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Every 10c Packet of

WILSON'S FLY PADS

WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN \$2.00 WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER

USE COCOANUT OIL FOR WASHING HAIR

If you want to keep your hair in good condition, the less soap you use the better.

Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and is very harmful. Just plain mulified coconut oil (which is pure and entirely greaseless), is much better than soap or anything else you can use for shampooing, as this can't possibly injure the hair.

Simply moisten your hair with water and rub it in. One or two teaspoonfuls will make an abundance of rich, creamy lather, and cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. The lather rinses out easily, and removes every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excessive oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves it fine and silky, bright, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get mulified coconut oil at most any drug store. It is very cheap, and a few ounces is enough to last everyone in the family for months.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Local Branch Time Table.

IN EFFECT MAY 30TH, 1915.

Trains will leave and arrive at City Depot, foot of Johnston street.

Going West.

No. 19-Mail Lv. City, Ar. City. 12:15 a.m. 12:15 a.m.

No. 15-Past Ex. 2:55 a.m. 3:35 a.m.

No. 27-Local to For. 3:30 a.m. 3:54 a.m.

No. 1-Int. Ad. 4:31 p.m. 4:15 p.m.

No. 7-Mail 3:01 p.m. 3:40 p.m.

No. 31-Local to Belleville 6:58 p.m. 7:37 p.m.

Going East.

No. 18-Mail 1:40 a.m. 2:17 a.m.

No. 16-Past Exp. 2:55 a.m. 3:35 a.m.

No. 32-Local leave Brockville 8:15 a.m. 8:50 a.m.

No. 4-Mail 12:30 p.m. 12:52 p.m.

No. 14-Int. Ad. 4:08 p.m. 4:31 p.m.

No. 23-Local to Brockville 8:51 p.m. 7:57 p.m.

No. 3, 4, 5, 7, 12, 14, 16, 18, 19 run daily, other trains daily except Sunday.

Direct routes to Toronto, Peterboro, Hamilton, Buffalo, London, Detroit, Chicago, Bay City, Saginaw, Montreal, Ottawa, Quebec, Portland, St. John, Halifax, Boston and New York.

For full particulars apply J. P. HANLEY, Railway and Steamship Agent, cor. Johnson and Ontario streets.

CANADIAN PACIFIC GREAT LAKES STEAMSHIP SERVICE.

Stewards leave Port McNicoll Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays for Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur and Fort William.

The steamer "Manitoba," sailing from Port McNicoll on Wednesdays will sail at Owen Sound, leaving that point 10:30 p.m.

EXPRESS SERVICE.

leaves Toronto 12:45 p.m. daily, except Friday, making direct connection with steamers at Port McNicoll on sailing days.

Particulars from F. Conway, C.P.A. City Ticket Office, corner Prince and Wellington streets, Phone 1187.

THE ROYAL SCOTS GIVEN PRECEDENCE OVER BRITISH INFANTRY REGIMENTS

Date From the Time of Charles I—Have Seen Service in Many Wars And in All Parts of the World—Dubbed "Pontius Pilate's Bodyguard."

It is fitting that the Royal Scots should be given the pride of numerical precedence over all the infantry regiments of the British army, for not one of them all has a history that can compare in length with that of "Pontius Pilate's Bodyguard," as the Lothians have been happily dubbed. How far their story stretches back into the mists of long-dead centuries, who shall say? For their origin is veiled in mystery, and to this very obscurity the regiment owes its romantic nickname of "Pontius Pilate's Bodyguard."

As long ago as the days of the first Charles of England, before a blow was struck in the Civil War, a dispute so the legend runs, arose between the Royal Scots and a Picardy regiment as to which was the older. The men of Picardy boastfully declared, "We were on duty the night before the Crucifixion," to which the Scotsmen retorted scornfully, "It had been on duty then, we should not have slept at our posts." It was, it is said, this amusing dispute which inspired some wag at the time to dub the Royal Scots "Pontius Pilate's Bodyguard," a description which has stuck to them ever since.

But, apart from such mythology, none can dispute that the 1st Foot were part of the English army as long ago as 1633, when Charles I. had only been eight years on his throne, that their predecessors had been fighting gallantly for several centuries before, and that their fame was great throughout Europe long before any other British regiment was created. Three centuries ago they were doing doughty deeds for Gustavus Adolphus, Sweden's king—none greater than when they captured for him the Pomeranian stronghold of Rugenwald, and held it with a bulldog tenacity until relief came. Centuries of war were more thrilling than that which tells how the Scotsmen, with the heroic Munro for leader, were wrecked on a hostile coast, some 80 miles distant from Adolphus's army; how for long hours they waded in the cave by the sea, racked with hunger and frozen by the bitter cold, until the friendly night fell on them, and how, under its cover, they sallied forth, and in one fierce resistless onslaught captured Rugenwald, and swept the enemy out with terrible slaughter. Here for nine weeks they "held their fort" with grim tenacity against all assaults until Heburn's gallant lads hewed their way through the German hordes to their rescue.

THE SCOTS IN GERMANY.

It was Heburn's men—every one of them a Scot—who waded waist-deep through the muddy water of the city moat, and with almost super-human bravery captured Frankfurt-on-Oder; and who at the battle of Leipzig saved the day at its most critical moment by a furious charge through a veritable inferno of musketry fire, which scattered the enemy in ignominious flight. A few years later, the same warriors were covering themselves with glory in many a battle for France against Spaniards and Austrians, and were joined by other Scotsmen, who looked to their standards from all points of the compass, until no fewer than eight thousand of them were carrying pike and sword for the French king; and from this army of Scotsmen, fighting so bravely, nearly 300 years ago, our foreign soil, it is said the Royal Scots of to-day have lineally sprung.

What the regiment has done since it became an integral part of the British army in 1633, a glance at their battle honors impressively tells us. The Sphinx, super-scribed "Egypt," on its badge recalls a whole chapter of heroic deeds; it bore itself as bravely as the bravest under Marlborough at Blenheim, Ramillies, Oudenarde and Malplaque. It has fought against the Moors at Tangiers against Americans at Lundy's Lane, and through the Peninsular War, from Corunna to Vittoria. It was in the thickest of the battle on Waterloo field; has won many laurels in India, China and South Africa; and wrote its name imperishably in the records of the Crimea. Indeed, the valor of the Royal Scots has so ranged the earth that they might well claim as their motto the one word "unique" (everywhere) which the Royal Engineers bear so proudly.

Against The French.

The Royal Scots have no need to boast that they are the descendants

Doctor Said Sciatica--Rheumatism--Lumbago

But He Could Not Help Me, and Endorsed the Use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mr. Wm. Parker, 105 Cayuga street, Brantford, Ont., tells in the following letter of his remarkable experience with Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills: "My doctor treated me for some time for Sciatica, Rheumatism, Lumbago, but to no purpose, for I had to lay off my work. The visiting officer of Sick Benefit called to see me and advised the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, stating that he had been cured of the same trouble by their use. I asked the druggist about them and he recommended them highly. Not being satisfied with this I went back to my doctor, and when he said they were good I began their use. The promptness with which they relieved the action of the kidneys and bowels was wonderful, and it was not long before I was rid of all my troubles. "I was so bad that I could only walk by hanging on to a chair or the wall. My wife had to lace my shoes. Only those who have had this ailment can realize the way I suffered. I am writing this letter to let people

TYRANNY IN MOROCCO.

Sultan Enjoys Absolute Power and Makes Things Interesting. Morocco is ruled by a Sultan who enjoys absolute power. The lives and property of his subjects are entirely at his mercy and command. He utters a word, and a man is promoted from a lowly place to one of great power and riches. He utters another word and a man is stripped of all his splendor and put to death at once, or cast into prison to starve and die.

The great ministers, the viziers, or waziers, hold office solely at the will of the Sultan. So do the great officials of the court, chief among whom is the bearer of the parasol, or umbrella, the royal insignia. When a Moorish Sultan rides forth in state there is borne over his head a great umbrella of scarlet and gold to shield him from the rays of the sun, and to be the bearer of the parasol is to hold an office of highest dignity. Other great officials are the fly-flicker, who drives away the flies that attempt to settle on the Sultan's sacred person, the crosier, who carries a broad steel blade; the flogger, with his instrument; the spear-bearer, though Moors carry guns, not spears, nowadays; the cushion-bearer, the tent-layer and the team-maker.

The land is divided into provinces and districts ruled by governors, under the title of basha and kaid, the basha being the greater man of the two. These men are often local tyrants, and they often enjoy the power of bleeding their subjects. Sometimes one goes too far, and the Berber tribesmen of the district rise against him, the countryside flaming into open rebellion.

If the rebellion be too widespread to be put down by the local governor the Sultan's own troops will appear on the scene, and that district will be in a thorough thrall, "leavened up." The expression is literally true. The province will be swept from end to end and left desolate. Every house destroyed, every man slain or taken prisoner, every woman and child carried off into slavery. The cities are abandoned, crops burned or trodden underfoot, the troops pass on, leaving an absolute desert behind them. In this manner rich and flourishing districts have been emptied of every living creature, and left mere desolate wastes.

It is a sad fate for the people, so the Sultan treats the basha. Every governor has to send a yearly tribute from his province to the Sultan's treasury, and if his offering is considered too small, his day of power is over; his post is taken from him and he is thrown into prison, "leavened up" from court to take away his treasure. His wives, the people of his household and all his goods, are sold in the open market to the highest bidder, and from a pinnacle of great power he pitches headlong into the pit of utter ruin.

This is the fate of the greatest delight to the people whom he has oppressed. One day, perhaps, a basha rides through the streets in all his splendor, his troops guarding him, and all who meet him bowing low before him, and into prison he goes the day before next. He is allowed to take the hem of his rich silken robe. The next day he may be dragged through the same streets by a common soldier, a rope about his neck, his rich robes torn from his back, pelted with filth by the people who bowed low to him the day before, and followed by jeers and laughter as he is hauled off to prison.

The Score.

Brown was an enthusiastic golfer. When he wasn't playing golf he was talking golf, and between those intervals he happily dreamed of putting and drives. One day Brown ran across an elderly preacher from his boyhood town.

"By the way, Mr. James," said he, "after many reminiscences had been exchanged, 'I must ask you about those three old mags you had in your life the day you were married. I supposed they never left Milltown.'"

"Ophelia and Phoebe went to heaven about two years ago," answered the pastor impressively, "but Lucy is still in Milltown."

"I see," musingly rejoined the golf enthusiast, "two up and one to go."

When Compositors Had It Easy. In the early days of their craft compositors had no need to worry about quotation marks. Punctuation was then of the simplest, consisting only of an oblique line and a full stop. The first book to introduce the colon and notes of interrogation and exclamation appears to have been a Latinist, printed at a monastery near Rome in 1465. Title pages were also unknown in those early days. The books started straight off with "Here beginneth" no author's or publisher's name being prefixed. This causes much difficulty in attributing early work to the proper sources.

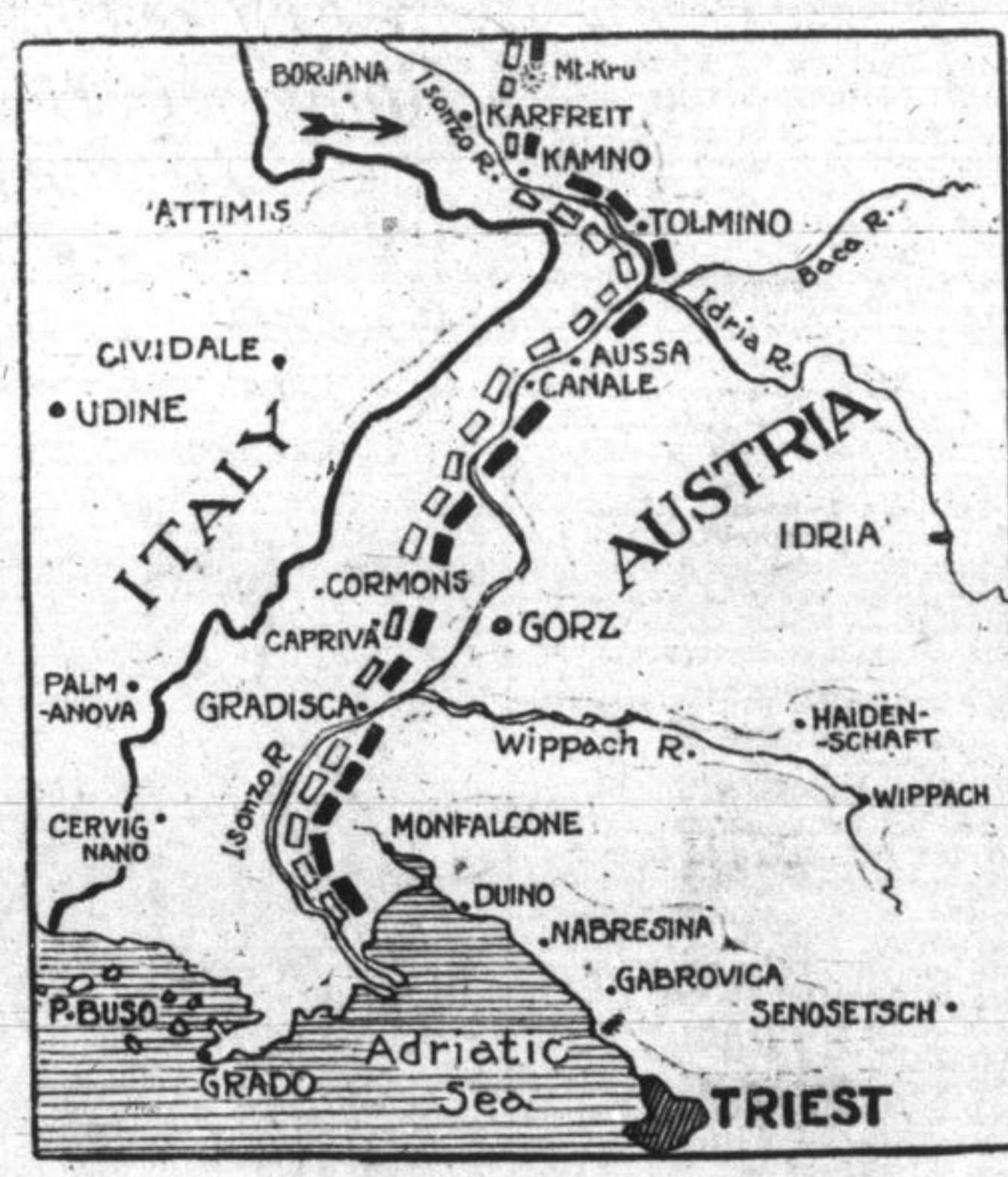
Arrows For Hat Ornaments.

The most-sought-after war trophy of the moment is one of the little arrows which are hurled down from the French aeroplanes. Many of these are reaching London, having been presented by officers to their wives, who are having them mounted as hat ornaments, to which purpose they can easily be adapted.

Manners and Customs. "I spent two days in that country." "Didn't learn much about their manners and customs, then?" "Yes, I did. Their manners are very bad, and their customs are very high. I learned that much when they opened my baggage, right on the docks."

Pigeon Speed. Homing pigeons in calm weather can travel at a speed of 1,200 yards a minute. With a brisk wind prevailing and blowing in the direction of its flight a pigeon has been known to make 1,900 yards a minute.

The Georgia Prison Commission refused clemency to Leo Frank.



MAP OF ITALIAN ADVANCE. The Italian army is continuing its rolling up into Austria—having crossed Lower Isongo River, it is advancing on Montefalco, five miles beyond, and the battle promises to be very severe.

SOUTH SEA PEARLING.

One Industry in Which Machinery is Not Permitted. The world has at least one locality, as it has at least one industry, in which machinery, and even the simplest mechanical appliances, is not permitted, through the agency of prohibitive rules, to obtain ascendancy over hand work and primitive methods of labor. The locality is the Tuamotu or Low Archipelago, composed of 87 coral atolls, about 100 miles eastward of Tahiti. The industry is the pearl fisheries of the archipelago, the finest pearls in the South Pacific being found in the waters adjacent to these islands, as well as considerable quantities of the so-called black-edge mother-of-pearl shell much used in commerce.

There are about 3,500 divers and these are practically all native Polynesians. None, but French citizens may engage in this business of French Oceania. The use of any diving machine or other scientific apparatus of the kind which is absolutely forbidden, the equipment of the diver being strictly confined to a pair of large goggles, a loin cloth, a rope and a weight. The goggles are for protection from the salt water, enabling the diver to see clearly.

In the early morning, launches tow long strings of outrigger canoes, sometimes 20 to 25, out to the diving grounds. Entire families travel to the scene of operations, taking their day's provisions as well as their dogs and other pets along.

The divers use manilla rope, one end of which is carried to the anchor canoes, while the other is attached to a weight of from 22 to 26 pounds. When ready to descend he takes two or three long breaths to expand his lungs, fills his lungs with air, takes hold of the weighted rope, jumps in and he is carried to the bottom. There he lets go of the rope and collects the shell, which is placed in a woven basket made from Sennet. This basket holds from 66 to 77 pounds of shell and takes several hours to fill, as the diver can remain under the water only three minutes at a time. When the basket is filled it is drawn into the canoe and the shells are opened.

Native divers descend to considerable depths, more than 100 feet being frequently attained, but shell is not infrequently picked up from the rocks in water not more than four or six feet in depth, although the amount thus obtained is comparatively small.

The law requires that all shell be opened, excepting the mussel itself, and the under is privileged to eat, but the under is not to be thrown back into the sea to replenish the beds. The outside of the shell must, likewise, be scraped and all foreign growths removed and thrown into the water. Failure to comply with these requirements renders the offender liable to a severe fine.

Only shells having a diameter of at least 10 centimeters (about four inches) may be retained, but this measurement may be taken across any portion of the shell. If it falls even a fraction short of the required diameter the shell must be thrown back. Violation of this law is punishable by seizure of the entire outfit—canoes, schooners, shells, pearls and other property possessed by the wrongdoer which is used in diving operations.

Divers engage in this work solely for their own benefit. The proceeds belong to them, with no government claims attaching, nor are there any taxes levied on the shell or pearls taken out.

Had a Fine Grouch.

The horse had run away and was tangled up in the wire fence at the side of the muddy road. His half-witted owner had kicked and sworn and tried to lift the animal till he was out of sorts and covered with mud.

A well-groomed man came along, took in the situation and suggested: "Spring the fence back; then he can get his feet free."

The owner of the horse did as he was told. "Now give him a cut with the whip and he'll get himself."

This the owner also did. Then he looked at the horse, up and ready for travel; looked at himself, covered with mud and looked at the immaculate gentleman in the road. Wrath filled his soul.

"Well," he grumbled, "thank you just as much as if you had helped me."

Romance of the Case. The walking stick appeared in England as the badge of aristocracy in about the fifth century, but after serving this purpose for some time came into the hands of the humbler

New Hats 35c.

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