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LEEMING MILLS & CO., MONTREAL

KEEN AND VIVID

SPATTERS NEW YORK SOCIETY WITH EDITORIAL INK.

"Flock of Unclean Birds"—"Their Life One Unending Debauch" is a Sample of His Caustic Phrases.

Louisville, Sept. 3.—Henry Waterhouse in the Courier-Journal, makes another scorching attack on the New York "400," referring to them again as "a flock of unclean birds."

The editorial occupies two columns of space and says in part:

"The term 'smart set' is adopted by a bad society to save itself from a more colorful description. The distinguished trait of the 'smart set' is its moral abandon."

"Its women are equally depraved with its men. They know all the dirt and the men of things forbidden the de-centest virtues; that passing freely via-vis or at tables which was once excluded as unclean by gentlemen from the smoking-room."

"The women of this 'smart set' no longer pretend to recognize virtue even as a feminine accomplishment. Innocence is a badge of delinquency, a sign of crude and raw, a deformity, which if tolerated at all, must carry some promise of amendment. The only thing possible is to know it all."

"In London and Paris, at Monte Carlo in the winter, at Trouville and Aix in the summer, they make life one unending debauch; their only literary provender, when they read at all, the sermons of B'Annuinzi and Bourget; their Mecca the roulette table and the race course; their heaven the modern yacht, with its luxury and isolation. The ocean tells no tales, and as the 'smart set' knows no law, when in extremis it can go to sea."

"Truly, we have come to a beautiful pass if the simpering Johnnies and the tough girls that make Sherry's and Delmonico's 'ham,' that irradiate the corridors of the Waldorf-Astoria with the exhalations of their unclean lives and thoughts, emulating the demi-mondaines of the Third Empire, are to be accepted, even by inference, as the 'best society' while the good and virtuous of the land, even though quite able to pay their way at home and abroad, must be relegated to the 'middle class,' and dismissed as simple bourgeoisie."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

The Fishery Laws.

Kingston, Sept. 6.—(To the Editor): In your issue of last evening you publish a letter which, you state, was received by a friend of the writer, one S. H. Vandergriff, Clayton, N.Y. Now, in the first place, I wish to take you to task for the heading you placed over that letter: "Has Been Annoyed United States Fisherman Resents Unfair Treatment." The person complaining may feel annoyed because he was compelled to comply with the Ontario Fishery Laws, on at least one occasion this year, but "Unfair Treatment" is not according to facts, and is misleading. Mr. Vandergriff says that no one can accuse him of breaking the Ontario laws, and that he has always made a point of instructing his guests who are with him, as to the game laws. We will see if this gentleman is as law abiding as he would like the public to believe; that at least on one occasion he brought on his yacht, from Clayton, N.Y., two guests, who had not permits to fish in Ontario waters. He knew they had not permits still this law-abiding gentleman brought these guests into Ontario waters, with a full knowledge that they were breaking the law. He was obliged to take out two permits for his guests, hence his wail of "annoyance." Had he been served as he richly deserved, he would have been heartily fined, for he knew the law, as he admits, and deliberately broke it. His friends, etc., or in other words, his boat, as they say, in Kingston, I have to get supplies in Kingston, I have to say; Mr. Vandergriff does not leave one cent of this \$800 he boasts of leaving in this city each season, from patriotic motives, or for the good of our merchants; it is because our merchants furnish him with cheaper and better supplies than he can get in the village of Clayton. It suits his palate, stomach and pocket-book to buy in this city, hence his visits. I do not think there is one local fisherman who objects to residents of the United States visiting our fishing waters, as long as they comply with the laws, but they do object to illegal visits of non-residents of Canada, whether they come in a rich man's "handsome and fleet yacht" or a poor man's scow.

It is notorious the way the fishery laws are openly violated in the vicinity of Kingston by non-residents. Still we never hear of a prosecution. The government should furnish Mr. Clyde, the fishery officer, with means to overlook his territory and force the observance of the laws. If the custom laws were strictly observed, and United States yachts compelled to report each time they entered Canadian waters, it would lessen materially the violations of the fishery laws. No Kingstonian wishes to be offensive to his neighbors to the south, but Mr. Vandergriff nor any other resident of the United States, can apply the "Monroe doctrine" here.—**ANGLER.**

The Fall Fairs.

Toronto, Sept. 1-13.
 Peterborough, Sept. 8-10.
 Brantford, Sept. 9-11.
 Hamilton, Sept. 12-13.
 London, Ontario, Sept. 12-13.
 Windsor, Sept. 12-13.
 Niagara Falls, Sept. 12-13.
 Newark, Sept. 15-17.
 North York, Sept. 16-18.
 Hamilton, Sept. 17-18.
 Perth, Sept. 17-19.
 Prescott, Sept. 23-25.
 Hamilton, Sept. 23-25.
 Brantford, Sept. 23-25.
 Stoney Creek, Sept. 27.
 Stoney Creek, Sept. 30, Oct. 1.
 Brantford, Oct. 2-3.
 LaSalle, Oct. 7-8.
 Laidlaw, Oct. 7-8.

Talcum Powders.

Baby's Own, Roger & Gallet's, Men's, Colgate's and other well-known brands; also our own in large tins; violet perfumed, equal to the best, at 10c per tin. McLeod's drug store, Montreal and Princess streets.

ROBERT ROBINSON DROWNED.

Fell Off Steamer Kingston Up Near Toronto.

An accident that resulted in the loss of a life, marred the pleasure of those aboard the steamer Kingston on her Saturday trip. The accident occurred under strange conditions, and was of such a nature that no one can be held responsible. A young man named Robert Robinson, well known in Kingston, employed as a deck hand on the steamer North King, had been at Port Hope attending the funeral of a brother. He was en route to Charlotte, N.Y., to catch the North King when he met death. At Toronto he took passage on the steamer Kingston for Charlotte, and after leaving port engaged in conversation with a young man named William Currie, who was returning from Toronto in charge of G. W. Bell's trotting stallion, Lord Russell, Jr. Mr. Currie told Robinson of the death of his brother, and seemed to feel sad over the occurrence. He turned from Currie and took up a position in the gang way, leaning against the guard rail with his back. A sudden lurch of the boat after being out about half an hour, lifted the rail out of its socket, and threw young Robinson into the water. Only three persons witnessed the accident. Young Currie, a lad employed on the steamer and a tourist, the lad was also standing against the rail and had a narrow escape from going overboard.

Instantly an alarm was given and the steamer gave to. A life boat was lowered, but before the unfortunate man could be reached he had gone down to rise no more. For a long time Robinson could be seen swimming in the wake of the steamer making a gallant fight against the waves, which were rolling high, but his strength was insufficient to hold out until rescue-reached him. The steamer was forced to proceed without him.

The unfortunate man was said to be a native of Prince Edward county, though his friends had lately lived at Port Hope. Lagat went to the shore in Kingston, working as but tender in the local hotel. When the season of navigation opened he shipped aboard the North King as deck hand. He was unmarried and a steady-going, hard-working young man, about thirty-five years of age. It was inferred by persons aboard the boat that perhaps the boat was over-crowded but his friends say he was not known to take a drink, and Currie, who was with him, is positive he was sober.

Capt. Donnelly, who was aboard the steamer, thinks that the roll of the Kingston, with Robinson leaning against its keel, resulted in lifting it out of its keel, allowing the young man to fall into the water.

AT THE GRAND.

"The Last Days of Pompeii" on Saturday.

Only a small audience witnessed the production of "Pharaoh" at the Grand Opera house on Saturday night. The play is founded upon Lord Lytton's famous story, "The Last Days of Pompeii," and like most other dramas deals with "that mystic tie that binds us all"—love. John Pavy played the ill-fated Vestal virgin, which he filled creditably. Very good support was given him by George Munhall as "Glaucus," Edgar McGregor as "Clodius," Miss Helen Dowling, as "Nydia, the Blind Girl," and Rachael Lewis, as "Julia." There were several dull moments in the production, but as the season is only opening, these might be excused. The company's scenery is not what it should be. However, the closing scene, which showed the Roman arena, the outburst from Mount Vesuvius and the falling pillars, was very vivid.

To-Night's Event.

The first act of Hanlon's "Le Voyage en Suisse," under the management of the world famous brothers Byrne, which comes to the Grand tonight, is being given with great style and splendor, upsetting its load of passengers and the comedians at once commence their mirth and gaiety. A party of young men engaged in conspiracy to rob an old scoundrel of his unwilling bride to accomplish their purpose they follow the bridal party on a trip through Switzerland.

"Princess Chic."

It is unusual that the theatre-goers of this city are privileged to witness a performance so thoroughly meritorious in every way as "The Princess Chic," in which the Kirke LaSalle Opera company will appear Thursday next. A logical, libretto, a most tuneful score, staging and costuming, elaborate to the degree of lavishness an excellent cast of principals, and pretty chorists that can really sing—these are things which are said to characterize "The Princess Chic."

A Dozen From One Car.

It appears to be a difficult matter to educate ladies as to the proper manner of descending from street cars; they will persist in turning their faces to the rear of the car, and as a consequence, invariably meet a tumble. When descending from a car, the feet should always be turned in the direction in which a car is proceeding. If this is done the risk of a fall is obviated. A conductor stated that on Saturday at least a dozen ladies "bit the dust" in descending from his car, because they got off the wrong way.

A Pleasant Duty.

"When I saw anything worthy of recommendation, I consider it my duty to tell it," says Rev. James Murchison of Hamburg, Pa. "Dr. Agnew's Cathartic Powder has cured me of Catarrh of five years' standing. It is certainly magical in its effect. The first application benefited me in five minutes." Sold by H. B. Taylor and H. Wade.—9

Lake Ontario Park Closed.

On Saturday evening the last performance at Lake Ontario Park was given, and the popular resort is now closed for the season. No more will the merry-go-round go round this year; it was taken down today, and stored away till June rises bloom again. The season at the park was a most successful one.

Read Jenkins' ad. on front page and save money.

A LINK BROKEN

THAT CONNECTED PRESENT WITH THE PAST

Death of Mrs. Seymour—She Witnessed the Battle of York in 1812—A Case Enlarged.

Ottawa, Sept. 3.—A link with the past was snapped here today, in the death of Mrs. Ann-Jane Powell Seymour, relict of the late Charles Seymour, deputy-assistant commissioner-general, aged ninety-seven years. She was a daughter of the late Grant Powell, clerk of the legislative assembly of Upper Canada, and sister of Grant Powell, late under-secretary of state, who was born at Ballston, N. Y., and was a direct descendant of the noted Dutch Bloeker family, which founded Albany and Manhattan. Mrs. Seymour witnessed the battle of York in the war of 1812.

The case of the Dominion Iron & Steel company, against the Dominion government involving the payment of bounties and the dispute as to what constitutes "pig iron," did not come up in the exchequer court, today, as expected. To suit the convenience of the parties it was enlarged to the 18th inst.

LATEST FASHION NOTES.

An Early Fall Coat—A Natty Little Design.

The Directoire Eton front, arranged to be worn open or closed as the exigencies of Dame Fashion and our equally capricious climate demand, is a special feature of many of the coats of the season, whether long or short.



INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

Newsy Paragraphs Picked Up By Reporters On Their Rounds.

Read Jenkins' ad. on front page and save money.
 Miss Lettie Walker left to-day on a visit to Toronto.
 Green gages, 40c a peck, Tuesday only, at Carovsky's.
 Miss Mabell Hunter, Barrie street, left this afternoon to visit friends in Watertown, N.Y.
 W. Dennison, of the Rathburn company's local office, is spending his holidays on Wolfe Island.
 City messenger Ballantyne is now comfortably settled in his new quarters in the city buildings.
 Capt. Thomas Donnelly, in Toronto last week, returned home Sunday.
 Misses Lena and Florence Elnaer, Division street, left yesterday for Lyon, N.Y.
 Miss Florence Dery, Peterboro, visiting Miss May Weir, Alfred street, for the past two weeks, returned home today.
 Miss Eva Forsythe, visiting friends in Kingston and Colling Bay, left this afternoon for her home in Watertown, N.Y.
 Don't forget the grocers' picnic, Wednesday, Sept. 10th, in fair grounds. Games and sports of all kinds.
 The steamer "Kideau Queen" will make her last trip of the season, leaving here Thursday, September 11th, at 7 a.m.
 All the cadets of the Royal Military college have reported for duty. The last of them arrived at the college this morning.
 To settle a dispute over the weight of goods, Alderman Behan to-day tested the big scales in the hay market, finding them accurate.
 On Tuesday, 16th inst., the fat men of this city will journey to Watertown, N.Y., to play a return match with the heavyweights of that city.
 Miss Carrie Vandewater, of Toronto, will be at home to her friends at the residence of Mr. George Birch, 77 Clergy West, to-morrow (Tuesday) afternoon.
 The condition of Andrew Tuttle, in the General hospital, was as favorable to-day as could be expected. He is resting easy and secures plenty of refreshing sleep.
 On Saturday evening Mrs. John Rintley, Princess street, gave a ping pong party, in honor of Miss May Weir's guests, Mrs. McCall and Miss Dery, Peterboro. A pleasant time was spent.
 The steamer New Island Wanderer arrived in port Sunday night from Thousand Island points. She will go into dry-dock for slight repairs, after which she will take the Cape Vincent route Thursday, and the steamer America will go into winter quarters.

SKIRT PROTECTOR
 IS A GREAT FAVORITE WITH CAREFUL DRESSERS
 For Sale Everywhere

A DUKE'S AMBITION.

How Ernest of Cumberland Wanted the English Throne—King's Answer to Duke's Tease to Blame.

At the time of George IV's death my father was with the duke, who then for the first time said how he longed to be King, adding that he was much more fit to be King than his brother, the Duke of Clarence, who might be a good sailor, but was kingly neither in looks nor manners. On one occasion when the duke was to have an interview with the King my father went with him to Windsor, where they remained for the night. The royal brothers dined alone together. Queen Adelaide was ill and did not appear, and my father dined with the suit in an adjoining room. During dinner loud voices were heard. Both brothers had drunk more than usual, and the Duke lost his temper and his head. Then for the first time King William suspected the idea which from that time was never out of Duke Ernest's mind, that he ought to be the next King of England should no male children survive his brother, William IV.

The duke, rising, said: "Call in the suit." I am proposing a toast: "The King's health! God save the King!" The suit came in and drank it. Then the Duke said, "May I also propose the next toast?" "Name it, your grace," replied the King. "The King's heir," proudly said the Duke, and "God bless him!"

A dead silence followed; then the King, collecting all his energies and wits, stood up and called out: "The King's health! God bless her!" Then, throwing the glass over his shoulder, he turned to his brother and exclaimed, "My crown came with a lass, and my crown will go to a lass."

Every one noticed that the Duke did not drink the toast. He left the room abruptly, scarcely bowing to his brother, the King—"Tales of My Father," by A.M.F.

WALTER SCOTT'S LAND.

How the Great Novelist Met His First and Only Love.

In his paper on "Walter Scott's Land," William Shakespeare tells how the great novelist met his first and only love:
 "It was at the stage when 'the queerness and the fun' of the bygone time and the present hour were with me more than any other conscious compelling influence. Mr. Sharp says, 'that, one day in his twenty-fifth year, with his friend, Adam Fergusson, he went for a ride by Gilsland moors, or by Naverth, perhaps, or by Lummercast, or by the fragmentary ruins of Triermain Castle, where Sir Roland de Vaux sat alone, and dreamed, as afterwards so musically set forth in 'The Bride' or by Burdoswald Farm and the ruins of the great wall of Severus and the Roman camp. Perhaps the young poet's heart was longing for love at any rate, it was at Gilsland, and before he met Miss Gilchrist, that he gave to a lady, along with some wildflowers gathered in the fragments of Severus' wall, these all-but-forgotten fugitive quotations:
 "Take these flowers which, purple waving
 On the round rampart grew,
 Where the sons of freedom braving
 Rome's imperial standards flew,
 Warriors from the breach of danger
 Pluck'd no longer laurels there;
 But they yield the passing stranger
 Wildflower wreaths for Beauty's hair."

"In any case it was on high ground near Gilsland that, one August day in 1807, Scott and Adam Fergusson were riding, when both young men were charmed by the apparition of a beautiful young girl, also on horseback. So much impressed, indeed, was the young poet-advocate that he kept the fair horse-woman in view till the divided cavalcade entered Gilsland, and he saw where the lady lived. Whoever wants to know more of the picturesque details, where fancy only slightly colors facts, may turn to the romance of Frank Osbaldistone and Diana Vernon, as set forth in 'Rob Roy.' Well, there was waiting and wooing and ultimately pledging by Lovers' Stone in the romantic glen of Gilsland Water, and for Christmas the young couple were married, and Walter Scott returned to Edinburgh with much never-to-be-forgotten material for poem and tale, and a bride to give color and zest to all he should do with these."

WIRE GOODS

BROILERS, TOASTERS, JELLY AND FRUIT STRAINERS, TEA AND COFFEE STRAINERS, POTATO MASHERS, DISH DRAINERS, SINK STRAINERS, EGG BEATERS.

We have a large assortment of the very best goods.

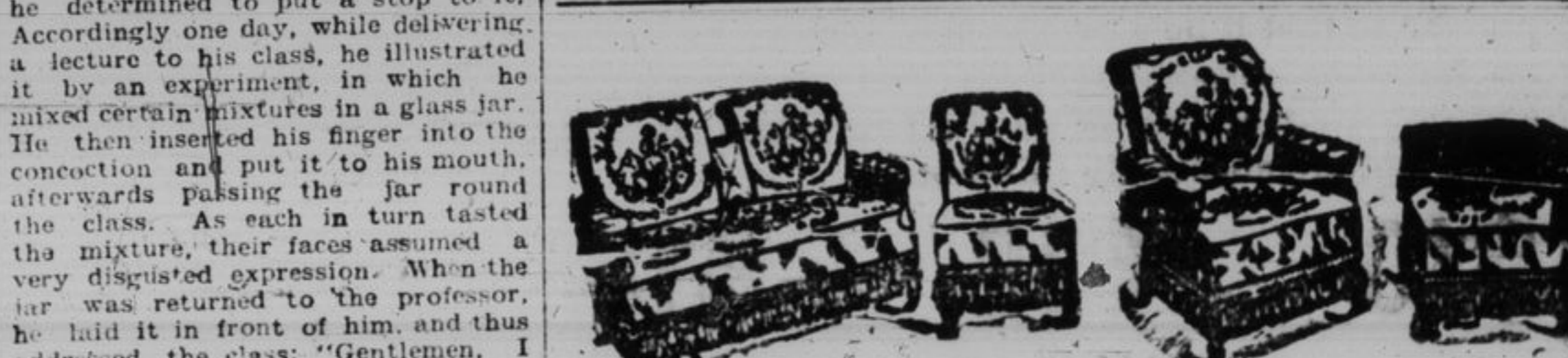
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BROILERS, TOASTERS, JELLY AND FRUIT STRAINERS, TEA AND COFFEE STRAINERS, POTATO MASHERS, DISH DRAINERS, SINK STRAINERS, EGG BEATERS.

We have a large assortment of the very best goods.

MCKELVEY & BIRCH,
 69 and 71 Brock Street.



PARLOR SET THIS WEEK.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY.

JAMES REID, THE LEADING UNDERTAKER, KINGSTON.