J. McAuley,

Furniture Dealer and Undertaker

281 Princess Street

Ambulance Phone 86.

Ladies' Suits

We are now showing the latest fall styles and costumes.
Now is the time to leave your order and have your suit made before the fall rush.

Ashby the Tailor

76 Brock St. Phone 1518

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Harvest Help Excursions To Winnipeg $12.00

Going Dates, Aug. 11th, and 18th.
FROM WINNIPEG—For Aug. 11th excursions there will be proportionately low fares to point in Manitoba ONLY.

For August 18th excursion low fares will be named to certain points in Saskatchewan and Alberta, where help is required.

Seaside Excursions

TO

Lower St. Lawrence, Maritime Province Points and Newfoundland. Going Dates, August 14th, 15th, 16th and 17th. Return Limit September 1st, 1914.

For full particulars apply to
J. P. HANLEY,
Railroad and Steamship Agent,
Cor. Johnson and Ontario Sts.

MONTREAL—QUEBEC—SAGUENAY
SS. Toronto and Kingston leave daily at 6 a.m., connecting at Prescott with Rapids Steamer, arriving Montreal 6.30 p.m.

TORONTO EXPRESS SERVICE
Steamers leave Kingston at 6 p.m. daily except Monday for Toronto, arriving 7 a.m. Returning leaves Toronto 6 p.m. daily except Sunday, arriving Kingston 5 a.m.

On Mondays steamers leave at 5 p.m. for Charlotte, N.Y., and Toronto.

1000 ISLANDS—BAY OF QUINTE
SS. Caspian leaves at 10.15 a.m. Wednesday, Friday and Sunday for 1000 Islands, and at 5 p.m. for Charlotte via Bay of Quinte.

HAMILTON—TORONTO—QUEBEC
Weekly service by SS. Alexandria, Belleville, City of Ottawa and City of Hamilton. Delightful water outings at reasonable rates.

Folders and information from
E. E. HORSEY, General Agent, Phone 31.
J. P. HANLEY, City Ticket Agent, Phone 99

Rideau Lakes Navigation Co.

For Ottawa

Every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 a.m.

Passengers going through to Ottawa may occupy stateroom the evening previous. No extra charge.

For Clayton every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday at 6 p.m. One hour in Clayton; leaves Clayton at 9 p.m., except Saturday.

Jones Falls and return, 50c, every Wednesday and Saturday at 6 a.m.

OFFICE FOOT OF JOHNSON ST., PHONE 391.

CUNARD LINE

CANADIAN SERVICE

From Southampton.		From Montreal
Aug. 15	ANDANIA	Aug. 29
Aug. 20	ASCANIA	Sept. 5
Aug. 27	ALAUNIA	Sept. 10

Steamers call Plymouth eastbound. Rates—Cabin (11) $47.50 and up; 3rd-class, British eastbound, $30.25 up. Westbound $30 up.

Apply Local Ticket Agent, or THE ROBERT REFORD CO., LIMITED, General Agents, 80 King St. East, Toronto.

Many Thousand Farm Laborers Wanted

FOR HARVESTING IN WESTERN CANADA

"GOING TRIP WEST." $12.00 TO WINNIPEG | "RETURN TRIP EAST." $18.00 FROM WINNIPEG

GOING DATES

August 11th—From all stations, Kingston, Sharbot Lake, Renfrew and west to Astida and Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., to all points in Manitoba.

August 14th—From all stations east of Kingston, Sharbot Lake and Renfrew, in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, to all points in Manitoba.

August 18th—From all stations, Kingston, Sharbot Lake, Renfrew and west to Astida and Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., to all points in Manitoba and to certain points in Saskatchewan and Alberta.

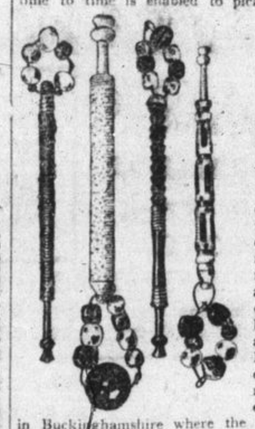
August 21st—From all stations east of Kingston, Sharbot Lake and Renfrew, in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, to all points in Manitoba and to certain points in Saskatchewan and Alberta.

For full particulars regarding transportation west of Winnipeg, etc., see nearest C.P.R. Agent, or write—
C. F. L. STURDEE, Asst. D.P.A. M. G. MURPHY, D.P.A., C.P.R., Toronto.

Historic Bobbins.

Few in this busy age are aware of the fact that there was a time not so long ago when pillow lace making was the fashionable pastime and that ladies were as proud of their beautiful bobbins used in this connection as the modern lady is of her trinkets, gold or silver chatelaine.

There are to be found to-day a few collections in Museums of Historic Bobbins and the amateur collector from time to time is enabled to pick up one or two of interest and beauty, but owing to the lapse of lace manufacture, particularly during the Victorian era, the majority of these interesting little articles of use have disappeared. It is interesting to note however, that in Buckinghamshire where the manufacture of lace has recently revived, that large numbers of old women have still in their possession Bobbins of extreme delicacy and beauty, and these are held in such high esteem that the owner, while in very moderate circumstances cannot be induced to part with them.



The accompanying illustration shows four of the best known historic bobbins in the Buckingham district and we are indebted to Mrs. Kitty Armstrong, for the use of the illustration.

Mrs. Armstrong is head of the Buckingham Cottage Workers Association and has done much towards the re-establishing of the Buckingham Lace Industry and will be pleased to mail to any lady an interesting booklet descriptive of Buckingham lace and its production. Applications should be made to Mrs. Kitty Armstrong, Olney, Bucks, England.

DON'T SWAT THAT FLY
and leave the disease germs to be scattered through your house.
• USE WILSON'S FLY PADS
and kill both the flies and germs. Sold by all Druggists and Grocers all over Canada.

ONTARIO WOMAN'S FORTUNE

Freed From That Weak, Languid, Always Tired Feeling, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Thessalon, Ont.—"I cannot speak too highly of your medicine. When my appetite is poor and I have that weak, languid, always tired feeling, I get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it builds me up, gives me strength, and restores me to perfect health again. It is truly a blessing to women, and I cannot speak highly enough of it. I take pleasure in recommending it to others."—Mrs. ANNIE CAMERON, Thessalon, Ont.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

There are probably hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions of women in the United States who have been benefited by this famous old remedy, which was produced from roots and herbs over 30 years ago by a woman to relieve woman's suffering. If you are sick and need such a medicine, why don't you try it?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

BRITZ

: : OF HEADQUARTERS : :

BY MARCIN BARBER

Supplied Exclusively in Canada by the British & Colonial Press, Limited, Toronto.

The hollow thud of his boot heels told him the room below was bare too. Evidently, he was in a building that was abandoned in whole or in part. The reflection made him just a little uncomfortable. If there was one thing that got on the cool detective's nerves it was the idea of being helpless in a fire. He would not mind fighting his way out of a burning house—he had done so more than once. But the thought of being hemmed in by four walls, unable to move hand or foot, with flames sweeping through the structure or crawling hungrily towards him had been the phantasy of his few nightmares. He dreaded it with all the dread of a strong man who lusts for action in danger. So long as Britz could battle for life or liberty, he was sure to be happy. He would have shone only in a literal sense as the hero of an auto-da-fé.

The Headquarters sleuth, however, quickly dismissed from his mind the unpleasant possibility that suggested itself. It was true he would have preferred even the return of his abductors to the probability of being roasted like a trussed fowl, but it also was true that there was no special reason to fear the building would blaze. The important thing was to escape before he could be assailed by either kidnappers or flames. That he had been deserted by the three men who seized him in the park did not occur to him. He thought of them as coming back to carry out the purpose of their daring capture. It was far from desirable that he be there on their return. Yet how should he get away? Already he felt the futility of striving to snap his bonds by main strength. He must have recourse to another method. But what?

Britz rolled over on his face. As his hands were tied behind his back his chin rested on the floor, and he had little leverage by which to lift himself. Several times he tried to rise to his knees, only to slip and bruise his face on the hard floor. mishaps were painful, but not discouraging to a man of Britz's resoluteness. Again and again he made the attempt, again and again he failed, but at last, with a mighty heave that left him panting, he raised himself by a catapult movement and sat back on his heels, waiting to catch his breath.

It was a harder task to get on his feet. He could not do it in the middle of the floor. Slowly, carefully, he worked his way on his knees to the wall, against which he braced himself. Then, bit by bit, he bent his feet forward in a demilune until his weight was on knees and toes. His progress was as painful as it was slow, for the silk scarf compelled his ankles to bend in unison, if at all and even when he had bent his toes to the requisite point it was a great strain to keep them there.

A whim of fancy, in that moment when he knelt and balanced himself with such extreme difficulty, threw on his mental moving picture screen the memory of little Dorothy March as she looked that afternoon in the Forrest Theater when, unwilling as he was in one way to play upon her girlish ingenuousness, he had deemed it permissible to get from her the information he needed in regard to the drawings from which the fraudulent Missioner necklace was made. Of course, it was only natural that anyone in any way connected with the case should come into his mind, yet it undoubtedly was strange that the picture of the demure debutante should present itself to his inner vision so vividly and so persistently. Close behind it came recollection of another afternoon on which he had seen little Miss March cantering along the bridle path near the obelisk—an afternoon months before he ever heard of the Missioner mystery.

The detective, after a brief pause to gather his strength, set his shoulder against the wall and threw all his force into a single, vigorous push. The movement almost threw him to the floor again, but he recovered his poise quickly and stood erect. For a few moments he was content to revel in the relaxation that was so welcome after his long continuance in a cramped and prostrate position. Then a second's forgetfulness, natural enough to one accustomed to his freedom of movement, almost undid the work of the last half hour. He tried to step away from the wall, oblivious to the scarf that bound his ankles, and pitched forward heavily. He did not fall to the floor, however, for something sharp and hard stopped him. He found himself wedged between a metallic framework and the wall. A venomous hiss and the contact of his bound hands with hot metal told him he had fallen on a steam radiator, and as the hissing sound increased he guessed the shock had broken the little safety valve close to the top of the curved pipes. If the detective's position had been perilous before it was extra hazardous now. He was gripped in the jaws formed by the radiator and the wall, and with neither hands nor feet at liberty, it seemed next to impossible for him to free himself. He kicked and struggled furiously, the hiss of the steam constantly growing louder, and in his endeavor to escape, he bent forward until his face was scalded by the rushing steam. The pain of that mishap aided him, however, for the involuntary recoil it caused culminated in a final effort that loosed the grip in which he was held and sent him staggering in a series of two-footed hops along the wall.

"Things are warming up a little too fast for comfort," thought Britz as he listened to the sibilant menace of the escaping steam. "Looks as if those fellows might be going to have a little steamed detective on the side." But whereas, as a merciless student of self, he was glad to note that even in such a predicament he had a saving sense of humor, Britz appreciated the added danger thoroughly. Once away from immediate contact with the radiator he knew there was a chance he would be scalded seriously, for the room, though small, was large enough to let the steam dissipate its heat. But with doors and windows tightly shut there was a very strong likelihood that if he remained in that room long enough with the steam escaping at its present rate, he would suffocate in the surcharged air—would, in fact, be drowned many stories above the street level. Britz could not repress an inward smile at the grim humor of the thought, but resolved he would not let circumstances carry the joke too far.

"I wouldn't look natural parboiled" he said to himself. The great detective was not without his percentage of vanity, and one of his few weaknesses was a lifelong determination to lie in such state as his Assembly District could afford in a casket of real rosewood that should cost at least four figures. A resolve to do full credit to that luxurious encasement when his time should come had helped, in its time, to pull Britz unscathed out of many a tight place in which otherwise the plan of his construction might have been altered violently.

Bracing his shoulders once more against the wall, Britz began another series of vigorous attempts to break the silken scarves, or to slip out of them. Exerting all his strength he strained alternately at wrist and ankles, and ground between his teeth the little ball of silk that blocked his voice. But it was all to no purpose. His captors knew their trade, and the clinging bonds, while yielding, did not give at any point sufficiently to set the sleuth at liberty. Suddenly a thought, swift and keen as a saber flash, clove its way straight through his perplexity. That which imperiled his life should give him his liberty. He sidled along the wall away from the safety valve. Pressing against the edge of the metal the scarf that held his hands, he began swinging himself from side to side. The corrugated edge of the ornamental iron work served as a saw, and although more than once the man gasped as clouds of steam whirled about his head, in fewer minutes than would seem probable, the metallic edge gnawed its way through the silk, and the kerchief parted with abruptness that sent Britz reeling back against the wall and crashing headlong to the floor.

His hands were free! And as that welcome realization followed the jarring impact of his head against an angle of the baseboard, Lieutenant Britz laughed softly as with busy fingers he loosed the scarf about his ankles, snatched the gag from his mouth, and, with a single shake of his shoulders that rippled the kinks out of his cramped muscles, strode to the window and flung up the sash. One deep intake of good cold air, then half a dozen more, and he felt as fit as if he had not been close to a distressing and altogether ignominious end. He gripped the sill and leaned far out, looking first downward, then all around in quest of a landmark. There were not many lights on that side of the building, but a faint gleam in the depths enabled him to judge that he was about at the tenth story, and that the building was in an unfrequented uptown street. Withdrawing his head he pressed the button of a pocket electric torch and explored the room. From the style of its finish it evidently was a section of an unoccupied apartment in a new and rather pretentious building, a room planned to be cut off from the rest of the suite, for it seemed to give directly on the hall, and was separated from its neighbor by a fireproof door of massive steel. He seized the handle. It turned readily, but the door did not open. The same was true of the door between the room and the hall. He shook both doors with all his strength, but they had been locked too stoutly to yield. It was apparent the kidnappers had made him a prisoner in full knowledge of the unlikelihood he would be released speedily. That they had plotted his death was not certain, but it was unmistakable they had given themselves little, if any, concern in that respect. Britz thought of the possibilities of fire as he had lain bound on the floor, and an unpleasant sensation passed over him; but he hastened back to the window and examined the outside of the building with a view to escape in that direction. He did not expect to overtake his abductors quickly, nor was he even of a mind to devote the bulk of his time to that purpose. But he regarded the capture of his recent captors as an important side enterprise to the solution of the great diamond mystery, and habit made him eager to begin working without delay.

There was a fire escape on the floor whence he looked out—a thoroughly modern contrivance with flat steps, and a really serviceable handrail—but it did not run to the window at which he stood. However, Britz had more than one attribute of the lynx, and it did not tax his agility greatly to reach the balcony while still gripping the window frame securely, and, with one quick movement, to swing himself over the ladder rail. It was the work of a minute or two to run down the easy steps to the first floor above the street and, from that point, he had only a short drop to the sidewalk. He strolled in a casual way to the front of the big apartment building, which looked toward the Hudson, and, noting its location, quickened his pace, walking south until he came to a cab-stand. He gave a chauffeur the number of the Swami's house, jumped into a taxicab and continued his course in a southerly direction, the driver in obedience to his instructions wheeling east at Seventy-second Street and turning into the Park.

CHAPTER XIII.

Interviewing the Swami

The more Britz thought about his kidnapping, the more convinced he became that he had been mistaken for another man. It was evident that his captors expected to find in his possession something of value, and from all the circumstances he was inclined to think the object of their daring search was the Maharanee diamond. By this time the detective had pretty well made up his mind that the men who surprised him so humiliatingly in Central Park were Orientals.

(To Be continued)

Few men appear to be as bad as they really are.

Half a sofa is better than no bed.

ONTARIO FALL FAIRS

Dates of Fairs Held in Eastern Ontario.

Almonte	Sept. 22-24
Arden	Oct. 6
Arnprior	Sept. 2-4
Bancroft	Oct. 1-2
Belleville	Sept. 7-9
Bowmanville	Sept. 15-16
Brockville	Aug. 30, Sept2
Centreville, (Addington County)	Sept. 12
Cobourg	Sept. 22-23
Cornwall	Sept 3-5
Delta	Sept. 27-29
Demorestville	Oct. 10
Frankville	Sept. 24-25
Harrowsmith	Sept. 10-11
Inverary	Sept. 9
Kemptville	Sept. 24-25
Kingston	Sept. 30 Oct 1.
Lanark	Sept. 10-11
Lansdowne	Sept 17-18.
Lombardy	Sept. 12-13.
London (Western Fair)	Sept. 11-19
Lyndhurst	Sept. 15-16
Maberly	Sept. 29-30
Madoc	Oct. 6-7
Marmora	Sept 21-22
Merrickville	Sept. 17-18
Morrisburg	Aug. 4-5
Napanee	Sept. 15-16
Newboro	Sept. 22-23
Newington	Sept. 15-16
Odessa	Oct. 2
Oshawa	Sept. 14-16
Ottawa (Central Canada)	Sept. 11-19
Parham	Sept. 22-23
Perth	Sept. 2-4
Peterboro	Sept. 17-19
Picton	Sept. 22-24
Prescott	Aug. 25-27
Renfrew	Sept, 29. Oct 1
Shannonville	Sept 19
Stella	Sept. 29
Stirling	Sept. 24-25
Tamworth	Sept. 10
Tiverton	Oct 6
Toronto (Can. Nat.)	Aug. 28: Oct 12
Tweed	Sept. 30 Oct1
Wolfe Island	Sept. 22-23

MEDAL PRESENTED.

Charles Munson, M.P., is Willing to Serve Overseas

Cobourg, Aug. 15.—The military spirit runs high here, and was shown to be exceedingly strong at a meeting held at the armouries recently to present a long-service medal to Pte. Stanton, of the 40th Northumberland regiment. The presentation was fittingly made by Charles Manson, M. P. for West Northumberland. Mr. Manson spoke first of the pleas which he felt in being privileged to present the medal, which was given by long and faithful service. He lauded the life of a soldier, and said that he with many others was willing to go if necessary to help the mother country in this crisis. There was nothing nobler than that a man should give his life for his country, if he fell in battle the home was with those left behind, but their families would be provided for.

"For some time," Mr. Manson said, "I have been endeavoring to interest my friends in parliament in the welfare of the widows and orphans of those men who years ago gave their lives for their country. They should have the grants of land that would have been given to husband or father had he survived."

ONTARIO OFFICER ACCEPTED

Supply of Anti-Typhoid Vaccine From Provincial Laboratory.

Toronto, Aug. 15.—Ontario's offer to supply anti-typhoid vaccine to the militia department has been accepted by Col. Jones, director-general of the Army Medical corps. Dr. J. S. W. McCullough, secretary of the provincial Board of Health, received a request from Col. Jones yesterday asking for particulars regarding the use of the vaccine. The militia authorities intimated that they would prefer to secure their entire supply from the provincial laboratory, and an arrangement to this effect will probably be made. It is likely that an advisory order will be issued that all men going abroad for active service should be vaccinated for typhoid, although Dr. McCullough thinks it should be compulsory, as the water in the Rhine is badly polluted.

SOUTH ESSAY PROTEST

Effort to Upset the Election of Lambton Wigle.

Windsor, Ont., Aug. 15.—Charging the liberal party of South Essex with irregularities, Dr. C. N. Anderson, conservative candidate, who was defeated by Lambton Wigle, the nominee of the liberal party at the recent provincial election, has instructed Fleming, Drake and Foster, Windsor barristers, to commence proceedings to unseat Wigle. Wigle was elected by a majority of twenty-seven over Anderson. A recount was ordered which reduced the majority to sixteen.

WEALTH OF HAIR

Parisian Sage Makes Thin Lifeless Hair Soft and Abundant.

Beautiful hair, fluffy, lustrous, abundant and free from dandruff, is one of woman's greatest charms—it's her main delight—yet so many of the fair sex who would be most attractive but for their streaked, thin and lifeless hair, go on thinking there is no remedy. Quickly put aside such thoughts. Beautiful hair is largely a matter of a little care and attention. Parisian Sage rubbed into the scalp and applied to the hair with a sponge or cloth will work wonders. Do it daily for a week, then occasionally, and you will be surprised and delighted with the result—not only will the hair become abundant, soft, fluffy, radiant with life, but really doubly beautiful.

Parisian Sage supplies hair and scalp needs. It surely removes dandruff with one application and cleanses the hair of all dirt and excessive oil. It is not sticky or greasy is delicately perfumed, and contains nothing to injure the hair or scalp. All drug and toilet counters sell it in fifty cent bottles. Look for the trade mark—"The Girl with the Auburn Hair."

Delighted users pronounce Parisian Sage the best, most pleasant and invigorating hair tonic made. Try at least one bottle. J. B. McLeod will refund the money if you are not satisfied.

Utilizes every heat unit. Flues arranged so heat is forced to travel over top of oven in

McClary's Pandora

Range down behind it and twice under the bottom before escaping to chimney. See the McClary dealer.

SOLD BY J. B. BUNT & CO.

10c Cakes — MOTT'S "Elite" Chocolate — 10c Cakes

For Cooking and Drinking, also for Cake Icing and making Fudge.

OUR TOBACCO
With the "Rooster" on it.
is crowing louder as he goes along. Only 45c. per pound. For chewing and smoking.
AT A. MACLEAN'S, Ontario Street.

Three Favorite Talcs

—Made of the highest quality talc money can buy—milled to infinite smoothness, and then perfumed with the genuine "CORSON" perfumes.

Corson's Ideal Orchid Pomander Violet

Don't buy cheap, inferior talcs, coarsely milled and cheaply scented, when by asking for CORSON'S you can get the best.

Ask your Druggist

Made by SOVERAIGN PERFUMES LIMITED, TORONTO

Mahood's Drug Store.

Albion Hotel

Remodelled throughout.
One of Kingston's Best.

NEW YORK FRUIT STORE

Arriving daily Plums, Peaches, Pears, Green Gages, by the basket.

Phone 1405. Prompt Delivery.

FOR QUICK LUNCH
Crosse & Blackwell's
Potted Ham
Potted Chicken
Potted Lobster
Potted Anchovy
Potted Ham and Chicken
Mushroom Catsup
Mushrooms in Gravy

D. COUPER
Phone 76 341-3 Princess St.

Poisonous Matches

In less than two years it will be unlawful to buy or to use poisonous white phosphorus matches

Everybody should begin to use
EDDY'S NON-POISONOUS

"Sesquin Matches"

And thus ensure safety in the home.

Big Cut On Oxfords

We Are Now Adjusting Our Stock and Will Clear all Oxfords at Big Reductions

All Men's' $5.00 Oxfords, now	$3.59
Men's Oxfords, sizes 4, 4 1-2, 5, and 5 1-2	$2.49
All Women's $4 and $4.50 Oxfords, now	$2.98
All Women's $5 Oxfords, now	$3.75

J. H. SUTHERLAND & BRO
THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES