AYER'S PILLS. Sugar-Coated Cathartic

If the Liver becomes torpid, if the bowels are constipated, or if the stomach fails to perform its functions properly, use Ayer's Pills. They are invaluable.

For some years I was a victim to Liver Complaint, in consequence of which I suffered from General Debility and Indigestion. A few boxes of Ayer's Pills restored me to perfect health. —W. T. Brightney, Henderson, W. Va.

For years I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills than anything else, to

Regulate

my bowels. These Pills are mild in action, and do their work thoroughly. I have used them with good effect, in cases of Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, and Dyspepsia. —G. F. Miller, Attleborough, Mass.

Ayer's Pills cured me of Stomach and Liver troubles, from which I had suffered for years. I consider them the best pills made, and would not be without them. —Morris Gates, Downsville, N. Y.

I was attacked with Bilious Fever, which was followed by Jaundice, and was so dangerously ill that my friends despaired of my recovery. I commenced taking Ayer's Pills, and soon regained my customary strength and vigor. —J. Jn C. Pattison, Lowell, Nebraska.

Last spring I suffered greatly from a troublesome humor on my side. In spite of every effort to cure this eruption, it increased until the flesh became entirely raw. I was troubled, at the same time, with Indigestion, and distressing pains in

The Bowels.

By the advice of a friend I began taking Ayer's Pills. In a short time I was free from pain, my food digested properly, the sores on my body commenced healing, and, in less than one month, I was cured. —Samuel D. White, Atlanta, Ga.

I have long used Ayer's Pills, in my family, and believe them to be the best pills made.—S. C. Darden, Darden, Miss.

My wife and little girl were taken with Dysentery a few days ago, and I at once began giving them small doses of Ayer's Pills, thinking I would call a doctor if the disease became any worse. In a short time the bloody discharges stopped, all pain went away, and health was restored. —Theodore Esling, Richmond, Va.

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

JUST TO HAND

—AT—

F. SHAW'S

New Black Henrietta Cloths

Pure Silk Warp, 90 cents, $1.10, $1.25.

Dull Jet Black, Suitable for Mourning.

Courtauld' Best Black Crapes $1, $1.2 $2, $2 50, $3, $4. Splendid valu s.

Mourning Goods a specialty at Shaw's.

Black Silk Merveilleux, all Silk, 60c, 75c, $1, $1.25.

Colored Silk Marveilleux, all Pure Silk, only 60 cents, worth 80 cents. Call and see this line.

Special Inducements to Close Buyers

—AT—

Felix Shaw's

Glasgow Warehouse

—AND—

CARPET ROOMS.

F. NISBET:— BOOKSELLER & STATIONER.

Selling Off at Cost.

Lawn Tenn's Sets,
Lawn Tennis Rackets,
Balls, &c.,
Croquet Sets, at

F. Nisbet's,

Corner of Brock and Wellington streets.

J. S. Henderson,

Sole Agent in Kingston for

-HYMAN'S GENUINE-

Cut Plug.

GALLOWAY

How dear to my head was the Fur Cap of winter,
The nice, cozy Cap that now I am fain
To swop for an Sable and Felted Newcomer
Which because it's so light, I return to again.
But, like to the Crofter's thatched hut of Kilarney,
That the soft summer breeze creeps thro' all the day,
Is the welcome for me, If not because lighter than any,
And cheaper it costs a quarter in May.

The above soliloquy is forced upon me by the return of Spring, and, as others sing it, let them remember that Galloway sang it first and reserves a call.

GENTS' FURNISHER, DRUNCKER STREET.

H. MONTGOMERY.

The Kingston News.

(ESTABLISHED 1810.)

67 PRINCESS ST., KINGSTON, ONT.

THE DAILY NEWS is published every evening except Sunday, and delivered by carriers in all parts of the city for Six Dollars a Year, or Fifty Cents a Month.

THE CHRONICLE AND NEWS is published every Thursday morning, and sent, postpaid, to any address in Canada, the United States or Great Britain for One Dollar a Year.

ADVERTISEMENTS, first insertion, 10 cents per nonpareil line; each subsequent consecutive insertion, 5 cents per line; when not inserted every day, 10 cents per line each insertion.

READING MATTER NOTICES, 15 cents per line each insertion.

Births, Marriages and Deaths, 50 cents each insertion.

CONTRACTS made for business advertisements for one month or longer at reduced rates.

REMITTANCES, DRAFTS, CHECKS, AND POST-OFFICE ORDERS SHOULD BE MADE PAYABLE TO THE ORDER OF

LEWIS W. SHANNON,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

THE AMERICAN TARIFF.

There is evidence that there will be another hot fight over tariff issues during the next presidential campaign. The politicians on each side are anxiously watching the declarations of conventions, and the utterances of leading journalists and party men to discover what is their attitude toward protection. It is evident that although the Americans have a continually increasing surplus that they do not apparently know what to do with, the Republicans and their protectionist friends in the Democratic party will make a hard fight against any attempt to tinker with the tariff so as to make it less protective of American industries, even though the attempt be made on the plea that the tariff changes are necessary in order to prevent the further undue accumulation of surplus funds. The *Globe* has earnestly insisted that the American tariff must soon come down. It makes this point in order to persuade the people that in adopting a common tariff under commercial union we shall not abandon a comparatively low tariff to adopt a high one. The *Globe* has posed as a free trade advocate, and it finds itself embarassed by the charge that it now asks Canadians to accept a higher tariff than their own. Therefore it says that "It seems impossible that the present high tariff can be maintained much longer in the United States." The Utica *Herald* does not agree with the *Globe*. It says:

The opposition of the Republican party to every effort to break down the tariff system is recognized and attacked with arguments used by Democrats on this side. "Something must be done soon to prevent the actual locking up of hundreds of millions of capital and the consequent disturbance of business of all kinds." That "something" free traders here as well as in Canada, England and elsewhere advise, should be the cutting off of protective duties, freedom of entrance to foreign goods, paralysis of American manufactures and the consequent reduction of wages to American workingmen. In war it is accounted the part of wise generalship to discover what the enemy wants one to do and then not do it. In the application of statecraft to economic measures the same is true. The Republican party will remain steadfast in opposition to free trade heresies, including demands for a "tariff for revenue only," whether from British competitors or their allies, the Democratic party.

If the Republican party remains steadfast in opposition to free trade heresies, as we have no doubt it will, and if protection continues to gain adherents in the south as it is doing at present, there is no likelihood whatever that the United States tariff will soon come down. The Americans know what is good for them; and we believe Canadians do, also. And upon this belief we base our prediction that they will not adopt the Wiman-Butterworth scheme.

BUTTER SUBSTITUTES.

The antipathy which exists in this country to butter substitutes is scarcely to be found in England, where the manufacture and sale of butterine has reached large proportions. A committee of the British House of Commons has recently been considering the provisions of two bills for the regulation of the manufacture and sale of butter substitutes, and one of the witnesses examined, Sir Frederick Abel, gave the committee some information which will be of interest to Canadians. He said that there was a great difference between butterine, which he defined as the manufacturer's finished product, and oleomargarine, which is the manufacturer's intermediate product, and an article not sold at retail. He described butterine as a mixture of 50 to 60 per cent. of oleomargarine (which is the more fluid portion of animal fat) with ground nut oil, or sesame oil, churned milk or strongly flavored butter, and annatto or some other harmless coloring matter, together with a due proportion of salt. In his opinion, butterine is perfectly wholesome and unobjectionable. There appeared to be a general agreement on the part of the witnesses that butter substitutes ought to be sold as such, and that every precaution should be taken to prevent fraud by the sale of imitation butter as the genuine article. But there did not appear to be any objection whatever to the manufacture and sale of butter substitutes as such. In this country the manufacture and sale of butter substitutes has been totally condemned. The Dominion Parliament recently passed a bill enacting that no oleomargarine, butterine, or other substitute for butter manufactured from any animal substance other than milk may be made or sold in Canada under a minimum penalty of $300 fine or three months imprisonment. This act was passed in the interest of the health of the whole people, and incidentally contributes to the welfare of the farmers and dairymen, who would assuredly suffer from the competition of oleomargarine were it lawful to make and sell the stuff here. In the United States, however, butter substitutes are made and used, and a large quantity is exported. As the *Monetary Times* points out, farmers who are inclined to favor commercial annexation should remember that with the customs line abolished it would be practically impossible to prevent the illegal importation of butter substitutes from the United States.

We are of course, delighted to have Captain Lake Sherman's testimony to the effect that the Dominion is quite right in catching all the thieves who persist in stealing our fish. We assure the distinguished gentleman, however, that though he may be correct in saying that the fisheries question is considered a trifling one in the United States, it is not so estimated in Canada. And remembering the fuss the American fishermen and government are making about it one would think they, too, are of opinion that it is of some consequence.

When the election case of Mr. Levitt, the Grit candidate for Yarmouth, N.S., came before the court, his counsel at once admitted charges of bribery and corruption. There was a counter case against Mr. Kinney, the conservative candidate, and the judgement was to this effect: "That the petitioner, Bowman Corning, had at the opening of the trial formally stated by his counsel that for want of evidence which could disqualify the respondent, Joseph R. Kinney, the petitioner Bowman Corning was unable to prosecute the said petition."

The leaders of the order of Royal Templars of Temperance are in earnest in their efforts to secure total prohibition in Canada. They have made up their minds that the only way to secure the passage of a prohibitory law for Canada is to put prohibition before party, and they have adopted the report of a committee urging the Dominion Alliance to make prohibition a practical issue in politics by bringing out prohibition candidates for parliamentary honors in all the constituencies.

The result of the observations of those who commanded the Canadian expeditions to Hudson's Bay is thus stated: The bay and straits are navigable for not more than three months of the year; the whale and other fisheries should be protected from the incursions of American fishermen who should be made to contribute to the Dominion revenue. The proper method in the capture of whales should be insisted upon, and the explosive bomb lance abolished.

The Americans are making considerable fuss over the McGarigle case, and are talking of the necessity for an enlarged extradition treaty. Had the Republican senate not blocked the way, the extradition arrangement between the two countries would have been extended long ago, and the Americans could have taken back their beloved bank cashiers had they wanted them.

The lesson of the terrible railway accident at Chatsworth is that the wooden railway bridge must go. This disaster is one of the worst of modern times, and its horrors are not lessened by the thought that there were present fiends in human form who robbed the dead and dying. Such conduct is a disgrace to humanity and a reflection upon modern civilization.

The *Canadian Gazette*, published in London, England, thinks John Bright's letter is looked upon in Canada as a nasty blow at the C. U. movement. Our contemporary is correct. It is also correct when it says that the abolition of the customs tariff is quite out of the range of practical politics. Mr. Laurier seems to think so too.

There is no mistake about it it is Newspaper advertising pays. Only a day or two ago a lost canary bird flew in the composing-room of the *Republican* at Darlington, Wis., while the compositor was setting up an advertisement for it.

We Should Say Not.

Montreal Star.

It is not fair to a new country to dump the inmates of the poor houses of an old country on its shores.

The Right Kind of Talk.

Morrisburgh Courier.

Why cannot Canada build up a great nation, having as good resources as the United States—better institutions and a higher morality? We think we can, and give us time and we will.

We Are the People.

Toronto Telegram.

Commercial union, independence or annexation, or whatever the future may have in store, Canada is destined to be a great country and the Canadians to be a great people.

Hot Weather Compliments.

Lindsay Warder.

How the little fellow would delight, and how the white-livered coward who edits the *Post* would grin, to see us in trouble with a superior court judge. The latter forgets his own well-merited punishment, both by law and by rawhide.

This is About Right.

Ottawa Journal.

Principal Grant says he is not the wonderful man the papers give him credit for being. The newspapers do not often give that kind of credit where it is not deserved, and they have said little complimentary to Principal Grant that is not true of him.

Could Not Find a C. U. Boom.

Syracuse Herald.

The Chicago *Times* has concluded a series of letters from staff correspondents who have been travelling through Canada for the purpose of discovering whether Canadians want commercial union with the United States or not. The result of numerous inquiries from leading business men in all parts of the Dominion is the belief that Canada is not more ready for commercial union than is the United States.

A Tiny Fair.

Utica Observer.

The individual who parsed kiss as "a noun and at the same time a conjunction," was not only a clever grammarian but also a shrewd man of the world.

Boston Courier.

The bald-headed man is just as well satisfied with a back seat as with a front one—in church.

Prominent People.

Emperor William lately faced the camera of a fair American, and she took his picture before he could say Jack Robinson in German.

Mme. Blavatsky, theosophist, nothing better, nothing worse, is about to publish a world enlightener in London in the form of a monthly called *Lucifer*.

Young Edward Gould, who has been cutting a figure lately by big speculations on the consolidated stock and petroleum exchange, says he gets no tips from his father. According to current reports Jay Gould is proud of the boy's spirit, and an intimate of the Gould family says the lad has cleared $500,000 in stocks since New Year's.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

BLUE FISHERMEN.

Carleton and Weightman Try It in Great South Bay.

I went down to Bayshore the other day to initiate my friend Richard Weightman into the joys and sorrows of blue fishing, as practiced in the Great South bay.

He was doubtful when he saw my tackle—my eight ounce Leonard, my frolicsome reel, my leaden sinker as sundrawn gossamer, and my dainty hooks on steel wire. He said it was all very fine to talk about "playing" a fish. Give him a two pound hickory pole with three yards of share line and a four inch hook, and the fish that laid hold would come in promptly, without any fooling, and if there was any playing that fish to be done it would come off at supper time with a knife and fork and plenty of butter. When he went fishing it was for meat, and if any gorgle eyed thief in the deep blue sea stole his bait with the idea that he was going to be fooled with and coaxed to come in he would find himself mistaken.

We found Capt. Ketcham chewing up the morning scappers at the dock. The captain said he had lived on the water thirty-two years, and that his father, who was his first mate, had been a mariner for forty-five, which represented eighty-seven years of experience, and we couldn't get the benefit of all this for the $5 bill and lunch. Then he showed us his craft, which had two sofas, a mainsail, camp stools, a refrigerator, a rack for glasses, jocker clubs and other tackle, and said her name was Annabelle and that she was a catfish. Dick looked her all over and said that he supposed she was all right and properly furnished—but where was the cats? And then Capt. Ketcham looked confused and said thunder of his passengers knew as much as that about nautical matters, but that it took thought it necessary he could run down to the Argyll that evening and borrow a Maltese or two to use in case we wanted a little squall, and so we closed the bargain and felt comfortably provided.

We embarked and stood promptly down the bay—that is, the skipper, the first mate and I stood promptly down—but Dick cooled upon the cabin and said he thought he'd enjoy the scenery by taking a night nap, then he took eight bearded line bottles and saw it was got aboard and went in to help to enjoy it, and for the next hour he talked some in his sleep and then arose and declared war.

We reached the fishing ground at 11 o'clock by the simple but beautiful process of floating thither stern foremost with the tide. The skipper dropped anchor, and his gray haired sire grabbed a dozen menhaden, inserted them in a variety of coffee mills, and ground out a compound which looked like dried apple stew and smelled as loud as a breech loading cannon. He called this "chum." He cast several spoonfuls of it overboard, and said that the bluefish would eagerly follow it up and swarm about the boat for great numbers begging for more. I at once lost the last vestige of respect I had for bluefish, and rigged up my tackle. Meanwhile Dick had captured most of the flies, and was deep in "Vivian's Revenge; or, The Adventures of a Red Headed Girl on a White Horse," and said he was real glad we had brought those menhaden along, for he had acquired brain fever by sitting on the hot sofa, knew he was going to the morgue, and wanted to get used to feeling dead.

Well, after the skipper's venerable father had perfumed the bay pretty thoroughly with the chum, he inserted my hook into a fat lump of it and I lowered away. Usually, when fishing, I select some profound theological subject and have an hour or so to digest it before I get a nibble, but on this occasion my reverie was instantly broken by a vicious scratch at my line, a yell from my reel and about a ton of industrious trouble running away with my tackle. Now, a Leonard rod is worth $20 and a bluefish about four cents, and the feelings with which I saw him getting rapidly out to sea were fast becoming rancid, when he suddenly changed his mind, leaped a yard into the air, struck his tail across the leader, failed to part it because I gave him slack, then dove fifty feet or so, raced to windward and then to leeward, threw another somersault, got under the boat, sounded again, took another header into the air, and finally, after ten minutes of bewildering devilitry, he sulked alongside and allowed me to land him with the net. I was proud and happy. I called to Dick, but he groaned and refused to look up. I told him I had a bluefish. He said he wasn't surprised—any fish ought to be blue after having

swallowed half a pound of soft menhaden and getting a hook tangled up with his back teeth.

Meantime the bluefish was going through the measures of a war dance on deck, and after a long struggle I succeeded in getting him calmed down, and then I plunged two fingers down his throat to extract the barb. I took what was left of my fingers out again, and took it out suddenly, and at the same time made a few remarks. The skipper then told me that his thirty-two years of experience had taught him that the longer a man deferred the pleasure of ramming his fingers into a bluefish's mouth the longer he would have fingers to use in other pursuits, and I replied quite passionately that what it had taken him thirty-two years to learn I had found out in four seconds. Then he showed me the artistic way to relieve a bluefish of the discomfort of the hook, which was to club him over the head and then gouge the thing out with a knife.

By 1 o'clock we had eighty-three bluefish, and some of them caught in the morning were pretty ripe. Dick had stopped clamming, the wind was freshening up, and so the skipper took a double reef in the mainsle and we came home.—New York World.

Another Line of C.P.R. Steamers.

From The Victoria, B.C., Standard.

We learn that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company and the C.P.N. Company are negotiating for a new line of steamers from Vancouver to northern coast points, especially with a view to meet the requirements of the constantly increasing stream of tourists coming from the East. It is proposed to put on first-class steamers that will make the round trip in a few days. The objective point of the new line has not been determined, but it is very probable it will be some port in Alaska. Taken in connection with the report published the other day that the Canadian Pacific Railway had purchased steamers for a line to San Diego, it indicates the determination of that corporation to draw trade to its line from the entire coast.

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 greyness 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.

Bulbs for Planting.

Hyacinths, tulips, crocuses, lilies, etc., just arrived from the celebrated nursery of James Vick, Rochester, will be sold at reasonable prices at Hobart's Bookshelf, Kingston by R. Wade and W. J. Wilson. August 17.

A BASHFUL EDITOR.

He Protests Against Girls Selling Men's Underclothing.

Editor Daily's Truth.

In the name of bashful masculinity I want to protest against the employment of women in stores devoted to the sale of what are known in the trade as "gents' furnishing goods." A few days ago I had occasion to buy some summer undergarments, and searched through a big dry goods establishment on Twenty-third street until I found the proper counter, and to my dismay discovered, instead of a clerk of my own sex, a rather pretty girl handling the goods with a very businesslike air. I mustered up courage enough to ask stammeringly for some undershirts. She produced the articles, and, with a cold perspiration all over me, I requested: "I want the—ah, that is, I want the rest of the suit."

She surveyed me boldly and coldly, and drawled out in loud and distinct tones:

"You want a pair of drawers?"

The room was pretty well crowded, and a general laugh went up at my expense, particularly from the girl clerks. I grabbed my purchase as soon as possible, and went out with a flaming face. I believe that other bashful men besides myself are kept away from such counters by the sex of their attendants.

Konkord on the Kaw.

While the rest of the country is struggling with intense heat the philosophers of Concord are sitting quietly in the shade, calmly discussing matters of contemporaneous human interest. "Aristotle," says one of these sages of the east, "saw the distinction between the actual complete and the actual eternally completing. The sense world as it actually exists is finite, but it has virtually an infinite potentiality by reason of the infinity of thought. If infinity is considered as objective and not subjective, we fall back on a contradiction." Aristotle had 'em there.—Kansas City Times.

Boarding House French.

Mrs. A. (who is taking French lessons)—"Now, Bridget, when Professor Blanque comes you must say 'entrez' to him, and he will know what you mean and come into the parlor."

The bell rings and Bridget goes to the door. It is the professor.

"Ontario," says Bridget. "Will ye walk into the parlor, sur?"

The professor walked in, and Bridget reported her triumph to the cook.—Harper's Bazar.

A Vicious Stab.

Irate Customer—Won't trust me for a pound of butter? Won't trust me, eh? I'll—I'll——

Big Grocer—See here, if you want to fight about it, just off with your coat.

"Oh, well, when it comes to that, a fight in this store wouldn't be an even thing, you know."

"Oh, it wouldn't?"

"No; you've got your butter to back you."—Omaha World.

Hard Luck.

"Where are you going, my pretty, pretty maid?"
"To the ice cream parlor, sir," she said.
"May I go long, my pretty, pretty maid?"
"You can, sir, if you'll foot the bill," she said.

"How many plates canst eat, my pretty, pretty maid?"
"Four is about my size," she softly said.
"Don't you ever get tired, my pretty, pretty maid?"
"I'm not built that way, please, sir," she said.

"I've just felt in my pockets, my pretty, pretty maid."
"And what do you find there, sir?" she said.
"Nought but a button, my pretty, pretty maid."
"I'll see you later, sir," said

"Can I see you home, my pretty, pretty maid?"
"If you'll chance the bulldog, sir," she said.
"Will the bulldog bite, my pretty, pretty maid?"
"I should think to murmur, sir," she said.

We parted.
—M. J. Donnelly in St. Paul Globe.

Give Them A Chance!

That is to say, your lungs, also your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh; consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed, you may depend upon this for certain.

A Question.

Philadelphia Record.

Ah, had I but the skill to trace
That look of mirth and witchery blent
That flashes o'er her mobile face
Whenever you chance to compliment.

The lovely color comes and goes
Like sunset hues at edge of night;
It wavers to the fairest rose,
Then fades to soft and pearly white.

And round her winsome mouth the while,
As fleeting as the flush of morn,
There hovers such a charming smile
That in your brain the thought is born

That Cupid, in some strange disguise,
Must once to her have told his art,
Else why could glances from her eyes
He arrowy shafts that wound the heart?

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A Glorious Ambition!

The Sunday Dispatch.

Said the Scythian ambassadors to Alexander, "If your person were as vast as your ambition the world would not contain you." We have now a conqueror whose ambition is as boundless as Alexander's. The old world was too narrow a sphere for its exercise. We refer to Thomas Holloway, whose desire to benefit mankind, unated by the countless cures his medicines have accomplished, is now actively engaged in revolutionizing the treatment of disease. Conquest and subjugation are its objects—the conquest and subjugation of the various maladies that afflict the human race. The trophies of his skill are to be found in every region of the earth. It has heretofore been the universal complaint against even the most popular medicines that they were mere palliatives, relieving pain temporarily perhaps, but never reaching the "*materies morbi*," or element of disease in the blood. Holloway's Pills, on the contrary, act specifically upon the primary cause of the malady in the fluids of the body, and from which they spring. In external disease the Ointment is used as an auxiliary to the Pills, and its sanative effects are scarcely less wonderful.

We make these assertions—bold as they may seem—on solid grounds. We have warrant for them in the statements of standard medical periodicals, in the published acknowledgements of thousands of grateful convalescents, and last, but not least, so far as our private convictions are concerned, in our own personal experience and observation.

To the man whose profound research and practical skill in medical science have resulted in the production of such unequalled curatives, and whose business energy and enterprise have diffused them through every inhabited region between the Equator and the Poles, the homage of the world is due.

Wedding Rings,

Wedding Presents, &c., at

—AT—

H. A. LIFFITON'S

59 Wellington street, near Princess

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired.

Spectacles. A. P. Chown, Agent Kingston.

WALSH & STEACY,

106 and 108 Princess Street,

Are selling all Summer Goods at Reduced Prices.

No reasonable price refused for Summer Stuff this week!

New Fall Goods.

Thirty-seven cases New Fall Goods, including Fringes, Dress Goods, Plushes, Dolman Materials, Kid Gloves. A special sale of Kid Gloves now going on. See our window.

—:0:—

Walsh & Steacy's Popular Dry Goods House.

Our Great Remnant Sale

Opened on Saturday Morning!

A Reckless Riddling of Over Seven Thousand Remnants,

Comprising odd lengths in Silks, Satins, Satin Merys, Fancy Silks, Brocades, Plushes, Velvets, Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries, Dress Goods, Lawns,

White Muslins, Fancy Muslins, Paques Cloakings, Curtain Net, Curtain Scrims, Carpets, Prints, Ginghams, Cretonnes, Seersuckers, Shirtings, Cottonades, Cottons, Tweeds, Flannels, Table Linens, Towellings, etc.

—:0:—

All marked down Regardless of Cost and offered at any price to clear them out!

F. X. Cousineau & Co.,

PRINCESS STREET.

ORANGE HALL BUILDINGS

CAMP FURNITURE AT JAMES REID'S

—:0:—

See our Camp Folding Cot. See our Wove Wire Folding Cot. See our Upholstered Folding Cot. See our Camp Stool.

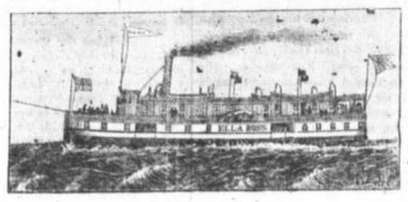
Large Red Rockers, Small Red Sewing Rockers. Large Red Ann Rockers. Verandah Chairs of all descriptions.

JAMES REID, Furniture Dealer,

254 AND 256 PRINCESS STREET.

THE IRON PALACE STEAMER

ELLA ROSS



(W. GARRETT, MASTER),

Has commenced her regular weekly excursion trips from Montreal via Ottawa and Rideau Canal to Kingston. The Ella Ross leaves Kingston at 5 p.m. Saturday, remains over Sunday at Thousand Island Park, calling at Alexandria Bay each Monday morning. This is the only passenger steamer making the round trip. As this is one of the most popular routes on Canadian waters, accommodation will be at a premium, and those wishing a cosy, comfortable trip would do well to go early. Round trip only $14, Meals and Berth included.

JAS. SWIFT, Agent, St. Lawrence Wharf.

ROBERTSON BROS

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

CROCKERY, CHINA

GLASSWARE,

LAMP GOODS, PLATEDWARE

CUTLERY, ETC.

178 Princess Street, Kingston.

BETTER BARGAINS IN

Bed-Room Suites,
Parlor Suites,
And Sideboards

Than ever before in Kingston.

Andrew Anderson,

58 BROCK STREET.

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 12:40 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 2:15 p.m., connecting with C.P.R. Express for points east.

No. 5 Mixed leaves Kingston at 3:35 p.m.; arrives at Sharbot Lake 6:25 p.m., Renfrew at 10 p.m.

No. 7 Express leaves Kingston at 11:45 p.m., connecting with C.P.R. Night Express Trains 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.

California Bartlett Pears,

VERY FINE.

AT THE BAZAAR.

Oranges, Lemons, Apples, Cocoanuts, &c at the Bazaar.

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Our stock of School Books and School Requisites of all kinds is large and varied.

We have a complete assortment in all the following branches:

Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar, History, Drawing, Temperance, Agriculture, Music, Elocution, Orthoepy, Composition, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Latin, Greek, French, German, Physics, Biology, Chemistry, Commercial Courses, etc. Slates, Pencils, Compasses, Erasers, Crayons, Rulers.

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John Henderson & Co.,

PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Incorporated by Government in 1886.
Will open September 9th, 1889
Cor. Yonge St. and Wilton Ave.

Capital, $50,000 — HON. G. W. ALLAN, President

35 TEACHERS

All departments of Instrumental and Vocal Music taught, from the beginning to graduation. Also, Theory, Languages, Elocution, Painting, etc. Prices, Certificates and Diplomas. Free Advantages: Recitals, Concerts, Lectures, Rudimentary Theory, etc. Tuition: $5 to $25 per term of ten weeks, according to One Hour Lesson. Board and room provided, at Conservatory Calendar, giving full information, address Edward Fisher, Director, Toronto.

"Cheap Drugs are the Dearest Things on Earth."

MORSE'S GLYCEROLE OF CELERY COMPOUND.

New Remedy for Teething Infants & Adults suffering from Nervous Diseases, &c. (CONTAINING NO OPIUM).

Celery Compound is a safe and pleasant substitute for opium and other powerful drugs, leaving no bad effects; in fact, acting as a tonic, building up the system.

See following letter we publish by permission of Mr. Morse.

INFANT'S HOME AND INFIRMARY, TORONTO, 27th December, 1882.

HAZEN MORSE, Esq.

Dear Sir—I must thank you for the bottles of Celery Compound. I have used it especially with the teething infants, and have found it a certain remedy for feverishness and every form of indigestion, and for the weak and sickly ones it was invaluable as a tonic, and I shall have the greatest pleasure in recommending its use to everyone. Wishing you every success, I beg to remain,

Yours very respectfully,
M. WHITE, Head Nurse.

We recommend Celery Compound. Every mother should have a bottle in the house.

Signed, W. J. WILSON

We have on hand constantly a fresh and complete stock of

Drugs, Fancy Goods, Perfumery, &c.;

also all the leading

—PATENT MEDICINES,—

And a full stock of

PAINTS, OILS, &C., &C.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY DISPENSED.

Good value guaranteed. Favor us with a call.

W. J. Wilson, Druggist, Kingston.

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Builders' Hardware and House Furnishing Goods.

Plain and Fancy Tinware.

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Every description of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware manufactured at rock bottom prices.

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ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY

Of Hartford, Connecticut.

Cash capital	$ 4,000,000 00
Total assets, January 1st, 1889	8,909,270 00
Losses paid in 63 years	83,400,000 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.

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SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

THE rapid progress made by this Company may be seen from the following statement:

	Income.	Assets.
1877	$ 48,310 93	$ 546,461 93
1886	592,822 14	$ 715,944 64
1884	675,879 15	$1,274,357 24
1886	875,500 21	$1,573,027 10

New business issued for 1886—Unconditional policies—Life Assurance, $3,111,788.49; Accident, $1,711,400.00. For rates, etc., apply to

F. C. HILL, 304 Gordon street.

June 15.

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

PENNYROYAL WAFERS.

Prescription of a physician who has had a life long experience in treating female diseases. Is used monthly with perfect success by hundreds of ladies. Pleasant, safe, effective. Ladies ask your druggist for Pennyroyal Wafers and take no substitute, or inclose postage for sealed particulars. Sold by all druggists, $1 per box. Address THE EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Sold in Kingston by H. Wade and W. J. Wilson, druggists. Aug 17.