ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

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.

J. 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.

J. 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.

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.

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.

DRS. DICKSON & [illegible] Physicians and Surgeons, Electricians. Office: [illegible] Wellington street. Residence: M. H. Davis, M.D., M.R.C.S., Eng. Telephone communication. March 17.

DR. W. G. ANGLIN, [illegible] Bond street, M. Karl street, near [illegible] Telephone communication. March 6.

LEGAL.

[illegible] EXCHANGE, [illegible], solicitor, etc., corner Clarence street, opposite the post office. Money to lend; lowest current rates. Feb. 23.

D. 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.

MYTHE & SMITH, solicitors, etc. 192 Ontario street, Kingston, Ont. EDWARD H. MYTHE, LL.D. CHAS. FRONTENAC SMITH. November 23.

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

ARCHITECTURE.

DOWER & SON, architects and building surveyors. Office: Dickson Allen block. Residence: Sydenham street. October 28.

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

WM. NEW A[illegible] DS, 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. Fast [illegible] always on hand at the above [illegible] stables. Terms moderate. [illegible], proprietors. Sept. 8.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

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

CARRUTHERS BROS., financial agents. Office: King street, over Kings' 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 on large and 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. HILL, 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. Choice 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 $[illegible]00. Money to lend on farm and city property on 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.—4, SIMMONS, Princess street, has always on hand a large supply of Second-hand Books, which he will sell cheap. Books bought. April 2.

T. A. MOORE, M.D.C.M., PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office: Brock street, opposite Golden Lion. June 13.

D. A. GIVENS, BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, &c. Office, King and Brock streets, over American Express office. Money to loan.

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 192 Queen street. Feb. 16.

PUMPS, PUMPS!

ALL ORDERS for Pumps or Repairs promptly attended to. J. BROKENSHIRE, No. 63 Ontario street, Kingston. June

NASAL BALM CURES COLD IN THE HEAD. CATARRH. 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.

-STRAWBERRIES !-

For Preserving, Cheap

AT THE BAZAAR

REES BROS., Manufacturing Confectioners.

THE WITCH'S HEAD.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"Don't let him see you, you will put him off," he said. "Get behind me."

Ernest obeyed, overwhelmed. Mr. Alston shook his head. He recognized that Jeremy had a poor chance, but he did not say so to Ernest.

Meanwhile Jeremy came up and faced the Dutchman. Encouraged by his late success, presently his adversary struck a tremendous blow at him. Jeremy dodged, and next instant succeeded in landing such a fearful right and left full on the giant's face that the latter went reeling backward.

A yell of frantic excitement arose from the English portion of the crowd. This was indeed a David.

The Dutchman soon recovered, however, and in his turn, rendered more cautious, kept out of Jeremy's reach, trying to strike him down from a distance. For a round or two no important blow was struck, till at last a brilliant idea took possession of the young fellow who had charge of Jeremy's coat.

"Hit him about the body," he whispered; "he's soft."

Jeremy took the advice, and next round succeeded in getting in two or three blows straight from the shoulder, and every one of them bruised the huge body sadly, and made it rather short of wind.

Next round he repeated the same tactics, receiving himself a stroke on the shoulder that for a moment rendered his left arm helpless. Before another second was over, however, he had his revenge, and the blood was pouring from his adversary's lips.

And now did the popular excitement on both sides grow intense, for to the interest attaching to the encounter was added that of national feeling, which was then at a high state of tension. Englishmen, Dutchmen, and a men of Kaffers yelled and shouted, and each of the former felt that the honor of his people was on the issue. And yet it was an unequal fight.

"I believe that your friend will be a match for Van Zyl," said Mr. Alston, coolly, but the flash of his eye belied his coolness; "and I tell you what, he's a devilish fine fellow, too."

At that moment, however, an unforward thing happened. The giant struck out his strongest, and Jeremy could not succeed in entirely warding off the blow, though he broke its force. Crashing through his guard it struck him on the forehead, and for a moment he dropped senseless. His second rushed up and dashed some water over him, and in another instant he was on his legs again; but for the rest of that round he contented himself with dodging his adversary's attacks, at which the Dutchmen cheered, thinking his iron strength was broken.

But presently, when for the sixth time Jeremy came up with the same quiet look of determination in his eye, and, except that the gaping of the nostrils and the twitching of the lip showed a certain measure of distress, looking but little the worse, they turned with anxiety to examine the condition of the giant. It was not a promising. He was breathing perceptibly, and his enormous chest was rising and falling irregularly. Wherever Jeremy's strokes had fallen, too, a great blue bruise had risen. It was evident that his condition was the worse of the two, but still the Boers had little doubt of the result. It could not be that the man who had come for a bet quelled the struggles of a wild ox, holding it for the space of five minutes by the horn, could be worsted by an English lad. So they called on him to stop playing with the boy and crush him.

Thus encouraged, the giant came on, striking out with fearful force but wildly, for he could not box. For thirty seconds or more Jeremy contented himself with avoiding the blows; then, seeing an opportunity, he planted a heavy one on his adversary's chest. This staggered him and threw him off his guard, and, taking the offensive, Jeremy dodged in right under the huge fists, and hit upward with all his power. "Thud, thud!" The sound of the blows could be heard fifty yards off. Nor were they without their effect. The giant staggered, and, amid fearful shouts and groans, fell like an ox struck with a pole ax. But it was not over yet. In another moment he was on his legs again, and, spitting out blood and teeth, came reeling straight at Jeremy, a fearful and alarming spectacle. As he came, Jeremy again hit him in the [illegible], but it did not stop him, and in another second the huge arms had closed round him and held him like a vise.

"Not fair! no holding!" shouted the Englishmen, but the Boer held on. Indeed, he did more. Putting all his vast strength into the effort, he strained and tugged, meaning to lift Jeremy up and dash him on the ground. But lo! amid frantic shouts from the crowd, Jeremy stood firm, moving not an inch. Whereupon the Boers called out, saying that he was not a mortal, but a man possessed with a devil. Again the Dutchman gripped him, and this time succeeded in lifting him a few inches from the ground.

"By George, he will throw him next time," said Mr. Alston to Ernest, who was shaking like a leaf with the excitement; "look! he is turning white, the grip is slacking him."

And indeed Jeremy was in evil case, for his senses were fast being crushed out of him in that fearful embrace, and he was thinking with bitter sorrow that he must fail after all, for an Englishman does not like to be beat even when he has fought his best. Just then it was, when things were beginning to swim around him, that a voice he knew, and which he had been listening for these many months, rang in his ears, whether it was fancy or whether he really heard it, he knew not.

"Remember Marsh Joe, Jeremy, and lift him. Don't be beat. For Christ's sake, lift him!"

Now there was a trick, which I will not tell you, my reader, but which a famous eastern counties wrestler, known as Marsh Joe, had taught to Jeremy. So well had he taught him, indeed, that at the age of 17 Jeremy had bested his teacher with his own trick.

Just at the moment that Jeremy heard the voice, the giant shifted his hold a little, preparatory to making a fresh effort, and thus enabled his antagonist to fill his lungs with air. Ernest saw the broad white chest heave with relief (for by this time most of the upper clothing of the combatants had been wrenched away) and the darkening eye grow bright again, and he knew that Jeremy had heard him and that he would conquer or die where he was.

And then, lo and behold! just as the Boer, leisurely enough—feeling that at last he was master of the situation—prepared himself for the final struggle, suddenly the Englishman advanced his right leg a few inches, and, with the rapidity of lightning, entirely shifted his grip, and then he gathered himself for the effort. What mighty reserve of strength he drew on, who can say? But Ernest's voice had excited it, and it came at his call; and he did a thing that few living men could have done, and the fame whereof will go down in south Africa from generation to generation. For the lithe arms tightened and gripped till they sunk in almost level with the flesh of his mighty foe, and then slowly he began to gather purchase, swaying backward and forward.

"Make an end of him! Make an end of him!" shouted the Boers; but behold! their champion's eyes are starting from his blackened face; he cannot stir.

To and fro sways Jeremy, and now the giant's feet are lifted from the ground. And then one mighty effort—oh, gallant Jeremy!—up, still up above the grasping of the wonder stricken crowd, up to his shoulder—by heaven, over it!

Crash! Van Zyl fell, to be carried away by six strong men, a cripple for life.

Cheer after cheer arose from the Englishmen around, and angry curses from the Dutchmen, as Jeremy turned to look at the senseless carcass of the giant. But, even as he turned, exhausted nature gave out and he fell fainting into Ernest's arms.

CHAPTER XXV.

ERNEST'S LOVE LETTER.

"I say, old fellow, what on earth brought you out here?"

"Well, you see, I came out to look you up. You did not write any letters, and they began to get anxious about you at home, so I packed up my duds and started. Your uncle stands unlimited tin, so I am traveling like a prince in a wagon of my own. I heard of you down in Maritzburg, and guessed that I had best make for Pretoria, and here I am and there you are, and I am devilish glad to see you again, old chap. By Jove, what a head I have! But, I say, why didn't you write? Doll half broke her heart about it, and so did your uncle, only he would not say so."

"I did write. I wrote from Sikukuni's country, but I suppose the letter did not fetch," answered Ernest, feeling very guilty. "The fact is, old fellow, I had not the heart to write much, I have been so confoundedly down on my luck ever since that dust-heap fell on me."

"Ah!" interposed Jeremy, "that shot was a credit to you. I didn't think you could have done it."

"A credit! I'll tell you what it is an awful thing to kill a man like that. I often see his face as he fell at night in my sleep."

"I was merely looking at it as a shot," replied Jeremy, innocently, "and considered as a shot at twenty paces and under trying circumstances, it was a credit to you."

"And then, you see, Jeremy, there was another thing, you know—about—about Eva. Well, I wrote to her, and she never answered my letter, unless," with a gleam of hope, "you have brought an answer."

"She told me to tell you that she loved you dearly."

Slowly Ernest sat down on the bed again, and throwing a blanket over his head and shoulders, remarked in a tone befitting a sheeted ghost:

"The devil she did!"

Then he got up again and commenced walking, blanket and all, up and down the little room with long strides.

He was already, after his quick brained fashion, employed in concocting his letter to Eva.

In the course of the morning he drafted it. It, or rather that part of it with which we need concern ourselves, ran thus:

"Such, then, my dearest Eva, was the state of my mind toward you. I thought—God forgive me for the treason!—that perhaps you were, as so many women are, a fair weather lover, and that now I am in trouble you wished to slip the cable. If that was so I felt that it was not for me to remonstrate. I wrote to you, and I knew that the letter came safely to your hands. You did not answer it, and I could only come to one conclusion. Hence my own silence. And in truth I do not at this moment quite understand why you have not written. But Jeremy has brought me your dear message, and with that I am content, for no doubt you have reasons which are satisfactory to yourself, and if that is so, no doubt, too, they would be equally satisfactory to me if only I knew them. You see, my heart's love, the fact is that I trust and believe in you utterly and entirely.

"O my sweet, the troth we plighted was not for days, or years, or times—it was forever. Nothing can dissolve it; Death himself will be powerless against it. With each new and progressive existence it will rearise as surely as the flowers in spring, only, unlike them, more fragrant and beautiful than before. Sometimes I think that it has already existed through countless ages. Strange thoughts come into a man's mind out here or the great veldt, riding alone hour after hour and day after day; through sunlight and through moonlight, till the spirit of nature breaks upon him and he begins to learn the rudiments of truth. Some day I shall tell them all to you. Not that I have ever been quite alone, for I can say honestly that you have always been at my side since I left you; there has been no hour of the day or night when you have not been in my thoughts, and I believe that till death for a period finds out my senses, no such hour will ever come.

"And now, what does all this lead up to? Will you make a sacrifice for me, who am foolish to give all my life to you—no, who have already given it? That sacrifice is this: I want you to come out here and marry me, as you know circumstances prevent me from returning to you. If you will come, I will meet you at the Cape and marry you there. Ah! surely you will come! As for money, I have plenty from home, and can make as much more as we shall want here, so that need be no obstacle. It is long to wait for your answer—three months—but I hope that the faith that will, as the Bible tells us, enable people to move mountains—and my faith in you is as great as that—will also enable me to bear the suspense, and in the end prove its own reward. Oh, how life has changed for me since yesterday!"

Ernest posted his letter, and then, partly to employ his thoughts, and partly because it was his nature to throw himself into whatever stream of life was flowing past him, he set himself to master the state of political affairs in the country in which he found himself.

This need not be entered into here, further than to say that it was such as might with advantage have employed wiser heads than his, and indeed did employ them. Suffice it to say that he contrived to make himself of considerable use to the English party, both before and after the annexation of the Transvaal to the dominions of the crown. Among other things he went on several missions in conjunction with Mr. Alston, with a view of ascertaining the real state of feeling among the Boers. He also, together with Jeremy, joined a volunteer corps which was organized for the defense of Pretoria when it was still a matter of doubt whether or not the contemplated annexation would or would not result in an attack being made upon the town by the Boers. It was a most exciting time, and once or twice Ernest and Jeremy had narrow escapes of being murdered. However, nothing worthy of note happened to them, and at last the long expected annexation came off successfully, to the intense joy of all the Englishmen in the country, and to the great relief of the vast majority of the Boers.

Now, together with the proclamation by which the Transvaal was annexed to her majesty's dominions, was issued another that was to have considerable bearing upon our hero's fortunes. This was none other than a promise of her majesty's gracious pardon to all such as had been resident in the Transvaal for a period of six months previous to the date of annexation, being former British subjects and offenders against the English criminal law, who would register their name and offense within a given time. The object of this proclamation was to give immunity from prosecution to many individuals formerly deserters from the English army, and other people who had in some way transgressed the laws, but were now occupying respectable positions in their adopted country.

Mr. Alston read the proclamation attentively when it came out in a special number of The Gazette. Then, after thinking for a while, he handed it to Ernest.

"You have read this amnesty proclamation?" he said.

(To be continued.)

Holloway's Pills.

Holloway's Pills.—Teachings of experience. The united testimony of thousands, extending over more than forty years, most strongly recommends these pills as the best purifiers, the mildest aperients, and the surest restoratives. They never prove delusive, or give merely temporary relief, but attack all ailment of the stomach, lungs, heart, head, and bowels in the only safe and legitimate way, by depurating the blood and so eradicating those impurities which are the source and constituent of almost every disease. Their medicinal efficacy is wonderful in renovating enfeebled constitutions. Their action embraces all that is desirable in a household medicine. They expel every noxious and effete matter; and thus the strength is nutured and the energies stimulated.

To Avoid Baldness or Grey Hair.

Use Dr. Dorenwend's Great German Hair Magic. It keeps the scalp clean and free from Dandruff, and promotes the growth of the hair. It prevents premature grayness and stop all falling out of the hair. On bald heads, where the roots have not perished, it will invigorate them and force a new growth of hair. Ask for Hair Magic. It is the only reliable. For sale by J. G. King, A. P. Chown and all druggists.

Catarrh Is Not a Blood Disease.

No matter what parts it may finally affect, catarrh always starts in the head, and belongs to the head. There is no mystery about the origin of this direful disease. It begins in a neglected cold. One of the kind that is "sure to be better in a few days". Thousands of victims know how it is by sad experience. Ely's Cream Balm cures colds in the head and catarrh in all its stages. Not a snuff nor a liquid.

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.

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

GENERAL AND SPORTING NEWS.

A cable dispatch from Caldwell H. Colt, owner of the Dauntless, says she is not the yacht that is in the jubilee races.

N. McRae, Wyebridge, writes: "I have sold large quantities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; it is used for colds, sore throat, croup, etc., and in fact for any affection of the throat it works like magic. It is a cure for burns, wounds, and bruises."

The Calumets, champions of the United States, and the Chicago lacrosse clubs, both of Chicago, played a match on Tuesday, June 21st, for a set of flags given at the Queen's jubilee games, and after a hard fight the Calumets won by a score of one game; time, 50 mins.

Safe, certain, prompt, economic.—These low adjectives apply with peculiar force to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—a standard external and internal remedy, adapted to the relief and cure of coughs, sore throat, hoarseness and all affections of the breathing organs, kidney troubles, excoriations, sores, lameness and physical pain.

A one-mile handicap bicycle race took place at Alexandria park, London, Friday. In the trials heats Woodside and Morgan failed to get a place, and Temple was third in the final heat. The race was won by Marlow, of Northampton; Patrick of Wolverhampton, second, and Temple a fair third.

When the Vital Current is vitiated from any cause, scorbutic blemishes in the shape of pimples, sores and blotches soon begin to disfigure the skin. In such a case the most effective purifier is Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, which expels impurities from the blood as well as regulates digestion, the bowels, liver and kidneys. For Female Complaints it has no equal.

Three records were beaten at the Jubilee athletic tournament at Hamilton on Wednesday:—Hites and kick, by Wm. Boyd, of Woodstock, with a kick of 9 ft. 2½; putting heavy stone, Chas. Currie of Parkhill, with a throw of 39 ft. 4 in., 2 ft. 1in. further than best previous record, made by George Davidson, Edinburgh. Charles Currie also beat the best previous record in light stone throwing made by Owen Duffy, of Edinburgh, with a throw of 48ft. 6 in.

H. A. McLaughlin, Norland, writes: "I am sold out of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. It is well, and I find in every instance it has proven satisfactory. I have reason to believe it the best preparation of the kind in the market." It cures Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver, Constipation, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Female Complaints, etc.

The Rubber Ten Eyck match, three miles with a turn, will be rowed on Lake Quinsigamond course Wednesday afternoon, June 29. It will be a great race. Rubber will go to the *Turf, Field and Farm*: "I am rowing well and strong. I am down at present to 162 lbs. I want to get as low as 158 or 160 lbs. Then I will be all right. Ten Eyck has been taking it easy. He is light and the weather is warm. The stake is $1,000."

Why suffer from weak nerves, want of appetite, and general debility? Letting the loss of sleep and rest impoverish the system and thin the blood, when such a really meritorious remedy as Northrop & Lyman's Quinine Wine may be had at any drug store. This article is recommended by the highest members of the medical faculty in cases of indigestion, general debility, loss of appetite, and nervous affections of all kinds. It is also specially beneficial to children and delicate females, and to business men, students, and those who have much brain work. We would say, never be without it. It will strengthen you, keep your system in regular order, and enable you to grapple with the work you have to do. It is pleasant to the taste, and contains nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Remember to ask for the Quinine Wine, prepared by Northrop & Lyman, Toronto, and we are sure you will be satisfied that you have full value for your money. Druggists sell it.

KINGSTON & PEMBROKE AND Canada Pacific Railroads

New, Direct, Shortest, Quickest, Cheapest, and Best Equipped All Rail Route to Montreal 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 Smiths Falls.

Leave Kingston at 12.35 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 Mixed leaves Kingston at 3.30 p.m., arrives at Sharbot Lake 6.25 p.m., Renfrew at 10 p.m.

No. 7 Express leaves Kingston at 11 p.m., connecting with C.P.R. Night Express Train at Sharbot Lake for all points east and west.

C. H. HAVEN, Gen. Pass. Agt. E. CONWAY, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. H. A. FOLGER, Superintendent.

J. N. Henderson.

TRADE MARK HYMAN'S GENUINE CUT PLUG REGISTERED

Sole Agent, Kingston.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH HEAD HAY FEVER COLD DEAFNESS HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY BRO'S OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A. EASY TO USE. HAY-FEVER

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO. IN WORTH $1,000 To Any Man, Woman or Child Suffering from CATARRH! Not a Liquid or Snuff.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price, 50 cents, at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N.Y. March 19.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.

PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS PERFECTLY RESTORES THE HEARING, no matter whether deafness is caused by colds, fevers, or injuries to the natural drums. Always in position, but invisible to others and comfortable to wear. Music, conversation, even whispers, heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book of proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N.Y. March 29.

Cakes and Confectionery

LEAVE YOUR ORDERS —AT THE— KING STREET BAKERY Telephone connection.

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.

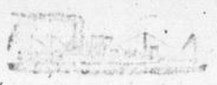
Full information given by applying to the Captain on board or to

A. GUNN & CO., Freight Agents.

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

April 28.

TRI-WEEKLY TRIPS between Kingston and Smith's Falls



The Steamer Ridgeboat Belle

D. NORMAN, MASTER,

Will leave Kingston every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 o'clock a.m., calling at intermediate points, and will arrive at Smiths Falls at 12 o'clock noon.

Returning, will leave Smiths Falls every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at 7 o'clock, and will arrive at Kingston at 6.30 o'clock p.m.

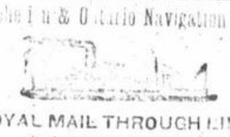
Affords a pleasant opportunity of seeing the splendid scenery on the Rideau and other lakes. This was a favorite route with Queen Victoria, and is the picturesque Jones Falls one of the most romantic spots on the continent.

Every attention paid to the comfort of passengers. Freight handled with care and despatch. Through freight consigned to the above will have a prompt attention.

For further particulars apply to the proprietors, Norman & Hagerman, Capt. A. Foster, Smiths Falls, or James Swift, Kingston.

May 14.

The Inland Navigation Co.



ROYAL MAIL THROUGH LINE

Composed of the following first-class, Side Wheel steamers:

BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC.

Quebec, Capt. Nelson, Montreal, Capt. Roy.

LEAVES MONTREAL EVERY MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

Corsican, Capt. Stephens, Algerian, Capt. Trowell.

LEAVES QUEBEC EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.

On Tuesday, the 14th of June, will be leaving one of the above steamers every day for Quebec, calling at Cacouna, Pointe au Pic, Tadoussac, Chicoutimi, Bagotville, Gaspe, Dalhousie, Chatham, Newcastle, Shediac, Charlottetown, Pictou, Halifax, Sydney, Port Hastings, Port Hawkesbury, Port Mulgrave, St. Johns, Battle Harbor, Labrador, Greenspond, Fogo, Twillingate, Harbor Grace, Carbonear, Bonavista, Catalina, Trinity, Greenspond, Brigus, Port Blandford, Burin, Fortune, Grand Bank, Hermitage, Gaultois, Rama, Francois, Burgeo, Rose Blanche, Bay St. George, Port Saunders, Bonne Bay, Port Aux Basques, Channel, Harbor Breton, Fortune Bay, Belle Isle, Forteau, Blanc Sablon, Chateau, Esquimaux River, Mingan, Natashquan, Magdalen Islands, Gaspe Basin