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It will stop your cough in a few minutes; Nox a cold in a few hours; relieve bronchitis and asthma. Try it. 25c a bottle at Mahood's Drug Store.

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Is good for Growing Girls and Boys—and they like it. It nourishes their little bodies and makes them healthy and strong.

Cowan's Cocoa, as you get it from your grocer, is absolutely pure. Its delicious flavor is obtained by the use of the highest grade of Cocoa beans, skillfully blended.

Do You Use Cowan's Cocoa? 178



Advertisement for Labatt's Lager featuring the text 'We Told You So Labatt's Lager Now Perfected The best on the market! TRY IT John Labatt Limited LONDON ONT.' and 'Agent, James McFarland, 338-341 King Street E., Kingston.'

PICKPOCKETS AT WORK

EIGHT-FINGERED ONES ESTEEM THEIR LINE AN ART.

Good Thieves Are Born, Not Made. Says a Member of That Questionable Profession, According to a London Journalist—A Commonest Method Used by Crooks Is That in Which They Employ Handkerchiefs.

It was outside a jeweler's shop in the Strand where I first set eyes on the subject of this interview, says a London writer. He was a quietly-dressed youth, and I watched him "settle" near a City "Johnnie."

"You can tell me a little about the art of pocket-picking," I said, tapping him on the arm. "You are undoubtedly aware of the fact that I saw you attempt to snatch that fellow's chronometer."

"What do you mean?" he ejaculated. "Do you take me for a thief? Who are you?"

"A journalist," I replied. "If I had been a detective you wouldn't have got so easily. I suppose pocket-picking is really an art?"

"It is," declared the youth, when he realized that I had no intention of introducing him to a policeman.

"There is no class of artist who, in their calling, are so dexterous as pocket-pickers," he asserted. "They are born, not made. Their nerves must be of iron, and yet as sensitive as instinct. Their hands, too, must be as strong as steel and as light as down, so to speak."

"What is the most common method of pocket-picking?" I asked. "That performed under 'cover' of a handkerchief, usually of dark silk. My father was a pickpocket—one of the best in Europe, and he brought me up to the profession. He used to rely on a newspaper, and in crowded buses and trains appropriated the contents of scores of ladies' handbags with the assistance of a copy of The Times."

"The reckless fashion in which women expose their pockets means money to us. Only yesterday, while seated on top of a bus going down Piccadilly, I spotted the gaping pocket of a smartly-dressed lady sitting in front of me. I dipped my fingers therein, and found not a purse full of gold, but a purse holding three pawntickets and a dirty handkerchief. I put it back again!"

"At this moment the pocket-tapper evidently caught sight of someone he had no desire to meet, for he turned abruptly down a side street and hurried away without another word."

PLUD ON CURCUIT.

Things That Trouble Judges on Their Provincial Tours.

Between his Majesty's judge as he travels to an assize town and his lordship who arrives there is often a "gulf fixed." He travels an elderly and, it may be, undistinguished, even homely man; he steps on the platform in the incantation of the King's justice, armed with all the terrors and powers of the law.

A few minutes later he reappears in his judicial vestments of wig and gown; is obsequiously ushered into a gorgeous carriage of state; and, with prancing cavaliers, with flashing javelins, and bravely-arranged trumpeters, he makes his stately progress through the avenue of open-mouthed spectators to the temple of the law.

"What his future program may be depends on circumstances. All this elaborate ceremonial may be the prelude to trying a hawker on a charge of stealing a penny, as was Mr. Justice Darling's experience at Dolegely not long ago; or to long days of law cases, opening as early as nine o'clock, and dragging their dreary length towards midnight."

But it must not be imagined that his lordship's days are all either toil or junceting. He has many mopeish hours in his lodgings, when he is not dining with his worship the mayor, or some local grandee. And here he finds his marshal, who is usually the son of a friend, a veritable treasure, who helps him to while away the tedious hours with chat and anecdote, a game of cards, or a song; who reads to him, writes his letters, and generally makes it his life mission to be both amiable and helpful to him."

And his lordship's days are not all of this kind. Frequently they are a source of judicial discontent. He may even have to record his grave dissatisfaction, like Mr. Justice Wills, at Lancaster, in such terms as these: "The carpets did not appear clean, and the sofa is quite too dirty to be used. The bells in the drawing-room should ring, when they don't; and, when the windows are shut, there is a frowsty smell at once."

Durham has long entertained her exalted guests regally in her Norman Castle. From Brecon, on the other hand, have come many murmurs of dissatisfaction, as when Sir William Grantham bemoaned the absence of a ladder and the worn-out condition of the bedstead, and Sir Walter Raleigh, more a lady complained of draughty windows, and demanded a spring mattress.

Aylesbury and Bristol are judicial paradises. At Huntington the judges' lodgings have, or, at least, had recently a disused gravel walk, which, as Mr. Justice Darling once said, "gravely affects one's spirits."

Worcester entertains their vagrant lordships sumptuously, to the extent of "providing eleven bed-rooms for them, and spending \$300 on the equipment of linen alone, and Ghelmstorf, Ah, thereby hangs a tale!"

One day a certain judge left the court early, feeling unwell, and sought rest in his curtained bed. Soon after he had tucked himself within the sheets enters a housemaid, not dreaming of the presence of his lordship's presence in the room. Seeing his robe and wig temptingly displayed on a chair, she arrays herself in them, and then, curtsying before the glass, exclaims, "How are you, my Lord Justice? How is Mrs. Justice and all the little Judges?"

"We are all quite well, thank you!" a voice falls on her startled ears, accompanied by the protrusion of a bald head. Whereupon, she flings away her legal pannoply and, shrieking aloud, rushes from the room.

Museum of Dress. The London Museum at Kensington Palace has just acquired from Mr. Seymour Lucas, R.A., his magnificent collection of English historical costumes. The purchase price amounts to several thousand pounds.

No man is more conversant with the grievances of British railwaymen than Mr. Thomas, who beginning life as an errand-boy at nine years of age, ultimately became an engine-cleaner on the Great Western Railway. He has passed through all grades of the service, and is an exceedingly important figure among the 100,000 men who form the Railwaymen's Union.

Shark Born in Museum. For some time a shark's egg in the Glasgow Aquarium has been watched from day to day. It hatched a few days ago, an event unique in many respects. The tiny shark seems quite at home, and is not a bit shy of the numerous visitors who have crowded to see it.

LIKE TO LIVE THERE?

Funny Little Welsh Town Where Sexes Have Changed Places.

There is in Pembrokeshire, Wales, a little town called Llangwm, which, were it not for an exceedingly strange custom, would never in the wide world attract any more attention than any other community of little stone cottages and old world fisheries. Of Flemish origin are the inhabitants of Llangwm and in all the town men no longer hold sway as head of the household, nor is he compelled to earn his own living.

A likely youth and if arrived at an age—not necessarily of discretion—and size that enable him to make himself useful about the house in cooking, washing, cleaning, bed making and such other duties as usually are discharged by the weaker sex, he is approached by some maiden who has "laid eyes on him"; a few words are spoken, perhaps kisses interchanged, and the bargain is completed.

Such embarrassing duties as dentistry peculiar to "courtship" in other localities are quite unnecessary at Llangwm. The marriage ceremony is of the simplest character, and no such thing as a honeymoon is allowed. The youth settles himself down to his life job and is happy so long as his head of the other households.

The Llangwm maiden is an expert fisherwoman. She rises early and braves all weathers. She not only catches her fish but sells it in the neighboring town. She is usually carman and can row with almost as much skill.

Of course the wife is the chancellor of the exchequer in this strange community. As she earns the money, she naturally feels competent to spend it to the best advantage. Indeed, the husband, known among fish wives as "my man," is not considered sufficiently elevated to buy his own Sunday clothes. The fisherwoman queen selects such garments as may suit her taste, and from her decision there is no appeal.

In religious matters the Llangwmians are extremely straitlaced. Dancing, card playing, novel reading are absolutely barred. No intoxicating liquors can be obtained in the place, and the village constables have revolted against the opening of an inn. In the house conversation is not allowed during meals, and although newspapers are sometimes brought in they are hidden away from Saturday night until Monday morning.

Fishing by Lot. From Applereed (Eng.) the salmonboats pull out every day, at this time of the year, each with its huge mass of nets piled in the stern, and manned by a crew of four. They go down the estuary just as the flood tide begins pouring in over the great wastes of golden sands that stretch across from Westward Ho! eastwards. About the village boats each season at Applereed and the other villages at the mouth of Taw and Torridge, and it might be supposed that the crews would quarrel for the possession of the best places to cast their nets.

A Lightning Freak. The marks left by lightning on a boy of 18 were described at a recent inquest at Battersea, England. The accidental attendant stated that the electric current seemed to have entered at the right side of the back of the head, cut a long, deep gash around the right side of the neck, and then to have taken a zigzag course down and around the chest, passing down the right leg and out at the great toe. A bullet like jagged hole marked the point of emergence, while the toe was turned perfectly black. The cranium was lacerated, a burn on the throat showed where the collar stud had been, and neckle ornaments were left on the thighs. Death resulted from shock. The buckles of the boy's braces were near the path taken, and were made slightly magnetic.

King's Third Son. It is understood that Prince Henry, third son of the King, who is now at school at Broadstairs, will go to Wellington College, Berks.

Not Holding His Own. When at college a fellow student always managed to be away on Sunday. At last his companions discovered that he went courting, and, wishing to have a bit of fun, they sent him the following telegram: "Hope you are holding your own." He wired back direct: "Cannot get rid of the old folks or I should be."

Counting Up. "Think of the golden moments you have wasted playing bridge" said the serious friend. "Yes," replied Mrs. Plungit, regretfully, "besides a lot of silver coin and paper currency."

It May 'Not Be Necessary. "What's the reason Grady doesn't apply for a divorce?" "Why, his wife has taken to monoplaning, and he thinks he might as well wait."

Residence of Mrs. Eaton. Athens, Ga. Citizens of Athens have learned with sincere regret of the serious illness of Mrs. John Bullis, who went there a few days ago from London, to visit her daughter, Mrs. Burton Bullis. During Sunday night Mrs. Bullis suffered a stroke of paralysis.

BUILT ON FAITH.

Remarkable Financing of a Railroad in Arabia.

The most remarkable railroad in the world now in course of construction in that part of Turkey in Asia is broadly known as Arabia. The railway is unusual in many ways, but chiefly because it is built on the faith of the Mahometans all over the world.

The financing of this enterprise has been unparalleled in the annals of railroad building. The avowed intent of the construction was to afford primarily a convenient way of traveling to the 225,000 pilgrims who, it is computed, come every year from all corners of the Mahometan world, and for some 250,000 who, to worship at the Kabala. It was estimated that a \$50 round trip rate would be sufficient to insure the financial stability of the undertaking. Money was provided for the construction of the road by appeals made to the pilgrims scattered in widely separated regions of the globe, and their voluntary contributions to this pious undertaking were besought.

So successfully did this scheme work that \$14,000,000 was soon collected, and for some \$250,000,000 was contributed annually by the faithful. This operation involved no responsibilities whatever to the promoters, headed by Abdul Hamid, the former Sultan of Turkey, inasmuch as all these funds were bestowed in the form of donations, and the road had no shareholders and no bonded indebtedness, its capital being spontaneously wiped off.

The religious character of the undertaken is well evinced by the fact that each train carries a mosque-wagon, wherein pilgrims are enabled to perform their devotions in the course of the journey to the sacred cities. Externally, the praying carriage is distinguished from the others only by means of a diminutive minaret 6.5 feet high. The interior is fitted out, according to current religious customs, with carpets on the floor and suitably framed Koranic verses in letters of gold on the walls.

The Hlland Ring. Friedrich Haase, the German actor, who died recently, was the proud possessor of the Hlland ring, which by the will of that famous actor was to be worn by the most worthy. When August Wilhelm Hlland died the ring, made of iron and thickly set with diamonds, was given to Ludwig Dreyer, from whom it descended to Emil Deichert. The next "most worthy" was Theodor Doring, after whose death it came into the possession of Friedrich Haase. At various times since his retirement from the stage Haase has named Mitterwurzler, Matkowski and Josef Kaniz as worthy of the Hlland ring, but they all left the "stage of life" before Haase, who after consultation with his friends decided to name Albert Bassermann as the ring heir, and he now wears it.

His Unromantic Legs! Future generations will be told the old, unromantic truth concerning Richard Wagner when they gaze upon the Matzen statue soon to be erected in Edgewater park. It has been decided that the figure will not be seated. Wagner will be standing erect on his pedestal, and the sculptor was forced on this account to reveal the fact that the great Wagner was the possessor of short legs, and a very large head.

The Little Boy. The little boy sat under a shade tree with his back against the trunk and tenderly rubbed his itched eye. "When I'm rich," said the little boy, "I'll buy something nice for mother."

True to Life. Manager—The critics say that in the play, "A Wronged Wife," you do not exhibit enough emotion when your husband leaves you, never to return. Popular Actress—Oh, I don't, don't! Well, I've had two or three husbands, leave me, never to return, and I guess I know as much about how to act under those circumstances as anybody.

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Advertisement for Comfort Lye Soap featuring the text 'MAKES DIRT RUN Your Sink Pipes Get Clogged with dirt and grease. Sprinkle Comfort Lye over the holes. It will dissolve and carry away the dirt and make your sink sanitary. Save the labels for valuable premiums. LARGE CAN 10c AT GROCERS.'

Advertisement for NA-DRU-CO LAXATIVES featuring the text 'are new and entirely different from ordinary preparations. They accomplish their purpose without disturbing the rest of the system, and are therefore the ideal laxative for the nursing mother, as they do not affect the child. Compounded, like all NA-DRU-CO preparations, by expert chemists. If unsatisfactory we'll gladly return your money. 25c a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c, and we will mail them. National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, Montreal.'

Advertisement for Grape Fruit featuring the text 'GRAPE FRUIT Grape Fruit at 4 for 25c. Grape Fruit at 5 for 25c. Sweet Potatoes Just Arrived R. H. TOYE, 302 King St., Phone 141.'

Advertisement for E. Blake Thompson featuring the text 'LIST YOUR PROPERTIES NOW For Sale or to Rent. Sales Negotiated Rents Collected Fire Insurance Conveyance and Real Estate E. Blake Thompson, OVER NORTHERN CROWN BANK MARKET SQUARE KINGSTON, ONT. Phone 286.'

Advertisement for Dales' Cakes featuring the text 'DALES' CAKES. Dales' Sultana Cakes, 20c lb. Dales' Peel Cakes, 20c lb. Dales' Sultana and Nut Cakes, 25c lb. Dales' Genoa Cakes, 30c lb. A. J. REES, 106 PRINCESS ST., Phone 58.'

Advertisement for Lipton's Tea featuring the text 'Honest Tea is the best policy LIPTON'S TEA OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY.'

Advertisement for J. H. Sutherland & Bro. featuring the text 'There's a big difference in the real value you get for your money when you buy shoes. We claim to sell better shoes for less money than you can get elsewhere. Why don't you try a pair next time? We will leave it to you to decide where you got the best value. It pays to find out about these things. J. H. Sutherland & Bro. 'THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES''