

In The Realm Of Woman--Some Interesting Features

APPLES, ORANGES, FIGS AND PRUNES

Are The Four Fruits Used In Making "Fruit-a-tives"

"FRUIT-A-TIVES" is the only medicine in the world that is made from the juices of fresh ripe fruits. Thus, it is manifestly unfair to say, "I won't take Fruit-a-tives because I have tried other remedies and they did me no good." On the other hand, the fact that "Fruit-a-tives" is entirely different from any other preparation in the world, is just why you should give it a fair trial, in any trouble of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys or Skin. "Fruit-a-tives" is composed of the active principle of fruit and the greatest nerve tonic ever discovered. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

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Crothers' King St. Bakery

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BOOTH & CO.
Phone 133.

A TRUNK BY WIRELESS.

A Railway Conductor Spins a Racy Story.

John Craig, whose connection with the line of railway spanning the distance between Renfrew and Kingston has been as long as the road's existence, tells some good stories both of railway work and other phases of life, says the Renfrew Mercury. One of his stories relates to the sending of a trunk by wireless. One day a woman boarded the train at a certain station bound for Kingston. As the train moved out she noticed what she thought was her trunk left on the station platform. She told Mr. Craig of this supposed carelessness on somebody's part and showed him her baggage check. Mr. Craig took the check and said he would fix things. Going to the baggage car he found that the trunk had been duly placed on board. Approaching the worried woman again he bade her make her mind easy, as he would have the trunk forwarded by wireless. When the train reached Kingston the trunk was hastily lifted to the station platform, ahead of all the rest of the luggage, and there it sat alone as the woman left her coach and walked down toward the baggage car. "Isn't it wonderful!" quoth she, whereat the foxy conductor observed that few things were impossible to-day.

On hot nights when you can't sleep

—Shake Men-men's Borated Talcum generously between the sheets.

Get back into bed—
Yawn—sigh—
Then wake up refreshed in the morning.

THE CONFESSIONS OF ROXANE

(By Frances Walter)

THE MAN ACROSS THE WAY

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mariam stood with her back to the door through which she had just dashed impetuously. Her cheeks were aflame, her lips parted with excitement, her eyes wide with mingled amusement and pleasure. "What is it?" I inquired curiously.

"An adventure!" she exclaimed. "Oh, Roxane, it was the first adventure of the sort that I ever had, and it was simply delicious."

"Explain," I urged. "I suppose the janitor has proposed to you?"

"Nothing so ordinary as that," Mariam replied scornfully. "This is much more romantic, and I assure you that it possesses what the vaudeville actors call 'class.'"

She lowered her voice to a tragic whisper as she bent toward me. "It's a young man!" she declared. "And he lives just across the hallway. I just couldn't snub him. He was so nice!"

"Evidently" I dryly.

"Well, you needn't be so snippy about it, you old married woman," replied Mariam. "He is an extremely young man."

"What did the young man do?"

"What did the young man say?" I hummed.

"It was not what he said, Roxane. In fact he did not say anything at first. It had, I suppose, I should have killed him with a glance. It was the way he looked at me. I wish you could have seen him."

"I was returning from the grocery and had almost reached the top step, when the box of crackers fell out of my arms. Just then his door opened and he came out, but I didn't see him. I was trying to pick up the crackers. But instead of doing that I dropped everything else that I had. Then I looked up and saw him."

"And he picked up the crackers for you?" That was romantic.

"Now don't be sarcastic," retorted Mariam. "Of course he picked them up. But not immediately. When I saw him I suppose I was very much fussed, and I suppose my face was red, and I might have been about to cry with vexation. At first he looked mildly interested and then concerned and finally sympathetic."

"Isn't it odd?" he asked. "Crackers used to treat me the same way, so I stopped buying them."

"I think the remark was decidedly silly," was my comment. "Why did he not make himself useful? Only an egotistical man could think under such circumstances that you would be interested in his biography. What did you care for his experience with crackers?"

"Roxane, you are very unsympathetic. He did not relate his biography. It was merely a passing comment. Besides he is very handsome, and he was dressed in a most picturesque fashion. I think he is an artist."

"Well, of course, he picked up the parcels. Some of them had rolled to the bottom of the stairs and he went for them and brought them back. Then he asked me if he could be of any further assistance, and I told him no. Then I came on here, and that was the adventure."

We both laughed and went about our tasks, but it was impossible for me to dismiss the incident from my mind, simply because Mariam showed very plainly that it continually recurred to hers. In fact, I think she thought about little else the rest of the day, although she did not refer to it once. Toward evening, however, she went to the sitting room door, which she opened, and whispered, pointing to a door diagonally across the hallway. Then she laughed nervously and came back into the room. The next moment her mind was on something else.

"This is the night we see the white lights, isn't it?"

"Yes," I said.

(To be continued.)

KINGSTON IS LOSING MORE THAN IT KNOWS

The American Express Company is to Close Up Its Agency Here.

As a result of there being scarcely any passenger or freight traffic between Kingston and Cape Vincent this season, owing to the action of the U.S. immigration authorities in imposing an unreasonable regulation upon the Canada Steamships Limited, the American Express Company is withdrawing its agency from this city, as there is little need for it. What Kingston is losing by the closing up of this old ferry route, with its close New York connection, is hardly realized by the people. Shipments have to be made by rail by a very roundabout way. What is the City Council and the Board of Trade doing about the matter?

LONEY-EDWARDS WEDDING

At the Bride's Home at Cataract on Monday Morning.

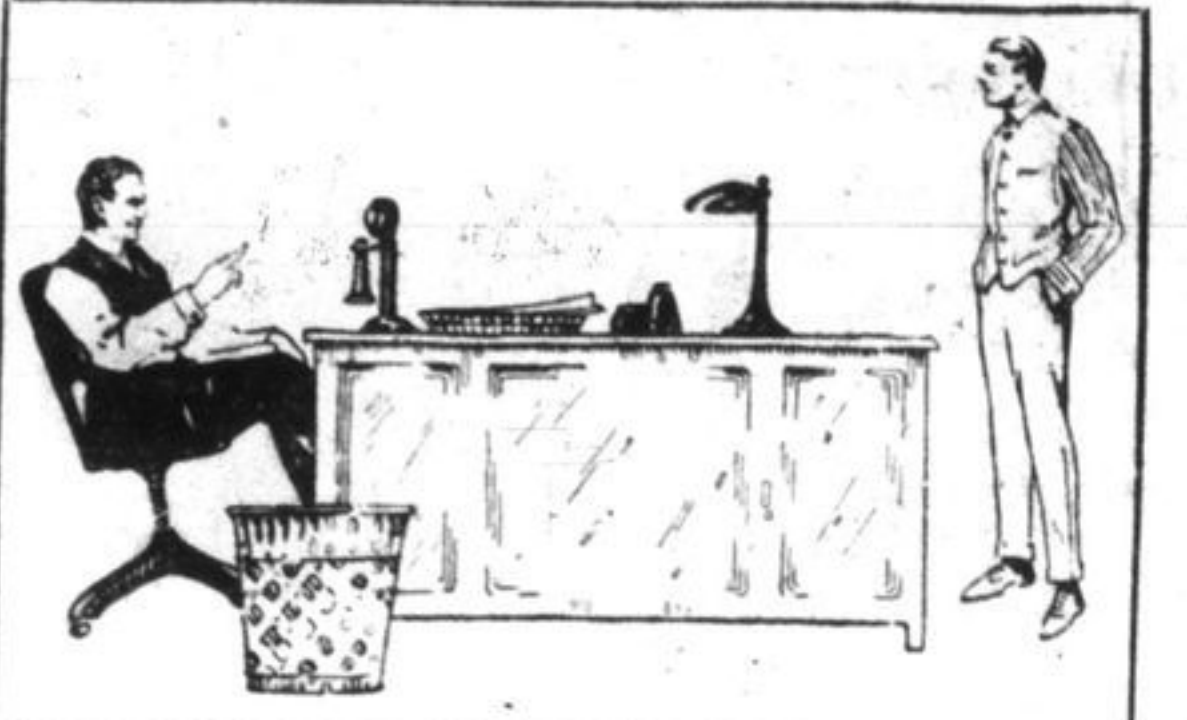
A pretty wedding took place at the residence of Dr. J. W. Edwards, M.P., on Monday morning, the couple being the doctor's second daughter, Sadie, and L. M. Loney, of Sudbury. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. E. Richardson Kelly, of Cataract, and Miss Mary Huffman, of Moscow, played the wedding march.

The bride wore a beautiful gown of ivory satin and georgette crepe trimmed with Chantilly lace, and carried a shower bouquet of white roses. Her travelling costume was an embroidered suit of navy blue taffeta, with dainty cream net blouse and small black hat.

The house was tastefully decorated with a profusion of flowers. Many beautiful and useful presents by testimony to the popularity of the bride. In addition to about fifty of the immediate relatives, Miss Edith York, of Verona; Miss Mary Huffman, of Moscow; Miss Geraldine Purdy and Miss Bessie Blair, of Cataract were present, and added to the grace and beauty of the occasion.

Buffet luncheon was served, after which Lieut.-Col. George Hunter, the bride's uncle, proposed her health in well-chosen words, and the Rev. Mr. Kelly, in a neat speech, propounded the health of the groom. Suitable responses were made by the groom and Dr. Edwards. The happy couple will spend a few weeks visiting relatives and friends in Toronto and Sudbury, after which they will reside in Ottawa.

"I am the proud possessor of the names and goodwill of 10,000 Canadian men"



ACTUALLY thousands of Canadian men—in every part of Canada—order their shirts from me. Their measurements are on record at the Kitchener factory. I send them samples of the newest materials personally selected and imported from Great Britain. They make a selection, and their shirts are cut and tailored to their exact measurements.

You will find this a very satisfactory way to order shirts. You will find you never had shirts which gave you such a sense of being well and comfortably dressed as Tolton Shirts do. You will find you never possessed such handsome shirts—or shirts which gave you such unending wear.

I am the proud possessor of the names and goodwill of over 10,000 Canadian men who have been ordering their shirts from me year after year—to their entire satisfaction.

You will never know what shirt-economy or satisfaction is until you wear Tolton made-to-measure shirts. And my simple "measure-by-mail" plan brings them to you, comfortable and perfect fitting. Let me send you samples and prices of new materials I have just received from England.

HARRY TOLTON
9 College St. - Kitchener, Ont.



(Continued from Page 3.)

Miss E. Hughson is home from Stratford to spend the school vacation with her parents.

Edgerton Day, Edmonton, is visiting in the city, the guest of his sister, Mrs. D. Cays, Barrie street.

A. C. Johnston, Montreal, is in the city for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. Ballie, Barrie street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wormwith, Earl street, were in Ottawa on Saturday attending the Wormwith-Pepper wedding. They spent several days at the Capital after the event.

Mrs. H. A. Lavell, Barrie street, is home from a pleasant outing in Muskoka. Judge and Mrs. Lavell and family will be leaving at an early date for Thousand Island Park to spend the balance of the summer.

Dr. and Mrs. Adam Shortt have left Ottawa for Victoria, B.C., where they will spend six weeks.

Miss Eleanor Lyman returned from New York on Tuesday and is with the Misses Lyman, King street west.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Givens, "Maitland House," left this week for a motor trip through New York State.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Laidlaw, Earl street, left this week for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. James Leslie, Montreal.

Miss Mildred Jones, King street, left on Tuesday for Brockville, where she will be the guest of her uncle, Beverly Jones, "Rockford."

R. H. Partridge was in town from Toronto for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Easton Burns, Frontenac street, went as far as Montreal with Miss Freda Burns, who has sailed for England.

Miss Katharine Minnes, Bagot street, is visiting Miss Evelyn Nickle at "The Shelling."

Miss May Chown, "Sunnyside,"

"YOU NEED SYMPATHY."

Soldier Put Up a Hoax on Saturday Evening.

"You need sympathy." This was the tune of a melody that was very popular several years ago, and it would form a very appropriate title for an incident that occurred on Saturday evening about six o'clock. At this hour a hurried call was sent to Dr. Day and Dr. Keyes, along with one for S. S. Corbett's ambulance, to come to 132 Stephen street, where it was alleged that a soldier had poisoned himself and was in the throes of a life and death struggle.

When the physicians and the ambulance arrived there was a great crowd on both sides of the street.

In bed was found a soldier by the name of Pte. F. A. Jones, apparently in a deep stupor. By his side was found a bottle which had contained exaltol—a poison which has dire consequences to the person who is foolish enough to want to taste it.

The doctors examined the man, and were quite prepared to give him emetics. They could find no trace of the poison on him, and then began to think that he might be suffering from heart trouble. He was, therefore, removed to the General Hospital, where a more careful examination could be held. On Tuesday morning it was stated that he had neither taken the acid nor had been a subject to heart trouble. All he seemed to want was to hum the little ditty mentioned above and make it apply in his case.

A Letter From Witley.

William E. Roberts, who left Kingston to go overseas some time with the 164th Battalion, has written a very interesting letter to W. J. Clarke, Wellington street, which describes a trip he made through Great Britain. On the boat going over he speaks of having met "Jack" Brennah, brother of Sergt.-Major W. Brennah, R.C.M.A. "Jack" was a drum sergeant in the 176th Battalion, but has gone to the 3rd Reserve Battalion band.

All N.C.O.'s lose their stripes when they reach England, but Mr. Roberts has already been given part of his back.



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Pure Corn Syrup

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A safe, reliable, expelling medicine. Sold in three dozes of strength—No. 1, \$1. No. 2, 50c; No. 3, 25c per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Widdowson.)