

KITTY'S KISSES
By EPES W. SARGENT
Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

"It's for charity, Jack," reminded Katherine.
"It has always been said," he retorted, "that charity covers a multitude of sins."
"You are impolite," she scolded. "I am sure you might know that I would not do anything wrong. If I want to sell kisses for a dollar apiece, I don't see why you should object. You have not established a monopoly—yet."
"I don't know that I am particularly anxious to," he said coldly. "What first attracted me to you was the fact that in spite of your popularity you had a breath of scandal had ever touched you. Now you purpose selling your carresses at a dollar each for the St. Mark's fund, and you are surprised that I should object."
"Because you should know me well enough to be assured that I would not do such a thing unless I was satisfied that it was proper."
"There may be a divergence of opinion as to the propriety," he said. "I must insist, or—"
"I guess it might as well be or," she laughed. "When you assume such a tragic pose it shows that you are in need of a lesson."

She held out the ring, and without a word he took it and left the room.
Before he had descended the steps Preston was minded to go back and apologize, but he felt sure that the breaking of the engagement would be a sharper lesson than any argument. Somehow he did not fare well when he argued with Kitty. She never lost her temper, and this always put him at a disadvantage.

The announcement that Katherine Elliott was to sell her kisses at the St. Mark's fair had its intended effect. Kitty was the undisputed belle of her circle, and more than one unfortunate swain wondered why she did not de-



mand at least \$5. There were many who thought it would be well worth more than that to kiss Kitty.
The fact that it was rumored that Thurman Preston had broken his engagement because Kitty had refused to withdraw her offer added to the interest, and long before the fair was opened Kitty's kisses were the talk of the town.
Thurman had not meant to attend, but somehow he could not stay away. For one thing there was always the hope that Kitty might repent even at the eleventh hour, but Preston knew Kitty too well to believe that she would give up now.
He was one of the first to put in an appearance, and as he entered almost his first glance fell upon a curtained recess over the entrance to which was a sign reading:

KISS, BUT DON'T TELL.
It was bad enough to think of Kitty kissing all who were willing to pay a dollar, but that curtained room was the last straw. He stationed himself beside the booth and presently Kitty appeared.
"You don't mean to say that you are going to be my first customer?" she gasped. "That would spoil it all. I shan't let you in yet."
"I have no desire to patronize this feature," he said icily. "My aid shall be given in a more seemly manner."
"Mrs. McEwan has charge of the booth where bachelor luxuries are set forth. There are some stunning sofa cushions and smoking jackets. Do you know her, or shall I introduce you?"
"I have sent in a check," he said. "If I annoy you here I shall be glad to

fake my departure."
He moved on, but it was hard to keep away from the spot, and presently he found himself again in the vicinity of the booth.
In the meantime a crowd had gathered, and each seemed to be waiting sheepishly for some one to break the ice. It was several minutes before Tom Meeker paid his dollar and passed through the curtains to an accompaniment of advice from those less bold. There was a strained silence for a moment, then a man's laugh, and a second later Meeker appeared.
"Did you get it, Tom?" demanded some one.
"I can prove it to you," he laughed, "only I promised not to tell. Better go in and see for yourself."

The inquirer paid up his dollar and went in, and presently they were crowding about the booth. Preston moved away. He could not stand there and see the men crowding up to pay for the privilege of kissing the girl he loved, and he realized for the first time now that he still did love Kitty and that she was breaking his heart.
Several times he sought to leave, but each time something held him back, and he made his dismal rounds of the hall, now making a purchase at some stall, now rousing himself with a start to realize that he had drifted back to the vicinity of the booth.
He knew that he was the subject of almost as much comment as was Kitty herself, and he resented the remarks he knew were being made, but he could not leave, nor could he gain the courage to approach the booth.
It was not until well toward the close of the evening that Tom Meeker ran across him. "Had your kiss yet?" he demanded. "Say, it's great, isn't it?"
"I have no desire to purchase carresses," said Preston stiffly.
Meeker looked up in surprise.
"You can't afford to miss this," he said. "I'll stand treat. Come on."
Preston resisted, but Meeker was a giant in strength and fairly dragged him across the hall to the booth. The crowd had dropped away, for most of the visitors had paid their dollar, but there were still a number about as Meeker came up with his victim.
"Thur Preston's going to get his," he announced cheerfully. "He says he's opposed to kissing, but I'm going to stand treat." He threw a dollar on the table and pushed Preston through the curtains.
Kitty greeted him with a smile. "Come for your kiss?" she asked briskly. "I thought you couldn't stay away."
"I had no desire to come," he said severely. "That young fool Meeker insisted upon making an ass of himself by forcing my presence."
"Now, that's too bad that you should be compelled to let another man pay for your kiss," she laughed. "I had hoped that I would get a dollar from you."
Preston regarded her curiously. She had caught up a tiny jar and was rubbing some red paste upon her lips. "How will you have yours," she demanded, "full or cornerwise?"
"I tell you I don't want any," he insisted.
"You've got to have one," she laughed. "Since you have no choice I'll give you a full face."
She caught up a card and pressed it to her lips, leaving an indistinct reddish imprint. "You must not tell any one the joke," she commanded. "There are still some I have not sold yet. It's the latest English fad, you know, but it's not half so bad as it sounds."
"Why did you let me make such a fool of myself?" he cried.
"You needed a lesson," explained Kitty. "I think it was good for you to worry a little. Now, if you'll give me a ring I'll give you a real kiss."
He handed her the ring and she offered her lips. He started back. "You'll have to take that red stuff off," he suggested.
Kitty smiled up at him. "Don't you want to turn the laugh on Tom Meeker?" she suggested. "It will serve to announce our re-engagement."
"Put it on thick," he urged.

No Pleasure Trips For Them.
An amusing scene was witnessed one day last summer in a country town. An old lady, with her coachman, drove up in a large brake and stopped opposite a huge red brick building.
Her ring was answered by an official in uniform.
"I am come," she began, "to take the inmates for a picnic in the green fields and flowery meadows. It's a beautiful day, and it will do them a world of good, cooped up as they are in this building day after day."
The official gasped for breath. Never in all his long experience had he heard such a cool request. He simply gazed at her in astonishment.
"They can't come, madam," was all he could utter.
"Yes, they can. Let them all come—every one of them."
"We never let them out," he added in a hoarse whisper.
"Oh, yes, you do! I met two of the dear old men just now in their long smock frocks."
A whole flood of light suddenly burst

upon the astonished attendant. He saw everything clearly now.
"Ah, I see!" replied he. "You want the workhouse. It's just around the corner. This is the county jail."
London Graphic.

He Thought Quickly.
The late speaker of the national house of representatives, David B. Henderson, spent most of his life on the battlefield and in congress, but a portion of it was devoted to a willingness to practice law. His early professional experiences were not materially different from those of most young lawyers. Finally he was retained in an estate case which involved large interests. The future speaker was mighty hard up, and he was seriously thinking of asking the heirs to pay his bill, which he had never rendered. He was meditating whether to charge them \$200 or \$300 when one of the heirs, representing them all, stepped briskly into his office and, taking out a roll of five hundred dollar bills, said, "Mr. Henderson, I want to pay your bill," and commenced laying down these five hundred dollar bills until he had \$2,500.
Looking up at Mr. Henderson the heir said, "Is that enough?" And the lawyer, with that self-possession which subsequently made him famous, calmly said, "Peel off another one and we will call it square."—Harper's Weekly.

Nerve.
"You don't even dress me decently," she cried. "I'm going home to papa."
"All right," replied Doolittle. "You might say to him also that I need a new suit myself."
Tart.
Stella—He told me I looked sweet enough to eat.
Bella—He doubtless meant you were well preserved.
Alfred de Musset once said, "None laugh better and oftener than a woman with fine teeth."
Indecent.
"Darling, yours shall be a sunny lot in life."
"Now, look here, George, are you talking of your behavior or of where we are going to build in the suburbs?"
One Vain Wish.
The Wife—He told me that if I married him my every wish would be gratified. The Mother—Well, is it not so? The Wife—No; I wish I hadn't married him.
The nobler the blood the less the bride.—From the Danish.

TUMORS CONQUERED
SERIOUS OPERATIONS AVOIDED

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the Case of Mrs. Fannie D. Fox.



One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor.
The growth of a tumor is so slow that frequently its presence is not suspected until it is far advanced.
So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made manifest by profuse monthly periods, accompanied by unusual pain, from the abdomen through the groin and thighs.
If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacement, secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound right away and begin its use.
Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will give you her advice if you will write her about yourself. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge.
Dear Mrs. Pinkham—
"I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine. Eighteen months ago my periods stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly that I submitted to a thorough examination by a physician and was told that I had a tumor and would have to undergo an operation.
"Soon after I read one of your advertisements and decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After trying five bottles as directed the tumor is entirely gone. I have been examined by a physician and he says I have no signs of a tumor now. It has also brought my periods around once more, and I am entirely well."—Fannie D. Fox, 7 Chestnut Street Bradford, Pa.

upon the astonished attendant. He saw everything clearly now.
"Ah, I see!" replied he. "You want the workhouse. It's just around the corner. This is the county jail."
London Graphic.

He Thought Quickly.
The late speaker of the national house of representatives, David B. Henderson, spent most of his life on the battlefield and in congress, but a portion of it was devoted to a willingness to practice law. His early professional experiences were not materially different from those of most young lawyers. Finally he was retained in an estate case which involved large interests. The future speaker was mighty hard up, and he was seriously thinking of asking the heirs to pay his bill, which he had never rendered. He was meditating whether to charge them \$200 or \$300 when one of the heirs, representing them all, stepped briskly into his office and, taking out a roll of five hundred dollar bills, said, "Mr. Henderson, I want to pay your bill," and commenced laying down these five hundred dollar bills until he had \$2,500.
Looking up at Mr. Henderson the heir said, "Is that enough?" And the lawyer, with that self-possession which subsequently made him famous, calmly said, "Peel off another one and we will call it square."—Harper's Weekly.

Nerve.
"You don't even dress me decently," she cried. "I'm going home to papa."
"All right," replied Doolittle. "You might say to him also that I need a new suit myself."
Tart.
Stella—He told me I looked sweet enough to eat.
Bella—He doubtless meant you were well preserved.
Alfred de Musset once said, "None laugh better and oftener than a woman with fine teeth."
Indecent.
"Darling, yours shall be a sunny lot in life."
"Now, look here, George, are you talking of your behavior or of where we are going to build in the suburbs?"
One Vain Wish.
The Wife—He told me that if I married him my every wish would be gratified. The Mother—Well, is it not so? The Wife—No; I wish I hadn't married him.
The nobler the blood the less the bride.—From the Danish.

The Oldest House in Louisiana.
The oldest building in Louisiana, the ancient archbishopric on Chartres street, New Orleans, boasts of one of the handsomest courtyards. The building was erected in 1727 and remains exactly as it was first erected. Visitors will remark the ancient staircase of cypress, worn by the passing of generations. In the courtyard is seen one of the oldest and best preserved specimens of the "Spanish dagger." It dates back, so those who claim to know, to the building of the palace, and indeed its height and dignity indicate anything but youth.—Craftsman.

Impertinent.
Originally the word "impertinent" signified merely "not belonging to." When Wycliffe said that there were many men in this world who were "impertinent to earthly lords" he did not mean that they were "cheeky," but merely that they had no masters. Then, as used by Shakespeare, "impertinent" came to mean "irrelevant." Just 200 years ago it was defined as signifying "absurd, silly, idle."

TIPS AND TIPPING.

The Customary Exactions on Board the Atlantic Liners.
Do not take fright at what you may hear about excessive tips on steamers and in Europe. They are numerous, but need not be large. To scatter your money wildly in tips will mark you as a novice. All the servants will quickly spot you, pass the word around and fleece you. Tips vary, of course, in accordance with the grade of steamers, hotels and other accommodations. If you travel in a specially equipped floating palace you must expect to pay at least \$25 for steamer tips. On regular first class steamers, however, the following are customary and will be ample: Stateroom steward, \$2.50; stateroom stewardess, \$2.50; dining room steward, \$2.50. These are obligatory. On the cheaper first class steamers they may be reduced to \$1 each and be entirely dignified. If all depends on the boat. By talking with other passengers you can readily learn the customary scale for your steamer. If you use the bathroom regularly, pay the bathroom steward \$1; if less frequently this might be cut to 25 cents a bath. If you read books from the library, give the steward a tip varying from \$1 down to 25 cents, according to grade of steamer and frequency of his service to you.
The deck steward's gratuity is a variable quantity; he has opportunity for getting tips from so many people that he fares better than inside stewards, who are restricted to a certain number; hence do not be uneasy about him. Give him what you think he has earned in waiting on you, according to relative service, with the other stewards. A dollar is the maximum expected on ordinary boats.
Thus your total tips need not exceed \$10 a voyage and may not be more than \$5. Be reasonable in what you require of stewards, and if you should ask special service of them outside the line of their regular duties, pay them for it.—Myra Emmons in Good Housekeeping.

EARTH'S LATENT POWER.
All Solid Substance May Vanish in a Moment of Time.
The late Professor S. P. Langley, secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, speaking of earthquakes, said:
"The consideration of the unfamiliar powers certainly latent in nature, such as belong to a little tremor of the planet's surface or such as was shown in that scene I have described," referring to phenomena he had witnessed when the comparatively insignificant effect of a few tons of dynamite was to make solid buildings unrealities, "may help us to understand that the words of the great poet are but the possible expression of a physical fact; that the cloud capped towers, the gorgeous palaces, the solemn temples, and we with them, may indeed some day inconceivably vanish as the airy nothing at the touch of Prospero's wand, and without the warning to us of a single instant that the security of our ordinary lives is about to be broken."
"We concede this, however, in the present case only as an abstract possibility. The advance of astronomical knowledge is much more likely to show that the kernel of the comet is but the bigness of some large meteorite against which our air is an efficient shield, and the chance of evil is most remote—in any case only such as may come in any hour of our lives from any quarter, not alone from the earthquake, but from the pestilence that walketh in darkness from the infinitely little below and within us as well as from the infinite powers of the universe without."
"Something common to man and the brute speaks at such times, if never before or again; something which is not altogether physical apprehension, but more like the moral dismay when the shock of an earthquake is felt for the first time, and we know that startling doubt superior to reason whether the void frame of earth is real, and not 'baseless as the fabric of a vision.'"

The Oldest House in Louisiana.
The oldest building in Louisiana, the ancient archbishopric on Chartres street, New Orleans, boasts of one of the handsomest courtyards. The building was erected in 1727 and remains exactly as it was first erected. Visitors will remark the ancient staircase of cypress, worn by the passing of generations. In the courtyard is seen one of the oldest and best preserved specimens of the "Spanish dagger." It dates back, so those who claim to know, to the building of the palace, and indeed its height and dignity indicate anything but youth.—Craftsman.

Impertinent.
Originally the word "impertinent" signified merely "not belonging to." When Wycliffe said that there were many men in this world who were "impertinent to earthly lords" he did not mean that they were "cheeky," but merely that they had no masters. Then, as used by Shakespeare, "impertinent" came to mean "irrelevant." Just 200 years ago it was defined as signifying "absurd, silly, idle."

Farm For Sale.
WEST PART LOT 23, CON. 15, BROOKS, contains 106 1/2 acres a good frame house, frame and lot barn, frame granary, a good stone milk house, about 1 acre of orchard, lots of water, 5 acres bush, good rich clay land, well fenced. For further particulars apply to
EDWARD THOMPSON, Watford, Ont.
87-41

Farm For Sale.
LOT WEST HALF 23, CON. 3, S.E.R., Warwick containing 100 acres, all cleared except about 10 acres of hardwood. On the premises are a frame house, frame and lot barn, 2 good wells and about 300 bearing apple trees. Soil light clay loam. For further particulars apply to
WM. DORMER, Watford, Ont.
Aug 24-41

Farm To Rent.
THE undersigned offers to rent that desirable situated farm lot 23, con. 10, Township of Brooks, 100 acres. On the premises there are a good dwelling house, good barn, horse and cow stables, sheep house, hogpens, etc. Good well and orchard and fairly well fenced. Nearly all under cultivation, all seeds down but 12 acres, 55 or 40 acre seeded down this spring. Apply to
DUNCAN GILLIES, Watford, Ont.
An 24-41

"AVONDALE FARM" FOR SALE.
100 ACRES, Lot 22, Con. 4, N. E. R., Warwick, situated on good gravel road, 2 miles from z. Arkona, and one mile from Birnam, P. O., and cheese factory. Soil rich, sandy loam. On farm are two houses, one new with all modern conveniences. House and barn on each fifty; large orchard of all kinds of fruits, and beautiful maple grove. Will sell east fifty or out to one hundred. Apply to
DAVID FALLON, Warwick, P. O., Ontario, Ont.
or to PHOEBE E. WILLIAMS, Arkona, Ont.
July 26-41

JUDGE'S COURT OF REVISION.
NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lambton, at the Town Hall, Warwick, on
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20th, 1906,
at 11 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Warwick for 1906. All persons having business at the Court are requested to attend at the said time and place. Dated the 2nd day of September, 1906.
N. HERBERT, Clerk of the said Municipality.

MUSICAL HEADQUARTERS.
Schlemmer's New Store
PIANOS, ORGANS, SEWING MACHINES, THE BELL PIANO, Made in Canada. Unsurpassed by any. Leading Makes in Organs. We handle the Sewing Machines that satisfy. Reliable, Tested and Substantial. Everything in the line of sheet music and musical supplies at popular prices. Sole Agent for Berliner and Victor Gramophones—Get the Best. Agent for CHATHAM INCUBATOR. H. SCHLEMMER, OPPOSITE SWIFT BROS. Delicious Ice Cream —AND— Ice Cream Soda. Summer Beverages of All Kinds — x x — Choice Confectionery, Bon Bons, Fruits and Nuts. Fresh Cup. — x x — CIGARS! The "Best Brands, popular with smokers who appreciate something good. — x x — Special attention paid to WEDDING CAKE ORDERS. — x x — Everything Fresh and Reliable. PEARCE BROS. South End Bakery. STAGE LINES. WATFORD AND WARWICK STAGE LEAVES Warwick Village every morning except Sunday, reaching Watford at 11.30 a. m., returning to Watford at 8.45 p. m. Passengers and freight conveyed on reasonable terms. D. M. SOON, Prop'r.

JUDGE'S COURT OF REVISION.
NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lambton, at the Town Hall, Warwick, on
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20th, 1906,
at 11 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Warwick for 1906. All persons having business at the Court are requested to attend at the said time and place. Dated the 2nd day of September, 1906.
N. HERBERT, Clerk of the said Municipality.

MUSICAL HEADQUARTERS.
Schlemmer's New Store
PIANOS, ORGANS, SEWING MACHINES, THE BELL PIANO, Made in Canada. Unsurpassed by any. Leading Makes in Organs. We handle the Sewing Machines that satisfy. Reliable, Tested and Substantial. Everything in the line of sheet music and musical supplies at popular prices. Sole Agent for Berliner and Victor Gramophones—Get the Best. Agent for CHATHAM INCUBATOR. H. SCHLEMMER, OPPOSITE SWIFT BROS. Delicious Ice Cream —AND— Ice Cream Soda. Summer Beverages of All Kinds — x x — Choice Confectionery, Bon Bons, Fruits and Nuts. Fresh Cup. — x x — CIGARS! The "Best Brands, popular with smokers who appreciate something good. — x x — Special attention paid to WEDDING CAKE ORDERS. — x x — Everything Fresh and Reliable. PEARCE BROS. South End Bakery. STAGE LINES. WATFORD AND WARWICK STAGE LEAVES Warwick Village every morning except Sunday, reaching Watford at 11.30 a. m., returning to Watford at 8.45 p. m. Passengers and freight conveyed on reasonable terms. D. M. SOON, Prop'r.

JUDGE'S COURT OF REVISION.
NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lambton, at the Town Hall, Warwick, on
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20th, 1906,
at 11 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Warwick for 1906. All persons having business at the Court are requested to attend at the said time and place. Dated the 2nd day of September, 1906.
N. HERBERT, Clerk of the said Municipality.

MUSICAL HEADQUARTERS.
Schlemmer's New Store
PIANOS, ORGANS, SEWING MACHINES, THE BELL PIANO, Made in Canada. Unsurpassed by any. Leading Makes in Organs. We handle the Sewing Machines that satisfy. Reliable, Tested and Substantial. Everything in the line of sheet music and musical supplies at popular prices. Sole Agent for Berliner and Victor Gramophones—Get the Best. Agent for CHATHAM INCUBATOR. H. SCHLEMMER, OPPOSITE SWIFT BROS. Delicious Ice Cream —AND— Ice Cream Soda. Summer Beverages of All Kinds — x x — Choice Confectionery, Bon Bons, Fruits and Nuts. Fresh Cup. — x x — CIGARS! The "Best Brands, popular with smokers who appreciate something good. — x x — Special attention paid to WEDDING CAKE ORDERS. — x x — Everything Fresh and Reliable. PEARCE BROS. South End Bakery. STAGE LINES. WATFORD AND WARWICK STAGE LEAVES Warwick Village every morning except Sunday, reaching Watford at 11.30 a. m., returning to Watford at 8.45 p. m. Passengers and freight conveyed on reasonable terms. D. M. SOON, Prop'r.

JUDGE'S COURT OF REVISION.
NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' List Act, by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lambton, at the Town Hall, Warwick, on
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20th, 1906,
at 11 o'clock a. m., to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Warwick for 1906. All persons having business at the Court are requested to attend at the said time and place. Dated the 2nd day of September, 1906.
N. HERBERT, Clerk of the said Municipality.