

HOTEL DIRECTORY. Go to the STEWART HOUSE, London Commercial Hotel, BARRIS, 11-13 ST. JAS. STEWART, Prop.

TRAVELLING. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM. LOCAL BRANCH TIME-TABLE.

Trains will leave and arrive at City Depot as follows: Going West. Leave City. Arrive City.

KINGSTON & PEMBROKE RAILWAY. In Connection With CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Trains Leave Kingston. 11:01 p.m. Express—For Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Peterboro, St. John, N.B., Halifax, Boston, Toronto, Chicago, Denver, Redwood, Seattle, Vancouver, Seattle, Portland, and San Francisco.

Trains Leave Kingston. 11:01 p.m. Express—For Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, Peterboro, St. John, N.B., Halifax, Boston, Toronto, Chicago, Denver, Redwood, Seattle, Vancouver, Seattle, Portland, and San Francisco.

GO TO BERMUDA. Round Trip \$20 and Up. Fast Twin Screw S.S. "Bermudian," 5,530 tons, sails from New York, 10 a.m., Jan. 18th, and 25th, every Wednesday.

WEST INDIES. NEW S.S. "QUIANA" and other steamers every alternate Saturday, from New York for St. Thomas, St. Croix, St. Kitts, Antigua, Guadalupe, Dominica, Martinique, St. Lucia, Barbados, and Demerara.

WM. MURRAY, Auctioneer. Furniture Sales given special attention. Country Sales of Farms, Stock, etc., have been his specialty for long years.

COAL! The kind you are looking for is the kind we sell. Scranton Coal is good coal and we guarantee prompt delivery.

BOOTH & CO., FOOT WEST STREET. Pure Orange Marmalade, Assorted Jams and Jellies, Pina Pudding, Pineapple Chunks, Victoria Plums, Dawson Plums, Peaches.

D. COUPER'S. Phone 76. 411-5 Princess Street. Coast. Cold Oysters. Prompt Delivery.

Best by Test. This is proven in a Wormwith Piano. Try One in Your Home. They are sweet toned, artistically designed, and reasonably priced.

WORMWITH PIANO CO. LIMITED. 883 PRINCESS STREET. Sold and guaranteed in Kingston by Jas. B. McLeod.

The Great "Brockton" \$3.50 NO MORE NO LESS



We have a new catalogue just issued which enables you to purchase by mail the very latest design of a shoe for men at the wholesale price.

Brockton Shoes are known in every country, where men wear shoes, as the best made both for style and quality.

Write for our New Catalogue. BROCKTON SHOE CO. LIMITED. 119 Yonge St. - Toronto

Dr. de Van's Female Pills. A reliable French regulator; never fails. These pills are exceedingly potent in regulating the irregular portion of the female system.

FOR Health. Drink McCarthy's Ale and Porter. It's the best. Agent, R. J. LAWLER.

Every Woman. MARVEL Whirling Spray. The new Vaginal Spray. Best for all ailments. It cleans, soothes, and restores.

THE AMERICAN CAFE. 185 Wellington St. The Up-to-date Restaurant and Eating House. Separate apartments. Well furnished and lighted.

PLEURO-PNEUMONIA AND BRONCHITIS. Brought Mrs. Baker to Death's Door. Father Morrissey's No. 10 Saved Her.

Of the many hundreds of cures wrought by Father Morrissey's No. 10 (Lung Tonic) few are more remarkable than the saving of the life of Mrs. John S. Baker, of 181 Rockland Road (North End), St. John, N.B. She wrote on Oct. 16, 1909:

"I wish to express my gratitude that I am living to-day, saved from the grave by Father Morrissey's No. 10 (Lung Tonic). This time last year I had pleuro-pneumonia and bronchitis, and had been given up to die, and had my lungs tapped in the City Hospital, and never expected to walk a step; I was continually getting worse every day. I came home from the hospital, and everyone was watching me to die. I tried everything but there seemed to be no cure for me.

PEERAGE INTRICACIES

THEY ARE A COMPLETE LIFE STUDY IN THEMSELVES.

The Lords Grey and Lords Howard Are a Numerous and Confusing Group and the Lords of Hamilton Are Legion—Extra and Supplemental Titles Are Common to Most Noble Houses.

If anyone is seeking a hobby which shall tax brain and memory to the utmost, and which shall elude and baffle and tantalize him to the verge of distraction, let him set to work to master the intricacies and perplexities of our peerage. I am inclined to think that after a few weeks of it he would turn to Form IV, as a slight recreation.

Who, for instance, even in the guided circle of the peerage itself, can recall the various fellow-peers who answer to the description "Lord Grey"? And how should he know which of them was referred to under that designation—Earl Grey, Viscount Grey de Wilton, Baron Grey of Croydon, or Baron Grey de Ruthin, to say nothing of Earl de Grey? The Lords Howard are equally confusing; for we have a Lord Howard of Effingham, another of Glossop, and a third of Walden. And are there not Lords Howard of Morpeth and Cheshire?

The Lords of Hamilton swarm like bees. We have a Hamilton Duke and a Marquis, Lord Hamilton of Dalzell, and two subsidiary titles of Lord Hamilton, in addition to a small crowd of courtesy lords who bear the name. Of Lords Stuart or Stewart there are four; and coroneted Boyles, Bruces, Douglases, Hays, Herberts, Hills, and Montagus number three each.

If you wish to go farther into the peerage maze, take a peep at the division lists of the House of Lords, which may well puzzle the King-at-Arms himself. Who, in the name of all that is reasonable, is the Earl Strange who figures there? Who are Barons Shute, Mendip, Saltarsford, and Fisherwick, Worthingham, Mel drum, and Botreaux? All, as a matter of fact, are well-known peers, who sit in the House of Lords under these unfamiliar imperial titles. The Earl of Aberdeen is known in Westminster only as Viscount Gordon; the Marquis of Headfort, as Baron Kenlis; the Earl of Limerick, as Baron Foxford; the Marquis of Sligo is Baron Montague; the Marquis of Waterford as Baron Tyrone—and so on through the long mysterious list.

The foreign titles borne by our peers, however familiar in a dozen alien countries, are just as effectual in concealing identity from us. We know Lord Roay well enough, but who knows him as the Dutch Baron Macgregor or the Prussian Baron Conroy? Of Opheim? Lord Clarendon figures in the Prussian peerage roll as Baron Villiers; his grace of Richmond is hailed by the old French noblesse as Duc d'Aubigny; the Duke of Hamilton is Duc de Chateaufort across the Channel; and his brother Duke of Wellington is Duc de Ciudad Rodrigo, Marquis of Douro and Torres Vedras, Conde de Vinha, Prince of Waterloo, and a grandee of the first class in Spain. His grace of Marlborough is the Soubhan Prince of Mindelheim; the Earl of Cleancarty is Marquis of Heusden when he takes a trip to Holland; and in far Brazil the Earl of Dunlop is greeted as the Marquis of Maranhão in the local Charles Gostimiani-Bandini is Duc di Mondragone, Count of Carniola, and Lord of Varana; in England he is the Earl of Newburgh, and the heir to all these kingly dignities is just Viscount Kyrnairn.

Even when the titles are familiar enough to us it is fatally easy to blunder. Thus, if we speak of Earl Lytton and the Earl of Beauchamp we convict ourselves of gross, unpardonable ignorance. It is the Earl of Lytton the Marquis of Cholmondeley, the Earl of Omslow; just as it is the Marquis Camden the Earl of Beauchamp, and the Earl of Cadogan—and so on through a long list of more than forty peers who repudiate the proposition "of."

If we descend to subsidiary titles we are hopelessly undone. Indeed, it is doubtful whether some of our peers themselves could recall the list of their dignities offhand without error. His grace of Atholl has twenty-two of them, ranging from Baron to Duke; the Duke of Argyll boasts seventeen; the Duke of Hamilton sixteen, including a trio of dukedoms; and the Marquis of Bute and the Duke of Buccleugh count their up to fifteen.

Who among us could recognize the Duke of Atholl under the guise of Lord Balquhider; the Duke of Argyll in Earl Cowley; Lord Bute, as Viscount Mounjoy; or His Grace of Buccleugh as Viscount of Thorthorwald? Lord Rosebery as Viscount of Inverkeithing is a stranger to most of his intimates; Lord Lansdowne, as Earl of Wycombe; and the Duke of Portland would scarcely know himself as Baron Bolsover.

One must be very careful of one's orthography in writing to, or of, our peers if we are not to be branded as ignoramus. Beware of writing Donegal, Guildford, Rosebery, Kinsale, or Argyll instead of Donegall, Rosebery, Kingsale, Guilford, and Argyll. And we must be equally careful to avoid confusing Lord Camden with Lord Campbell, Lord Bandon with Bandon Bridge, Earl Landaff with Viscount Llandaff, or Baron Inveraray with Baron Inverurie—to mention but a few of those confusing personalities, who are really quite distinct, and who strongly object to being mixed up.

Courtesy titles are a sore puzzle to the uninitiated. It is, of course, usual for the eldest son and heir to a dukedom, marquessate, or earldom to be known by the family title next in rank to that borne by his father. But the rule is subject to perplexing variations. Thus the heir to the Marquessate of Lansdowne is known in alternate generations as Earl of Kerry and Earl of Shelburne; and the heir to the Marquessate of Lothian may be Lord Jedburgh as well as Earl of Ancrum—Madras Society.

THE WONDERS OF ARSENIC.

Accumulative Poison Used to Beautify the Complexion.

"You no doubt have observed the lily white complexion of some women. These women are sacrificing years of their lives for that beautiful skin by the use of arsenic," said D. V. Duval, a chemist of Manchester, England.

It is a well-known fact that thousands of women in all countries of the world use the poison in small quantities to bleach their skin. It is an effective means of whitening and clearing the complexion, but the complexion given by its use has no permanency unless the absorption of the drug is continued.

"Arsenic, as science has long told us, is an accumulative poison. When one takes it either by prescription for the upbuilding of an appetite or for the bleaching of the skin, he does not feel any ill-effects for several years. The effect of the drug is braking and makes a person feel like eating. It also aids the digestion. The average user of the poison takes it in such small quantities that he does not realize how much of it will accumulate in the system in the course of four or five years.

"Being an accumulative poison, it often takes that length of time to see the results of the drug. Then the user may complain of being unable to control his fingers or toes. Subsequently he loses control of his hands and arms. Arsenical poison is the result.

Five years ago in Manchester there was an epidemic of paralysis. Several thousands of persons were stricken. The medical profession of England made a thorough investigation of the malady and traced it to beer. The brewers were discovered that the brewing of their product which was found to contain a small quantity of arsenic. This drug, imbibed in small quantities in beer, had gradually accumulated in the bodies of thousands of persons, had impoverished their blood and left a great percentage of them helpless.

Miss-Fraser, the Tailor's Friend. Just as Miss Agnes Weston has constituted herself the sailors' friend, so Miss Angelica Fraser, who has just died, devoted herself for fifty-four years to the tailors. She was led to undertake her mission amongst the knights of the cloth and needle by Rev. Dr. Hood Wilson, of Edinburgh, whose attention had been drawn to the deplorable conditions of the working tailors by Kinglake's famous novel, "Alton Locke," the story of a tailor poet. The London Tailors' Hall, in Great St. Martin's Lane, is a monument to Miss Fraser's labor of love. She founded it in 1880, and attended every day to superintend its work. It is a meeting-house for young tailors. The reference library contains the most complete collection of works on cutting in London, and there are a number of tables at which they can practice cutting. Every tailor who met with misfortune knew he had a friend in Miss Angelica Fraser, who labored so long among the working members of the tailoring trade that she could tell a tailor at sight.

Saved the Kaiser's Life. It is not generally known that Gen. Sir Archibald Hunter, whose marriage recently aroused so much interest, was the means of saving the German Emperor from an accident which might have been attended with fatal results, when His Majesty was paying a visit to Lord Rosebery at Dalmeny a few years ago. At that time Gen. Hunter was in command of the troops in Scotland, and was present in that capacity on the station platform to receive the Emperor. Lord Rosebery's carriage was waiting, and the Emperor had just taken his seat in it when one of the horses commenced to plunge violently, and in another instant the pair would have bolted. Like a flash, however, Gen. Hunter reached the animal and dealt it a smashing blow on the nose that quickly quieted it. Another pair of horses were soon secured, and Hunter received the hearty thanks of the Kaiser for the smart way he grappled with the situation.

She Was Too Enthusiastic. "Teaching me," said an enthusiastic young schoolmistress, "is a holy calling. To sow in the young mind the seeds of future knowledge and watch them as they grow and develop is a pleasure greater than I can tell. I never weary of my work. My thoughts are only of—" "I am very sorry," interrupted the young man to who she was talking, "that you are so devoted to your profession. Miss Hodgart had that some day I might have asked you, in fact, I called to-night—but I hardly dare go on, in the light of what you—" "You may go on, Mr. Smith," said the young lady softly. "I am a little too enthusiastic at times perhaps."

John Wesley's Wife. John Wesley married a widow, Mrs. Vassell, who grew tired of his restless laborious life and complained. He paid no attention, and from complaint she went on to jealousy, thence to fury. He rebuked her sternly: "Do not any longer contend for mastery, for power, money or praise. Be content to be a private, insignificant person. Of what importance is your character to mankind? If you were buried just now or had never lived, what loss would it be to the cause of God?" She left him, taking with her a large number of his private papers, and he dismissed the subject by writing in his journal: "I did not forsake her. I did not dismiss her. I shall not call her back."

Bismarck Loved the English. Bismarck said a Russian ally had sense to steal a day's living, a Dutchman a year's, but an Englishman, said Bismarck, rarely stole less than a life's keeping. Bismarck said if there was one absolute, undeviating rock bottom fact in Anglo-German make-up character it was thievishery all favored, over and spiritualized and hidden by gardens of hypocrisy.

When some men encounter a friend in need they get cold feet. Don't plan a storm to-day and expect them to be calm to-morrow. If a man needs a loan it doesn't take him long to discover who his friends are.

THE MOTHER OF FIFTY.

Proud Boast of Widow Van Wyk of the Transvaal.

In the district of Kroonstad, in the Transvaal, lives the widow Van Wyk, whose history, matrimonially and otherwise, is not to put too fine a point upon it—somehow out of the common. Born on October 20th, 1832, Mrs. van Wyk (nee Thelma M. de Beer) began what was to prove an eventful matrimonial career at the age of eighteen, when she married Petrus Jacobus Lubbe.

At the end of two years she became a widow with one child. After being a widow for ten months (says The Volksstem) she married Nicolaas Martinus Pretorius, a widower with four children. After living with him for a year and five months he also died, leaving her with five children. After five months she married, for the third time, David Stephanus Pieterse, a widower with seven children.

With him she lived eleven years and had seven children, when he also died. After five years' widowhood she married, for the fourth time, Daniel Lodewikus Cronje, a widower with eight children. With him she also lived eleven years and had four children, when he, too, died. Five years later she married, for the fifth time, Hendrik Klopper.

With him she also lived eleven years, and had ten children, when he also died. After two years she married, for the sixth time, on this occasion with Coenraad Hendrik van Wyk, a widower with five children, and with him she had four children.

After having lived together for eleven years he also died. She had then fifty children, who call her mother, and about 270 grandchildren. She is still alive at the age of seventy-eight years.

Busy Queen Mary. In business matters Queen Mary is clear and expeditious, methodical and systematic. Her mornings are generally taken up with attending to the voluminous correspondence that arrives by every post.

Her secretary, a lady in waiting submit their letters and the Queen gives instructions concerning them. According to The North American Review she quickly grasps the main issue of a question and soon makes up her mind. She has never been known to lay aside a matter on the ground that to express an opinion thereon is irksome or difficult. But should any letter require further consideration it is held over for a day, when a decision is given and almost invariably adhered to.

Every consideration is shown to those privileged to serve the Queen, and before signing her pleasure as to the personal attendance of members of her household she will often inquire whether they may not have some other engagement the breaking of which would be inconvenient to them.

Busy though the Queen is—and one who has known her for 20 years has never seen her unoccupied—she is intimately acquainted with and takes part in all that relates to the management of the household. Every servant is known to her, and their conduct is as much a matter of concern to the royal mistress as that of any other class. In fact no detail of life wears the Queen, hence the reason that her sympathies are wide and all her days full of work.

A Luckey Actor. It was Mr. Plaucy Irving, who is appearing with such success at the Garrick Theatre, London, in "The Unwilling Lovers," who created a sensation in New York at the beginning of this year by making a speech from the stage dealing with the unfairness of dramatic critics, and some time previously he was called to account by experts for saying that the public did not want genuine drama. "If actors only aimed low enough," he said, "sprinkled their plays with innuendoes, and smeared them over with gore, they would find a large public at their back." By the way, Mr. Irving, who, of course, is the younger son of the late Sir Henry Irving, strongly objects to being boomed as the son of that famous actor. "The fact is one of which I am so very proud," he says, "that I could only think poorly of a son who allowed his father's name to be used as a box-office appendage to himself."

Antiquities of Baseball. The devil was the first coacher. Eve stole first. Adam stole second. When Isaac met Rebecca at the well she was walking with a pitcher. Samson struck out a great many when he beat the Philistines. Moses made his first run when he slew the Egyptians. Cain made a base hit when he slew Abel. Abraham made a sacrifice. The prodigal son made a home run. David was a good thrower, and Moses shut out the Egyptians at the Red Sea.

Always use White Label Ale XXX Porter India Pale Ale Extra Mild Ale is brewed by the Dominion Brewing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Unsurpassed in quality and purity. The product of the perfected science of Modern Brewing. Rigney & Hickey, Agents 136 Princess St., Kingston.

NA-DRU-CO HEADACHE WAFERS. Will stop that splitting headache quick and sure. Will not harm heart or stomach. NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, TORONTO.

Holiday Presents Buy Something Useful for the House Silver Knives and Forks, Silver Spoon, Carving Sets from \$1 to \$15 per set, Carpet Sweepers, Fancy Tea and Coffee Pots, Wringers, Washing Machines, Fancy Andirons, Gas Logs, Brass Fenders, Fancy Gas Heaters, Coal Oil Heaters, etc. Elliott Bros., Telephone 35. 77 Princess Street.

WEYBURN... "The Hub of Southern Saskatchewan" POPULATION—1909, 1,500; 1910, 3,800. Weyburn has 7 Elevators, 12 Wholesale Hours, 5 Chartered Banks, and is equipped with Electric Light, Waterworks and Sewerage System. It is a divisional point on the C.P.R., located at the Junction of the St. Paul and Soo Railroad, also on the short line to the Coast via Lethbridge, and is the coming City of the West today. The G.T.P. and C.N.R. are both to enter this year. Coupled with its excellent location, it is fortunately situated in the best wheat belt in the West. A limited number of lots in Weyburn have been placed in my hands for disposal, 25 ft. x 120, within 2,000 feet of the Post Office (now in course of erection), at prices ranging from \$125 to \$250 per lot—reasonable terms. It is expected that are left of these lots, which are ideally located, will be sold this week. It will pay you to investigate. J.O. HUTTON, 18 Market Street KINGSTON, ONT.

MOST SUCCESSFUL SHOE SALE Ever Held in Kingston 25% Deducted from regular price of any shoes in our store. No Wonder Our Store is Crowded Daily COME EARLY There's always an end to all good things. J. H. SUTHERLAND & BRO. THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES