

Theatrical

"Because She Loves Him So." The Rex Stock Company return to the Grand tonight for a three days engagement...

At The Allen. No one knew his identity. He roamed the hills—a colorful, pathetic figure—a figure who kept to himself...

At The Strand. Bert Lytell in "A Trip to Paradise." That sounds like the title of a picture with punch and pleasure...

FAILURE OF CONSTABLE TO SERVE RIGHT PAPERS

Postpones Hearing of Verona Liquor Cases—T. J. Rigney Wins His Point.

Failure on the part of a constable to serve the correct information papers prevented the hearing of the Verona liquor cases at the court house on Thursday morning...

Victims of Erection Day Tragedy Laid at Rest

The double funeral of the late Isaac Howard Love and his wife took place at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon from R. J. Reid's undertaking parlors at Cataract cemetery...

Cranberries at Carnovsky's.

The case of a county resident, who was committed by Justice of the Peace Wilkins of Verona on a charge of fraud, has been settled.

GAY FRENCH COURT.

Some Stories Told of Late Empress Eugenie. While the late Eugenie, former Empress of the French, was holding her court at the Tuilleries, two sentries were always stationed at the palace gates...

Another bit of Court nonsense is related in the "True Story of the Empress Eugenie" by the Count de Soissons, and perhaps it is the same immovable sentry that figured in it. Old M. de Saint-Aubin was paying his addresses to the young and pretty Mlle. Bouvet...

But at that moment the little Prince Imperial rushed in, and the doctor, bowing profoundly, cried, "The baron is going for a ride, and the dainties were a nuisance. So when he saw Dr. Comeau coming he accosted him..."

A Living Memorial.

A living memorial, distinctive and majestic, and different from any other that has been dedicated since the world war, was unveiled recently in Yosemite National Park...

Japanese Proverbs.

A clergyman, in the course of a children's address, recently told a string of English proverbs, giving the Japanese equivalents. Instead of "More haste, less speed," the Japanese say, "If in a hurry, go round..."

Boot-Heels.

Boot-heels are of Persian origin, and were originally attached to sandals in order that the wearers might keep their feet above the burning sands...

Italy's Perfumes.

We are told that Italy's perfume manufacturers consume 1,860 tons of orange blossom, 330 tons of roses, 150 tons each of jasmine and violets, and 15 tons of jonquils annually.

The United States has a greater variety of postage stamps than any other country.

Hamilton Thistles today, by defeating Brampton in the final, 35 to 25, were returned the winners of the Ontario tankard.

Veterans of the Sea Are Proud of Their Great Age

Some Afloat for Century

Now that so many warships, hardly more than a score of years old, and even less, are being broken up as worthless, their short lives are a contrast to that of the forty-two ten ketch, Three Sisters, wrecked a few weeks ago...

In 1907 the Jenny of Beaumaris, was still sailing in and out of Welsh ports, though she first took the water in 1787, while in the same year the Shipping Gazette drew attention to the Ranger, of Cowes, ply regularly between Bristol and Minehead in spite of her 110 years.

About ten years ago the United States was very cock-a-whoop over the 81-foot Polly, of 45 tons, which early owned to 108 summers. In her early youth she was named out as a privateer, to prey on British shipping, but falling in with the frigate Phoebe, impudence had to give in to dignity.

During the years of the war, when everything that floated was of value, two Danish sailing ships, said to have been launched in 1776 and 1786, were fished out fresh for trading. H. M. S. Victory is undoubtedly the most famous veteran in the world, although it might not be easy to say how many of her original timbers remain, and no one would venture to take a voyage in her.

Perhaps, of all ships famous for a lengthy career of usefulness, none was more worthy than the Betsy Calpra, or Princess Royal, wrecked while taking coal from Shields to Hamburg in 1827.

Sold by George I. to West Indian traders, she subsequently was engaged in the coal trade. Her loss occasioned some excitement, as it was popularly said the Roman Catholics would have no influence in England while she lasted, and at that time Roman Catholic emancipation was being pressed, to become law two years later.

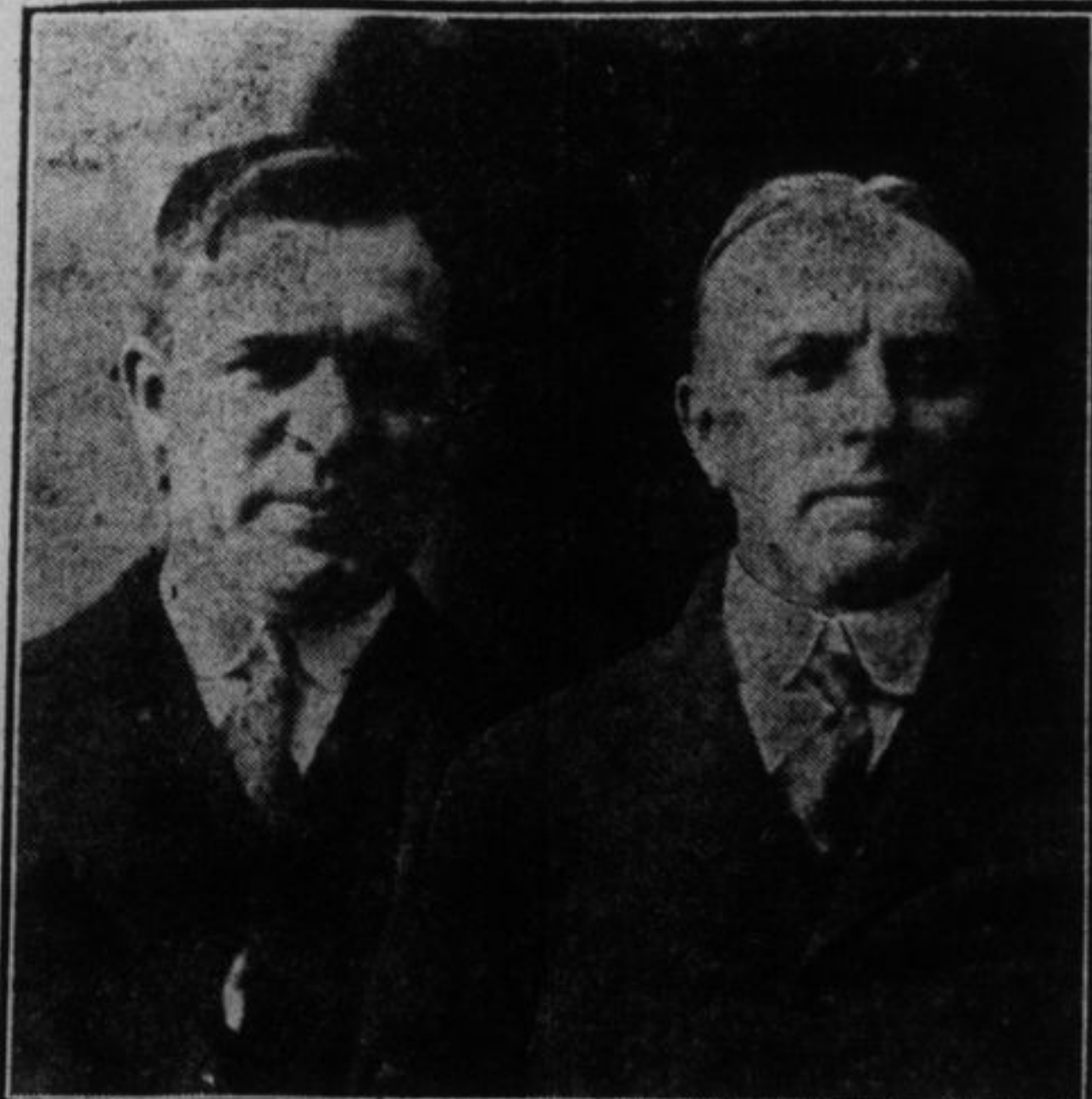
How the world-famous hymn, "Rock of Ages," came to be written has recently been the subject of much discussion. It is only tradition, however, which ascribes the composition of the hymn to that gorge in the Mendip Hills where the pilgrims recently went. Toplady had some accuracy in the Mendips between 1762 and 1764, and then, if the tradition is to be accepted, the hymn was written. But not a line of it is known to have existed till 1775, when, over the not inappropriate signature of a Minimus, Toplady prints its first two lines, followed by the two last of the third verse, in an article in the "Gospel Magazine."

The tradition declares that the young curate sheltered from a sudden storm in a cleft of the limestone crags of Burrington Coombe, and that the scene and the occasion suggested the imagery of the hymn, which has been adopted by almost every denomination since every known language. Gladstone translated it into three languages, and it was the hymn of the Prince Consort asked for on his death-bed. It is not generally known that Toplady's place of burial is beneath Whitefield's Central Mission, Tottenham Court road, London.

An epicure strolled into his favorite restaurant the other day. Toward the end of his lunch he called the waiter. "Look here," he cried, "is this plum tart or damson tart?" "Can't you tell by the taste, sir?" asked the waiter. "No, I certainly can't," replied the epicure angrily. "Then," said the waiter, "what on earth does it matter, sir, which it is?"

It hardly pays to be a prodigal son unless you are partial to veal.

Five feathers may not make fine birds, but they make costly hats. Parts of Australia have snow storms in July and August. Green turtles reach a weight of more than 700 pounds.



HEAD CLAY PRODUCTS ASSOCIATION.

The president and vice-president of the Canadian National Clay Products Association, meeting in Toronto, are shown above. The president, Mr. R. H. New, of Hamilton, Ontario, is at the left. The vice-president is T. H. Graham, of Inglewood, Ontario.

SPORTING NEWS

Hockey Results. Canadiens 6, St. Pats 4. Hamilton 5, Ottawa 1. Soo 3, Sudbury 1. Junior O.H.A.—Anra Lee, 9; Port Colborne, 2.

Basketball. There were no basketball games at the Y.M.C.A. on Wednesday evening, in either of the two leagues, but a number of practices were held. Two games are scheduled for tonight, and these contests will do much to decide the best teams in the "Y" league.

Games Likely Called Off. Four rinks from the Kingston curling club were billed to go to Nanapan on Thursday afternoon to play friendly games, and four Nanapan rinks were coming to Kingston, but up until noon it was very doubtful if the games would take place as the ice was rather soft.

Curling Games. One game in the club series was played at the curling rink on Wednesday. The rink skipped by Dr. Waugh won from J. A. McFarlane by 10 to 7.

The rinks: Capt. Dwyer R. Sloan; N. Robinson G. Thompson; C. M. Smith J. McCarthy; Dr. Waugh J. A. McFarlane—skip 19.—skip 7.

A CITY DIRECTORY

Plans Are Under Way For A New Issue. It has been some few years since a city directory has been published in Kingston, owing to the excessive cost of paper, printing, etc.

A city without a directory is something like a railway without a timetable; it is one of the first a stranger asks for when he comes to town, and it is one of the books most used by every business house, professional man, etc. This city is in need of an up-to-date directory, and if the business and professional men of Kingston lend their support, the directory will be published.

The Youngest Woman M.P. Turning to Britain it is interesting to note the feminine types that are being elected in England. For pretty Lady Astor and Mrs. Winteringham, a serious-minded woman, have been joined by last year's bride of the heir of the Earl of Plymouth, according to the Marquess of Fontenoy, Lady Windsor, formerly Lady Irene Charters, "has just been elected without opposition to the House of Commons as Conservative member for the Ludlow division of Shropshire."

"Both Lady Astor and Mrs. Winteringham are women of mature age, on the shady side of 40, and both, while comely, have no longer any pretensions to beauty. Lady Windsor, however, we are told, who has only just turned 26, brings to the gloomy old house all the sunshine and brilliancy of youth with exceptional loveliness, a grace of carriage and a charm of manner which come to her through inheritance from her mother. The latter, now Countess of Wemyss, has visited this continent having stayed at Washington as Lady Echo, with her eldest son, Hugo Charters, then attached to the British Embassy and who fell as Lord Elcho in the battle of the Somme in the Great War."

High Schools at Great Falls, Mont. teach wireless operation.

THE GLOVER GROCETERIA. THE STORE OF ECONOMY. 10 lbs. Granulated Sugar 70c. 2 lb. tin Bee Hive Syrup 18c. 2 lb. tin Crystal Diamond Syrup 22c. 2 lb. tin Crown Syrup 19c. 5 lb. tin Crown Syrup 39c. Clark Syrup, in bottles 23c. Pure Maple Syrup in bottles 39c. 2 lbs. of Large Prunes 25c. 1 lb. package of Domestic Shortening 15c. Sliced Bacon 27c. a lb. 1 large package of Sunmaid Raisins 21c., or 5 for \$1.00

MATHIEUS SYRUP OF TAR & COD LIVER OIL. CURES Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Etc. MATHIEU'S SYRUP is a sovereign tonic combining the curative properties of TAR and the strengthening virtues of COD LIVER OIL.

WANTS AMENDMENTS MADE TO THE O.T.A. Dominion Alliance Would Limit Treating Over Three Guests at a Home. Toronto, Feb. 9.—Representatives of the Dominion Alliance today submitted to Premier Drury and Attorney-General Raney a number of amendments the alliance wishes to the Ontario Temperance Act. These proposed amendments provide for compelling doctors to take out licenses before they can prescribe more than six ounces of liquor and limit the number of prescriptions a licensee could issue each three months; changes to curb home brewing; reduce the number of varieties of liquor for sale in dispensaries; force persons holding any considerable stocks of whiskey to make annual returns concerning it to the government, forbidding any one from serving liquor to a party of over three guests at his home, and other less contentious provisions. Premier Drury promised to give the points the serious consideration of the government.

CLAY MODELLING AT HOME. ONE REEL YARNS. BROWNIE OWL HELPS. Ted and Migs found him one day where he had fallen from his tree home. Something must have happened to his parents, for he seemed to be an orphan. He was a funny little soft brown owl with solemn big eyes and a queer way of hopping along. The boys brought him into the house, although he seemed frightened to death, and fed him, laughing to see how he watched them as he pecked at the bits of bread soaked in milk. After a while he was strong enough to fly about and perch on a tree all by himself, and the boys were hung around their cottages, following Ted and Migs about as faithfully as a dog. They called him Brownie Owl and he answered when they called him by name. Migs would hold out her hand and Brownie Owl would climb up her arm and nestle against her cheek. He would look into her face with his strange eyes which seemed to say, "I am so grateful for the way you have taken care of me. I wish I could do something for you." The summer was passing fast, and it would soon be time for the family to go back to the city so that Ted and Migs could start to school again. They had a hard time keeping the tears back when they talked about leaving Brownie Owl, for there was, of course, no place for him in the city. The night before they were to leave, when their grips were all packed, some friends who were going back to the city and had been delayed came to spend the night with them. Ted had to sleep on the couch in the living room. The windows were open. Ted had been asleep for a long time when he was awakened by a peculiar noise. He opened his eyes and almost screamed when he saw a dark shadow—the shadow of a bat—moving about, with something shining in its hand. It was a grun. The shadow came nearer. Ted lay perfectly still, feeling cold and hot by turns. Then a tiny figure stepped on the windows sill, and Brownie Owl, his eyes gleaming, went straight into the intruder's face, inquiring "Who-o-o?" And the figure didn't stop to answer the question. He gave a frightened yell and left as he had come. Brownie Owl had paid Ted and Migs back.