

KIDNEYS ACT FINE AND BACKACHE GOES AFTER TAKING A FEW DOSES.

Kidney and bladder misery simply vanishes.

Out-of-order kidneys act fine and backache or bladder misery is relieved after a few doses of Pape's Diuretic.

Pains in the back, sides or loins, rheumatic twinges, debilitating headache, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness, inflamed or swollen eyelids, worn-out feeling and many other symptoms of clogged, inactive kidneys simply vanish.

Frequent painful and uncontrollable urination due to a weak or irritable bladder is promptly overcome.

The moment you suspect any kidney, bladder or urinary disorder, or feel rheumatism coming, begin taking this harmless remedy, with the knowledge that there is no other medicine at any price, made anywhere else in the world, which will effect so thorough

and prompt a cure, as a fifty-cent treatment of Pape's Diuretic, which any druggist can supply.

This unusual preparation goes direct to the out-of-order kidneys, bladder and urinary system, cleansing, healing and strengthening these organs and glands, and completes the cure before you realize it.

A few days' treatment with Pape's Diuretic means clean, active, healthy kidneys, bladder and urinary organs—and you feel fine.

Your physician, pharmacist, banker or any mercantile agency will tell you that Pape's Diuretic is a large and responsible medicine concern, thoroughly worthy of your confidence.

Accept only Pape's Diuretic—fifty-cent treatment—from any drug store anywhere in the world.

Harlowe Pearlings.

Harlowe, Oct. 22.—Miss M. Morrison, Forest Mills, spent a few days of last week at her home here. H. Neal is home from Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. T. Connors and Cassie visited a week with friends at Tamworth. Mrs. Morrison is spending a week at Forest Mills. T. Thompson, E. Thompson, W. Black, and G. Connors are home from the west. Miss M. Cole, Arden, is at her grandmother's, Mrs. R.

Scott, Mrs. S. Clancy and Master Ward are spending a couple of weeks with friends at Camden East. Rev. Mr. Smith has gone for a week to his father's, at Cross Lake, and from there he will go to conference at Ottawa. Mrs. Jackson and children are at her sister's, Mrs. Forbes, Kaladar. W. Cuddy has been successful in finding his valuable bell he lost this summer. Miss L. White is visiting Mrs. T. M. Thompson to-day.

New Styles For Fall

Fit-Reform will gain new prestige with the new styles in fall Suits and Overcoats.

The garments are, beyond question, the finest ever tailored in Canada.

The elegance and exclusiveness of the fashions are but equalled by the superb patterns and workmanship.

Novelty Creations in Sack Suits \$22



Fit-Reform

CRAWFORD & WALSH

Sole Agents for Kingston.

CHRISTIE Zoo Biscuits

Children enjoy Christie Zoo biscuits.

They are specially made for the purpose of satisfying the palate and appealing to the mind and fancy of little folks.

There are 26 biscuits in our Zoo Line—embracing the alphabet from A to Z. Each biscuit is also embossed with the figure of a well-known animal.

The care exercised in buying raw material—the cleanliness—the quality and the science of baking—everything that has contributed to Christie reputation is embodied in our new line.

The main reason for the superiority of Christie biscuits lies in the fact that all our energies are concentrated in the making of better biscuits.

Having no side lines to distract our attention is one of the reasons why particular women call Christie's "The best biscuits baked" and "The purest of all pure foods."

Our Zoo biscuits will delight the children; but they are a wholesome and nutritious food as well.

Sold by all Grocers

CHRISTIE, BROWN & CO., LIMITED, TORONTO

CEETEE UNDERWEAR

The most economical underclothing

"CEETEE" Underclothing may cost a little more to buy, but is cheaper in the end because it wears longer—and is always warm and comfortable—soft and velvety to the skin, no matter how often it is washed.

Made for men, women, children—visit to your dealer showing "Ceete" THE C. TURNBULL CO. OF GALT, LIMITED, GALT, ONTARIO

THE SPECIAL WRITER HAS ACHIEVED FAME IN THE UNITED STATES.

Arthur E. McFarlane, who is putting his life blood into his Staff and Getting Back Good Coin.

In these highly developed days the writer of a special article is expected to put fancy as well as the real facts into his material. He is expected to be epigrammatic, to put life blood into his staff, to make his readers sit up and laugh here and there all through the article and then take it seriously in the end. That's what Arthur E. McFarlane, the well-known young Canadian magazine writer does. If he didn't deliver the goods he would not have so many of his articles accepted and highly paid for by his publications.

For it takes time and money to put the material for a special article these days, and time means money. And the fact that any one of a dozen leading editors is ready to say, "McFarlane, spend the time and money necessary to get what you think it's worth"—this fact means that McFarlane can deliver the goods.

Some time ago he made a contract with a certain journal to write something about Bermuda and Barbados. He didn't simply go to the islands and write a page or two about it offhand. He traveled with the show for two or three weeks; stood in the ticket-seller's cage and kept his eye peeled for incidents, dressed as a clown and helped in a turn; and learned pretty nearly everything there was to learn about the humorous and serious sides of running a big circus. That's the way special articles are worked up. The writer and that is one reason why their preparation is somewhat more arduous but also more profitable than short-story writing.

Naturally Mr. McFarlane, sojourning with strange folk here and there to learn their habits and language, has accumulated a large fund of good stories. One that he told the other day to some friends seems timely just now when so much is being heard from suffragettes on the lack of consideration accorded women by the world. Mr. McFarlane and Arthur Stringer roomed together for a time when they made their first attack on literary New York. In those anti-prosperity days, the struggling men lived frugally in the austere surroundings, their window looking out on a prospect somewhat resembling the famous street scene in "Salvation Nell." They were amused as well as distracted by many strange noises, but especially by the raucous din of a certain family near by, whose every night sounds of discord and strife that came to be distinctive and of compelling interest. One night in this disturbed and disturbing home a row ensued that ended at twelve o'clock with a certain family near by rackets thrown across as the cooling doves. All over the court windows flew open, that of McFarlane and Stringer among them. From what could be heard it seemed that murder was being done. There were cries about to dash into the street to rescue a woman from the hands of a brutal, boisterous husband, when suddenly an excited little urchin rushed out of a doorway, and yelled to a group of night hawks assembled on the pavement:

"Come on up quick, youse me mudder's killin' me fadder."

Then the windows were all slammed down and interest in the episode suddenly faded.

A Peripatetic.

The hotel at Wainwright, one of the new divisional points of the Grand Trunk Pacific and one of the towns along that line which are booming at present, was not built originally at Wainwright, but at a point called Denwood, some three miles and a half east. When the line was going through and the new town was being projected, the proprietor of the hotel got what he thought was a sure tip that a spot on the prairie called Denwood was to be the divisional point. With real western enterprise he built his hotel before the line, ready for traffic to come, waiting already to be the centre of life for the new western hub, gateway or bread basket—every town in the west is one of the three. But the line went elsewhere. Wainwright was chosen as the divisional point. Nothing daunted, the proprietor proceeded to haul his hotel to the new town and located at the corner of what is now Main street and Second avenue, Wainwright. As he had to drive the lumber for his first hotel some 22 miles over the prairie, he certainly deserves some modicum of success.

C.P.R. Telegraphs.

The 65,000 miles of telegraph wire already operated by the C.P.R. will receive considerable additions during the coming months. Lines will be laid between Winnipeg and Field, and another 26 miles between Calgary and Cranbrook. A new wire has just been completed between Toronto and Sudbury, thus giving Toronto an independent connection with Winnipeg. Owing to the growth of business between Vancouver Island and the mainland another cable will probably be laid in the near future. Should the contributors to the Pacific cable decide to lay an Atlantic cable, part of the scheme is an "All-red" communication between Great Britain and Australia, via Canada. The Canadian Pacific is stated to have offered its right of way from Halifax to Vancouver for a special wire for the handling of this business.

Railways to Spend \$30,000,000.

With the immense works of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Co. and the Canadian Pacific and Canadian Northern Cos. improvements, together with the building of many new elevators, it is difficult to imagine the ultimate expansion of the two parts of the Port William and Port Arthur, on Lake Superior. An imaginary line alone separates these two municipalities, and the fusion of their interests in course of time will be inevitable. It is stated that within the next few years these railway companies will spend nearly \$30,000,000 upon terminal facilities at these points.—Standard of Empire.

A CRUSOE RESCUED.

Lieut. Shackleton's "Nimrod" Finds Missing Islands.

Details have now been received of the homeward voyage of the Nimrod, the vessel of the Shackleton Expedition, as a result of which further geographical work of the highest interest has been carried out, adding considerably to the scientific value of the work of the British Antarctic Expedition. The work in question, which includes the establishment of the fact that, like the four islands or groups of islands shown on all Admiralty charts do not exist, was carried out under conditions of great difficulty, as will be realized when it is stated that the Nimrod had to search for these islands in very rough seas and when there were 16 hours daily of absolute darkness. A most interesting feature of the journey was the visit paid to Macquarie Island, on which was found a solitary tubenose with two dogs. The Nimrod, under the command of Capt. J. E. Davis, left Sydney on May 8, and, in accordance with Lieut. Shackleton's instructions, proceeded south in order to visit Macquarie Island and search for certain charted groups of islands, the actual existence of which was doubtful.

On May 18, in fine, clear weather, the vessel passed over the position assigned to Royal Society Island with no land in sight. A sounding was taken in the early morning, and bottom reached with 2,430 fathoms of line. Capt. Davis then stood east and then south, but saw no signs of land in the vicinity. After satisfying himself that the island did not exist, he proceeded to Macquarie Island in order to make zoological collections. He encountered heavy gales, and reached the island on May 26. Macquarie Island, the southernmost of the off-lying islands of New Zealand, lies 646 miles southwest of Stewart Island, and was discovered in the early part of the last century by a colonial sealing vessel. It is 21 miles long and five miles broad, and is the home of countless myriads of penguins, sea birds and seals.

Visit was paid to the southern point of the island and some specimens collected, and then the Nimrod proceeded along the coast northwards. As she drew near Nugget Point, from which a reef of rocks extends for some distance seawards, two huts were seen on the shore and also the wreck of a vessel high and dry on the beach. In his report, which is just to hand, Capt. Davis says: "Suddenly, to our surprise, a column of smoke rose from the smaller of the two huts. As we had heard nothing of anyone living on the island, this was extraordinary. Presently, with the glasses, we could make out the figure of a man standing at the door of the smaller of the huts watching our approach. We came to anchor, and the boat was lowered and headed for the shore. The man who had been watching us from the hut, now walked down to the beach, accompanied by two little dogs. There was a heavy surf, but our Crusoelike friend, after pointing out the best landing place, waded into the water and assisted in beaching the boat.

We soon ascertained that his name was Wm. McKibben, and that he had been a member of a party which had wintered on the island in the previous season in order to obtain seal and penguin oil.

Opera Under Difficulties.

Baron d'Erlanger, whose opera, "Tess," was produced at Covent Garden a few days ago, will not readily forget the first performance, which took place at the San Carlo Theatre, Naples, some time ago. Vesuvius was in eruption at the time, and the theatre contained comparatively few spectators, who were half panic-stricken. During the performance the roof of some buildings near the theatre fell in, and the lava dust, which got into the theatre, nearly choked and blinded both listeners and performers. Next day the theatre was closed by order of the municipality. The baron has been a musician all his life. At five he was able to improvise on the piano, and when quite a young man he wrote a great number of songs. He is an active partner in one of the great banking houses of London, and, although a naturalized Englishman, his family history is somewhat curious. He was born in Paris, his mother being an American and his father a German, while his maternal grandmother was French.

Few Reach Forty.

Out of every thousand people born, only 253 attain the age of forty.

"Constipation For Three Years"

Had Dizziness, Bad Breath, Headaches, Bad Color, Poor Appetite.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cured Quickly.

Those who doubt if constipation cured chronic stomach trouble can only read the striking testimony of Mrs. B. C. Curran, of Westport, to know that even if all else had failed certain cure attends the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

"For fully three years I have suffered the tortures of biliousness, constipation and stomach disorders. I had terrible pains in my head, my appetite faded away and when I did eat anything it disagreed and made me very sick for hours after each meal. The active pains in my stomach and the dizzy headaches I had to endure almost all the time. Sometimes attacks came on so severely that I had to go to bed. I would feel so worn, depressed and utterly miserable that for hours I wouldn't speak to my family. My system was poisoned with wastes and nothing helped me till I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Without this grand system-cleaning remedy I would still be sick, but each day brought me better health and spirits. I was cured and made as strong, ruddy and healthy looking as one could wish, and will always use and recommend Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Thousands who are in an ailing, low state of health need nothing else but Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They cure blood disorders, pimples, rashes, bad color, biliousness, liver, stomach and kidney troubles. Mild, certain and safe. Beware of imitations and substitutes, at all dealers, or The Catarthozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

HARVEST CUSTOMS.

Quaint Ceremonies When the Grain is Garnered.

In many places there are curious and quaint customs connected with the gathering in of harvest. They all bear a certain resemblance to each other, but have different designations.

When the last shock of corn on the farm has been cut in Devonshire, a cry is heard from one of the reapers: "I've gotten it!"

"What bast th' gotten?" shout the others.

"I've gotten the neck!" yells the first.

As the reaping has been rapidly nearing its completion, the oldest laborer goes round the field picking the best ears of corn he sees in each sheaf. These he ties together, and intricately plaits into a sort of broom, topped with the ears. This is called the "neck" or "knack" and when the cutting of the last corn is heralded with the shout, "I've gotten it!" the reapers gather together, and stand in a circle round the man holding the "neck." He stoops to the stubble with it, and the ring of reapers likewise bend to the ground. Right upright, and stretching their arms and hair above their heads, they slowly chant, in harmony, "The neck" three times. Then they burst into triumphant shouts, "We have 'un!" "We have 'un!" "We have 'un!" Round goes the elder-pitcher, and, with exclamations, the plaited neck of corn is escorted to the farmhouse.

There it is delivered to the farmer, with the chorus, "A neck, a neck, a neck! Well cut, well bound, well shocked!" The little bundle of corn is hung from the kitchen ceiling, and remains there until displaced by the "neck" of the next harvest. To lose or part with this "neck" is to invite misfortune and disaster.

In Cornwall the last sheaf of corn is also called the "neck," and is decorated gaily with blue ribbons.

In Yorkshire, where the clergyman is still often called upon to cut the first corn of the harvest, the last sheaf is simply called "the kern." It falls before the stickle is proclaimed by shouts of "We've gotten it!" And the reapers escort the kern home. It is dressed in a white frock, with colored ribbons, and crowned with wheat-ears. At the kern supper, which follows, this kern baby is enthroned in the barn, and supposed to preside over the feast. The well-known harvest supper comes later, to mark the end of the gathering-in, and is called the "meel supper."

The really interesting customs are those which attend the cutting of the last sheaf. It symbolizes the corn god, and, though its original meaning has been forgotten, it is celebrated in various parts of the country.

Crime in Ireland.

What Ireland is like under Radical rule is clearly shown by the criminal statistics for 1908, which have just been published as a Bluebook. Indictable offences for the whole of Ireland, which numbered 9,485 in 1906, declined to 9,418 in the year 1907, but rose last year to 10,290. This represents an increase of 8.5 per cent. as compared with 1906, and of 3 per cent. as compared with 1907. The rate represented by the above offences was 2.3 per 1,000 of the estimated population. The number of persons proceeded against for non-indictable offences was 31,697 more than in the year 1907 and 2,218 more than the average for the ten years 1898-1907.

The numbers of cases of drunkenness in 1908 is less than the number in 1907 by 2,692, and if the figures for drunkenness in 1908 are compared with the average number of such cases in the 10 years 1898-1907, it appears that a decrease amounting to 12,841 has occurred. The offences computed are classified as follows:

Offences against the person	627
Robbery with violence	823
Robbery without violence	7,393
Malevolent damage to property	464
Forgery	34
Coining	37
Assaults	14,150

Of the prisoners committed to prison in 1908, 25.5 were absolutely teratol, while the 26,029 prisoners convicted 700 belonged to the domestic servant class, 14,447 to the laboring classes, 398 to the class of factory workers, 3,038 to the class of mechanics and skilled workers, 72 were foremen or overlookers of labor, 194 belonged to the class of shopmen, shopwomen, and clerks, 3,659 to the class of shopkeepers and dealers, 2 to professional employments, 219 to the class of sailors, marines, and soldiers. There were 90 assaults by firing shots into dwelling-houses against 68 in the preceding year.

Eggs and Oats.

Lord Gorell, who has been advocating divorce reform, is a man of much wit, as well as profound learning. He it was who first gave utterance to the remark, "There are three classes of eggs—fresh eggs, and new-made eggs," while he got his own back on the interrupter at a meeting who, while he was speaking on the reduction of taxation on tea, sugar, and coffee, shouted, "What about oats?" His lordship, without a moment's hesitation, replied, "Oh, you eat oats, do you? I am sorry I did not see your legs. I really thought you had only two." His comment, too, on the slovenly barrister who astonished everyone at the Law Court in London one day by appearing with a rose in his buttonhole is almost historic. "I wonder how the rose got there?" remarked a well-known K.C. to his lordship. "Probably it grew there," was the prompt reply.

Topographical Curious.

Few Cockneys, in fact, would be able readily to locate even the majority of the following places, yet they are all in the London Directory: Elephant Stairs, Dodelay's Folly, Adam and Eve Yard, Clock Stands, Balcovy Arcade, Betsy Place, Morton Tower, Folly Wall, Axe Place, Belle Isle, Seven Step Alley, Balmoral Grove, Jesmond Dene, Alice Place, Hare Marsh, Beehive Depot, Bryan Vale, Sweet Apple Square, Paddy's Goose Hall.

The man who is satisfied with a crust usually remains without the wherewithal to purchase little else. Three or four month news is quite likely to be somewhat embossed. You and I have a particular right to be a little over-joyed at it.

Leaves No Streaks

With ordinary soap you wash—then spend nine-tenths of your time rubbing and polishing—that is if you are extra particular and can take the time.

When you wash your windows, for instance, little streaks of "dirt" seem so hard to get off—it's really the soap—not the dirt—that's the trouble. With Taylor's Borax Soap you wash and rinse, dry once and your glassware sparkles like crystal.

It's all in the borax—the way Taylor blends it in



Taylor's Borax Soap

The soap removes the grease—the borax removes the soap—and there you are!

It's fine for woollens, too. It positively will not shrink them. It brings them out of the wash as soft and fresh as new. Thousands of Canadian women are using Taylor's Borax Soap today. Try a cake at once and know the reasons why.

At All Dealers—5c

Made by John Taylor & Co. Limited Toronto

CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP



Makes Housekeeping Easier

In fall and winter Crown Brand Syrup is more largely used by everyone. It simplifies the making of delicious dishes to such an extent that house-keeping becomes easier in every way.

Crown Brand Syrup eaten with bread, toast, biscuits, pudding, porridge or pastry, provides sustaining dishes that please the palate and don't overheat the body—dishes that are plain, wholesome, easily prepared and easily digested and at the same time very nourishing.

Won't you try CROWN BRAND SYRUP? When you think of its purity, its wholesomeness, of all the dainty and delightful dishes you can make with it,—when you think of its fine "honey-cream" flavor and clear golden colour,—and how it will save you trouble and bring variety to every meal—don't you think it worth your while to order some. Children thrive on it. Adults enjoy it.


"In your convenience Crown Brand Syrup is put up in 2, 5, 10 and 20 oz. light tins with 20-oz. tin."

The Edwardsburgh Starch Co., Limited

ESTABLISHED 1856.


Works: CARDINAL, ONT. OFFICES: MONTREAL, TORONTO and BRANTFORD

Steel Oven Heats Quicker—Saves Fuel



Pandora has a sheet steel oven, because steel is more sensitive to heat—absorbs it faster—than cast iron does. Pandora oven thus heats quicker—less time required to get oven ready for the baking—which also means less fuel-expense.

Make sure your new range has a steel oven, and "Pandora" name-plate on the door. Go at once, to nearest McClary Agency and pick out size desired.



For Sale by Lemmon & Co.