Kingston or any other place. Said a lady in Gibson's Red Cross drug store on Thursday. She buys the bricks most every day.

THE SLY FOX.

Dead in the Dairy, But Lively When He Got Outside.

Several years ago at an old-fashioned farmhouse called Little Hall, in Borted, a small village lying between Surlingham and Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, England, there lived a farmer and his wife who thought much of their cows and dairy, but they were rather pestered with foxes, as the squire of Borted Hall, an ancient mansion, being lord of the manor, did not allow them to be molested, as they were reserved for sporting, and so it happened that the farmer's wife on going into her dairy one morning was horrified to see a fox of an enormous size lying dead, as she supposed, on the floor. The dairy at that time were large and airy, with large lattice windows and floors paved with clinker bricks, which were often scrubbed down with a birch broom and much water. A brick was left out of the wall level with the floor for a sink hole, where all the refuse was washed out. The fox in his nightly prowls around the house appears to have scented the cream through the windows or sink hole and, as he would like to taste it, he pushed himself through the hole into the dairy and made his way to the cream pot, and as it was so very nice he ate it all up. He swelled himself up to such a size that he could by no means get back through the hole again, and, hearing footsteps coming, he lay down on the floor and feigned to be dead. The lady, suspecting what he had been doing, looked into her cream pot, and, finding it all gone, she was so exasperated that she took him up in a rage, thinking he was dead, and with an ugly word threw him out into the back yard; but, to her great consternation and dismay, as soon as reynard found he was at large and once more free to use his legs he bounded off at full speed, leaving the lady to grieve over the escape of the audacious and crafty thief.

Municipal Ownership.

Municipal ownership of the city gas plant has proved to be not only a profitable undertaking for Manchester, Eng., but economical for the consumer as well. The city's profits since the works were taken over 25 years ago have been \$6,750,307, while the price of gas in the Manchester district at present is only 55 cents per thousand cubic feet, according to a report to the bureau of manufactures.

In addition to furnishing gas cheaply, the Manchester corporation has provided free of charge gas stoves to all householders making requests for the same. A movement is on foot to reduce the price of gas to 46 cents for sundry manufacturing purposes and a graduated reduction for ordinary uses.

To illustrate the growth of the business, it is stated that the producing capacity of the works is 26,900,000 cubic feet per 24 hours, against 13,000,000 in 1883. An investment of \$13,382,875 capital is represented.

How Sir Thomas Dewar Won Success.

"Grasp opportunity and put it in your pocket," is the favorite motto of Sir Thomas Dewar, who early in life, long before he became connected with the famous whisky which bears his name, started in business at home as a rat-killer. A penny for each rat produced evidence of his skill was the rate of payment allowed, and Sir Thomas has since continued that he earned a good deal of pocket-money at the business. Not only as a commercial king, however, but also as a keen and enthusiastic sportsman, has Sir Thomas won admiration. Once he came to win the Derby, with a horse named "Orfordshire." And the withering reply was, "A county in the north of Scotland."

Appropriate.

It was at a concert held in the village schoolhouse. In the chair was a merchant who, though a good business man, was not much of a scholar. He intimated that the next song would be "Ora Pro Nobis."

The singer made a terrible mess of it, and consequently it was a great relief to the audience when she had finished the last verse. The chairman did not know the meaning of "Ora Pro Nobis," so he applied to the man sitting next to him. He also did not know that it meant "pray for a thing," he said.

"Oh, it means 'we thank you.'" There was a great burst of laughter from the audience when the chairman, as the lady was leaving the platform, rose to his feet and said: "Miss Smith, 'ora pro nobis.'" London Answers.

His Hobby Is Work.

There is a good story told regarding General Sir Beauchamp Duff, whose name is mentioned as successor to General Sir O'Moore Creagh as Secretary at the India Office. Not long ago a reporter tried to find out Gen. Duff's recreation. "Do you play bridge much?" he asked. "Not much," answered the general. "Billiards, maybe?" "Nothing to speak of." "Chess?" "Badly." "Any outdoor sports?" "At long intervals." "Then when do you obtain 'fat' livings?" "The rarest thing possible in the British Army," said Gen. Duff. "I work."

A Clergyman's Sacrifice.

From time to time taunts have been levelled at the clergy in regard to their efforts to obtain "fat" livings. Here is a case, however, which proves that they are not always influenced in their choice by monetary considerations. Rev. F. Swainson, vicar of St. Barnabas, Holloway, has just received the offer of a living worth approximately \$5,000, although his present income is under \$1,500; and simply because he is so deeply attached to the working people of his parish that he will not leave them.

A large quantity of bogus \$2 bills said to have been made in Canada was circulated in Western Pennsylvania. William H. Anstiss, collector on the Ottawa river, is missing, and his accounts are \$800 short.

\$1 a Cake Could Buy No Better Soap

If you were to offer us \$1 for a single cake of soap, we could make no better than our Infants' Delight.

For we have put our very best into this cake. We go to the gardens of France for pure vegetable oil. There we pay often double what we might pay. We bring coconuts oil more than 12,000 miles from the isle of Ceylon. Then we mix these oils and boil them doubly long.

After this we send them through our own special milling process - one that we have perfected only in our 43 years of experience.

From here they fall like flakes of snow into huge bins and are then crushed under a weight of 30 tons to press out the moisture. Then they pass through granite rollers and come out in miles of silky ribbons, after which they are dried eight times. The result is the most perfect and delightful soap.

It is so pure and clean that it leaves the skin fair as an infant's. So we call this soap Infants' Delight.

Order one cake today and see for yourself how different it is. Note the rich, creamy lather and see how it leaves the skin as soft as velvet and as smooth as silk.

Note the dainty perfume - it comes from Bulgaria and costs us \$100 a pound. But it requires 3,000 pounds of rose leaves to make a single ounce of this Otto of Roses. The fragrance is simply exquisite. Please try it and see.

10 Cents a Cake At All Dealers

How to Manicure

File your nails to the desired length. Then soak them in warm water with a thick lather of Infants' Delight. Remove your fingers from the water and push back the cuticle at the base of the nails until the white crescent appears. After this, trim and polish the nails as usual.

INFANTS' DELIGHT



Taylor's Soap

Get Health

Don't Risk even a penny - until health returns. And I mean just exactly that. I am the one physician who says to the sick, "I will, out of my own pocket, pay for your medicine if it fails to bring you help!"

First

Then Pay

Afterwards

The books below will surely open up new and helpful ideas to those who are not well. Besides, if free to consult me just as you come physician, I will advise you and the book below are yours - and without cost.

Garage

Repairs to Automobiles or Marine Engines promptly attended to.

Selby & Youlden, Ltd.

Gasoline 16c. A GALLON

Put in Your Tank at Our Dock.

Garage

Selby & Youlden, Ltd.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEAD

ACHE

REAL ESTATE

THE SAWYER SHOE STORE

HOLIDAY SHOES

Children's Canvas Boots, 60c. Youths' Canvas Boots, 11 to 13, 65c. Boys' Canvas Boots, 1 to 5, 75c. Girls' Brown Canvas Oxfords, 11 to 2, 50c. White Canvas Oxfords, Child's, Girls', Ladies', Men's. Barefoot Sandals, 75c, 90c and \$1.

THE SAWYER SHOE STORE. J. O. HUTTON, 18 Market St., Phone, 703. J. R. C. DOBBS, 41 Clarence St., Phone, 480a.

It's high time to discard the heavy shoes and give your feet a

SUMMER HOME

in a pair of comfortable Oxfords. We have the best Oxfords that skilled makers know how to build. Black leathers or Tan.

No slipping at the heels or gaping at the sides about our Oxfords.

Oxfords for Men, Women and Children.

Oxfords from \$1.25 up to \$5.00, but what's the use of quoting a string of prices without seeing the Oxfords?

Come in for a look.

J. H. SUTHERLAND & BRO.

The Home of Good Shoe Making.

DINING ROOM FURNITURE

We are offering a few special lines for this week. Solid Oak Polished Frame Dinner Leather Seats, 1 arm chair and 5 small chairs for \$16.00.

Surface Oak Leather Seat, 1 arm chair and 5 small chairs for \$12.00. Hardwood Frame with Leather Seats at \$2.00 each.

Good, Plain Dining Chairs, 75c and \$1.00 each.

Robt. J. Reid, 230 Princess Street, Telephone 577.

HOLIDAY SHOES

Children's Canvas Boots, 60c. Youths' Canvas Boots, 11 to 13, 65c. Boys' Canvas Boots, 1 to 5, 75c. Girls' Brown Canvas Oxfords, 11 to 2, 50c. White Canvas Oxfords, Child's, Girls', Ladies', Men's. Barefoot Sandals, 75c, 90c and \$1.

THE SAWYER SHOE STORE

Children's Canvas Boots, 60c. Youths' Canvas Boots, 11 to 13, 65c. Boys' Canvas Boots, 1 to 5, 75c. Girls' Brown Canvas Oxfords, 11 to 2, 50c. White Canvas Oxfords, Child's, Girls', Ladies', Men's. Barefoot Sandals, 75c, 90c and \$1.

REAL ESTATE

Stone dwelling, 9 rooms, B. and C. \$1,900. Frame dwelling, 8 rooms, Garden and Bath 2,200. Brick dwelling, 8 rooms, heated by stoves 2,500. New Brick, 9 rooms, good veranda, hot air 3,500. Solid Brick, 9 rooms, large barn and shed 4,500. A choice list of building lots.

CITY BROKERAGE. J. O. HUTTON, 18 Market St., Phone, 703. J. R. C. DOBBS, 41 Clarence St., Phone, 480a.