

GILLETTS' LYE

**FOR MAKING SOAP
SOFTENING WATER
REMOVING OLD PAINT
DISINFECTING SINKS
CLOSETS, DRAINS, AND
FOR MANY OTHER PURPOSES
THE STANDARD ARTICLE
SOLD EVERYWHERE**

MEN of those who have some inventive ability
Please write GREELEY & McINTIRE,
1111 Bank Building, Washington, D. C.

PURE ICE CREAM.
We make our Ice Cream with
Whipped Cream. We do not use
any corn starch or gelatine. Ice
Cream Sundae, with Pineapple
or Strawberry Fruit, etc. It's
warm outside, but very cool in
our parlors.
**ROYAL ICE CREAM PARLOR,
184 Princess Street.**

Carriage Painting
SOME CLASS TO OURS.
This is the place to have your
Auto repainted to stand all kinds of
weather.
F. J. DUNPHY,
Montreal and Grandin Streets

I. COHEN
British-American High-Class
Ladies Tailoring.
Has removed from 231 to 247
Princess Street.
We are ready for business
with all the latest styles for the
Fall Season.
Now is the time to order your
Fall Suits by having a big dis-
count before the season comes.

For Pickling
Pure Vinegar, all
kinds of whole and
Ground Spices.
D. COUPER,
Phone 76. 341-3 Princess Street.
Prompt Delivery.

Asbestos Wall Plaster
\$3.00 a Ton
P. WALSH, Barrack St

**The American
Cafe 185 Wellington St**
The Up-to-date Restaurant
and Eating-House. Separate
apartments. Well furnished
and lighted.
Try our Full Course Dinner,
25c.
THOMAS GUY, Prop.

**KINGSTON BUSINESS COLLEGE
(Limited)**
"Highest Educ." in at Lowest Cost
Twenty-sixth year. Fall Term
begins August 28th. Courses in
Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Tele-
graphy, Civil Service and Eng-
lish.
Our graduates get the best
positions. Within a short time
over sixty secured positions with
one of the largest railway cor-
porations in Canada. Enter any
time. Call or write for Informa-
tion. H. F. Metcalfe, Principal
Kingston, Canada.

TAKE IT AWAY
That's what our patrons say
when served with Belfast
Ginger Ale or English Ginger
Beer that do not bear our
label.
Our bottled goods for family
use have no superior.
Sample it at any of the lead-
ing hotels or telephone 234 for a
trial case.
Thompson Bottling Co.
202 PRINCESS ST., KINGSTON.

COAL!
The kind you are looking for
is the kind we sell.
Scranton Coal
is good coal and we guarantee
prompt delivery.
BOOTH & CO.
FOOT WEST STREET.

COAL!
The kind you are looking for
is the kind we sell.
Scranton Coal
is good coal and we guarantee
prompt delivery.
BOOTH & CO.
FOOT WEST STREET.

GRAPHIC NARRATIVE

**LONDON LADY'S TALE OF MEXI-
CAN REVOLUTION INCIDENT.**

Mrs. Carr-Harris in the Thick of It—
Government Troops Desert Can-
anea and Insurrectos Take Posses-
sion—Good Order and Behavior
of the Insurgents.

(Concluded from Thursday.)
Some of the federals who did not
leave town have decidedly fallen upon
evil days. They have been put in jail,
and the mob of townspeople seemed de-
termined that they should not escape.
Cabrera was responsible for the safety
of some of them, and would probably
be very glad to see the last of them
and know that they were across the
line, but one of them is especially hat-
ed by the people, and after attempting
to escape, once more gave himself up
to the authorities. It is stated that
they were taken from jail one night
and even lined up against a brick wall,
supposedly to be shot. The soldiers
had no authority to shoot them, and
it is said had no intention to do so.
It was merely a pleasant little way
of making them uncomfortable. However,
Cabrera interfered, and once more put
a stop to this very cold-blooded per-
formance.

The average foreign resident does
not realize the graft that has been car-
ried on under the old order of things.
The municipal construction work was
done by convicts, who received almost
nothing for it, a huge bill being pre-
sented to the government for it, the
large part of which went into some-
one's pocket. In a recent piece of
work done here, it is said that 2,000
pesos (\$1,000 gold) was charged for
nails, while all that were used could
be carried in the workman's tool out-
fit for the day, practically all the work
being done. Then so many of those
suspected of rebel leanings have been
driven out of town, and it whispered
in some cases done away with. Hence
there is much personal feeling of
hatred and revenge towards special in-
dividuals of the old regime, and things
of this sort are harder to discipline
than the ordinary and perfectly ortho-
dox desire of the rebel soldiers for a
straight out-and-out fight.

On the Sunday following the surren-
der of the town, which took place the
day before (or Saturday), most peo-
ple were once more in their houses,
feeling perhaps a little else than a desire
to rest. The two days before had been
so nerve-racking. The actual arrival
of the Insurrectos, while exciting, was
largely an interesting and pleasurable
sort of excitement. It was the uncer-
tainty preceding their coming that was
hardest to endure. Would the president
surrender the town without any fight-
ing? Would the federal soldiers be
content to simply and literally "fold
their tents like the Arabs, and silently
steal away?" Their leader, Gen. Chin-
pas, had little desire to do anything
so peaceful. The Arab act did not ap-
peal to him, and he is a fighter pure
and simple. Everyone knew this, and
had he not acted as he did (under or-
ders) and left the town decently and
in order, there would have been a very
different story to tell.

For nine days these Insurrectos had
been practically within sight of the
town, and it grew to be a task to keep
them from making an advance upon it.
Everyone is loud in the praises of Juan
Cabrera. He seems a bit after the order
of Madero, who combines the daring
and bravery of a soldier with the chivalry
of a very perfect gentleman knight.
One can imagine how Cabrera's soldiers
might have welcomed any sort of op-
position, but, fortunately, there was
none. The departing soldiers could
catch a brief glimpse of the victorious
rebels as they drew near the town, but
were content to pursue the even tenor
of their way.

The advent of Sunday was very
much welcomed, as it formed a sort of
breathing space. In the afternoon I
took a book and announced firmly that
I was not to be disturbed until tea-
time. A thoughtfully volunteered
to see any weary soul who might strug-
gle in, so I left him to his fate. In
crossing the hall I was greeted with a
beaming face. "Is everyone all right
here? I thought I'd come and see how
you all are," in drawing southern
tones. So I had perforce to stay. Soon
I saw a head moving past the windows
toward the front of the house. "There's
old Eddie!" This came in joyful tones
from the first arrival, who was com-
fortably enjoying a very special brand
of cigarettes. Almost at once "Eddie"
appeared, very glad to find someone at
home. Soon another festive youth pre-
sented himself. "I heard you hadn't
gone to Bisbee, so hopeful to find you
at home, and ask how you stood every-
thing—sort of fun wasn't it?" Lastly
we heard "to could resist the Brit-
ish flag. You shouldn't have hung
it up if you didn't want to see me,"
and a fellow-countryman walked in.
All men? Oh, yes, after the order of
most mining camps. They come from
all over the world, and are a most
interesting lot. The afore-mentioned
"Eddie's" collection of experiences
could rival anything I have ever read
and to hear him tell of them is one
of the greatest treats imaginable.

Several of the men, it seems, spent
the memorable Friday night at the
club, where they played Slough or Solo
until rosy-fingered dawn appeared.
They were anxious to compare notes
and hear our experiences at Y—s,
some of which had been funny, as
usually happens when people don't
bother to display anything but their
real feelings.
"Well," said one narrator, as we
concluded our experiences, "I think
it was the saddest sort of performance
I ever saw, watching those poor chaps
getting out. They sure looked pretty
silly." "Yes," said another, "I
thought it was sad, too, until I heard
about that dynamite they left behind,
and after that I didn't care how sad
it was. Just think how much sadder
it would have been if I had been dis-
blown up and you had lost me." (Loud sniffs and sobs from the lis-
teners.) "Cheer up, J—." Thank
heaven you are safe, old man. We've
got you yet. Have some more tea, and
don't feel so badly."
Soon we were left alone, and later
wandered off to listen to the band in
the Plaza, where all was brightness

Betty, The Lobbyist

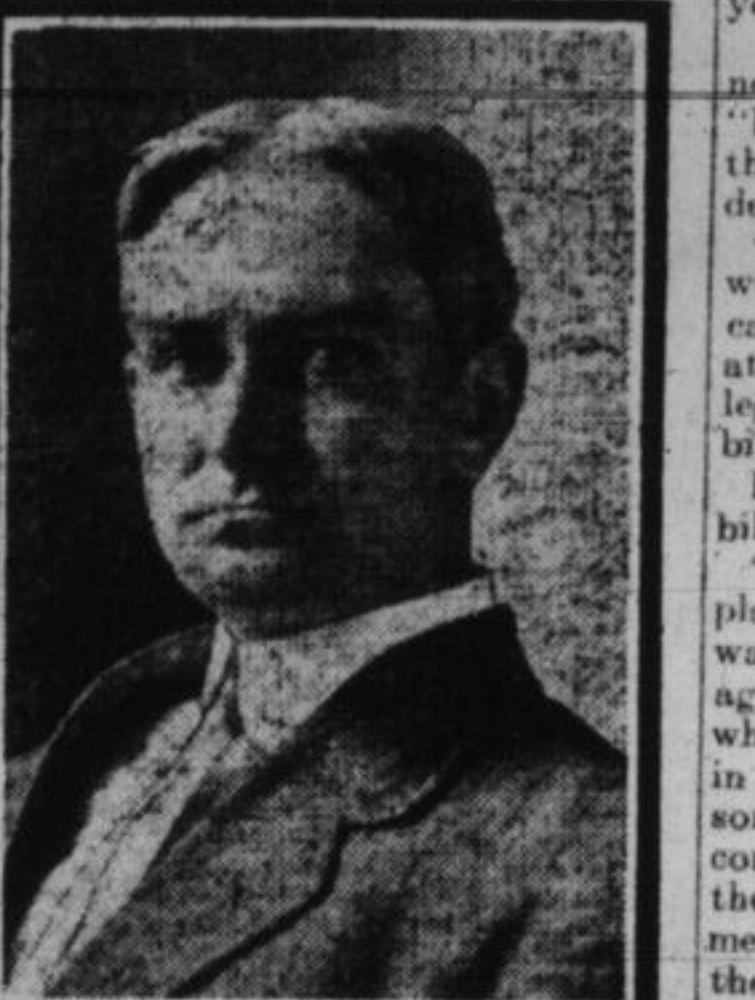
By ANNE HIRSHEN.

Betty Grierson rose from her seat on
a rock and walked to her car which
stood at the roadside. From it she
took a large flag bearing the words,
"Votes for Women." She fastened the
lettered banner, spread to its widest
extent, across the side of the car in
full view of the road. Then she re-
turned to the rock.

An automobile whirled down the
road. As it drew near the car at the
roadside and the girl on the rock its
rapid speed was checked. But when
it came opposite the banner the brake
was suddenly released and the car
passed on more rapidly than it had
come.

Many more cars came down the
road, moderated their speed as they
approached the girl and her car, and
when the flag flapped its great letters
before them, dashed ahead at an ac-
celerated pace.
With her back to the road Betty sat
gazing at the wide river, at the hills
beyond it and at the purple and gold-
en mists that hung above the hills.
"Is there anything wrong with your
car?"
Betty turned. Behind her stood a
young man with his hat in his hand.
"Do you refer to the badge of lib-
erty that flaunts upon it?"
"No, indeed. I mean the engine or
the tires. Are they out of order?"
"My car is in perfect condition."
"But I thought, as you are sitting
here alone, your car by the road, that
you might have had an accident."
"I have no accident." There was a
note of exasperation in her voice.
"But," she added courteously, "I
thank you for your interest and your
desire to help me."
"You do not need my assistance
with your car, but there is a way I
can perhaps help you." He glanced
at the banner. "I am chairman of the
legislative committee to which your
bill has been referred."
Betty's eyes opened wide. "My
bill?" she questioned.
"The equal suffrage bill," he ex-
plained, nodding toward the car. "It
was introduced in the house a week
ago and referred to the committee of
which I am chairman. When a bill is
in the hands of a committee all per-
sons are privileged to appear at the
committee meetings and present
their arguments for and against the
measure. We have been expecting the
advocates of the suffrage bill to
come before us with their pleas for
it. I see that you are an avowed
champion of the cause. As chairman
of the committee, I am anxious to
have as much information as possible
in regard to your opinion on it, some
of your reasons for desiring its pas-
sage."
Betty looked hard at the river. Her
lips were tightly compressed. When
she spoke there was an uncertain
little catch in her voice.
"I want the ballot," she said. "I am
deeply interested in the measure be-
fore the committee of which you are
chairman."
The young man sat down on a log
beside the rock.
For two weeks Richard Allerton,
chairman of the committee on revision
of laws, gave his attention to the
suffrage question. Or to be more ex-
act, he gave his attention to Betty
Grierson. The other women who
were actively interested in the pas-
sage of the bill appeared at various
times before the committee and pre-
sented their arguments. But Betty
Grierson never came into the com-
mittee room. Whatever arguments
she made were presented to the
chairman in the parlors of the hotel
at which she was staying, in the vis-
itors' gallery of the House of Repre-
sentatives, on the golf links and on
the automobile roads about the cap-
ital.

"I suppose, Allerton," a fellow mem-
ber remarked one day, "that you will
vote against the bill to buy and close
the plant of the Merley Power com-
pany."
"I shall vote for the bill."
"Miss Betty is very beautiful and
young."
"What has she to do with it?"
"The state wants to turn the Merley
river into a drainage canal. In
order to do so the Merley Power com-
pany will have to be deprived, by act
of the legislature, of the use of the
current of the river. They are fight-
ing the bill and Miss Grierson—"
"Be careful."
"She owns a fourth of the stock of
the company. She is here lobbying
against the bill."
"She is not."
"Your charges are cruel," said Bet-
ty, when he had finished his argu-
ment. "And—of part of them are
true. I am a deceitful, dishonest per-
son. She turned her face away from
him and went on speaking. Her voice
was unsteady and occasionally she
choked and the words refused to
come.
"I am not a suffragette. I don't
know anything about the subject.
When I was a little girl I lived here.
There was a spot I loved better than
anything else in my little world. It
was a big rock, at the turn of the road
above the bend in the river. The
road was not an automobile through-
fare then. It was a quiet, country
lane. I used to sit on the rock and
watch the river and the hills and
dream all the wonderful things that
only children can fancy.
"We moved away. The day you saw
me on the rock was the first time I
had been there since I was a little girl.
I had come far to the capital to see
about some farm lands I own here. I
went to the old rock to see if the
dreams would come back.
"Every automobile that came along
stopped and the occupants asked if I
was having trouble with my car. I
could not dream with those interrup-
tions every five minutes. A suffra-
gette friend had that day left a ban-
ner in my car. I fastened it on the
car, thinking that men would hurry
by at sight of it. They did.
"Then you came. Your eyes were
big and brown and your mouth was
firm and beautifully shaped and your
hair crinkled adorably, and—and I
wanted to talk to you. I—let you think



P. P. CLAXTON,
New United States commissioner of
education, succeeding Dr. Elmer E.
Brooks.

NOTHING TO FEAR.

Shaughnessy Denies Story of C.P.R.
Directors' Campaign.
Montreal, Aug. 24.—When interview-
ed regarding a report from Washing-
ton that several C.P.R. directors were
about to start on a secret campaign
against reciprocity, Sir Thomas
Shaughnessy made the following state-
ment:
"Accompanied by three or four di-
rectors, I am leaving on the regular
annual inspection trip over our lines
between Montreal and the Pacific
coast. Fully occupied as we shall be
with other matters, I regret exceed-
ingly that we shall have no time to
give to politics."
Other C.P.R. directors and officials
characterized as absurd the report
that they would take part in the
present political conflict. One lead-
ing official of the company said: "We
have nothing to fear from reciprocity;
it will undoubtedly tend to fill up the
west and thus make more business for
all the lines. Our road is as well
managed and as able to hold its own
as any railway on the continent. We
are not afraid of competition from
any quarter."

Too Emphatic.

Toronto News.
In common with other students, the
boys of the Ontario Agricultural Col-
lege, Guelph, love to print in their
college paper some joke concerning the
heads of the college. So it was prob-
ably with much joy that the Guelph
students printed in the O.A.C. Review
for July the following supposedly true
incident, in which President George
Creswell figured:
President Creswell (to excursionists
who are banging on the side door)—
"The other door, if your please."
Farmer (somewhat heated)—"Go to
hell."
President—"No good. That's not
the pass word."
Excursionist—"What's the pass word?"
President—"A complexion that is marred by
pimples, blotches or other eruptions
can be made smooth and fair by the
use of Wade's Ointment."
It is the one thing to remember
when any healing remedy is required.
It cures eczema (salt rheum), dandruff
and all scaly or itching eruptions
of the skin. In six boxes, 25 cents at
Jas. B. McLeod's drug stores.

Peculiar Claim for Damages.

Ottawa, Aug. 24.—One of the most
peculiar claims the city of Ottawa has
had for some time is that put in by
H. Leener, 211 Broad street. On Aug-
ust 8th a man was killed by a fall.
He was carried into Leener's store,
and, while he was there, the doors
were closed to keep out the crowd.
Leener now wants \$5 damages for the
business he lost while the doors were
closed.
Just about the time a man gets
comfortably fixed in this world it is
time for him to move.
Canadian purchases of American coal
have tripled since 1901.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

and laughter. Only the presence of a
khaki-clad figure, with well-filled car-
tridge belt, his spurs clinking on the
pavement as he strolled along, with an
occasional glance towards some dark-
eyed woman, bore witness to the new
order of things brought about by what
someone has described as "the most
gentlemanly revolution he had ever
heard of."
SCENERY A NATIONAL ASSET.
Preservation of Niagara Falls Seems
Now Assured.
Washington, D.C., Aug. 24.—There
is much rejoicing among admirers of
Niagara Falls over the action of con-
gress in the closing hours, in passing
a joint resolution which contains the
terms of the original Burton bill for
the control and preservation of the
falls. The house amended the resolu-
tion to continue the law only until
March, 1912, instead of two years, as
passed by the senate, with the under-
standing that by that time a law will
be enacted which will settle for all
time the diversion of water for power
purposes.
Secretary Richard B. Waterous, of
the American Civic Association, said
to-day: "Congress has reaffirmed the
principle that scenery is a national
asset and must be so regarded in ap-
position to the selfish interests of in-
dividuals and operations that would
despoil scenery for financial returns."
"We shall at once organize a strong
committee to prepare a bill that will
provide the necessary safeguards, and
we shall hope to have the co-operation
of the companies now engaged in uti-
lizing power from Niagara."

I was a suffragette because I wanted
you to say—
"But the Merley Power company?
Is it your real reason for being here?
Are you lobbying for it?"
"No—no. I am not. I haven't a
dollar in it. Truly I have not. But I
did have. Must I tell you my more
won't you trust me, Richard, and not
ask me to tell you—"
"Go on. Tell me everything."
"A few days ago some one said that
you intended to vote to close the
Power company and hinted that I was
trying to influence you in favor of the
company. I did not want you to think
that I was trying to get your vote and
—and so I sold my stock. I was in
such a hurry to dispose of it that I
let it go for a mere fraction of its
value."
"You sacrificed your property be-
cause you feared I should think—"
The amazement in his voice stung
her. She whirled toward him.
He had plenty of money. Don't flatter
yourself that I have beggared myself
for the sake of your opinion." She
looked at him for the first time since
she had begun her confession. The
look in his eyes stopped her irate
words.
"Betty, you're—you're—the dearest,
the best—let's—let's go to the
rock by the river and dream a new
dream, the sweetest one in the world.
Don't turn your face from me, dear
unless you want me to kiss the back
of your head."

Now SHE CARRIES A HANDBAG OVER HER SHOULDERS.
Year before last the handbag was carried, like a book, under the
arm, and its shape, also, was flat and square, much like a leather-bound
school book. Last year the reticule hung by cords from my lady's
wrist. The cords have gradually been growing longer until the swing-
ing bag almost touched the pavement, so my lady took to looping the
cords over her left shoulder in the manner pictured, and now her shop-
ping bag is easily and gracefully as well as modestly carried. This
illustration shows also a very attractive voile cord trimmed with East
Indian embroidery and satin bands.

Another Range May Be Good—A
"Happy Thought" Is Good
When a range combines all the most modern con-
veniences and when the makers insist that only the
best materials should be used, and that every range
that leaves their factory should be perfect in every
detail of workmanship—why, it stands to reason
that the product, the
HAPPY THOUGHT
Range should be a good range, a perfectly reliable range.
Take your time in buying a new range. It is the most important
of your household furnishings. On it depends whether your house-
work is going to be a drudgery or a pleasant task, with sure re-
sults.
When you have seen the many special features of the Happy
Thought, have heard the enthusiastic praise of the thousands of
Canadian housewives who use it and see what a strong, service-
able fine-looking range it is, we have no doubt it will surely be
your final selection for use in your home.
More than a quarter of a million "Happy Thoughts" are in
daily use in Canada.
KINGSTON AGENT:
McKELVEY & BIRCH, 69-71 BROCK ST.
The William Buck Stove Co. Limited, Brantford, Ont.



Coal to Newcastle.
Captain Smith of the Olympic was
questioned in New York about the
coal consumption of the world's big-
gest liner on her first voyage. But
Captain Smith shook his head and
said:
"That is a coal story I am not
privileged to speak about. I'll tell you
another coal story, though, if you'd
care to hear it."
"I'd be delighted," said the re-
porter.
"Well," said Captain Smith, "it's a
story about a poor sailor. He was
taken down with fever on a brigantine,
and, though the mate and captain
dressed him well, he died. They buried
him at sea."
"They buried him with the usual
impressive sea rites. He was sewed in
a sail round which a flag was draped,
and, to make him sink, the sail was
weighted with a number of big lumps
of coal.
"A landlubber of a passenger par-
ticipated in the services. He watched
the well-weighted corpse slip into the
water. It disappeared at once, and the
landlubber shook his head and said:
"Well, I've seen many a man go
below, but this is the first one I've
seen taking his own coal down with
him."
Occasionally there is a man that
even his Satanic majesty wouldn't
have, but there is always some wo-
man willing to take him.

THE LEAST FUEL, THE MOST SATISFACTION

**Another Range May Be Good—A
"Happy Thought" Is Good**

HAPPY THOUGHT
Range should be a good range, a perfectly reliable range.
Take your time in buying a new range. It is the most important
of your household furnishings. On it depends whether your house-
work is going to be a drudgery or a pleasant task, with sure re-
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KINGSTON AGENT:
McKELVEY & BIRCH, 69-71 BROCK ST.
The William Buck Stove Co. Limited, Brantford, Ont.

SUNLIGHT SOAP
Woolens never
harden if Sun-
light Soap is
used. Keep the
fibres as soft as
new. Ten mil-
lion bars of Sunlight are sold
weekly because it cuts wash-
day work in two and never
hurts clothes. Just try

SUNLIGHT
We will give \$5,000 to
anyone who can find ad-
verters in Sunlight Soap. **5c**
Use Sunlight Soap according to di-
rections—try it just once—and convince
yourself that it will do twice as much
as other soaps. 514

THAT TOBACCO
With the "Booster" on
is crowing louder as he goes along
Only 4c per pound. For chewing and
smoking.
**AT A. MACLEAN'S,
Ontario Street.**

Wood's Phospholine,
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole
nervous system, makes new
blood in old veins, cures Nerve
debility, Mental and Brain Worry, De-
pendency, Sexual Weakness, Emotions, Spee-
chlessness, and Effects of Abuse or Excesses.
Price 25c per box, six for \$1. One will please six
will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in
plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet
sent free. **The Wood Medicine Co.,
Georgetown, Ontario.**

BICYCLES
BICYCLE SUNDRIES
BICYCLE MUNSON
at Cat Prices 240 Yonge St. TORONTO
Send for Cat Price Catalogue

OUR CRYSTAL BRAND
Of Standard Granulated Sugar
Has been tried and found excellent for
Baking and table use. Price is
always right.
**ANDREW MACLEAN,
Ontario Street.**

**GRAND UNION
HOTEL**
CENTRAL STATION NEW YORK CITY
Send for rates for N.Y. City Outside Book and Map

**THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY,
THERAPION No. 1, No. 2,
No. 3.**
French Remedies cure the Carpes-
pous, bad legs, sores, discharges, rheumatism,
poison, bad liver, drains, losses, etc. Either No. 1
or No. 2, \$1 from Fongera & Co., 85 Beakman
St., New York City, or Lyman Bros. Co., 140 J. Street,
Brooklyn, N.Y., required, send self-addressed envelope
for free book to Dr. Le Clerc, Med. Co., Havre, France.
Hampstead, London, Eng. Try new Drago's (Tartaric)
Form of Therapien, easy to take, safe, lasting cure.

THOMAS COPLEY
PHONE 987.
Drop a card to 19 Pine Street when
wanting anything done in the Carpen-
ter line. Estimates given on all kinds
of repairs and new work also.
Hardwood Floors of all kinds. All
orders will receive prompt attention.
Shop, 40 Queen Street.

BIBBY'S CAB STAND
DAY OR NIGHT
Phone 201
THE CLUB HOTEL
WELLINGTON STREET,
(Near Princess).
There are other hotels, but
none approach the Club for
homelike surroundings.
Located in centre of city and
close to principal stores and
theatre.
Charges are moderate.
Special rates by the week.
P. M. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

ARRIVING DAILY
Plums Plums
Peaches Peaches
AT
A. J. REES
166 Princess Street,
Phone 58.

WHEN YOU
ASK A POLICEMAN
In a strange city for information or
to direct you to a certain place, not
knowing anything about it yourself,
you take his word and accept his
judgment because you feel and
realize he knows.
THAT'S HIS BUSINESS. Now,
then, it's just the same with us in
the GAS BUSINESS. THAT'S OUR
BUSINESS. We know our business,
and want to make it your business.
Why don't you ask us?
**CHEAP, CLEAN, CONVENIENT.
COOK WITH GAS.**
Light, Heat and Power Dept.
C. C. FOLGER, Gen. Mgr.