#### Idea Is Exploded hat to be any good a Cigar must be imported; a domestic brand

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## EL PADRE

Is much better value than any ordinary imported one-both quality and make.

Made and Guaranteed by

8. DAVIS & SONS, MONTREAL,

Largest Cigar Manufact rers In Canada.

Why does the preacher say that there is no marrying in Heaven ? Because there wouldn's be enough men there to go around.

TRAVELLING

### GRAND TRUNK BOLLYEN CENTRAL CANADA EXHIBITION OTTAWA.

SEPTEMBER 11th to 23rd.

Round trip tickets will be sold from King-ston as follows : Sept. 14th, 18th, 20th, \$2.70. Sept. 11th. 12th, 13th, 15th, 16th,

All tickets valid for return until Sept. 25th.

17th, 19th, 21st, 22nd, \$4.15.

### HARVEST EXCURSIONS

Canadian North-West. Aug. 29th and Sept. 12th. For all other luformation apply to

J. P. HANLEY, Agent G.T.R., gity Station.

Kingston & Pembroke and Canadian Pacific Railways. OTTAWA EXHIBITION MNGSTON to OTTAWA, AND RETURN

\$4.15, September 11th, 12th, 13th, , 19th, 21st, 22nd, and

\$2.70.

ember 14th, 18th and 20th od to return until September re at E. & P. and C.P.B. Ticket B. W. FOLGER. Gen. Manager.

Ontario Naviga-

ompany.

HAMIL

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Algerian leave making double

MONTREAL

Kingston every Ti Moutreal and He weekly service betw Going West 10 p m [two points. Past & p.m. TORONTO4 TREAL

ers will leave Kingston da for foronto and daily for Ith steam and later

mediate poin s
Going West Sp.m. (74)
Connections made at Month 4:15 a.m Quebector the boat and at Quebec with si For all other information an ton of starerooms, Etc., apply to

Our Johnson &

ROYAL MAN

Dominion Line Steams.

LIVERPOOL SERVICE, vta Londonder

Brenmer. From Montreal. From Queb Pominion . Sept. 16th, 9 a m. Sept. 16th, 7 p. Cambruman Sept. 22, daylight. Sept. 23.2: up. Pestaman Sept. 30th, 9 a m. Sept. 30th, 7 p. m. (Mtoman Ges. 4th, daylight. Oct. 4th, 23) p. m. Vanco-ver Oct. 7th, daylight. Oct. 7th, 230 " \*This steamer des not carry passengers.

From Liveryook. Stramen. From Boston Aug. 31st..... Dorbyshire. Sept. 13th, 430 p m. Nates of passage from Montreal: First Cabin—\$10 and opwards, single; return, \$10) and upwards, according to steamer and perts. Security Cabin—\$35 and \$37.56, single: A Straight of the Control of the Con camer-rocks. For further information apply to

Agent G.T.E Station 42 Clarence III. L. O & B. of Q. Sbt. Co'y., Limited KINGSTON-PICTON-BELLEVILLE.

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J. P. Hanley

Steamer Hero. Commencing Sept. 4th, will leave daily (Sunday excepted) for Picton and Intermediate Hay of Quinte ports at 3 p.p.. On Fore tays, Thursdays and deductays the deamer will call at heartonin and Buleville.

MINGSTON BOCHESTER, N.Y., AND 1,000 ISEANDS.

Steamer North King. Consumulating on Sept. If h will heave for Charles in N. L. (port in specialists), on Sundays of 5 june 1275. Charlotte-lifths in Monday. August resorved to opening these withdraw work

"They Fit The Feet As Nature Intended."



# Maid AND Matron Wear Hygienic Shoes.

A woman's foot becomes a source of comfort and pride when fitted in the easy, graceful, "Jenness Miller Shoe."

Made on lasts that preserve the natural beauty of the foot. Suitable and becoming to both young and old.

None genuine unless stamped with the autograph of Mrs. Jenness Miller. We are sole agents.

Price \$4. OXFORDS.

Cor. Princess and B.g.A Streets.

THE LIFE WAYS.

Take counsel, heart! A thousand thorny ways Cry unto you for romy to. The white rose Of love may wither in the wintry days, Bitter enough - God known

Fouring to cry too loud to you. Oh, sweet! Palo, famished lips have kisses for your hands-Bearts at your touch will beat? If God be God, then to your life task plain

A thousand duties make their meek Jemanda,

As the more stars Paith tinds in heavens above. 'Tin yours upon the boggar's brown to rain The riches of God's love.

And, if no God be o'er us, still is earth A field where red thorns in the roses gleam, So may you type it, dear, to make it worth The heaven of your dream.

And I? It will not matter if I go With empty hands unto my rest, unshrives, Thankful at last that I have loved you so, I shared that love with heaven? -Atlanta Constitution.

A DRINK OF WATER.

Acres in Texas. A section of land which constitutes one t the finest farms in the fertile Brazos from of Texas once sold for a drink of

It Was Exchanged For a Farm of 040

was about 50 years ago, according to Mentenant Governor George T. Jester, that a crowd of frontiershen from off the Brazos came to Corsicana on a trading expedition. Corsicans at that time was not as great a town as it is now, but was a typical frontier village or trading post. The grandfather of Governor Jester was a Methodist circuit rider and lived at that time in Corsicana. He occupied a two story double log house. His house was a rendezvous for people from far and near, who came trading. In those days land certificates were used as circulating medium, as money was rarely seen On one occasion a whisky drinking character from off the Brazos arrived in town, got on a drunk and at night was put to bed in the second story of the Juster mansion. About I e'clock in the morning he awoke with a terrible thirst. No water was in the room, and he couldn't find the way down stairs. Sticking his head out of the window, he saw some men asleep in the yard. He called to them to bring him a drink of water, but no one answered him. A second and a third time he called, with no response,

Finally he relied out: "One of you fellows bring me a drink of water and I'll give you 320 acres of land." This aroused one of the sleepers. who called back that he wouldn't climb those steps for 320 acres of land, and the offer was raised to 640 acres. The man under the tree drew a bucket of water and lugged it up stairs and offered a dipperful to the toper, but he pushed like a horse," he said, and he put about half the contents of the bucket under his

In those days a Texan's word was his bond, and this fellow kept his word about the land. Next morning he made his benefactor a deed to 640 acres of Brazon bottom land. This land still belongs to all Texas. It is now worth from \$35 to

ONLY MAN. The world is queer in its awful way; Twas so since the world began, For man may fight for wrong or the right And still he is only man, A man may struggle to reach the top

And be to his work a slave,

To death and a six foot grave.

man may sink to the lowest depths And drink of the dregs of life, Though steeped in sin when death steps in Me keaves the world and strife.

But, though the best, he follows the rest

A man may have at his beck and call Great stores of wealth and of gold, But strive as he may no hand can stay The death, and his story is told.

A man may fight the wolf from the door And breathe of poverty's breath, Yet long may wait for the hand of fate, The sweep of the scythe of death,

The world is queer in its awful way: 'Twas so since the world began, For man may fight for wrong or th right, And still he is only man. -Denver News

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## A Tenderfoot in Texas.

And How He Showed the Cowbays That Refinement Is Not Incompatible With Pluck.

By J. N. Quall.

Out on the flat to the west of the ranch the cowboys were breaking in a young tenderfoot who had come to the Rio Frio for a little excitement and a taste of wild life of the frontier. He had ridden up to the Pruett & Nicholla ranch a few days before and offered his services, saying that he was willing to put in a little time without pay just for the ex-

Ordinarily the men who were running the "Scorpion P" on everything they could reach that had horns and four legs regarded strangers with deep suspicion. But with this one it was different. Everything about him was spick and span and new. His heavy saddle, with its silver horn and metal corner pieces on the skirts and exaggerated tapaderos, or toe pieces; his Mexican bridle of plaited hide, with silver rosettes at the cars and heavy chain of the same metal for curb; his fringed leggings, his immense sombrero, with a great silver gilt snake for a I roll; his silk shirt, with rolling collar and scarf; his gaudy eash and his white handled six shooter; his high heeled boots, and the large spurs with little bells tinkling at the rowels-all these things and the manner in which they were worn bespoke the tenderfoot, and when he dismounted and flicked the dust from his boots and hat with a silk handkerchief the cowboys gave him a noisy welcome and persisted in wringing his hand until the bones cracked and tears stood in his

That night he was stuffed with stories of tarantulas and snakes and centipeds, and when he was permitted finally to roll himself up in his blankets it was with the assurance that if he was not stung to death by morning they would make a man of him. He had just dropped into a doze when he was startled by an ear aplitting yell, and as he sat up in terror he found that the cowboys were dancing around him like Indians about a painted war post. Then they began to sing to him, and at the end of each verse the discharged their revolvers into the roof bringing down upon him a shower of bark splinters and dirt. They were giving him the "Shorthorn" as his first lesson, and there was a hint in it;

Go. find one of those shorthorn curs; Give him a Toxas saddle and a pair of spurs A broad brimmed hat and an old Spanish

Then hear him awear that he has been a been Bing ho-up, sing ho-up! Sing ho-up, bulls, awar!

With a final volley and a piercing "Aha-i-e-rah-owah." they fled into the night, leaving him to wonder if they had by Indians or Mexicans.

When he awoke the next morning, the cowboys treated him as if nothing had happened during the night, but when he produced a toothbrush and proceeded to use it they crowded about him and tried to borrow it. The cook wanted to scour the coffrepot with it. Jack Grigshy needed it to polish his spurs, Frank Ringer wanted to try it on his caruse, and Jack Langford wanted to swab the barrel of his six shooter with it. When he pulled out a small hand glass and stared into it as he combed the yellow down on his unner lin, a crisis was reached. It was decided that the stranger and that mustache must be separated, and in spite of his pleas and protests the camp barber removed the rellow down with a bowie knife that had been whetted upon rock and rawhide. It was a painful operation, but they consoled him with the assurance that it was a necessary one and that his looks would be found to have been improved by it when the scratches and cuts

had healed. During that day the cowbors were too busy running and roping and tring down some mosay headed steers that had yentured out of the codar brokes for a change to pay much attention to the newcomer, but at night they were ripe for any devilment. Wonderful snake stories. each of which had a fatal termination. were repeated in his hearing. When he shook his blankets with great cure before turning in, they winked at each other. and Frank Ringer told of having waked up the morning before to find a big rattler coiled up on his chest and how he had waited in great fear for the others to get up and chase it away, and he was particularly dramatic in describing how he had been thrilled with horror while the clammy thing was crawling over his

Perhaps these yarns were responsible for the fact that the tenderfoot turned in with his boots on and without removing his clothes. The bays thought so. They made their blankets down all about him. and before he fell askep he heard them snortug in most inharmonious chorus. Then, while the hoot owls were screeching off in the timber and the corotra were howling dolorously out on the flat, the newcomer pulled his blankets close about him and in a short time was sporing louder than the others. His ability as a nasal organist must have shamed the Press. cowboys, for soon after he began they

Frank Ringer shook off his blankets The moving stopped on the instant. has a comprehence traderfoot made a convainive move-

ment, and then they heard him groan as his body became rigid. Grigsby drew the rope slowly toward him, and Ringer as slowly paid it out on his end. As it passed over the tenderfoot's throat he moaned audibly, but did not dare to stir. It took some time to pay out the 40 feet of length in that lariat, but as its end fell from his neck the tenderfoot rose with a yell that would have done credit to a Comanche and bolted out of the door. In an instant the cowboys were at his heels. "What's wrong with you?" demanded

Grigsby. "Rattlesnake!" gasped the tenderfoot, whose white face was wet with perspiration and whose knees were trembling vislently. "The horrible thing lay right across my throat for an hour. It's in there yet." "We'll have a look for it," said Ringer,

and he lighted a candle. The tenderfoot followed them back and stood cautiously near the door as they lifted and shook out their blankets. Langford got his feet tangled up in the rope. "Hello," said he, "what's this?" As he lifted it from beside the tenderfoot's blankets and passed it toward him the

cowboys grouned in concert. The tenderfoot strode in among them and faced the cowboys. "I can lick the man that did this," he said quietly, but clinching his fists.

Ringer dropped the candle, and they all made a dive for their blankets. "I can lick the man that did it." repeated the tenderfoot, but the cowboys were snoring again, and that was all the notice they took of his challenge.

In the morning, as they started out on the flat to mark and brand the animals captured the day before, the tenderfoot touched Ringer on the shoulder. "Did you hear what I said last night?" he "'Bout that rattler?" queried the cow-

"No. About being able to lick the man who put up that job," retorted the ten-"You'll have to join some other hunt if you want to lick anybody in this one."

boy, grinning.

said Ringer. 'We'll fight for each other, but we'll never be caught fighting one another. Don't take a joke too hard, old "I like jokes, but I don't like snakes,

Please to remember that, if you are going to hide behind ranch rules." And the tenderfoot mounted and rode out with the rest. "He'll pay you off for that one, Frank," said Langford, who had over-

heard the conversation. "Better keep your eye peeled. He's gritty." "I'll try his nerve out there on the flat," replied Ringer. "I'll dare him to ride that black bull I roped yesterday." Ringer's bull was the last to be brand-

ed. As they cropped one ear and sharped the other Grigsby called out: "Who can ride this maverick?" "That's the new man's job," said Langford.

"The new man declines the mount," the

tenderfoot replied. " 'Fraid?" queried Ringer. "Of snakes only," was the answer. "I'll take the mount," cried Ringer. "I'll show this youngster how to sit on

a bucking bull." A lariat was passed around the bull's body just back of the shoulders and drawn tightly and knotted. Two other lariats were joined, and the noose of one of them was thrown over the bull's horns, while the other end was held by two of the cowboys to prevent the bull from getting away until they had tired of the fun. Then Ringer slipped off his boots, so that he could get a toe hold in the rope around the bull's body. Straddling the bull, he called out, "Keep your eye on me, youngster!" and then, "Cast off!" Langford slipped off the leg ropes, and

the bull sprang to his feet. He made a run on the rope, but the cowboys surged back upon it and caused him to turn. For a few seconds he bucked in a circle, with Ringer yelling in his cars like an Indian and the others cheering him on. Then the unexpected happened. In fromg people these long evenings working his toes into the rope for a stir- toons are very numerous this season rup hold the rope slackened a little, and | and are running the corn crop Miss both of Ringer's feet went through. At Hattie Pope, Lingston, spending vathe same moment the bull stumbled and feation at J. Knight's, returned on

fell. With his legs tied to the animal's Wednesday "Jack" Sears. Kingsrun clear off and if in their absence he sides, Ringer went down with him, and ton, rusticating on I oborough lake would be called upon to face an attack the bull rolled over upon him. As the cowbors dropped their rope to run to Ringer's assistance the bull scrambled to his feet and made off so fast that when the cowboys grabbed for the anchor rope it was jerked through their hands, and the bull was free, with Ringer practically tied to his back. He had lost his hand hold and was trying desperately now to free his feet.

A hundred yards away was the edge of the cedar brake, and for that the buil was headed. Once in that thicket Ringer would be torn to pieces and his brains dashed out against the low hanging limbs of the trees. The cowbors ran madly for their mounts in a fortorn hope that they might be in time to head the bull back out on the flat.

The tenderfoot had taken up a position between the cowbars and the brake to watch the proceedings. He was almost in the path of the runaway. For a moment he hesitated. Then in two jumps he placed himself directly in the course of the infuriated beast and waited. As the bull charged be sprang out to meet him. The bull had lowered his head, and the tenderfoot landed fairly between his horns. In an instant he had seized the loose ends of the slipknot in which

the body rope had been tied, and as the bull tossed him he clung to them. The rope turned, and he was dragged along at the buil's feet for half a dozen strides. Then, almost at the edge of the brake, the knot pulled out, and he dropped under the animal's heels. That was all he remembered for a time.

When he came to, Ringer was staggering toward him with his hand stretched out. He reached up and took it .- New York Press.

In Islington, one of the poorest parishes of London, there is a vestry washroom, where a poor woman can take her basket of clothes and do her family washing with every convenience. The clothen are dried very rapidly by steam, and the

fee is only 5 cents.

A Municipal Washroom,

The Silent One. "What is your idea of a silent partner?" was asked of a business oracle on the Mord of trade. "We's the fellow that puts his money into a firm and sceps his mouth shut while it is being speat."-Detroit Free (e)

Are Great Workers. returned a moment later with a rawhide purvision of the preparation for what is a rope coiled in his hand. It had been lying great show, and in indeed a working out in the grass and was wet with dem. mayor. The is Kingston's show and conn-One end of this he passed to Jack Gries | oil, merchants and citizens have been legal by, who was beside the tenderfoot, and and energetic. City clerk Drennan, as a then he dropped on his own blankets, manager, has been keenly chreest of his 2 which were on the other nide. They pulled the more and the more and has set a nawpuce for Kingston's ed the more taut between them and then signify lowered it until the damp rawhide. He T. D. Minnes, has been though and five from delays. Kingston corporation the moring stopped on the instant.

#### BLIGHTED BY CRUEL SYUB. WOMAN LIVED A RECLUSE FOR Too hot TWENTY YEARS.

Church scorned Her Dress-Although Wealthy She Did Not Keep Up with the Mode-the Lost Her Sunaay School Class and Left the Church- Stat up in Her Home, the Spent the Remainder of Her Life in Salitude. Burlington, N.J., Sept. 12.-A re-

markably strange and eccentric woman was Miss Mary A. Batten, who vesterday died at the residence of her brother, J. Russell Batten, in this city. For twenty years, or more she had not been beyond the portals of her home nor bathed in the light of the glorious sun. Many years ago Miss Batten was great church woman and a member of St. Mary's church, of this She was a willing worker and took keenest interest in the Sunday school class which she taught. While Miss Batten was reputed to

sufficiently well to please the ladies of St. Mary's, so her Sunday school lass was taken from her. Miss Betten took this action so much to heart that she turned her tack upon the church and upon the world, Going to her home she closed the door and from that day to the hour of her death scarcely a human eye except that of her bro-

have ample means she did not dress

ther has been set upon her. The neighbors tried to be inquisitively neighborly, but the door was barred against them. Time and time again they tried to get an audience with the strange woman, but it availed them nothing. To her the world was dead.

When she died last evening offers f help came from every hand. All were refused. The brother sat alone with his sorrow. The funeral will le a private one. The day is not ven monounced and again the neighors are disappointed.

Perth Road Rumblings.

Perth Road, Sept. 11 -- Addie ohnston was united to Charles Raynond by Rev. G. Rogers, on Wednesday. The couple are spending their honeymoon visiting friends at Norway. Our pastor, Rev. W. T. Brown, was absent last Sunday preaching an educational sermon at eeley's Bay. His place was filled by Mr. Pound, of Kingston. Mr. labey, at the Kingston general hossital, having an operation perform ed on his eyes. has returned home much improved. Kent Bros., o Kingston, passed through the lage to-day on their way to the Stoness mica mine. We are pleased to hear that the prospects of this mine are somewhat brighter. Bossie Roberts has returned to Sydenham to resume her studies. Ella Stoness has returned from the Toronto fair. Dr. G. Lockhart and T. Lockhart, Sydenham, spent Safurday fishing at Buck lake. J. S. Poberts, ir, is attending the evangelistic services at Sydenham Our choir is much improved by the addition of a few male voices. Thieves ire still at work. Miss Vern Wallace has returned to Kingston after a few weeks with her parents. Miss Lizzie Stone at J. W. Caymond's, W. Campbell at H. ampbell's, Mrs. S. Vankoughnet at P. Vankotschnett's, R. J. McFadden at W. Ritchie's, J. Chapman at S. F. Darling's: W. Stoness at H. Had-

Ropier Breezes. Kepler, Sept. 11 .- Quite a num er attended the industrial fair last week, among them being Mr. and Mrs. William Horning, J. Knight and others. They report an excelent show. All the young men from here who went to Manitoba a short Levi Cranston, building an addition o his house, has the work nearly completed. Coon hunting seems to be the favorite pastime among our is many friends on Tuesday night Avkroud, gold medalist at Syden ham both school, is taking a special Witnesie, New York, visiting at her ancle s. J. Knight, left for her home in Saturday Very few farmers in this locality intend to exhibit at Kingston's big fer this year

Yukon River Traffic

FEATTLE, Wn , Sept. 12 - This reason, which is rapidly drawing to a clear, will see the rait of several companies or paged in the transportation of business on the lower Yukon river, leaving the field to four companies-the North American ruding and transportation company, the Alaska commercial company, the Alaska exploration company, and the Empire trading company.

It is said that the English parliament will be summoned to meet on September 25th. The New York papers confirm this

# To sleep?

The oppressive heat of summer keeps many a one tossing all night on a sleepless couch, and so drowsy and listless in the day time that work is impossible.

This kind of thing will run down the strongest constitution. A teaspoonful of

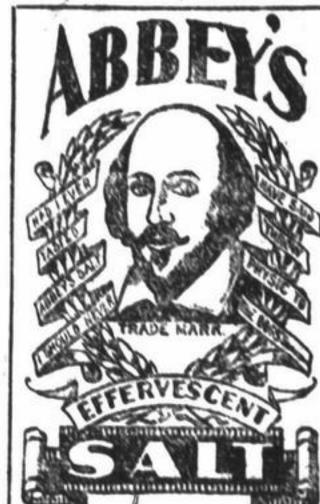
### Abbey's Effervescent Salt

in a tumbler of water, taken night and morning, will keep the blood cool, invigorate the system and bring restful sleep at night.

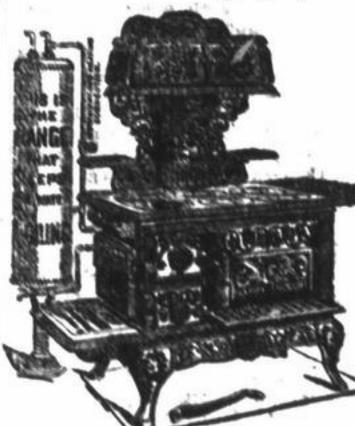
Drink it at any time, 'twill satisfy your thirst and refresh the system.

The Canadian Pharmaceutical Journal says:

"We have tried Abbey's Effervescent Salt, and find it an excellent compound. It was most favorably commented upon by the medical profession at the meeting in Montreal of the British Medical As sociation. The Company was not afraid of submitting it to the criticism of medical men. All were invited to sample and pass judgment on it. This was invariably favorable, some expressing the opinion that it was superior in points to any other on the market. A morning draught of this stimulating preparation will send a man to his daily occupation invigorated and ready for any task."



## The Happy Thought Range



Looks Well, Cooks Well,

Uses very little fuel and makes everybody happy. Over six hundred in use in Kingston to-day. We sell them and take old stoves in trade if you

Ambulance, 147A.

## McKelvey

69 and 71 Brock Street.

### NEW BOOKS.

"Dr. Nikolas' Experiment," by Gay Brothby, 75c. "The Road to Paris," by the author of "An Enemy to the King," 75c.

"Ragged Lady," by W D. Howells, 75c. "As a Man Sowe," by Wm Westall, 75c.

"Hugh Guyeth," by Boulah Marie Dix, 75c. "Lady Barbatity," by J. C Smith, 50c. "Dross," by Henry Seton Merriman, 75c.

"Samuel Boyd of Catchpole Square," by B L Fargeon, 75 h. "The Lunatic at Large," by J. S. Clouston, 75:. "Posth Farm," by George Ford, 50c. "A Pauper or Millionaire," by Austin Tyare, 50:

"Lys of the True North," and other Canadian proms, by Aques Maulo Machar,

"Berwin Banks," by Allen Raine, 50c. F. NISBET, 1he Corner Book store

Corner Princess & Wellington Streets.

FURNITURE. FURNITURE. Cheaper than ever, though the manufacturers have advanced the price 10

per cent. We will open Sept 1st at old price. No advance. Oaly 12 of our \$10 Bedroom Snits left, Antique finish. Antique Oak Sideboard, with Cabinet Top, regular price \$85, for \$25. Genuine Mahogany Bedroom Suit, regular price \$65, for \$55. Canopy Top Brass and Iron Bed, from \$12 to \$25.

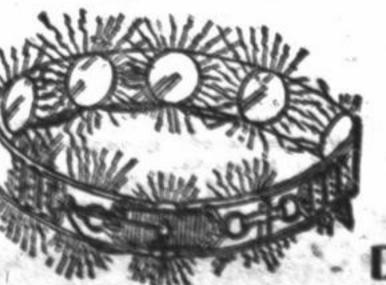
Separate Canopys to attach to any Iron Bed at JAMES REID'S. 254 and 256 Princess Street.

It Cures Weak Men While Asleep.

ROBT. J. REID. Manager-

You adjust the DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT to the body when retiring and wear if all night while asleep.

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and strengthens, passing through Kidneys, Liver, Stomach, Bladder, Prostate Gland and all weakened parts, giving new strength. A positive cure for all results of youthful errors or later excesses. Write to-day for free book explaining all, sent by mail sealed, or call at office for free consultation.

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