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THIS POWDER never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York.


### DENTAL.

J. H. CLARK, M.D., D.D.S., L.S.D., dentist; graduate of New York college of dentistry. Office: Wellington street, between Princess and Brock streets. Particular attention paid to the preservation of natural teeth. June 1.

L. CLEMENTS, dentist. Office and residence: Opposite post office, Wellington street. Established in Kingston in 1857. Dec. 15.

R. E. SPARKS, D.D.S., L.D.S., dentist. Office Princess street, between Montreal and Sydenham streets. Residence, No. 10 Charles street. Telephone No. 196. Office hours from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. Saturday evening: 7 to 10 o'clock. May 6.

### MEDICAL.

C. L. CURTIS, M.D. (successor to Dr. Jarvis), physician, surgeon, etc. Office and residence: Wellington street, nearly opposite the post office. Calls in the city or country promptly attended to. May 15.

DR. ALICE McGILLIVRAY. Diseases of women and children a specialty. Office: 230 Princess street, at Dr. Sparks', dentist. Telephone No. 196. May 7.

D. E. MUNDELL, B.A., M.D., C.M., physician, surgeon, etc. Office, late Dr. McCammon's, No. 25 Montreal street. Oct. 6.

DOCTOR WM. H. HENDERSON, physician, surgeon, etc. Office and residence: Corner of Wellington and William streets, two block west of the post office, Kingston. Telephone communication. Jan. 15.

DRS. DICKSON & BETTS, physicians and surgeons. Electricity a specialty. Office 51 Wellington street. C. H. DICKSON, M.D., J. H. BETTS, M.D., M.R.C.S., Eng. Telephone communication. March 17.

DR. W. G. ANGLIN, M.R.C.S., England. 88 Earl street, near King. Telephone communication. March 6.

### LEGAL.

JOHN STRANGE, LL.B., solicitor, etc. Office: Clarence street, opposite the post office. Money to lend; lowest current rates. Feb. 23.

R. W. SHANNON, M.A., barrister, etc. Office: Next door to King's drug store, on King street, Kingston, Ont. Money to loan at 6 per cent. on both city and farm property.

ROBERT SHAW, barrister. Office: Corner King and Brock streets, over Wade's drug store. June 1.

SMYTHE & SMITH, solicitors, etc. 192 Ontario street, Kingston, Ont. EDWARD H. SMYTHE, LL.D., CHAS. FRONTENAC SMITH. November 29.

WALKEM & WALKEM, attorneys and solicitors, Kingston; opposite the post office. RICHARD T. WALKEM, JOSEPH B. WALKEM. July 2.

### ARCHITECTURE.

POWER & SON, architects and building surveyors. Office: Golden Lion block. Residence: Sydenham street. October 28.

ROBERT GAGE, architect. Office: 11 Montreal street. Oct. 2.

WM. NEWLANDS, Jr., architect, corner of Brock and King streets, over Wade's drug store. Entrance on King street, next to the Whig office. Aug. 27.

### HOTELS.

ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, corner of King and Queen streets, Kingston, has been refitted for the accommodation of the travelling public. Livery attached. First-class rigs always on hand at the shortest notice. ELDER BROS., proprietors. Sept. 6.

### FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

ADAM McARTHUR, accountant, auditor, etc. Office: Clarence street, near King. Jan. 6.

CARRUTHERS BROS., financial agents. Offices: King street, over King's drug store. Money loaned on real estate and other securities. Debentures and stocks bought and sold. May 1.

FRONTENAC Loan and Investment Society, Clarence street, Kingston, opposite the post office.—Money to loan, in large or small sums, at lowest current rates and on most favorable terms, on the security of farm, city and town property. Mortgages and debentures purchased. Money received on deposit and interest allowed thereon. THOS. BRIGGS, manager. May 6.

MONEY TO LEND at lowest rate. Robert Shaw, corner of King and Brock streets, over Wade's drug store, agent for the Lombard Investment Co. Best of security for investors. Payments secured. Full information as to investments given. November 30.

ONTARIO Building and Savings' Society, Clarence street, Kingston. William Ford, president. Capital, $250,000.—Money to lend on farm and city property or municipal debentures, at lowest current rates of interest, on terms to suit borrowers. JAMES McARTHUR, manager. November 29.

$25,000 TO LEND at 6 per cent. interest; good security required. Apply to DR. SMYTHE, solicitor, Kingston. July 13.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

CHEAP BOOKS FOR SALE.—A. SIMMONS, Princess street, has always on hand a large supply of Second-hand Books, which he will sell cheap. Books bought. April 2.

*Dr. Elizabeth Smith-Shortt*

C.M., M. C. P. & S. O.,

LATE OF HAMILTON,

53 West street. Diseases of women and children. February 5.

D. A. GIVENS,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c. Office, Clarence street over Telegraph office. Money to loan Jan. 19.

HENRY C. FOWLER,

BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR.

46 CHURCH STREET, TORONTO.

### MUSIC.

MRS. W. L. BAXTER and daughter have returned to Kingston, and are prepared to give instruction on the pianoforte. Miss Maud Baxter will give lessons at the pupils' residence or her own, if preferred. Apply to 102½ Queen street. Feb. 10.

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

It Cures CATARRH, Cold in Head, HAY FEVER.

STOPS Droppings from Nasal passages into the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and $1.—Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

EASY TO USE.

Cakes and Confectionery

LEAVE YOUR ORDERS

—AT THE—

KING STREET BAKERY

Telephone connection.

R. H. TOYE,

LORD & THOMAS, NEWSPAPER Advertising, 45 to 49 Randolph St., Chicago, keep this paper on file and are authorized to ADVERTISER contracts with


## JESS.

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.

AUTHOR OF KING SOLOMON'S MINES, ETC.

### CHAPTER XXVII.

SILAS IS CONVINCED.

At first Bessie was utterly prostrated by the blow that had fallen on her, but as time went on she revived a little, for hers was a sanguine nature with a great deal of elasticity about it. Troubles sink into the souls of some like water into a sponge, and weigh them down almost to the grave. From others they run off as the water would if poured upon marble, merely wetting the surface. She was neither the one nor the other of these, but rather of a substance between the two—a healthy, happy hearted woman, full of beauty and vigor, made to bloom in the sunshine, not to languish in the shadow of some old grief. Women of her stamp do not die of broken hearts or condemn themselves to lifelong celibacy as a sacrifice to the shade of the departed. If No. 1 is unfortunately removed, they, as a general rule, shed many a tear and suffer many a pang, and after a decent interval very sensibly turn their attention to No. 2.

Still it was a very pale faced, quiet Bessie who went to and fro about the place after the visit of the one eyed Kaffir. All her irritability had left her now; she no longer jumped down her uncle's throat about his having dispatched John to Pretoria. Indeed, on that very evening after the evil tidings came, he began to reproach himself bitterly in her presence for having sent her lover away, when she stopped him.

"It is God's will, uncle," she said, quietly. "You only did what it was ordained that you should do." And then she came and laid her strong hand upon the old man's shoulder and cried a little, and said that they two were all alone in the world now; and he comforted her in the best fashion he could. It was a curious thing that they neither of them thought much of Jess when they talked thus about being alone. Jess was an enigma, a thing apart even from them. When she was there she was loved and allowed to go her own way; when she was not there she seemed to fade into outer darkness. A wall came down between her and her belongings. Of course they were both very fond of her, but simple natured people are apt to shrink involuntarily from what they cannot understand, and these two were no exception. For instance, Bessie's affection for her sister was a poor thing compared to the deep and self sacrificing, though often secret, love that her sister showered upon her. She loved her old uncle far more dearly than she did Jess, and it must be owned that he returned the compliment with interest, and in those days of heavy trouble they drew nearer to each other even than before.

But as time went on they both began to hope again. No further news of John's death reached them. Was it not possible, after all, that the whole story was an invention? They knew that Frank Muller was not a man to hesitate at a lie if he had a purpose to gain, and they could guess in this case what the purpose was. His furious passion for Bessie was no secret to either of them, and it struck them as at least possible that the tale of John's death might have been invented to forward it. It was not probable, more especially as he was not present to urge his suit, but it was possible, and however cruel suspense may be, it is at least less absolutely crushing than the dead weight of certainty.

On Sunday—it was just a week after the letter came—Bessie was sitting after dinner on the veranda, when her quick ears caught what she took to be the booming of heavy guns far away on the Drakensberg. She rose, and, leaving the house, climbed the hill behind it. On reaching the top she stood and looked at the great solemn stretch of mountains. Away, a little to her right, was a square, precipitous peak called Majuba, which was generally clothed in clouds. To-day, however, there was no mist, and it seemed to her that it was from the direction of this peak that the faint rolling sounds came floating on the breeze. But she could see nothing; the mountain seemed as tenantless and devoid of life as the day when it first towered up upon the face of things created. Presently the sound died away, and she returned, thinking that she must have been deceived by the echoes of some distant thunder storm.

Next day they learned from the natives that what she had heard was the sound of the big guns covering the flight of the British troops down the precipitous sides of Majuba mountain. After this old Silas Croft began to lose heart a little. The run of disaster was so unrelieved that even his robust faith in the invincibility of the English arms was shaken.

"It is very strange, Bessie," he said, "very strange; but never mind, it is bound to come right at last. Our government is not going to knock under because they have suffered a few reverses."

Then came a long four weeks of uncertainty. The air was thick with rumors, most of them brought by natives, one or two by passing Boers, to which, however, Silas Croft declined to pay any attention. Soon it became abundantly clear, however, that an armistice was concluded between the English and the Boers, but what were its terms or its object they were quite unable to decide. Silas Croft thought that the Boers, overawed by the advance of an overwhelming force, meant to give in without further fighting; but Bessie shook her head.

One day—it was the same on which John and Jess had left Pretoria—a Kaffir brought news that the armistice was at an end, that the English were advancing up to the Nek in thousands and were going to force it on the morrow and relieve the garrisons—a piece of intelligence that brought some of the old light back to Bessie's eyes. As for her uncle, he was jubilant.

"The tide is going to turn at last, my love," he said, "and we shall have our innings. Well, it is time we should; after all the shame and loss and agony of mind we have gone through. Upon my word, for the last two months I have been ashamed to call myself an Englishman. However, there is an end of it now. I knew that they would never give in and desert us," and the old man straightened his crooked back and slapped his chest and looked as proud and gallant as though he were 25 instead of 70.

The rest of that day passed without any further news, and so did the following two, but on the next, which was March 23, the storm broke.

About 11 o'clock in the forenoon Bessie was employed upon her household duties as usual, or rather she had just finished them. Her uncle had returned from making his after breakfast round upon the farm and was standing in the sitting room, his broad felt hat in one hand and a red pocket handkerchief in the other, with which he was polishing his bald head, while he chattel to Bessie through the open door.

"No news of the advance, Bessie dear?"

"No, uncle," she replied, with a sigh, and her blue eyes filling with tears, for she was thinking of one of whom there was also no news.

"Well, never mind. These things take a little time, especially with our soldiers, who move so slowly. I dare say that there was some delay waiting for guns or ammunition or something. I expect that we shall hear something by to-night"——

He got as far as this, when suddenly the figure of Jantje appeared, flying up the passage in the extremity of terror and haste.

"De Boeren, baas, de Boeren!" (The Boers, master, the Boers) he shouted. "The Boers are coming with a wagon, twenty of them or more, with Frank Muller at their head on his black horse, and Hans Coetzee, and the wizard with one eye with him. I was hiding behind a tree at the end of the avenue, and I saw them coming over the rise. They are going to take the place," and, without waiting to give any further explanations, he slipped through the house and hid himself up somewhere at the back out of the way, for Jantje, like most Hottentots, was a sad coward.

The old man stopped rubbing his head and stared at Bessie, who was standing pale and trembling in the doorway. Just then he heard the patter of running feet on the drive outside, and looked out of the window. It was caused by the passing of some half dozen Kaffirs who were working on the place, and who, on catching sight of the Boers, had promptly thrown down their tools and were flying to the hills. Even as they passed a shot was fired somewhere from the direction of the avenue, and the last of the Kaffirs, a lad of about twelve, suddenly threw up his hands and pitched forward on his face, with a bullet between his shoulder blades.

Bessie heard the shout of "Good shot, good sh 41" and the brutal laughter that greeted his fall, and the tramping of the horses as they came up the drive.

"Oh, uncle!" she said, "what shall we do?"

The old man made no answer at the moment, but going to a rack upon the wall, reached down a Westley-Richards falling block rifle that hung there. Then he sat down in a wooden arm chair that faced the French window opening on the veranda, and beckoned to her to come to him.

"We will meet them so," he said. "They shall see that we are not afraid of them. Don't be frightened, dear, they will not dare to harm us; they will be afraid of the consequences of harming English people."

The words were scarcely out of his mouth when the cavalcade began to appear in front of the window, led, as Jantje had said, by Frank Muller on his black horse, accompanied by Hans Coetzee on the fat pony and the villainous looking Hendrik mounted on a nondescript sort of animal, and carrying a gun and an assegai in his hand. Behind these were a body of about fifteen or sixteen armed men, among whom Silas Croft recognized most of his neighbors, by whose side he had lived for years in peace and amity.

Opposite the house they stopped and began looking about. They could not see into the room at once on account of the bright light outside and the shadow within.

"I fancy you will find the birds flown, nephew," said the fat voice of Hans Coetzee. "They have got warning of your little visit."

"They cannot be far," answered Muller. "I have had them watched, and know that they have not left the place. Get down, uncle, and look in the house, and you too, Hendrik."

The Kaffir obeyed with alacrity, tumbling out of his saddle with all the grace of a sack of coals, but the Boer hesitated.

"Uncle Silas is an angry man," he ventured; "he might shoot if he found me poking about his house."

"Don't answer me!" thundered Muller; "get down and do as I bid you!"

"Ah, what a devil of a man!" murmured the unfortunate Hans as he hurried to obey.

Meanwhile Hendrik the one eyed had jumped upon the veranda and was peering through the windows.

"Here they are, baas; here they are!" he sang out; "the old cock and the pullet, too!" and he gave a kick to the window, which, being unlatched, swung wide open, revealing the old man sitting there in his wooden armchair with Bessie standing at his side, his rifle on his knees, and holding his fair haired niece by the hand. Frank Muller dismounted and came on to the veranda, and behind him crowded up a dozen or more of his followers.

"What is it that you want, Frank Muller, that you come to my house with all these armed men?" asked Silas Croft from his chair.

"I call upon you, Silas Croft, to surrender to take your trial as a land betrayer and a rebel against the republic," was the answer. "I am sorry," he added, with a bow toward Bessie, on whom his eyes had been fixed all the time, "to be obliged to take you prisoner in the presence of a lady, but my duty gives me no choice."

"I do not know what you mean," said the old man. "I am a subject of Queen Victoria and an Englishman. How then, can I rebel against any republic? I am an Englishman, I say," he went on with rising anger, speaking so high that his powerful voice rang until every Boer there could hear it, "and I acknowledge the authority of no republics. This is my house, and I order you to leave it. I claim my rights as an Englishman"——

"Here," interrupted Muller, coldly, "Englishmen have no rights, except such as we choose to allow them."

"Shoot him!" cried a voice.

"Treat him as Buskes treated Van der Linden at Potchefstroom!" cried another.

"Yes, make him swallow the same pill that we gave to Dr. Barber," put in a third.

"Silas Croft, are you going to surrender," asked Muller, in the same cold voice.

"No!" thundered the old man in his English pride. "I surrender to no rebels in arms against the queen. I will shoot the first man who tries to lay a finger on me!" and he rose to his feet and lifted his rifle.

"Shall I shoot him, baas?—shall I shoot him?" asked the one eyed Hendrik, smacking his lips at the thought, and fiddling with the rusty lock of the old fowling piece he carried.

Muller, by way of answer, struck him across the face with the back of his hand. "Hans Coetzee," he said, "go and arrest that man."

Poor Hans hesitated, as well he might. Nature had not endowed him with any great amount of natural courage, and the sight of his old neighbor's rifle barrel made him feel positively sick. He hesitated and began to stammer excuses.

"Are you going, uncle, or must I denounce you to the general as a sympathizer with Englishmen?" asked Muller, in malice, for he knew the old fellow's weaknesses and cowardice, and was playing on them

(To be continued).

"Better die soon,
Than live on lingering in pain."

Better do neither, but get and take medicine that will relieve pain which is only an evidence of disease, and thus you may live on in health and happiness. If you have a cold or cough, weak or sore lungs, consumption, chronic nasal catarrh, bronchitis, impure blood or liver disease, take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" a certain cure for these diseases. By druggists.

**Holloway's Ointment and Pills.**

Ever Useful. The afflicted by illness should look their diseases fully in the face, and at once seek a remedy for them. A short search will convince the most sceptical that these noble medicaments have afforded ease, comfort, and oftentimes complete recovery, to the most tortured sufferers. The Ointment will cure all descriptions of sores, wounds, bad legs, sprains, eruptions, erysipelas, rheumatism, gout, and skin affections. The Pills never fail in correcting and strengthening the stomach, and in restoring a deranged liver to a wholesome condition, in rousing torpid kidneys to increase their secretion, and in re-establishing the natural healthy activity of the bowels. Holloway's are the remedies for complaints of all classes of society.

**Avoid the Small**

Annoyances of life if you would be happy. A very slight headache will make us miserable and give a sense of discomfort to all with whom we come in contact. Natures intimations are seldom pleasant, but they should be valued as pointing out a cause and demanding a remedy. Never has a remedy given equal satisfaction in all diseases of the liver, stomach, and bowels as *Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut*. They at once strike at the root of the trouble, give aid to the torpid inactive liver, restore tone to the digestive organs, and promote a supply of new healthy blood. Though disappointed hitherto do not fail to test the wonderful efficacy of *Hamilton's Pills*. Sold by all dealers in medicine.

If you a cough or cold do not neglect it; many without a trace of that hereditary disease have drifted into a consumptive's grave by neglecting what was only a slight cold. Had they used Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. Mr. A. W. Levy, Mitchell, writes: "I think Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the best preparation on the market for coughs and severe colds. About six years ago I caught a severe cold which settled on my lungs, and for three months I had a cough. I had a physician attending me, but gradually grew worse until I was on the verge of Consumption, and had given up hopes of being cured, when I was induced to try Bickle's Syrup. Before I had taken one bottle I found myself greatly relieved, and by the time I had finished the second bottle I was completely cured. I always recommend it for severe colds and consumption."

**Advice To Mothers.**

MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething, is the prescription of one of the best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and has been used for forty years with never-failing success by millions of mothers for their children. During the process of teething its value is incalculable. It relieves the child from pain, cures dysentery and diarrhœa griping in the bowels, and wind colic. By giving health to the child it rests the mother. Price 25c. a bottle.

### GENERAL AND SPORTING NEWS.

The Irish question: "Are ye there, Morarity."

The gardening season having opened it is a good time for the cabbage cultivator to remember that two heads are better than one.

"My young friend," he said solemnly, "do you ever attend a place of worship?" "Yes sir, regularly every Sunday night," replied the youth. "I'm on my way to see her now.

Use Eureka pile cure for piles. Sure cure. Ask your druggist for it.

The Toronto Globe has a very learned, eloquent and instructive article on "the finding of Pharaoh." Now could it not follow that up by an article on the finding of Mr. Blake's majority of one?

Arizona is proud of its new volcano which it is claimed was created by the recent earthquake out there. The next thing in the natural order of Arizona affairs is a cyclone that shall blow the volcano away.

Mr. R. A. Harrison, chemist and druggist, Dunnville, Ont., writes: "I can with confidence recommend Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure for Dyspepsia, Impure Blood, Pimples on the face, Billiousness and Constipation—such case having come under my personal observation."

It is manifest from their respective utterances, that when Rev. Dr. Wild and Mr. Willian O'Brien collide extremes will meet. Which extreme shall have the most meat remains to be seen. According to Darwin the survival of the fattest may be reckoned upon.

The Montreal Post is more candid than most of its fellow laborers in the same vineyard. It predicts the consummation of annexation in the near future, because the peoples of the Union and the Dominion "cannot much longer be kept asunder."

Mr. W. Maguire, merchant, at Frankford, writes: I was afflicted with pain in my shoulder for eight years—almost helpless at times—have tried many remedies, but with no relief, until I used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. After a few applications the pain left me entirely, and I have had no pains since.

The story of the capture in Georgia of a rattlesnake seven feet long, and wearing twenty-one rattles and a button, opens the serpent season promisingly. His snakeship was evidently unmarried, else he would have had a pin in his collar instead of a button.

The best way to repair strength and increase the bodily substance is to invigorate the stomach and improve the circulation with Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. Simultaneously with the disappearance of indigestion it relieves that morbid despondency, and the nervousness which are as much the product of dyspepsia as the weakness of the stomach and loss of vigor and flesh which proceed from it; as a blood purifier it has no equal.

One of the bombs designed for the abolition of the Czar was constructed to look precisely like a book, the same with intent to deceive. The wicked Nihilists are plagiarists as well as assassins, for they must have stolen this idea from the Maine Yankee who peddled whisky in what purported to be a large family Bible.

Mr. Henry Harding, of Toronto writes: My little daughter, 7 years of age, has been a terrible sufferer this winter from rheumatism, being for weeks confined to her bed, with limbs drawn up, which could not be straightened, and suffering great pain in every joint of limbs, arms and shoulders. The best of physicians could not help her, and we were advised to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which we done, and the benefit was at once apparent; after using two bottles the pain left, her limbs assumed their natural shape, and in two weeks she was as well as ever. It has not returned.


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COD LIVER OIL

We have just received, direct from Norway A BARREL OF IZDAHL COD LIVER OIL. The finest brand, which we purpose SELLING AT THE SAME PRICE as Newfoundland and other inferior grades. TRY IT. Only at

A. P. Chown's Drug Store

124 Princess street.

Poles 5, 6, 7, 8 9, 10, 11, 12. Poles.

Curtain Poles, any length. Brass Fittings just received. They are a bargain.

*Wait! Only 40 cents. Wait!*

Will offer in a week 12 dozen of five feet long Curtain Poles, with brass finished Fittings for the small sum of only 40c. a piece. Don't fail to wait and secure some at

*The Picture Framing Factory,*

115 Brock street, Kingston.

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PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON.

ALL KINDS of goods cleaned and dyed and well finished. I put up and have for sale the "Jem Package Dyes," warranted to be the best in the market. Try them.

R. MONTGOMERY, Practical Dyer.

March 4.

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OUR FIELD OF SUCCESS.

Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Throat and Lung Diseases, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Bladder Diseases, Diseases of Women, Blood Diseases and Nervous Affections, cured here or at home with or without seeing the patient. Come and see us, or send ten cents in stamps for our "Invalids' Guide Book," which gives all particulars.

DELICATE DISEASES. Nervous Debility, Impotency, Nocturnal Losses, and all Morbid Conditions caused by Youthful Follies and Pernicious Solitary Practices are specially and permanently cured by our specialists. Book, post-paid, 10 cts. in stamps.

RUPTURE. Rupture, or Breach, positively cured, without the knife, without dependence upon trusses, and with very little pain. Book sent for ten cents in stamps.

PILE TUMORS and STRICTURES treated with the greatest success. Book sent for ten cents in stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

DISEASES OF WOMEN. The treatment of many thousands of cases of these diseases peculiar to WOMEN at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, has afforded large experience in adapting remedies for their cure, and

DR. PIERCE'S

Favorite Prescription

is the result of this vast experience.

It is a powerful Restorative Tonic and Nervine, imparts vigor and strength to the system, and cures, as if by magic, Leucorrhœa, or "whites," excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the uterus, weak back, ulceration, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, internal heat, and "female weakness." It promptly relieves and cures Nausea and Weakness of Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, and Sleeplessness, in either sex.

PRICE $1.00, OR 6 BOTTLES FOR $5.00.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Guide to Health, or Medical Common Sense, illustrated.

World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

SICK-HEADACHE.

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, and Bilious Attacks, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. 25 cents a vial, by Druggists.

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COALS AND WOOD

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Wharfingers, vessel agents and wholesale and retail coal and wood dealers.

Coals of the very best description, under cover, well screened, and promptly delivered. Bunch wood and hard and soft cordwood of the first quality on hand. Inspection solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. Yard, corner of West and Ontario streets. Office corner of Clarence and Ontario streets. Orders left at the stores of Mr. James Redden, Princess street, and Messrs. McKelvey & Birch, Brock street, will be promptly filled. Telephone communication.

L. W. BRECK. E. A. BOOTH.

COAL, COAL, COAL!

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Yard No. 2—Clarence street wharf.
Yard No. 3—St. Lawrence wharf.

Chief office, St. Lawrence wharf. Branch office, corner King and Clarence streets (opposite British American hotel).

Prompt and satisfactory delivery a specialty. Coal all under cover, well screened. Telephone communication.

JAMES SWIFT.

Hard and Soft Wood

IF YOU WANT

*The Driest, Cheapest and Best*

Hard maple and beech cordwood, oak and beech cordwood, dry ash, elm or hemlock cordwood, either sawed or unsawed; or, if you want kindling wood (dry), or stove coal, nut coal, No. 6 coal, soft coal or blacksmith's coal, go to

R. CRAWFORD & CO.,

Foot of Queen street.

N.B.—Orders left at Jas. Crawford's grocery store, Princess street, will receive prompt attention. Telephone communication. April 6.

The Best Dry Hard Wood,

FOUR FEET LONG,

Soft Wood, Kindling and Sawed Wood

CHEAP AT

E. WILLIAMS' YARD,

Office up stairs over Kilbeck's, Atlantic Dock, foot of Princess street. February 2.

*To those who like*

A GOOD CUP OF TEA,

Ask for and drink only

REDDEN'S

CHINESE MIXTURE.

Drink it alone, it is pure, and therefore cheap. It is much stronger than any other tea, and the same quantity must not be used—two teaspoonfuls will go as far as three of other sorts, therefore it is much more economical.

—JAMES REDDEN—

China T House.

March 8. Kingston, Ont.

THE PALACE

FURNISHING STORE!

Is now showing the finest and most complete stock in all lines of GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHINGS of any House west of Montreal.

W. G. ASHLEY, 124 Princess street.

P.S.—Fine Ordered Shirts a specialty.

BOATS, BOATS!

J. KNAPP & SON, BARRIEFIELD.

A LARGE Stock of Pleasure Boats and Shooting Skiffs of all sizes and descriptions for sale. No work can exceed ours in strength and neatness. Boats built in any style; second to none in Canada as builders.

Remember the place—across the Catarqui Bridge to Barriefield.

April 18. J. KNAPP & SON.

GET YOUR

*SPRING HAT and NECKTIE*

Gloves, Braces, Collars and Cuffs from

J. R. RATTENBURY

Opposite Windsor Hotel.

Telephone No. 22.

KINGSTON & PEMBROKE

—AND—

Canada Pacific Railroads

New, Direct, Shortest, Quickest, Cheapest, and Best Equipped All Rail Route to Manitoba and the North-West.

The Best and Cheapest Route between Kingston, Peterboro', Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, and all points East and West.

Try it once and you will take no other.

Elegant Drawing Room Cars are run on all day Express Trains between Kingston and Sharbot Lake.

No. 3 Express leaves Kingston at 12:30 p.m.

Arrives Toronto 9:10 p.m.; Ottawa, 5:25 p.m.; Montreal, 9 p.m.; Renfrew, 6 p.m.

Passengers leaving by this train will reach Winnipeg in 60 hours.

No. 1 Mixed leaves Kingston 7:30 a.m.; arrives at Sharbot Lake 10 a.m., Renfrew 2:45 p.m., connecting with C.P.R. Express for points east.

No 5 Express leaves Kingston at 9 p.m., connecting with C.P.R. Night Express Train at Sharbot Lake for all points east and west.

J. H. TAYLOR, Ass't. Sup't. F. CONWAY, Ass't. Gen. Pass. Ag't. B. W. FOLGER, Superintendent.

ALLAN LINE

—OF—

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS!

*SHORT SEA PASSAGE!*

ECONOMY COMFORT

Rates of passage by the Mail Steamers: From Quebec to Londonderry and Liverpool—Cabin, $60, $70 and $80; return, $110, $130 and $150. Intermediate, $30, return, $60. Steerage, $20; return, $40.

Rates of passage by the Extra Steamers: Cabin, $50, $60 and $70; return, $90, $110 and $130. Intermediate, $30; return, $60. Steerage, $20; return, $40.

The steamships of the Allan Line come direct to the Railway wharves, and passengers are forwarded on by special trains to Montreal and west.

The last train connecting at Quebec with the mail steamers, sailing from that port on the Thursday, leaves Kingston on the Wednesday at 1:40 p.m. The last train connecting with the extra steamers sailing on the Friday, leaves Kingston on the Thursday at 1:40 p.m.

If you are sending for your friends, we can furnish you with prepaid passage certificates to bring them from England, France, Germany, Sweden, Norway, &c. Rates of passage always as low as by any other line.

Passengers, desiring, can be booked with the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company Steamers, enjoying the scenery of the Thousand Islands and the Rapids of the St. Lawrence.

For further particulars apply at the Grand Trunk Passenger Station, corner of Johnston and Ontario streets.

T. HANLEY, Agent.

May 6.

1887.

Bay of Quinte Steamboat Route.

Daily Line to Picton, and Tri-Weekly to Deseronto and Belleville.

The Fast and Elegant Steamer

HERO

C. H. NICHOLSON, MASTER,

Will, until further notice, leave Gunn's wharf at 3:30 p.m. sharp for Picton daily, going through to Deseronto and Belleville Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights only.

Returning, leaves Belleville Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 a.m. sharp, Deseronto 7:30, and Picton 9; and leaves Picton Tuesday and Thursday at 7 a.m., and Saturday at 6 a.m.

Magnificent accommodation for passengers and lowest freight rates given.

Full information given by applying to the Captain on board, or to

A. GUNN & CO., Freight Agents.

C. H. HATCH, J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, } Passenger Agents.

April 29.

FOR MONTREAL AND INTERMEDIATE PORTS.

THE STEAMER PERSIA (J. H. SCOTT, Master), leaves Kingston every Wednesday morning at eight o'clock for Montreal and intermediate ports, and every Sunday morning at five o'clock for Toronto and St. Catharines.

For freight or passage apply to

JAMES SWIFT, Agent.

May 4.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY

Of Hartford, Connecticut.

| | |
|---|---|
| Cash capital | $4,000,000 00 |
| Total assets, January 1st, 1886 | 8,902,270 00 |
| Losses paid in 63 years | 53,400,000 00 |

Is the leading Fire insurance company on this continent. Its annual premium receipts in Canada and the United States are larger than those of any other Fire insurance company, and it has an unblemished record of 63 years.

JAMES SWIFT, Agent.

JUST OUT!

*NO. 3 REMINGTON*

TYPE-WRITER.

Takes paper 14 inches wide; prints 84 characters. Largest writer in the world. GEO. BENGOUGH, Toronto. Feb. 27.

ROBERTSON BROS.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

CROCKERY, CHINA

GLASSWARE,

LAMP GOODS, PLATEDWARE

CUTLERY, ETC.

*178 Princess Street, Kingston.*

BEWARE

OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS

As there are many inferior goods, corded with jute, hemp, etc., offered and sold as Coraline by some unprincipled merchants trading on the reputation of our genuine Coraline, we warn the ladies against such imposition by drawing their attention to the necessity of seeing that the name

'CROMPTON CORSET CO.'

is stamped on inner side of all Coraline goods, Without which none are genuine.

Upholstering

F. C. MARSHALL, upholsterer and cabinet maker. Parlor Suites and Lounges of every description made to order. Repairing promptly attended to. Chairs caned. Mattresses re-stuffed or made to order. Carpets cleaned and laid. 241 Princess street. Nov. 6

*LADIES!*

If you desire solid comfort ask your dealer for a pair of Turner's Fine Shoes. All the latest New York styles, English, Waukenphast, New York Comfort, Sense, London Box, Opera Toe. None genuine unless stamped

W. TURNER, JR., HAMILTON.

The Great English Prescription.

A successful Medicine used over 30 years in thousands of cases. Cures Spermatorrhœa, Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Impotency and all diseases caused by abuse, (excess) indiscretion, or over-exertion. (Aphrodisiac) Six packages Guaranteed to Cure when all others Fail. Ask your Druggist for The Great English Prescription, take no substitute. One package $1, Six $5, by mail. Write for Pamphlet. Address Eureka Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich.

HEALTH FOR ALL!!!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to females of all ages. For Children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S Establishment, 78, NEW OXFORD STREET (late 533, OXFORD STREET), LONDON. And are sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

35c. Ladies, Attention! 35c

Spence and Crumley

HAVE OPENED UP TO-DAY