

Some General Information for Busy People



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Have Your Clothes Looking Their Best

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The Chemical Detective.
Great is the chemist. A glue factory, which was proud of the sticking qualities of its glue, received many complaints that its glue was not sticking, and the manager believed it was not his product that was at fault, but glue made by some other concern and falsely represented to be his.

The chemist was asked to find a remedy. He made a slight change in the process of manufacture, so that when a certain chemical was applied to the glue any time after it had left the factory the glue would immediately change to a certain color. Salesmen were then given bottles of this chemical. Whenever they were told that their glue had failed they asked to see the faulty work and then dropped some of the chemical on the dry glue. If the proper color appeared it was their glue, otherwise it was a competitor's.

If the customer doubted the test the salesman could prove the fairness of it by trying it on any of his firm's glue. This stopped the complaints.—Saturday Evening Post.

What Hisses Sound Like to an Actor.
In the American Magazine David Warfield, giving his stage experiences, tells how terrible it is from the actor's point of view to be hissed:

"I next appeared at the Wigwam, telling stories and giving imitations. I came a terrible cropper, something fearful! I was second in the bill, which is the worst place but one. I shall never forget as I stood in the wings waiting for my turn to go on. At last I appeared before the footlights. The audience was drifting in, shuffling in in a desultory way. I could not get its attention. It was awful. The few friends I had there applauded me, but the others hissed. It sounded as if 10,000 steam pipes had burst. A hiss to a sensitive man—and all actors are sensitive since all are vain—is like the strike of a rattlesnake. It is as venomous, so cruel, so unnecessary! It is as if you had done the people out in front an injury with malice prepense instead of having sincerely tried to please them. You don't even dare to face your own mother; you're so dreadfully guilty."

Menace of the Crowded Car.
A narrow car, soiled filled with persons attempting to read newspapers while the car swings and jolts along its way, aisles jammed with men and women, boys and girls and tiny children swaying and rubbing one against the other, coughing and sneezing, pushing and pressing—what a sight for a progressive age; what a sermon for the moralist; what a despair for the student of public health and hygiene!

Endless problems are presented by this picture, seen daily in nearly every American city. Most important is the menace to health from the thousands of bacteria hidden in the throats of diseased men and women and sprayed directly into a stagnant air moist and unmoving in the absence of sufficient means of ventilation. Virulent organisms are inhaled into the throats and lungs of tired workers and tiny babes, who form an excellent host for their quick cultivation. The fare for the ride is small, but the cost cannot be estimated in terms of dollars and cents.—Journal of the American Medical Association.

Glowworms Use Anesthetics.
Before he begins to feast the glow-worm administers an anesthetic. He inhales his victim, rivaling in the process the wonders of modern surgery, which render the patient insensible before the surgeon operates on him. The usual glow is a small snail, hardly the size of a cherry, which in hot weather collects in clusters on the stiff roadside, remaining there motionless in profound meditation, throughout the scorching summer days. It is in some such resting place as this that I have often been privileged to light upon the lampyris banqueting on the prey which he had just paralyzed on its shaky support by his surgical artifices.

But he is familiar with other presences. He frequents the edges of the irrigating ditches, with their cool soil, their varied vegetation, a favorite haunt of the mollusk. Here he treats the game on the ground and under these conditions it is easy for me to rear him at home and to follow the smallest detail.—Henri Fabre in Century Magazine.

Three Score and Four

64 years is a long time, a product that can hold the popularity of an entire Dominion for 64 years must be meritorious—dependable.

Eddy's Matches

Have been the same good matches since 1851. Like Eddy's Fibroware and Eddy's Washboards, they are considered standard by all loyal Canadians under the "Made-in-Canada" banner.

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6.0 x 9.0	Regular	\$7.00
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7.6 x 9.0	Regular	\$7.50
	Special	6.50
9.0 x 9.0	Regular	\$9.00
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9.0 x 12.0	Regular	\$12.75
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Compare these prices. It will be a long time before such bargains are offered.

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The kind you are looking for is the kind we sell.

Scranton Coal

Is good Coal and we guarantee prompt delivery.

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100 acres, 12 miles from city; good buildings, plenty of water, some wood, \$4,750, easy terms. Farm 300 acres, log house and barn, on shore of a beautiful lake; good fishing and hunting, \$450.

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The Great English Remedy,
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old veins, Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Depression, Loss of Energy, Fatigues of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price \$1 per box, 63¢ for 25. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Incorporated)

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PHOTOS!

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Interstellar Space.
That interstellar space is not quite void, but is partly filled with particles of matter, however small or invisible, is the theory that an American astronomer has evolved through the study of comets.

His theory is based upon the fact that all bodies fall at the same rate in a vacuum, but in the open air lighter bodies are retarded by friction and fall at a slower rate. If interstellar space were a vacuum all stars, comets and planets would keep the same relative position and speed. But if it were not a vacuum the lighter celestial bodies, such as comets, would tend to be retarded by friction and fall behind the larger and denser bodies.

This retarding would be most noticeable at the part of the comet's orbit which is farthest from the sun, and the comet would tend to change its movement at this point and assume an individual direction. This hypothesis seems to be borne out by his observations.—Popular Mechanics.

Got on Dangerous Ground.
Telling of his experience in Jolo, in the Philippines, a writer in the New York Times says: "When I was first picking up some of their language they ran toward me one day, a handsome dressed little boy, his mother following at a distance. I picked the boy up and asked his mother how much he was worth. I thought it an utterly harmless way of attempting a livelihood. But the scream the mother let out, followed by a quick rushing of men with knives from all the hut roundabout, soon convinced me I had offended seriously. A priest of their faith, who had been giving me language lessons, was luckily among the first to arrive. He explained to me that he had meant nothing wrong. He in turn explained to me that hartering in children was very much of a reality among them and, more than that, that it was not the custom for any man ever to address a remark to their women at all. I had doubtly offended, as the child was a dabbler's son, and only the children of the low and enslaved were for sale."

Borrowing Money.
"When one goes to the bank," we are told, "he obligates himself to the bank. It may be only by a slip of paper for payment of some dollars of money, but there is danger it will not end there." The inference is that when one borrows money he assumes an obligation more than to repay the principal and interest, which is doubtless often the case, but assuming the necessity of borrowing, it is doubtful if the transaction ordinarily creates as much obligation to the bank as it does to some accommodating friend. For a bank the loaning of money constitutes its regular line of business. It buys and sells credits and is supposed to loan on purely commercial considerations. If a person, however, borrows from friends or relatives, the loan is always regarded as a personal favor calling for favors in return in addition to repayment.

Moral: If you must borrow money and in doing so want to incur the least possible "obligation," borrow from the bank.—Omaha Bee.

Holdings Thumbs For Nilsson.
My professional vocation has brought me up against almost every conceivable superstition, from Brigoli's stuffed deer's head to the more commonplace fetish against thirteen as a number. But I never saw any one more obsessed by an idea of this sort than Christine Nilsson. She actually would not sit unless some one "held her thumbs" first. "Holding thumbs" is quite an ancient way of inciting good luck. One promises to "hold one's thumbs" for a friend who is going through some ordeal, like a first night or an operation for appendicitis or a wedding or anything else desperate. Nilsson was the first person I ever knew who practiced the charm the other way about. Before she would even go on the stage somebody, if only the stage carpenter, had to take hold of her two thumbs and press them. She was convinced that the mystic rite brought her good fortune.—Memoirs of an American Prima Donna, by Clara Louise Kellogg.

Rough Training at Eton.
Early in the last century many boys at Eton, England, had to undergo a rough training. An old Etonian who left the school in 1834 describes his experiences there as "worse than that of many inmates of a workhouse or jail. To get up at 5 on freezing winter mornings; to sweep their own floors and make their own beds; to go two by two to the pump for a scanty wash; to eat no mouthful of food until 9 a. m.; to live on an endless round of mutton, potatoes and beer, none of them too plentiful or too good; to sleep in a dismal cell without chair or table—such was the lot of boys whose parents could not afford to pay for a private room. Some of these underwent privations that might have broken down a cabin boy and would be thought inhuman if inflicted on a galley slave."

Wedded Eyebrows.
In Turkey meeting eyebrows are greatly admired, and the women use artificial means to bring the brows to this condition, and if art cannot induce thin eyebrows to grow they make up by drawing a black line with paste.

It would appear that the Greeks admired brows which almost met, and the fashionable inhabitants of Rome not only approved of them, but resorted to pigments to make up the lack which sometimes existed.

Some proverbists state that the person whose eyebrows meet will always have good luck, while others state exactly the reverse. The Chinese say that "people whose eyebrows meet can never hope to attain to the dignity of a minister of state," and in Greece of today the man whose brows meet is said to be a vampire, while in Denmark and Germany it is said he is a werewolf.—London Spectator.

No Lack of Mustard.
It was an inconvenient time to want mustard—Sunday at an hour when all the delicatessens in the neighborhood were closed.

"Still, it is no bad as if it were pepper or salt or vinegar we need," the woman said, "because we can get mustard at the drug store."

When the man went out to see about it sure enough she was right. Mustard in any quantity desired could be obtained at the corner drug store.

"We have to keep it for plasters," the clerk explained. "Notwithstanding the advance in medical science and newfangled methods of treating disease hosts of people still pin their faith to the homely mustard plaster as a panacea for all fleshly ills, and so drug-gist can afford to let the stock run out."—New York Times.

Illumination by Phosphorus.
Phosphorus is sometimes used for illuminating purposes, but the light is rather dim. The method is as follows, and it is serviceable when means of striking a light are not at hand: Take a long and narrow vial of the whitest and clearest glass, put in a piece of phosphorus about the size of a pea, upon which pour some olive oil heated to the boiling point; fill the vial about one-third full and then seal the vial hermetically. To use it, remove the cork and allow the air to enter the space in the bottle will then become luminous, and the light obtained will be equal to that of a dull lamp. As soon as the light becomes weak its power can be increased by opening the vial and allowing a fresh supply of air to enter. In winter it is sometimes necessary to heat the vial between the hands to increase the fluidity of the oil. Thus prepared the vial may be used for six months.

Ancient Egyptians.
That the ancient Egyptians were not negroes is certain, and it is equally certain that they did not belong to the Semite or Jewish race. Said the late Professor Huxley: "I am not aware that there are any living people who resemble them, except the Dravidian tribes of central India and the Australians, and I have long been inclined to think that the latter are the lowest and the Egyptians the highest members of a race of mankind of great antiquity, distinct alike from Aryan and Turanian on the one side and from negro and negrite on the other." In a word, nobody can say with any degree of assurance what breed of men the builders of the pyramids were.—New York American.

Don't Scratch a Mole.
Dr. Jean Dartier, speaking before the French Association For the Study of Cancer, referred to the tragic possibilities of the innocent looking mole.

"Scratch a mole," he said, "and you may catch a cancer."

Some moles were harmless and some were potentially poisonous, he continued. The only wise course was to leave well enough alone and resist the temptation to scratch the mole. Warts and wens should be borne patiently. Dr. Dartier told of a man who by cauterizing a harmless wart on his hand transformed it into a cancer.

Curious Signs.
A notable sign on one of Boston's busiest streets bears the remarkable legend, "Cole & Wood, Dealers in Wood and Coal," the members of this firm evidently having an unusually fine perception of the "poetical fitness of things."

In High street, Clifton, is a sign, "Milliner and Modest."

A New York lawyer named Doolittle once unwittingly entered into partnership with a barrister named Steele, but a singular lack of clients soon became painfully noticeable, and it was found advisable to dissolve, the name of the firm proving altogether too suggestive to prospective patrons.

"U. Catchem & I. Cheatem, Attorneys at Law," was a sign that had to be taken down for a similar reason.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Four Sons of Fame.
It is a rarity for more than one member of any family to become famous. Nature seems coy about centralizing in more than one son of the same house enough of stamina, grit, genius and ability wherewith to cut a niche in the temple of fame. The exceptions to this rule are very few. The Pitts, the Adamases, the Van Burens and the Beechers have already been honored with this distinction, and to this roll of honor must be added the Fields. There is hardly a parallel case in history where four brothers attained such prominence as David Dudley Field, Henry M. Field, Cyrus W. Field and Stephen J. Field. These men were truly called four sons of fame, awe, and four brothers in fame.—Magazine of American History.

Explorer's Remarkable Feat.
Sir James Barrie's affection for explorers is no new thing. All who know his "Edinburgh Eleven" will remember the eulogy of Joseph Thomson, the Dumfriesshire Scot, who did pioneer work of the livingstone kind in Africa. It is a fine picture of a dour, brave man, but it has flashes of the early Barrie. This, for example: "Perhaps his most remarkable feat consisted in taking a bottle of brandy into the heart of Africa and bringing it back intact."—Glasgow News.

Met Its Match.
A cyclone visited the negro quarters in an Alabama mining camp several years ago. It tumbled down the cabins and not one joist or sill was left standing. Uncle Joe was the only one who came through the visitation unscathed.

"Yas, sah," he said, "I hea'd dat 'win' comin' through de bresh, an' I see it, an' I felt it, an' I knew it was an' slykone—an' I'd de onliest pesson in dat settlement whut could say 'Heah she comes, an' 'Dar she goes?'"—New York Post.

A Human Wall.
An ingenious method of preventing the escape of convict prisoners without resort to bolts and bars is used by the Dutch authorities in New Guinea. Here some of the most dangerous criminals are confined, but they make no attempt to escape, although there is no wall around the prison. The explanation is simple—the penal settlement is surrounded on every side by cannibal settlements.

Missing a Great Chance.
During an aviation meet in Chicago a professional pickpocket, who was locked up in jail pending trial, sent for the prosecuting attorney and begged to be released.

"But," said the P. A., "you picked a man's pockets. Of course you'll have to do some time."

"Well, sir," replied the prisoner, "I suppose you're right, and to tell the truth, I don't mind the mere fact of being in jail; but, gee, it's fierce to be here during this aviation meet, with everybody looking up in the air!—Everybody's."

Your Silver Teapot.
When the inside of a silver teapot starts to tarnish the following idea is very good to make it look like new: Put a large piece of washing soda into the teapot and fill with boiling water. Then boil it for one hour over a spirit lamp and you will find it will become as bright inside as out, and the soda will not injure the silver in any way.

National Conversations.
If you see three men standing together on the sidewalk in any given country, you can guess the subject of their conversation. In Germany it is the army; in Russia, the bureaucracy; in France, women; in the United States, business; in England, sport, and in Turkey nothing at all.—Brussels Journal.

Fearful!
"You will find this fellow a tough proposition," warned the merchant. "Only one man has ever been able to collect from him."

"Don't worry," replied the bill collector, with a grin; "anything that has been due can be due again."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Puzzled Him.
"I'm puzzled about this custom of eating to music."

"How's that?"

"I can't understand whether the food is intended to keep your mind off the music or the music is intended to keep your mind off the food."—Musicians.

His Chief Objection.
Turning to the newspaper reporter, who was his passenger, the aviator exclaimed:

"It's all off; the propeller is broken, and we are doomed to fall 6,000 feet!"

"Great guns!" cried the reporter. "I hope we don't fall into the water. I can't swim at stroke!"—Lippincott's.

His Manifest Aspect.
Small Boy—Mamma, is it really true that the devil has horns and a club foot? The Mother—Ah, my dear, sometimes the devil appears in the shape of a very handsome and charming young man! Small Boy (pityingly)—Oh, mamma, you're thinking of Cupid!—London Punch.

Memory.
"Now, Elsie," said the schoolteacher to a small pupil, "can you tell me what memory is?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied Elsie. "Memory is the thing people use when they want to forget what they don't want to remember."—Chicago News.

Tourists Help Some.
Tourist—I am amazed that you can manage to live, my good woman, when your live stock is so scanty. Peasant—Oh, it's not very difficult. You see I have a cow, a goose, a dozen fowls and in summer a couple of tourists.—Fliegende Blätter.

Only One Mood.
Inquisitive Friend—Don't you find that your wife is very subject to moods? Enneck—No; she has only one mood, the imperative, and I'm the one that's subject to that!—Judge.

Heart and Hard.
The surname Heart is really a corruption of Hard, which was a name given to show that the owner was a man of firm character and resolute bearing.

Life is measured by experience and not by years.—Latin Proverb.

Discreet Silence.
The man who said "Speech is silver, but silence rightly used is what makes golden weddings possible," expressed a truth that many young couples never seem to grasp.

Weeds and bad habits are about the only things that grow and grow quickly without any help.

Human life is governed more by fate than by reason.—Hume.

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No gift can yield more hours of pleasure than a pair of Ladies' Automobile Skates

Any girl will feel proud to possess a pair. Their graceful lines captivate. Their lightness and strength make lasting friends.

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