

The World's Favorite  
is  
**LIPTON'S TEA**  
OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

Two Minute Talks About  
**PANDORA**  
RANGE  
for Coal or Wood

THE Pandora is the range of many conveniences. It has a special Flue Construction which enables you to cook over every pot hole and bake in the oven at the same time. It has a Steel Oven which reaches baking heat faster than a cast iron oven. It has an absolutely Level Oven Bottom which prevents pies from running over. It has a tested, reliable Thermometer with easy-to-read figures.

The Pandora also has an Interchangeable Cooking Top. You can set a boiler lengthwise or crosswise on the stove. You can remove the Fire Box Linings instantly with your hands. You can change the Grates from coal to wood in a few seconds. You can sharpen your knives on the Emery Section of the Patented Towel Bar.

Still other conveniences are the Larger Ash Pan—the easily-cleaned Enamelled Steel Reservoir—the smooth as glass Burnished Surface which only requires polishing once a week—the Perfect Spring-High Closet Door which provides room for fourteen more dinner or dessert plates in the Polished Steel Warming Closet.

Several other conveniences described in our Pandora Booklet. Send for a copy.

**McClary's**  
Stand's for Guaranteed Quality

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.E., Hamilton

For Sale by J. B. BUNT & Co., Kingston.



**KO-KO-BUT**  
THE PERFECT COOKING BUTTER

Made from Crushed coconut meats. This pure vegetable butter makes your cooking more tasty—more digestible, more wholesome than either butter or lard.

You will find Ko-Ko-But more economical because 1 lb. goes as far as 1 1/2 lbs. of butter or any other shortening.

Ask your grocer for Ko-Ko-But—he sells it—



**A DEAL IN STAMPS**

MAX INSISTED ON HIS RIGHTS AND GOT LEFT.

He Wanted the Gummy Side Up, and He Got Them, But They Were of the Wrong Denomination.

The man who keeps a watchful eye on the federal government bought five postage stamps. The drug store cashier laid them down, picture side up, whereupon the customer confounded her with his knowledge of the government. He unfolded a newspaper and pointed to a headline:

"Stamps must be delivered gummy side up."  
"See that?" said he. "By laying down stamps the way you did you are loading me up with germs. This window sill must be alive with germs. They will stick to the gum on the stamps, and I shall carry them home and lick them off and maybe be laid up with a spell of sickness."

The girl gave the stamps another little push, and he shoved them back.

"What do you want me to do?" she asked.

"Take these stamps back," he said, "and lay out five more gummy side up as the government directs."

She obeyed. He folded the slip, still gum side up, and put it in his pocket. He went home and wrote letters till bedtime and prepared to stick on the stamps. Then he said, "Hang that girl."

The drug store cashier had given him one cent stamps.—New York Times.

**A FASCINATING SPORT.**

The Maid Aviation Takes on Those Who Have Ever Tried It.

Flying is a sport that truly exemplifies one of the greatest Darwinian theories. Only the fittest survive. It taxes one's physical resources. It makes tremendous demands upon one's nervous assets. It sharpens one's intellect. It develops one's faculty of judgment. It demands the very best a man of the best type can bring to it. The better the man, the better the aviation sportsman. For this very reason the sport has attracted men of the finest type that have ever indulged in sport. It is for this very reason that the world has been amazed at the high intellectual type of human that has embarked in this activity. For this reason I call it the kingliest of sports.

No one who has ever flown an aeroplane can be induced to abandon it utterly. The craving to fly will survive with the man who has thrilled in response to the sensation of driving his own craft. The strange, wild, almost uncanny, exhilaration of rushing through the air like a bird cannot be put into words by a clumsy architect of sentences like the present writer. It takes a poet like D'Annunzio to tell the story properly.—Clifford B. Harmon in Country Life in America.

Horses For Weddings.  
An old-fashioned man who wished to hire a team for the afternoon saw a nice pair of bays which he thought he would like to drive.

"Can't let you have them," said the liveryman. "They are wedding horses."

"What's that?" asked the innocent pleasure seeker.

"Horses that won't shy at old shoes and showers of rice. Some horses seem prejudiced against matrimony. Anyhow, they lose their temper if they happen to be hit by any of the good luck emblems that are strewn after a bride. Couple and run away if they get half a chance. Every lively stable, however, keeps two or more horses who take a more cheerful view of the wedded state. Those bays are that kind. They are slated to head a wedding procession for tonight and are resting up for the job."—New York Times.

Lest Worse Befall.  
Mrs. Jones came downstairs one evening after dinner and displayed herself to her husband, embellished with the result of her all day skirmishing in the milliners' shop.

"John," she asked, "how do you like this hat on me?"

"Oh, I don't know," he answered. "Have you bought it?"

"No, not exactly. I brought it home on approval. I intend to take either this or another one, which is \$5 more than this, but I thought—"

"Say, Florence," he interrupted, "that's the most becoming hat I ever saw you have on. Telephone to them first thing in the morning that you'll take it, so as to make sure they'll not sell it to anybody else."—Youth's Companion.

Didn't Want to Impose.  
An Irishman was walking along a dusty road with a bag on his back when he was overtaken by a cart the driver of which offered him a lift.

"Thank," said the Irishman. He got in, but did not take the bag off his back. "Won't you put down your bag, sir?" asked the driver. "Well," said the Irishman, "I don't like to impose on your good nature. You are giving me a ride, but I will carry the bag."

Came Out Strong at the End.  
Chippy—I was not at all up to the mark last night; tried to say something agreeable, but couldn't do it somehow, so at last I bade them goodby. Jones—Ah, then you did manage to say something agreeable after all.—London Stray Stories.

Boring Wells.  
The art of boring wells was practiced in the east more than 4,000 years ago. Abraham's servant encountered Rebekah at a well in 1820 B. C.

The wise proverb, the foolish confess by their conduct, that a life of employment is the only life worth leading.—Tales.

**TURNED THE BATTLE.**

Impulse That Moved the British Lancers at Alwal.

The Sixteenth lancers, than whom there is no more famous regiment in the British service, performed a fine feat at the battle of Alwal, in the Punjab, in January, 1846.

The gallant Sikhs had thrown themselves into squares and in this formation for a time resisted the desperate charges of the English cavalry just as stubbornly as the British infantry had resisted the French cuirassiers at Waterloo.

Again and again did the Sixteenth lancers strive to break through the masses of the Sikhs, and again and again scores of saddles were emptied, and the British were beaten back with slaughter. As the lancers got close enough to deliver their thrusts their weapons would splinter like match-wood upon the stout shields of their swarthy foes. Suddenly an inspiration came to the troopers.

Without receiving any orders to that effect, but as if controlled by a unanimous impulse, they shifted their lances to the bridle hand and charged in once more. The Sikhs, entirely unprepared for this sudden and masterly maneuver, received in their bodies instead of on their targets the spear points of the horsemen.

Into and through the squares swept the Sixteenth, with lances as crimson as their trunks. Even so, it is recorded that the resistance was so desperate and sustained that the Sikh square had to be ridden through again and yet again before it was finally overcome.—Exchange.

**WON BY A SONG.**

Incident That Hastened the Success of Telephones in England.

Following the establishment on a solid basis of the American telephone system, work for European exploitation was early begun. The results were hardly encouraging.

Five-eighths of the British rights were purchased for \$500 by a Providence man, says the National Magazine. After working in London four months he could not find any one who would put a shilling in the telephone.

An English review said of it: "The telephone is little better than a toy. It amuses the English, but is inferior to the well established system of air tubes."

The victory was won at last by Kate Field, who sang "Kathleen Mavourneen" over the telephone to Queen Victoria. The queen was delighted, asked Bell if she might buy two telephones, and it was not long before all England was interested. An exchange with ten wires was opened in London, and in April, 1879, Theodore Vail sent an order to the factory in Boston in his terse, characteristic way, "Please make 100 hand telephones for export trade as early as possible."

In the Italian Alps, on the peak of Monte Rosa, is the highest telephone in the world. Strung at the order of Queen Margherita, it took six years to complete the connection between the top of the mountain and the queen's apartments in Rome.

Thackeray's Mistakes.

Thackeray probably wrote the prettiest and most legible hand of any distinguished author. But the master of the easiest and most flexible style in English fiction occasionally made careless and irritating slips. He wrote "different to," which is a common and quite unaccountable mistake, and "compared to," which is as bad. No one would think of saying or writing "compare this to that," yet you find "compared to" in print every day in the week. And he also fell into the common error of making the surname plural instead of the prefix—the "Miss Potters," for instance, in "The Newcomes," instead of the "Misses Potter." Would anybody write the "Mr. Potters"? Why should the ladies be so misnamed?—London Chronicle.

The Fruit Cuckoo.

The Indian fruit cuckoo, which, like all members of the cuckoo family, lays its eggs in the nests of other birds and thus avoids the trouble of hatching them, is said to exhibit a great deal of strategy in dealing with crows, its natural enemies. Whereas the hen, an "inquisitive, speckled gray bird, conceals herself in the foliage, the cuckoo, remarkable for his brilliant black plumage and crimson eyes, places himself on a perch near a crow's nest and sets up a great racket. The crows immediately rush out to attack him, and he takes to flight with them in pursuit. The hen meanwhile slips into the nest and deposits an egg. Sometimes the crows return before the egg is laid, and then the intruder gets a trouncing.

A Link With Primitive Times.

All ceremonial maces at court, in parliament, of learned societies and municipal bodies, field marshals' batons, gold and silver sticks, etc., are descended from the heavy fighting sticks and clubs of primitive savages. The chiefs always had the best carved clubs, which were the symbols of prowess and authority. The Australian boomerang and the Irish shillelagh are both maces.—London Standard.

Also the Whale.

A Kansas fisherman declares that a catfish will pur like a tomcat when it is stroked the right way. Did he ever try stroking a German carp and hearing it sing "Blie, blie"?—Kansas City Star. And did he ever stroke a whale and hear it spout?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Every man has a fair turn to be as great as he pleases.—Collier.

Not all the hot air comes from furnaces. Walk right. You will certainly be judged as others see you. The strictly honest man is not lettered by any other title.

**A FRENCH CALENDAR**

The One That Was Adopted During the Revolution.

In the French revolution the national convention adopted a new calendar containing twelve months of thirty days each. The five days in the year thus left were disposed of by making them "festivals." The months were named not January, February, etc., but Vendemiaire, Brumaire, Frimaire, Nivose, Pluviose, Ventose, Germinal, Floreal, Prairial, Messidor, Thermidor and Fructidor.

Each of these names had a meaning. Instead of naming a month meaningless after a heathen god, as we name January after Janus and March after Mars, the names represented the special characteristics of the month. Fructidor, for instance, which includes part of what we call September, means "the fruit month;" Germinal, the first of the spring months, running from the last of March to the middle of April, means "the month of buds;" and Floreal, which follows it, the "dewery" or "flower" month.

Thermidor, which means the "hot month," is the month which under the republican calendar included part of July and part of August. The political significance of the word arises from the fact that the revolution which overthrew Robespierre and ended the reign of terror occurred on the 9th of the month of Thermidor, or, as we should say, July 27, 1794. It was called "the revolution of Thermidor," as we speak of "the September massacres," and the revolutionists were nicknamed "Thermidorians." The inventor of the calendar was Romme.—New York Times.

**THE SOUTHERN STATES.**

Their History Rich in Events of Consequence to the Nation.

The south is especially rich in points of historic consequence, remarks a writer in Leslie's Weekly. At the outset Virginia was the most populous as well as the most powerful of all the states. As "the mother of presidents" she practically gave the law to the country from the accession of Washington in 1789 to the retirement of Monroe in 1825, except during the four years of John Adams in the presidency. In the next third of a century, with its Hayne, Calhoun, McDuffie and other statesmen of large influence, South Carolina was the center of events in the nation. Texas, with its boundary dispute with Mexico, and the United States, in which by conquest and purchase we obtained Arizona, New Mexico, Utah, Nevada, California and parts of Colorado and Wyoming. The necessity for the control of the mouth of the Mississippi incited the negotiation with France which resulted in the annexation of the province of Louisiana, by which the area of the United States was doubled and all subsequent acquisitions of territory were rendered inevitable. Florida saw the earliest white settlements which were planted anywhere in the present United States. In the Watauga colony in Tennessee self government made its advent west of the Alleghanies.

Right Handed Parrots.

Past the parrot cages walked the bird fancier, poking an inquisitive finger at the birds.

"I am looking for a right handed parrot," he said, "but there doesn't seem to be one in this lot. Most parrots are left handed. Training, not nature, made them so."

"Their owners are right handed and when putting on a finger for the bird to stand on it is most convenient for him to step up with the left foot. In a little while that left handed action becomes second nature and he doesn't know how to use his right foot first."

"The only right handed parrots have belonged to left handed persons. In their training the order was reversed. The left finger was extended for a perch and the bird naturally grasped it with his right foot."—New York Sun.

The Sign on the Bottle.

Maggie is a willing but rather stupid domestic in a Chicago family. She suffered from toothache for some time, and the crescents that had been prescribed proving ineffectual, her mistress procured another remedy at the drug store. Thinking to impress the girl with the necessity of being careful in the use of it, she said: "Now, Maggie, do you see the skull and crossbones on this label? Do you know what they mean?"

"Yes, ma'am," Maggie promptly replied; "they mean that the medicine is good for the teeth."

A Harder Task.

"I can twist my husband around my little finger," said the Circassian beauty.

"That's all right," replied the fat lady, "but if you had married the ostler's man instead of the contentions you'd find him a harder customer to deal with."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Secret Engagement.

"He—We had best elope about 2 in the morning. I will bring my motor to the next corner, and—She—Oh, couldn't you make it a little earlier, dear? Fa and ma do so want to see us off, and I don't like to keep them up so late."

Her Added Weight.

Mrs. Benham—I am getting stouter all the time. Mr. Benham—Yes; when I got married I little realized that I was getting a wife on the installment plan.

Find the place where God wants you, and when you have found it burn to the socket.—Hastings.

It is too bad that there is so much fiction in conversation.

Small talk always denotes the smallest kind of mind.

It's a poor way to pay indebtedness by statute of limitation.



When buying metal beds make sure of seeing the very newest designs and the very best values by asking the salesman to show you the IDEAL Line.

Most good stores sell them. Our trade mark identifies them. And you'll see beds that combine beauty with the quality which insures lifelong service and satisfaction. Ask us for name of dealer nearest you.

Write for Free Book No. 120  
**THE IDEAL BEDDING CO. LIMITED**  
MONTREAL—TORONTO—WINNIPEG

**THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION**  
acts as  
**ADMINISTRATOR**

of Estates where there is no will or where the appointed executors prefer not to act.  
TORONTO OTTAWA WINNIPEG SASKATOON

**Labatt's**

**ALE --- STOUT --- LAGER**

PURE --- PALATABLE --- NUTRITIOUS --- BEVERAGES

FOR SALE BY WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS EVERYWHERE

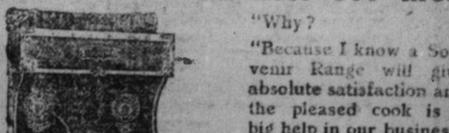
LOCAL OPTION—Residents in the local option districts can legally order from this brewery whatever they require for personal or family use. Write to

**JOHN LABATT, LIMITED, LONDON, CANADA**

Agent, James McFarland, 339-341 King St. E., Kingston.

"I like to sell a—"  
**SOUVENIR RANGE**

because it always means more and better business for me."



"Why?  
"Because I know a Souvenir Range will give absolute satisfaction and the pleased cook is a big help in our business.  
"You see I've been selling ranges for a good number of years and I've got to know what a cooking apparatus should be.  
"The Royal Souvenir is a handsome range and a perfect cooker.

"There's nothing to burn off about this range—the body requires no blacking, saving kitchen-work.

"The AERATED OVEN is an exclusive feature of the Souvenir Range.

"The roast is entirely surrounded by a current of fresh warm air in an AERATED OVEN—thus retaining all its generous and nourishing juices.

"For your health's sake as well as for your family's—You should buy a Royal Souvenir.

"It will add to your reputation as a cook.

"There are other strong reasons why I recommend this range."

N.B.—Come in and talk the matter over.

Over One Thousand Souvenir Ranges are in use in Kingston.

**W. C. Bennett, 191 Princess St. Telephone 1033.**