

**Kingston Business College**  
(Limited)  
Highest Education at Lowest Cost  
Twenty-sixth year. Fall term begins August 31st. Courses in Bookkeeping, Shortland, Telegraphy, Civil Service and English.  
Our graduates get the best positions. Within a short time over sixty secured positions with one of the largest railway corporations in Canada. Enter any time. Call or write for information. H. F. Metcalfe, Principal, Kingston, Canada.

**PHONE 76**  
For your Grocery orders.  
(Prompt delivery.)  
**D. COUPER'S**  
Phone 76, 841-3 Princess St.

**Livery Stock**  
Of Cutters, Sleighs, Robes, Blankets.  
The tabargain at  
**Bibby's Garage**  
BROCK ST.

**WE SELL**  
**Scranton Coal Co's Coal**  
Selected from the Celebrated Richmond No. 4 and Ontario No. 1 Mines, the best Antarcite Coal mined in Pennsylvania.  
Place your next order with  
**THE JAS. SOWARDS COAL CO.**  
North End Ontario Street.  
Phone 151.

**Fresh Lobsters, Mackerel, Smelts, Shell Oysters.**

**DOMINION FISH CO.**  
63 BROCK ST. PHONE 520

**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.

**REAL ESTATE**  
The Basis of All Wealth  
Good Frame House, near the car line. Price, \$1,400.  
Market Garden, Good Frame House with furnace, barn and outbuildings. Near the city. \$4,500.  
Frame House with 120 feet frontage, near car line, \$1,200. Union Street West.  
Five Dwelling Houses To-Let.

**Norman & Webb**  
Real Estate and Insurance.  
177 Wellington Street

**H. W. Newman Electric Co**  
Wish everybody the Compliments of the Season and thank their Patrons for their confidence and trade for the past year and trust to merit a continuance during 1913.  
Phone 417. 84 Princess St.  
Lighting Kingston Homes by Electricity our Specialty.

**CURED OF THIS HORRIBLE DISEASE**

**Edmonton Girl saved By "Fruit-a-tives"**  
EDMONTON, ALTA., Nov. 20th 1912.  
"I had been a sufferer from babyhood, with that terrible complaint, Constipation.  
I have been treated by physicians and have taken every medicine that I heard of, but without the slightest benefit. I concluded that there was no cure for this horrible disease.  
Finally, I read of "Fruit-a-tives" and decided to try them, and the effect was marvellous.  
The first box gave me great relief, and after I used a few boxes, I found that I was entirely well. I am a perfect cure in this great fruit-a-tives."  
(Miss) E. A. GOODALL.  
"Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine in the world made of fruit and the only one that will completely and absolutely cure Constipation.  
50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c.  
At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

**TRY NOLAN'S**  
Special Blend Of  
**High Grade Coffee, 40c a lb.**  
338 Princess Street, Phone 720  
Prompt Delivery.

**Dr. de Van's Female Pills**  
A reliable French regulator never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the sensitive portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold in a box, or three for \$1.00. Mailed to any address. The Sole Importers, Dr. de Van's, 210 St. Catherine St. Montreal.  
For sale at Mahood's drug store.

**Club Jelly Sauce**  
An added attraction to the appetizing appearance and flavor of Club Table Jelly is the delicious  
**Club Jelly Sauce**  
which is easily made from the contents of the small package enclosed in each carton of Club Jelly Powder.  
Sixteen popular Jellies, as true as the pure fruit flavors.  
Put up by S. H. EWING & SONS, Montreal.

**Gentle and Sure**  
You, also, should give approval to this efficient family remedy—your bowels will be regulated so surely and safely; your liver stimulated; your digestion so improved by  
**BEECHAM'S PILLS**  
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c.

**Prince George Hotel**  
TORONTO  
In Centre of Shopping and Business District.  
550 ROYAL ST. with Private Bath  
EUROPEAN and AMERICAN PLAN  
A la Carte Restaurant  
S. H. H. THOMPSON, Prop.



**TRIED OTHER TREATMENT FOR YEARS RESTORATONE TABLETS CURED ME**  
NO WEST HAVEN ST., NEW YORK CITY—"I am thankful to say that after trying other treatment all these years I am now perfectly well and strong in every way. Your RESTORATONE TABLETS cured me of a long standing ailment peculiar to women. I have indeed often written to you Restorator Tablets and I find they have received wonderful benefits from them. I will recommend them to all women in poor health."  
KATHRYN DOBSON.  
This is one of the many cases brought about by Restorator Tablets  
**Restorator Tablets**  
For Girls and Women  
THEY ARE A POSITIVE CURE FOR ANEMIA, NERVOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, AND ALL DISORDERS OF THE FEMALE SEX.  
A trial of one box will convince you. Send for our free book—of value to all women. Restorator Tablets are for sale by druggists at 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50; or sent postpaid on receipt of price by writing: The Restorator Co., Limited, TORONTO, ONT.

**Restorator Tablets**  
FOR GIRLS AND WOMEN

**SIMPLE QUEEN MARY**

HER MAJESTY DISPENSES WITH MAID OF HONOR.  
She Does Not Like a Crowd Around Her—The King and the Queen Will Pay a Visit to Paris Next March.  
Some surprise has been felt because the Queen has dispensed with the attendance of a maid of honor while at Sandringham, contenting herself with the attendance of a single woman of the bedchamber.  
But Queen Mary is not particularly fond of a crowd about her and at York Cottage always has as few people in residence as possible. Then, too, owing to the illness of Miss Mabel Gye, the other two maids of honor have had to take longer periods of waiting than usual, and Her Majesty is exceedingly considerate on these points.  
Lady Bertha Dawkins, who was at Sandringham with the Queen, is a widow who has had rather a sad life. She married when she was thirty-seven, Major Arthur Dawkins, various things having kept them apart for many years, and he lived to enjoy the fulfillment of his early romance only two years.  
Lady Lathom, who is to marry Gen. Lawson, is a sister-in-law, and the present Earl Lathom, who is now seventeen, is her nephew.  
The King and Queen, when they visit Paris next March, will make their headquarters in the British Embassy, which is one of the most stately buildings along a whole of the Rue de St. Honoré. Sir Francis Bertie is one of the most popular ambassadors Paris has known since the day of Lord Lyons. The house is filled with treasures of every description, including many relics of past ambassadors. The King is, of course, no stranger there, but, curiously enough, the Queen has never stayed there. Indeed, Her Majesty has no great liking for Paris and knows little of the city.  
Princess Mary is, it appears, to go to Florence to pursue her studies in art and languages. It will be remembered that Queen Mary spent a year of her girlhood in the City of Flowers, and her constant attendance at the Pitti and other galleries gave her that rare insight into paintings which she possesses. The princess, when she goes, will, of course, be accompanied by a governess and a maid of honor.  
Mrs. Adair will be missed from England this winter, although it is some years since she was much in London during the closing months of the year. This time she has really sold her house in Curzon street and has gone to California, where she has a ranch, and delights in entertaining those of her friends, who are enterprising enough to journey out there.  
However, she is not to be lost as a hostess to London, as she has already practically taken a house in Portman square for next season, and means to acquire new and original ideas of dances while she is in America. No one who was there will ever forget her fancy dress ball in Curzon street, given before the craze for these entertainments had revived.

**December.**  
"Nobody is worried nowadays by the fact that the twelfth month of the year is called the tenth, December," says a writer, "and no doubt even the ancient Romans soon got used to the anomaly when the new year was shifted back from March to January, though the old names of the months were retained. But there was one of them who made ingenious use of it. Lictinius, a rascally procurator at Lyons under Augustus. He insisted on having certain monthly payments made fourteen times a year, arguing, when December came round, that as it was the tenth month of the year it must be two more to be accounted for."

**The Original Fruit Cannery.**  
We are indebted to Pompeii for the great industry of canned fruit. Years ago, when the excavations were just beginning, a party of Cincinnatians found in what had been the pantry of a house many jars of preserved figs. One was opened, and they were found to be fresh and good. Investigation showed that the figs had been put into jars in a heated state, an aperture left for the steam to escape and then sealed with wax. The fruit canning was introduced into this country, the process being identical with that in vogue at Pompeii twenty centuries ago.

**Boiled Glass.**  
Brittleness of glass is due to the quick cooling of the hot substance. It is known that the constant motion tends to rearrange the molecule in any substance, and a similar effect is observed when glass is boiled in a weak solution of salt in water and allowed to cool gradually. The toughness of the glass is increased very much, and the effect of quick heating is less disastrous to it. This is explained by articles used in the laboratory and to glass globes for lighting purposes and prevents much breakage.

**Not So Bad.**  
A young lawyer who has recently hung out his shingle here was retaken off by a criminal with \$5 and a very poor defense.  
"Well, you got a case, son?" said his proud father.  
"Yes, dad."  
"And what advice did you give your client?"  
"After listening to his story I concluded what money he had and advised him to retain a more experienced lawyer."

**An Unlucky Snorer.**  
Tom—Ave yer 'eard Bill's landed for three years 'ard?  
Harry—Wot for?  
Tom—Snoozin'.  
Harry—Snoozin'! Wot yer givin' us?  
Tom—Well, 'e was crackin' a crib, an' woke the bloke up.—London Sketch.

**End of the Honeymoon.**  
As a general thing a bride can always tell when the honeymoon is over by the way her husband begins to take an interest in what is going on downstairs in the evening after supper.

**RODIN ON ART.**

The Master of Sculpture Declares That Portraits Are the Hardest Work.  
Auguste Rodin, the master of modern-day sculptors, the genius whose plastic fingers appear to carry with them the breath of life, the worker whose every effort adds one more page to the recorded history of man, is not a personality that needs introduction to any part of the civilized world. There are some who have in the truth of his work, there are others who idly mock at it, and there are again those who admire respectfully though occasionally incapable of completely comprehending this man who carves music, poetry, and it would seem life itself from mere stone. It is perhaps to this latter class, though all lovers of Rodin will want to possess the book, that an exquisitely illustrated volume—"Art"—just published, incorporating conversations with Rodin collected by Paul Gsell, will be particularly appealing. The talks are so charming and so simple that one feels at the end quite familiar with the great sculptor, who, to those loving the true in art, will always be a friend.  
He who has gazed at artificial pictures, presentation portraits and busts, wondering all the while about the artists who care to claim the creations, will be particularly interested to hear the comments of such an authority as Rodin. "The greatest difficulties," he says, "for the artist who models a bust or who paints a portrait do not consist in the work which he executes. They come from the client for whom he works."  
"By a strange and fatal law," continues Rodin, "the one who orders his own likeness is the one who always desperately combats the talent of the artist he has chosen. It is very seldom that man sees himself as he is, and even if he knows himself, he does not wish the artist to represent him as he is. He asks to be represented under the most banal and neutral aspects. He wishes to be an official of society, a man of letters, a man of rank he holds in society, completely efface the man that is in him. The magistrate wishes his robe, the general his gold-laced tunic. They care very little whether one can read their characters. This explains the success of many mediocre painters and sculptors who are satisfied to give the impersonal appearance of their clients; their gold lace and their official attitude. These are the artists who are generally highest in favor because they lend their models a note of riches and importance. The more bombastic a portrait, the more it resembles a stiff, pretentious doll, the better the client is satisfied."  
"Valasquez," he goes on to say, who portrayed King Philip IV. as a nonentity, though an elegant man, and who unflatteringly reproduced his hanging jaw, nevertheless kept his favor. And the Spanish monarch has acquired from posterity the great glory of having been the protector of genius. But the men of to-day are so made that they fear truth and love a lie. They seem to be displeased to appear in their busts as they are. They all want to have the air of hairdressers. And even the most beautiful women, that is to say, those whose lines have most style, are horrified at their own beauty when a sculptor of talent is its interpreter. They beseech him to make them ugly by giving them an insignificant and doll-like physiognomy."  
And ending up on this particular subject, Rodin says, "You speak of a face without expression. There is no such face to an artist. To him every note is interesting. Let a sculptor note the minutest of a face, let him show us a face absorbed by his care of worldly parade, and there we have a fine bust. . . . Finally—how shall I put it—even the most insignificant head is the dwelling-place of life, that magnificent force, and so often an inextinguishable matter for the masterpiece."

**London's Pure Water.**  
So pure was the London water, declared a member at the meeting of the Metropolitan Water Board the other day, that a proposed experiment in purification by lime would be equivalent to "painting the lily or gilding refined gold." Sir Richard Melville Bechcroft, Dr. Beaton, and other members urged that the board should never be satisfied that London water was so good that it could not be made better, and they should continue their researches. By twenty votes to eighteen the suggestion of the experiment (which was to have cost \$1,200) was referred back to the committee which proposed it.

**The Dardanelles.**  
The Dardanelles is celebrated in ancient history on account of Xerxes and Alexander having crossed it, the former in 480 B.C. to enter Europe and the latter in 334 B.C. to enter Asia. At the point where Alexander crossed young Leander nightly swam the Hellespont to visit Hero—a feat performed in modern times by Lord Byron.

**Heat From Cold Water.**  
Heat from cold water seems fabulous, but it is an established fact. The water is decomposed by electricity into its constituent gases, hydrogen and oxygen. When these gases are reunited the act of combination causes the evolution of intense heat. The well known lightning is an example of this.

**Moslems Increasing.**  
The proportion of Mohammedans to the aggregate population of India has steadily risen since 1881. It is estimated that the number of Moslems under British authority in the Indian empire is now 62,000,000, as compared with 50,000,000 thirty years ago.

**Dedication.**  
"If I were a great author I would dedicate a book to you."  
"You'll do that anyhow," replied the bride.  
"What sort of a book?"  
"A check book."

**Too Many City Fathers.**  
London is plagued with a multiplicity of councillors. Despite the abolition of the old vestries and the creation of borough councils, London has 144 governing bodies, some of which, of course, are quite small and lukewarm to the mass of the people.

**A Record Colliery.**  
The Mansfield, Eng., Colliery, which holds the world's record for the greatest amount of coal raised in one day, one week, one month and one year, has an output of 1,183,875 tons to its credit for 1911, an increase of 40,756 tons on the previous year.

**Mixed.**  
Mrs. Youngwedd (to caterer's boy)—Oh, this is the chicken salad my husband ordered. Here's the money for it, and now you must tell me how you make it.  
Boy (puzzled)—I can't tell you how it's made, mum.  
Mrs. Youngwedd—But you must; my husband told me when I paid for it to be sure to get the receipt.

**That Honey Feeling.**  
A little girl went to spend the afternoon with her aunt, and for some time she enjoyed herself hugely, but then she became silent and reflective. A dish of apples was on the table, toward which her eyes wandered frequently, but she had been taught never to ask for anything not freely offered to her.  
Finally she said slowly, "I wish I was at home."  
Naturally the aunt inquired, "Why?"  
To which the little girl replied, sobbing, "Cause if I was at home I'd eat an apple."  
Of course the apple was immediately proffered.

**Wholesale Agent, Lyman Bros. Co., Limited, Toronto.**

**A FAMOUS TOREADOR.**

Bombita is Back Again Among His Adorers in Madrid.  
Bombita, the darling of Spain, has recovered from the dangerous wound he had received in a bull fight, and a recent Sunday at Madrid went to the Plaza de Toros to welcome the greatest of all toreadors to the scene of former triumphs.  
The sun was beating down on the tier of seats opposite me, where a thousand fluttering fans looked like brilliant butterflies. King Alfonso and the Queen were in the royal box, surrounded by the flower of the Spanish aristocracy. All the women wore the graceful mantilla and the queen had red roses in her hair.  
Charmed as the people were to see the youthful king and queen, their chief thoughts were for Bombita, the dashing Bombita, whose photograph appears in dozen of newspapers every week. He is as daring and as expert a toreador as the men of the old school, but he is not in ordinary life the toreador with a little pigtail, happier in the cafe than in the drawing room. The fabulous fees he receives for his dangerous work permit of his keeping a motor car and enable him to dine in the most fashionable restaurants. He is faultlessly dressed by a London tailor, and when I met him the other night at an evening party I took him to be a diplomatist or a Spanish grandee.  
In the arena Bombita was radiant in rose-color silk and gold lace, and he wore white silk stockings and dainty shoes—a charming costume for a masquerade, but inappropriate for the work of slaying ferocious bulls. But Bombita was superior. He played with death, like a child with a toy. He knelt for a moment in the sand as his second bull, snorting with fury, rushed upon him. The creature's horns seemed within an inch of his body when he rose, stepped aside with a graceful flourish, and plunged his short sword into the animal's neck.  
The dexterity, the amazing daring of the man filled the critical audience with new wonder at the prowess of their favorite. A great shout went up: "The ear! The ear!" The toreador who has pleased the public by his skill is accorded the right to keep the ear of the bull he has killed as a trophy. It is for the spectators to judge whether he deserves the supreme reward. On Sunday some were opposed to the award, and for at least two minutes it hung in the balance whether Bombita would take home the trophy, and, as I suppose he does, nail it to the wall of his dining room. King Alfonso decided the matter by joining in the popular cry and Bombita received his reward.

**The Gates of Paradise.**  
When the plague which visited Florence in the year 1400 had subsided the people decided as a thank offering to add bronze gates to the baptistry of the Church of St. John the Baptist, and the guild of merchants invited the best artists to compete. The design of Ghiberti was considered faultless, and he was intrusted with the work on Nov. 23, 1403. It was twenty-one years before the two folding doors were completed, and so exquisite were their design and workmanship that Michelangelo a century later said of them, "They are worthy to be the gates of paradise." This applied also to another door wrought and designed by the same artist, which was put in place June 16, 1422, a most important creation of Florentine art and one which evidently influenced Michelangelo himself.

**Curious French Market.**  
There is a curious old market near Paris in which everything is sold at secondhand. Working girls can fit themselves out there from head to foot. As a writer says: "Mimi can sell her old felt hat and buy a straw one, exchange her old dress for a new one and if she likes, buy a steak and a salad for her dinner, a paper bag of fried potatoes, sweets and some flowers for her window. Democracy is king here, and no more attention is paid to the millionaire who is looking for something marvelous which he may pick up cheap than to the man with a wooden leg who wants a new boot in exchange for a dozen sardine tins, five gloves and a stocking."

**Overland Model 69T**  
30 H.P. Five Passenger Touring or Roadster, \$1,350, F.O.B., Toronto.  
45 H.P., with electric self starter, \$2,275.  
**KINGSTON AUTOMOBILE CO., AGENTS**  
Cor. Bagot & Queen Sts., Kingston

**Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne**  
THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.  
The Most Valuable Medicine ever discovered.  
The best known Remedy for  
**COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.**  
DIPHTHERIA, DYSENTERY & CHOLERA.  
Effectually cures short attacks of STAMMS, Cholera and arrests those too often fatal diseases—FEVER, CRUP and AGUE.  
The only palliative in NEURALGIA, GOUT, RHEUMATISM.  
Chlorodyne is a liquid taken in drops, graduated according to the method. It invariably relieves pain of whatever kind; creates a calm refreshing sleep; allays irritation of the nervous system when all other remedies fail; leaves no bad effects; and can be taken when no other medicine can be tolerated.  
SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS.  
THE IMMENSE SUCCESS OF THIS REMEDY HAS GIVEN RISE TO MANY IMITATIONS.  
N.B.—Every bottle of Genuine Chlorodyne bears on the stamp the name of the inventor, Dr. J. Collis Browne.

**Wholesale Agent, Lyman Bros. Co., Limited, Toronto.**

**THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE**

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President  
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager  
JOHN AIRD, Assistant General Manager  
CAPITAL, \$15,000,000 REST, \$12,500,000  
**BANKING BY MAIL**  
Accounts may be opened at every branch of The Canadian Bank of Commerce to be operated by mail, and will receive the same careful attention as is given to all other departments of the Bank's business. Money may be deposited or withdrawn in this way as satisfactorily as by a personal visit to the Bank.  
P. C. STEVENSON, Manager, KINGSTON, Ontario.

**DUSTBONE THE DUST KILLER**

A handful in a line WHEN YOU SWEEP absorbs the dust, brightens the floor, and cleans your carpet.  
One week free trial. Yours for health, DUSTBONE. ALL GROCERS.  
NO MORE DUSTY FRIDAYS!  
W. A. MITCHELL - Kingston



**Overland Model 69T**  
30 H.P. Five Passenger Touring or Roadster, \$1,350, F.O.B., Toronto.  
45 H.P., with electric self starter, \$2,275.  
**KINGSTON AUTOMOBILE CO., AGENTS**  
Cor. Bagot & Queen Sts., Kingston

**Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne**  
THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.  
The Most Valuable Medicine ever discovered.  
The best known Remedy for  
**COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.**  
DIPHTHERIA, DYSENTERY & CHOLERA.  
Effectually cures short attacks of STAMMS, Cholera and arrests those too often fatal diseases—FEVER, CRUP and AGUE.  
The only palliative in NEURALGIA, GOUT, RHEUMATISM.  
Chlorodyne is a liquid taken in drops, graduated according to the method. It invariably relieves pain of whatever kind; creates a calm refreshing sleep; allays irritation of the nervous system when all other remedies fail; leaves no bad effects; and can be taken when no other medicine can be tolerated.  
SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS.  
THE IMMENSE SUCCESS OF THIS REMEDY HAS GIVEN RISE TO MANY IMITATIONS.  
N.B.—Every bottle of Genuine Chlorodyne bears on the stamp the name of the inventor, Dr. J. Collis Browne.