

New Stock Valises, Suit Cases and Trunks

We have a complete stock of Travelling Goods: See our special all solid leather 24 inch Suit Case, for \$5. Trunks from \$2 to \$12. Suit Cases from \$1.50 to \$10. Valises from 75c. to \$8.

H. Jennings King St



Conscientious PLUMBING and Heating IS NOT A MYTH WITH US.

To the contrary, we make it the most important factor. So if you favor us with your patronage you will enthusiastically endorse us.

David Hall
66 Brock St.
Phone, 335.

As the summer season is about over, we offer the following at reduced prices:

Lawn Mowers, Screens, Screen Doors and Garden Tools.

H. W. MARSHALL.
Successor to A. Strachan.

We have sold three **D. C. Motors** this month for use in city.

Let Us Put in Yours
Motor Repairs promptly and efficiently done.
H. W. Newman Electric Co.,
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See our new stock of Granite and Marble. Just arrived.
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LANCASTER, ONT. CARRIED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

These Wonderful Fruit Juice Tablets Are Winning Friends on Every Side.

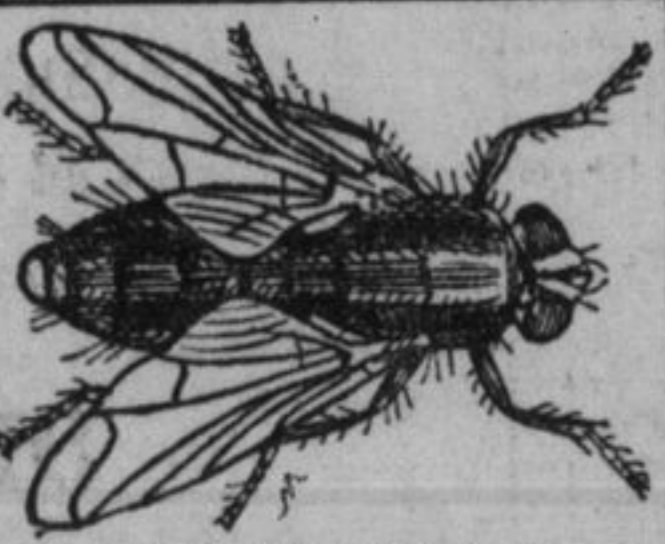


Lancaster, Ont., Sept. 16, 1908.

I was a martyr for many years to that distressing complaint, chronic Constipation. I tried many kinds of pills and medicines without benefit and consulted physicians, but nothing did me any real good. Then I began to take "Fruit-a-tives," and these wonderful little fruit tablets entirely cured me.

At first, I took five tablets a day, but now I take only one tablet every two days. I am now entirely well, and thank to "Fruit-a-tives," I give you permission to publish this testimonial.

(Madame) Zenophile Bonnevillie.
This is only one more link in the chain of proof that "Fruit-a-tives" never fail to cure Constipation or non-action of the bowels. 50c a box or 6 for \$2.50, or trial box 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.



EVERY TEN CENT PACKET OF **WILSON'S FLY PADS** Will kill more flies than three hundred sheets of sticky paper



IRISH WHISKEY DISTILLERS
TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING.
Sir John Power & Son Ltd.
ESTABLISHED A.D. 1791.
THREE SWALLOWS IRISH WHISKEY
Famous for over a century for its delicacy of flavor. Of highest standard of Purity. It is especially recommended by the Medical Profession on account of its peculiar "DRYNESS"

Dye
With **Maypole Soap**
Maypole is a cake of soap that dyes and washes at the same time. A household word in England. No mess, no trouble, no uncertain results, no streaks. The first women's best friend—An Economical Dye.
MAYPOLE SOAP 68
For Colors—15c. For Black, Frank L. Bennett & Co., Montreal.

FOR SALE
Nos. 44 and 46 William Street, Brick, part modern, at a snap for few days. Will take small houses in part payment. Apply to

GEO. CLIFF,
Agent, 95 Clarence street.



Settees and Chairs
For Cemeteries and Lawns and Wire goods of all kinds. Manufactured by Partridge & Sons, Crescent Iron and Wire Works, King St. West, Opposite Hospital.
Special Notice
Cedar Cut Blocks, at \$3.90 per cord, at the Corner Bagot and Barrack streets Wood Yard.
S. BENNETT & CO.,
Corner Bagot and Barrack Sts.

DETECTIVE STORIES.

Little Things as Aids in Solving Problems in Crime.

THE VALUE OF SMALL CLEWS

"In All My Experience," Says Police Sergeant Cuff, One of Wilkie Collins' Creations, "I Have Never Yet Met Such a Thing as a Trifle."

If you ask some London publishers they will tell you that no book sells so well as a detective story and that people still find a fascination in the achievements of Edgar Allan Poe's Dupin, Gaboriau's Leocq and Tabaret and the redoubtable Sergeant Cuff of Wilkie Collins.

These men were the forerunners of Sherlock Holmes, and their feats of criminal tracking were as remarkable as those achieved by the famous character created by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. Perhaps the least known is Cuff, who figures in "The Moonstone." Cuff looked for clues in trifles. Investigating a smear on a newly painted door, he was told by the superintendent who had the case in hand that it was made by the petticoats of the women servants. The superintendent said petticoats were trifles.

"In all my experience along the dirtiest ways of this dirty little world," replied Cuff, "I have never met such a thing as a trifle yet. We must see the petticoats that made the smear, and we must know for certain that the paint was wet."

Leocq, the beau ideal of the French detective, was wont to explain his deductions to assistants, just as Sherlock Holmes did to his friend Watson. In the story of "File No. 113" a safe has been robbed. There is a scratch on the door of the safe which seems to have been made by the key slipping from the lock. But Leocq explained that the paint was hard and that the scratch could not have been made by the trembling hand of the thief letting the key slip.

He therefore had an iron box made, painted with green varnish, like the safe. As Leocq inserted the key he asked the assistant to endeavor to prevent him using the key just as he was about to insert it in the lock. The assistant did so, and the key held by Leocq, pulled aside from the lock, slipped along the door and traced upon it a diagonal scratch from top to bottom, the exact reproduction of the one shown in a photograph of the safe. Thus it was proved that two persons were present at the robbery—one wished to take the money and the other to prevent its being taken.

In the play Sherlock Holmes, the detective, with the aid of an accomplice, raises an alarm of fire at the house of the Larribes, during the excitement of which he is able to investigate the mystery of the purloined documents.

A somewhat similar incident occurs in Edgar Allan Poe's "The Purloined Letter," when Dupin, having obtained entrance to the house of a minister of the state who had purloined a letter of great importance from a lady, wished to take it from its hiding place—a card rack over the mantelpiece—and substitute a facsimile. While Dupin was talking to the minister there was a window, followed by fearful screams and loud shouting. The minister rushed to the window, and while his attention was thus distracted Dupin took the real letter and substituted the false one which he had prepared. Needless to say, the diversion had been created by Dupin's assistants.

Although "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes" somewhat overshadow the stories of other detectives which appeared in the Strand Magazine, one should not forget to mention Martin Hewitt, investigator, and Dick Donovan.

Both these detectives worked alone and were past masters in the art of solving robbery mysteries, murders and the crimes of secret societies.

And the value of noting trifles, particularly in detective work, is strikingly illustrated in "The Case of Mr. Fogart." The latter had been murdered in his chamber, which was situated at the top of the building in which Hewitt had an office. Hewitt was the first one on the scene. The door was locked, and when he got inside the room he found Fogart lying across the table, shot dead. There was a sherry drop of fifty feet outside the windows. How had the murderer got in, and how had he escaped?

On the sidewalk were the freshly bitten remains of an apple. Hewitt noticed that it had been bitten by a person who had lost two teeth, one at the top and one below. He also saw that the dead man had an excellent set of false teeth, with none missing. He observed, too, that an active young man could, by standing on the window sill, draw himself on the roof and thus escape. Thus Hewitt comes to look for a tall, athletic-looking young man with two teeth missing, another apple which he has bitten, compares the startling story of the murder from the murderer himself after the coroner's jury had returned a verdict of "accidental death."—London Tit-Bits.

It is the little pleasures which make life sweet, as the little displeasures may do more than afflictions can to make it bitter.

Confide a secret to a dumb man and it will make him speak.—Livy.

Backache is almost immediately relieved by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Try one and be free from pain. Price, 25c.

THE BUFFALO.

A Good Surveyor and One of Our First Roadmakers.

The buffalo was a good surveyor. It did not reason out why it should go in a certain direction, but its sure instinct took it by the easiest and most direct path, over high lands and low, to the salt licks and water courses which were its goal. The authors of "The Story of the Great Lakes," Edward Channing and M. F. Lansing, say that the buffalo observed something like the principles which today govern the civil engineer.

As soon as the explorer landed on the southern shores of Lakes Erie, Michigan and Superior he came upon buffalo roads or "traces." Sometimes these were narrow ditches, a foot wide and from six inches to two feet deep, trodden down by the impact of thousands of hoofs as herd after herd of buffaloes had stamped along in single file behind their leaders.

When the first path became too deep for comfort because of repeated travel the buffaloes would abandon it and begin a second path alongside the first, and thus the frequented traces would be gradually widened.

Again, an immense herd of these heavy animals would crash through the forest, breaking in their rapid progress a broad, deep road from one feeding ground to another. As this route would be followed again and again by this and other herds, it would become level and hard as a rock, so that there was great rejoicing in pioneer settlements when the weary roadmakers, struggling with log canyons and swampy hollows, came upon a firm, solid buffalo track. Nor was this an uncommon experience.

The line of many of these roads is followed today by our railroads and canals, as it was followed by our log roads and turnpikes.

The buffalo followed the level of the valley. He swerved round high points whenever it was possible, crossing the ridges and watersheds at the best natural divides and gorges, and he crossed from one side of a stream of water to the other repeatedly in order to avoid climbing up from the level, after the fashion of our modern loop railways.

ONE OYSTER ENOUGH.

He Swallowed it Alive and Had to Kill It After It Was Down.

A farm laborer from the interior on his first visit to London dropped into a small oyster shop where a number of men were eating raw oysters. The extreme satisfaction displayed on the faces of these about him created longings of a gastratory nature in the new arrival, who edged his way up to the counter in anticipation of eating a real live, juicy oyster.

It was the first time he had seen an oyster, and he became at once interested, and when the shellfish had been finally uncased he proceeded to balance it on the end of his fork, then, with a look of extreme satisfaction, gulped it down.

"Great Scott!" shouted a man standing near him. "You haven't swallowed the oyster alive, have you?"

There was a horrible pause.

"That oyster will eat right through you," shouted another.

By this time the poor countryman was shivering with fear and horror. He commenced to have terrible pains in his abdomen and was soon doubled up in his agony. He begged some one to go for a doctor to get the thing out.

He continued to grow worse, when some one suggested that he take a dose of tobacco sauce, which it was claimed would kill the object that was creating such terrible commotion in his internal arrangement.

He grasped the bottle with avidity and took a draft. His condition, which before had been alarming to the victim, now assumed a serious phase to the perpetrators of the hoax.

The man gasped and choked. He became black in the face, and tears were running down his face, when some one thrust a bottle of oil into his mouth, and he was forced to drink copious drafts.

The effect was magical. The oyster was evidently "dead." He became more composed, and when he finally recovered his breath he said:

"We killed it. But when that oyster stuff got into my stomach that darned rascal around as if a shark was after it!"—London Scraps.

A Mother's Breakdown

Her Health So Shattered Her Children Were Taken From Her.

It is a sad story, one that is not often heard nowadays that is told in the following letter by Mrs. Marion R. Charlotte, written from her home in Pittsburg: "For about five years I suffered from a complication of disorders, the origin of which my doctor was unable to discover. It was undoubtedly owing to imperfect action of the liver and stomach. I am sure of this because there was a continual weight and painful fullness in my right side and scarcely anything I ate was digested. I also suffered agony with hemorrhoids. A succession of sleepless nights, cruel pains in my side and back, combined with the terrible state of my nerves made me wish for death.

"I could do no housework, my sisters took my small children and I despaired of ever getting on my feet again.

"One memorable day a neighbor brought me a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills which had cured her of troubles similar to mine. To my astonishment, I felt better next day. Gradually all my pains disappeared. I put on flesh, looked healthy, had lots of spirit and a desire to work. Dr. Hamilton's Pills cured me and I know they will work marvels for every woman that uses them.

The one safe dependable medicine for men and women in poor health is Dr. Hamilton's Pills—refuse any substitute. At all dealers, 25c. per box, or five for \$1. By mail from The Carter-Hobson Company, Kingston, Ont.

We're Waiting for Our Kellogg's

Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes for Children—before going to School—with Milk or Cream, invigorates and strengthens for the day's work. Kellogg's is in itself an entire, satisfying, delicious breakfast. No Cooking—no preparing—no fussing with Cooking Utensils. Kellogg's is already cooked—it's purified—just add milk and serve. Eat Kellogg's tomorrow morning.

10c. Pkg. All Grocers.

Made at London, Canada.

TOASTED CORN FLAKES

British Association for the Advancement of Science

The 79th Annual Meeting Will Be Held in Winnipeg, August 25th to September 1st, 1909.

There are twelve sections, namely: Mathematical and Physical Science, Chemistry, Geology, Zoology, Geography, Economic Science and Statistics, Engineering, Anthropology, Physiology, Botany, Agriculture, and Educational Science, which meet daily during the week. There will be five Evening Lectures, some of which will be illustrated by experiments. These will be delivered in the Walker Theatre, by eminent scientific men.

Terms of Membership

Anyone interested may join the Association and obtain full privileges on the following terms: Associates, \$5; Annual Members, \$10 first year, \$5 subsequently; Life Members, \$50; Ladies' Tickets (transferable to Ladies only), \$5. Programmes, tickets and all information can be obtained from the Honorary Local Secretaries, University of Manitoba, Winnipeg, up to Saturday, August 21st. After that date, at the Reception Room—Drill Hall, Broadway, Winnipeg.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

An Incident That Seemed to Explain Joshua's Miracle.

There was an incident in our life at Brandy, connected with Gettysburg, which is worth relating. Batchelder, whose map of the battlefield of Gettysburg is authority and whom we had fallen in with while we were there, asked to join our mess at Brandy when he came to the army to verify the positions of the various commands. One night we had just sat down to dinner when he entered our big hospital tent, quite tired.

"Well," he announced after taking his place at the table, "I have been down in the Second corps today, and I believe I have discovered how Joshua made the sun stand still. I first went to — regiment and had the officers mark on the map the hour of their position at a certain point. Then I went to — regiment in the same brigade. They declared positively it was one or two hours earlier or later than that given by the other. So it went on, no two regiments or brigades agreeing, and I hinted that some of them must certainly be mistaken they would set me down by saying with severe dignity, 'We were there, Batchelder, and we ought to know, I guess, and I made up my mind that it would take a day of at least twenty hours instead of thirteen at Gettysburg to satisfy their accounts. So when Joshua's captains got around him after the fight and they began to talk it over—the only way under the heavens that he could ever harmonize their statements was to make the sun stand still and give them all a chance."

Any one who has ever tried to establish the exact position or hour when anything took place in an engagement will confirm Batchelder's experience and possibly, if not too orthodox, accept his explanation of Joshua's feat.—Morris Schaff in Atlantic.

A MONSTER SKULL.

One That Was Said to Be Bigger Than a Bushel Basket.

One of the most remarkable finds of gigantic human remains of which we have any record was that said to have been made at Palermo, Sicily, in the year 1516, when an entire skeleton of unheard of proportions was unearthed by some marble quarry men. These mammoth remains measured exactly thirty-four feet from head to foot and nine feet seven inches from point to point of the shoulders.

A stone ax buried with this old time giant may still be seen in Palermo in section "Z" of the St. Isoront museum. It is made of a bluish looking, fine grained bowlder and appears to be about two feet eight inches long by one foot broad and nine inches through in the thickest place. A rusty, rusty looking tag attached to the relic informs the visitor that it weighs fifty-two pounds, but the general verdict is that it could not weigh over thirty or thirty-five pounds.

The skeleton was burned by a mob in the year 1662 during the prevalence of the black death at Palermo, the ignorant, superstitious people believing that it was connected in some mysterious way with the death dealing distemper. The skull of this giant, according to Abbe Perregue, "was large, excessive of the baskets said to hold the husks, being fitted above and below with teeth to the number of sixty-four, the each of which would have weighed two ounces."

Cavalier Scroy claimed to have found a skull on Tenerife that was sixty

EASY TO SEAL

Schram

AUTOMATIC SEALER

50,000,000 in Use

The "Schram" is as easily opened as sealed. Insert the back of an ordinary table knife under the edge of the sealer—pass it all around—and the cap is off. No wrist-spreading, waiting-for-hubby, stick-fast, screw-top, but a simple scientific arrangement that every housewife will appreciate.

The "Schram" Fruit Jar is the best and cheapest on the market—the best because the most durable—the cheapest because there are no extra rubbers to buy, as with other jars.

You'll say "Schram" "Automatic" Fruit Jars ultimately. Why not now? A Dainty Receipt Book Free. Ask your grocer to show you the "Schram." Send us your name if he doesn't carry them and we'll mail you a pretty little book of reasonable preserving receipts absolutely free.

The Schram Automatic Sealer Co.
Makers of the Only Perfect Automatic Fruit Jar
Waterloo - Canada

EASY TO OPEN

R. CARSON, KINGSTON DISTRIBUTOR.

Give your stomach "a square deal" by eating

SHREDDED WHEAT

The food that is full of nutriment and easily digested. Heat in oven and serve with milk or cream, salt to taste.