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.

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. M.D., C.M., physician, surgeon, etc. Office, late Dr. McCammon's No. 25 Montreal street. Oct. 8.

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: 8 Wellington street. C. R. 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. 52 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 3.

ARCHITECTURE.

POWER & SON, architects and building surveyors. Office: Golden Lion block. Residence: Sydenham street. October 23.

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. 5.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

ADAM McARTHUR, accountant, auditor, etc. Office: Clarence street, near King. Jan. 8.

CARRUTHERS BROS., financial agents. Office: 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, $300,000. 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.—J. 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.

HENRY C. FOWLER,
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR,
46 CHURCH STREET, TORONTO.

PUMPS, PUMPS!

ALL ORDERS for Pumps or Repairs promptly attended to. J. BROKENSHIRE, No. 65 Ontario street, Kingston.

Carnovsky & Anderson,

Cheap Furniture and Upholstering.

NASAL BALM

Osnabruck, Dixons P. O., Ont., May 11th, 1887.

My wife suffered for five years with that distressing disease, catarrh. Her case was one of the worst known in these parts. She tried all the catarrh remedies I ever saw advertised, but they were of no use. I finally procured a bottle of Nasal Balm. She has used only one half of it, and she is thoroughly cured, and now feels like a new person. I feel it my duty to say that Nasal Balm cannot be TOO HIGHLY recommended for catarrh troubles, and am pleased to have all such sufferers know through its use they will receive instant relief and CURE.
CHAS. McGILL, Farmer.

H. BRAME,

Leading Undertaker and Embalmer.
TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION.
Corner of Princess and Sydenham streets, No 251. March 16.

A HARD BARGAIN.

By WALTER BESANT.

CHAPTER I.

I have more than once told the story of the only remarkable thing which ever happened to me in the course of a longish life, but as no one ever believed me, I left off telling it. I wish, therefore, to leave behind me a truthful record, in which everything shall be set down, as near as I can remember it, just as it happened. I am sure I need not add a single fact. The more I consider the story, the more I realize to myself my wonderful escape and the frightful consequences which a providential accident averted from my head, the more reason I feel to be grateful and humble.

I have read of nothing similar to my own case. I have consulted books on apparitions, witchcraft, and the power of the devil as manifested in authentic history, but I have found absolutely nothing that can in any way compare with my own case. If there be any successor to my Mr. Ebenezer Grumbelow, possessed of his unholy powers, endowed with his fiendish resolve and his diabolical iniquity of selfishness, this plain and simple narrative may serve as a warning to young men situated as I was in the year 1823. Except as a moral example, indeed, I see no use in telling the story at all.

I have never been a rich man, but I was once very poor, and it is of this period that I have to write.

As for my parentage, it was quite obscure. My mother died when I was still a boy, and my father, who was not a man to be proud of as a father, had long before run away from her and disappeared. He was a sailor by profession, and I have heard it rumored that sailors of his time possessed a wife in every port, besides a few who lived like my mother, inland, so that they could vary the surroundings when they wished. The wives were all properly married in church, too, and honest women, every one of them. What became of my father I never knew, nor did I ever inquire.

I went through a pretty fair number of adventures before I settled down to my first serious profession. I was traveling companion and drudge to an itinerant tinker, who treated me as kindly as could be expected when he was sober. When he was drunk he used to throw the pots and pans at my head. Then I became a cabin boy, but only for a single voyage, on board a collier. The ship belonged to a philanthropist, who was too much occupied with the wrongs of the West Indian niggers to think about the rights of his own sailors; so his ships, insured far above their real value, were sent to sea to sink or swim as it might please Providence. I suppose no cabin boy ever had so many kicks and cuffs in a single voyage as I had. However, my ship carried me safely from South Shields to the port of London. There I ran away, and I heard afterward that on her return voyage the Spanking Sally foundered with all hands. In the minds of those who knew the captain and his crew personally there were doubtless, as in mine, grave fears as to their ultimate destination. After that I became steward in an Atlantic sailing packet for a couple of years; then clerk to a bogus auctioneer in New York; cashier to a store; all sorts of things, but nothing long. Then I came back to England and, not knowing what to do with myself, joined a strolling company of actors in the general utility line. It was not exactly promotion, but I liked the life; I liked the work; I liked the applause; I liked wandering about from town to town; I even liked, being young and a fool, the precarious nature of the salary. Heaven knows mine was small enough, but we were a cheery company, and one or two members subsequently rose to distinction. If we had known any history, which we did not, we might have remembered that Moliere himself was once a stroller through France. Some people think it philosophical to reflect, when they are hard up, how many great men have been hard up, too. It would have brought no comfort to me. Practically I felt little inconvenience from poverty save in the matter of boots. We went share and share alike most of us, and there was always plenty to eat even for my naturally gigantic appetite. Juliet always used to reckon me as equal to four.

Juliet was the manager's daughter—Juliet Kerrans, acting as Miss Juliet Alvanley. She was 18 and I was 23, an inflammable and romantic time of life. We were thrown a good deal together too, not only off the stage, but on it. I was put into parts to play up to her. I was Romeo when she played her namesake, a part

I was Romeo when she played her namesake.

sustained by her mother till even she herself was bound to own that she was too fat to play it any longer; she was Lady Teazle and I was Charles Surface; she was Rosalind and I Orlando; she was Miranda and I Ferdinand; she was Angelina and I Sir Harry Wildair. We were a pair, and looked well in love scenes. Looking back dispassionately on our performances, I suppose they must have been as bad as stage acting could well be. At least, we had no training, and nothing but a few fixed rules to guide us; these, of course, quite stagey and conventional. Juliet had been on the stage all her life, and did not want in assurance; I, however, was nervous and uncertain. Then we were badly mounted and badly dressed; we were ambitious, we ranted, and we tore a passion to rags. But we had one or two good points—we were young and lively. Juliet had the most charming of faces and the most delicious of figures—mind you, in the year 1823, girls had a chance of showing their figures without putting on a page's costume. Then she had a soft, sweet voice, and pretty little coquettish ways, which came natural to her, and broke through the clumsy stage artificialities. She drew full houses wherever we performed, all the men, especially all the young officers, used to come after her. They wrote her notes, they lay in wait for her, they sent her flowers; but what with old Kerrans and myself, to say nothing of the other members of the company, they might as well have tried to get at a Peri in Paradise. I drew pretty well too. I was—a man of 70 and more may say so without being accused of vanity—I was a good looking young fellow; you would hardly believe what quantities of letters and billets doux came to me. I had dozens, but Juliet found and tore them all up. There they were; the note on rose colored note paper, with violet ink, beginning with "Handsomest and noblest of men," and ending with "Your fair unknown, Araminta." There was the letter from the middle aged widow, with a taste for the drama and an income; and there was the vilely spelled note from the foolish little milliner, who had fallen in love with the Romeo of a barn. Perhaps ladies are more sensible now. At all events, their letters were thrown away upon me, because I was in love already, head over ears, and with Juliet.

Juliet handed over her notes to her father, who found out their writers, and made them take boxes and bespeak plays. So that all Juliet's lovers got was the privilege of paying more than other people, for the girl was as good as she was pretty—a rarer combination of qualities on the stage fifty years ago than now. She was tall and, in those days, slender. Later on she took after her mother; but who would have thought that so graceful a girl would ever arrive at fourteen stone? Her eyes and hair were black—eyes that never lost their luster; and hair which, though it turned gray in later years, was then like a silken net, when it was let down, to catch the hearts of lovers. Of course she knew that she was pretty; what pretty woman does not? and of course, too, she did not know and would not understand the power of her own beauty; what pretty woman does? And because it was the very worst thing she could do for herself, she fell in love with me.

Her father knew it and meant to stop it from the beginning; but he was not a man to do things in a hurry, and so we went on in a fool's paradise, enjoying the stolen kisses and talking of the sweet time to come when we should be married. One night—I was Romeo—I was so carried away with passion that I acted for once naturally and unconventionally. There was a full house; the performance was so much out of the common that the people were astonished and forgot to applaud. Juliet caught the infection of my passion, and for once we acted well, because we acted from the heart. Never but that once, I believe, has "Romeo and Juliet" been performed by a pair who felt every word they said. It was only in a long, low room, a sort of corn exchange or town hall, in a little country town, but the memory of that night is sacred to me.

You know the words—

See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand!
O, that I were a glove upon that hand,
That I might touch that cheek!

And these—

O, for a falconer's voice,
To lure this tassel gentle back again!
Bondage is hoarse and may not speak aloud,
Else would I tear the cave where echo lies,
And make her airy tongue more hoarse than mine
With repetition of my Romeo!

Splendidly we gave them.

Why, even now, old as I am, the recollection of these lines and the thought of that night warm my heart still and fire my feeble pulses. I have taught them to my grandchild. She takes after my poor Juliet, and would succeed on the stage, if only her father would let her. But he is straightlaced. Ah! he should have seen the temptations which beset a girl on the stage in my time. We are Puritans now almost—

And a good thing, too. It is time for me to own it.

Well—old Kerrans was in the front, looking after the money, as usual, and always with one eye on the stage, to see how his daughter was getting on. He was puzzled, I think, to make out the meaning of the unaccustomed fire, but he came to the conclusion that if Juliet was going to remain Miss Juliet, instead of becoming Mrs. Mortimer Vavasseur (my stage name), he had better interfere at once.

So after the play, and over the domestic supper table, he had it out with his daughter.

Juliet swore that nothing should induce her to marry another man.

"Bless the girl!" said her father; "I don't want you to marry anybody at all."

Juliet declared that she never, never would forget me.

"I don't want you to forget him," Mr. Kerrans replied. "Remember him as much as you like."

Juliet announced her intention of retiring from the stage and going into a convent. There were no convents in England in 1823, so that the threat was not so serious as it would be now.

Her father promised her that when the company passed by any respectable convent on the road, he would certainly knock at the door and inquire about the accommodation and the terms.

"Lor!" he said, caressing his weeping daughter, "do you think I want to be cruel to you, my pretty? Not a bit. Let young Lucraft go and prove himself a man, and he shall have you. But, you see, it wouldn't do to add to the expenses of the company just now, with business so bad and all, would it, my dear? Why, you might be confined in a twelvemonth, and laid by for half the year ever after, with a troop of young children. Where should we be then?"

The next day was Saturday. As usual I went into the treasury to draw my money, and found the old fellow with rather red face, and a hesitation in his manner.

He told me the whole story, just as I have told it to you. And then he gave me my dismissal.

"Look here," he said, handing me the money, "you are a capital young fellow, Lucraft, and a likely actor. There's merit in you. But I can't have you spoiling my Juliet for the stage. So I'm going to put her up without you. After a bit I dare say I shall find another Romeo. You get away to London and find another engagement—there's a week's pay in advance—and when Juliet is married, or when you get rich, or when anything happens to make things different, why, you see, we shall all be glad to see you back. Go and make your farewells to Juliet, and don't be more sentimental than you can help. Goodby, my boy, and good luck to you."

Good luck! Had he known the kind of luck which awaited me!

I sought my girl, and found her crying. I remember that we forgot all the fine verses of Shakespeare, and just put our faces close to each other and cried together.

It did seem hard upon both of us. We were really and truly in love, and that in a good, honest, determined way. To me there was no other girl in the world except Juliet. To her there was no other man besides Luke Lucraft. We had come to an understanding for three months, and had been quietly dropping deeper and deeper in love during all that time. And now we were to part.

"Don't forget me, dear Luke," she sobbed. "There are lots of prettier and finer girls in the world than I am, who will try to take away your love from me. I wish I could kill the creatures!" she added, stamping her foot.

Juliet always had a high and generous spirit. I like women to have a high spirit.

"And will you have no admirers, Juliet?" I replied. "Why, half the town"—we were in Lancaster then—"half the town is at your feet already. I intercepted two love letters yesterday, and I kicked the grocer's apprentice the day before for trying to get Mrs. Mould to give you a billet doux from himself. Come, dear, we will trust one another. I will try and prove myself a man—get an engagement, make a name on the London stage, and come back with money and an offer to act Romeo to your Juliet at Drury Lane. Think of that, my dearest, and dry your eyes. Your father does not object to me, you know; he only wants me to make an income. Come, Juliet, let us say goodby. It is only for a short time, and I shall come back with all sorts of reasons in my pocket for persuading your father's consent."

So we parted, with many more promises of trust and fidelity, and after breaking a sixpenny bit between us. Juliet's piece is buried with her; mine is hanging at my heart, and will be, before long, buried with me beside her.

Oh, the weary journey to London in those days, especially outside the coach, and for a poor man not incumbered with too many wraps. However, I arrived at length, and found myself in the streets that are supposed to be paved with gold, with a couple of sovereigns in my pocket.

But I was brimful of hope. London was a kindly stepmother, who received adopted sons by the thousand, and led them to fame and wealth. I thought of Garrick, of Dick Whittington and all the rest who came up to town poorer, far poorer than myself, and took comfort. I secured a lodging at a modest rent, and made my way to Drury Lane—the stage door.

I found no opening at Drury Lane; not even a vacancy for a supernumerary. There were not many London theatres in 1823, and I found the same thing everywhere—more applications than places to give.

I tried the Greenwich and the Richmond theatres with the same ill success.

Then I endeavored to get a country engagement, but I even failed there. I had no friends to recommend me, and my single experience with Kerrans' strolling troupe did not tell so much in my favor as I had hoped.

My ambition naturally took a town flight. I had intended to make my appearance on the metropolitan stage as Romeo, my favorite part, and at once to take the town by storm. I was prepared to give them an intelligent and novel interpretation of Hamlet. And I was not unwilling to undertake Macbeth, Othello, or even [illegible]

When these hopes became evidently grounded on nothing but the baseless fabrication of a dream, I resolved on beginning with second parts. Horatio, Mercutio, Paris, were, after all, characters worthy the work of a rising artist.

Again there seemed no chance.

The stage always wants young men of general utility. I would go anywhere and take anything. I offered to do so, but although hopes were held out to me by the theatrical agent, somehow he had nothing at the moment in his gift. Nothing; not even a vacancy for a tragedian at Richardson's show; not even a chance for Bartholomew fair.

It took me a fortnight to run down the scale from Hamlet, say, to Francis, the warder. While I passed through this descending gamut of ambition my two sovereigns were melting away with a rapidity quite astonishing.

The rent took five shillings; that was paid in advance. Then I was extravagant in the matter of eating, and took three meals a day, finding that not enough to satisfy my vigorous appetite. Once or twice, too, I paid for admission to the pit, and saw, with a sinking heart, what real acting means. My heart failed, because I perceived that I had to begin all over again, and from the very bottom of the ladder.

Then I had to buy a new pair of boots. It was always a trouble to me, the rapid wearing out of leather.

And then there was something else; and then one morning I found myself without a sixpence in my pocket. And then I began for the first time to become seriously alarmed about the future.

I had one or two things which I could pawn—a watch, a waistcoat, a few odds and ends in the way of wardrobe and a few books—on the proceeds of them I lived for a whole week; but at last, after spending twopence in the purchase of a penny loaf and a saveloy for breakfast, I found myself not only penniless, but also without the means of procuring another penny at all, because I had nothing left.

(To be continued)

GENERAL AND SPORTING NEWS.

Cincinnati has played more errorless games than any other club in the Association or League.

The attendance at forty-three League games in Boston reached the great total of 199,296.

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

It is said that the Boston directors have deposed the "great and only" Kelly from the captaincy and given the position to Morrill.

The Buffalo Toronto baseball series was a draw, each team getting six games. The Buffalos won four games out of six at home, and the Torontos did the same.

The rock on which many a constitution goes to pieces is Dyspepsia. The loss of vigor which this disease involves, the maladies which accompany it, or which are aggravated by it, the mental depondency which it entails, are terribly exhaustive of vital stamina. Its true specific is Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, which likewise overcomes bilious maladies, female ailment and those coupled with impurity of the blood.

Crothers, formerly of Syracuse and Hamilton, has signed with Eau Claire, Wis.

Toronto is becoming a very dangerous factor in the league race, and has more games to play on the home grounds than any of the other clubs.—*Buffalo Courier.*

"It is a Great Public Benefit."—These significant words were used in relation to Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil by a gentleman who had thoroughly tested its merits in his own case—having been cured by it of lameness of the knee, of three or four years' standing. It never fails to remove soreness as well as lameness.

F. H. Brunel, of Cleveland, O., closed with the Rochesters on Saturday for the purchase of Parsons, Visner and McGlone. They join the Clevelands at once.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

The Syracuse Stars have shut out four clubs by the score of 13 to 0—Buffalo, Wilkesbarre, Utica and Newark. Buffalo shut out the Stars twice, 1 to 0. Toronto shut out Buffalo, 13 to 0.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Rainey isn't the great man he was a few days ago. Four errors in one game resulted in his being laid off, and O'Rourke took his place at third. But the latter hasn't been doing much better.—*Mail.*

Cucumbers and melons are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, &c. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their hearts content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

The Detroits have made 51 home runs this season, Brouthers having made 12, Thompson 10, Rowe 6, Richardson 7, White 3, Dunlap 4, Hanlon 4, Briody 1, Bennet 2, Getzein 1 and Conway 1.

Few are the remedies whose beneficial qualities and real merits have made them so popular with the public, and increased from year to year their consumption, which, whilst possessing the most valuable remedial properties, are yet so simple in their compound, and so easy to take, as The Quinine Wine, prepared by Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto. This article is prepared from the pure Sulphate of Quinine, combined with fine Sherry Wine, and choice aromatics, which relieves the Quinine of its bitter taste, and does not impair in the least degree the efficacy of its action upon the patient; while doses, frequently repeated, strengthen the pulse, increase muscular force, and invigorate the tone of the nervous system, and thus by the general vigor which it imparts, creates an appetite, which gives to the stomach tone and energy, and fortifies the system against all infectious diseases. Ask for Northrop & Lyman's Quinine wine; sold by all druggists.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.

The attention of all sufferers is drawn to these well-known remedies, for they possess conspicuous advantages as a safe and reliable aid in all these emergencies to which travellers, emigrants and sailors are so especially liable. They have been largely patronized by wayfarers by land and sea, and in fact, by all classes of the community, to their very great advantage. The Pills are beyond all doubt one of the most effective remedies ever discovered for cases of obstinate constipation, confirmed indigestion and colic, complaints which are engendered by exposure and irregular feeding. The Ointment will be found of the very greatest service in cases of piles, abscesses, erysipelas and all kinds of local ulcerations.

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.

New handsome and stylish cloths for fall jackets at R. McFaul's.

TOWNSHIP LEGISLATION.

Meetings of the Wolfe Island and Storrington Council.

STORRINGTON COUNCIL.

The Council met Aug. 22 at 11 o'clock a.m. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted. Mr. Gibson presented the petition of Jane Campbell, asking to have a culvert repaired. Petition granted and Mr. Caverly to look after it. The following amounts were paid: John Mathews, overseer of road division No. 9, for scraper, $7.75; Samuel Jamieson, for building a new culvert east of Hutchison's hill, $5; Thomas Bolis, for a pick for road division No. 56, $1. Mr. Harris presented the petition of William Clark and others for a grant on the Shannon Road, $20 granted. Mr. Harris presented the petition of Robert Jackson and others for a grant to repair the road from lot 22 to 25 in the 11th Con. $20, granted to be expended by Mr. Harris. Mr. Caverly presented the application of the trustees of S. S. No. 14, for power to borrow money to build a new school house. Moved by Mr. Waldron and seconded by Mr. Harris, and resolved, that the treasurer be authorized to draw from the Bank of British North America the $3,000 deposited to the credit of the township and apply the same to the payment of the county rate for 1887. Carried. Samuel Jamieson presented an account of $40 for extras on Dog Lake bridge. The treasurer's report was read showing a balance on hand of $258.47. Mr. Caverly introduced a by-law for levying a rate and appointing a collector. Moved by Mr. Caverly, seconded by Mr. Harris, that the by-law for levying a rate etc., just read be filled up with two mills for township purposes, and $1\frac{1}{2}$ for county purposes, and read the second and third times and passed. Carried. Moved by Mr. Waldron, seconded by Mr. Gibson, that the Reeve be authorized to have the approach to Brass' Point bridge built. Carried. Moved by Mr. Caverly, seconded by Mr. Harris, that the Reeve be authorized to make provision for the maintenance of Sarah A. Carey. Carried. Moved by Mr. Waldron, seconded by Mr. Harris, that the Reeve be appointed to received the Collector's bondsmen. Carried. The Council adjourned until the fourth Monday in November next.—A. RITCHIE, Clerk.

Wolfe Island.

The Municipal Council met September 5. The reeve and James Horne, R. Moore, J. Friend, councillors, were present. The resolution appointing George Greenwood, overseer, was rescinded. A communication from D. Taggart was read, asking the Council to repair part of road washed away by high water between 2nd and 3rd concession, and on motion of James Horne, R. Moore, and J. Friend were instructed to examine the said road and find what is best to do. On motion of James Horne, seconded by R. Moore, a by law was passed for the purpose of collecting the sum of thirty-seven hundred and ten dollars on the whole rateable property of the township at the rate of $5\frac{1}{2}$ mills on supporters of Separate Schools and 6 mills on the supporters of Public Schools, the by-law was No. 197. The clerk was notified to write the collector to submit the name of his bondsmen for their approval.

And We Glad of It.

Cleveland Herald.

With everything quiet in Manitoba and among the Utes, we shall have to look beyond the borders of the United States and British America for a war. The blood thirsty sensation mongers are in hard luck.

A Common Cold

Is often the beginning of serious affections of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes, and Lungs. Therefore, the importance of early and effective treatment cannot be overestimated. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral may always be relied upon for the speedy cure of a Cold or Cough.

Last January I was attacked with a severe Cold, which, by neglect and frequent exposures, became worse, finally settling on my lungs. A terrible cough soon followed, accompanied by pains in the chest, from which I suffered intensely. After trying various remedies, without obtaining relief, I commenced taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was

Speedily Cured.

I am satisfied that this remedy saved my life.—Jno. Webster, Pawtucket, R. I.

I contracted a severe cold, which suddenly developed into Pneumonia, presenting dangerous and obstinate symptoms. My physician at once ordered the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. His instructions were followed, and the result was a rapid and permanent cure.—H. E. Simpson, Rogers Prairie, Texas.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe cold which settled on my Lungs. I consulted various physicians, and took the medicines they prescribed, but received only temporary relief. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking two bottles of this medicine I was cured. Since then I have given the Pectoral to my children, and consider it

The Best Remedy

for Colds, Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, ever used in my family.—Robert Vanderpool, Meadville, Pa.

Some time ago I took a slight Cold, which, being neglected, grew worse, and settled on my lungs. I had a hacking cough, and was very weak. Those who knew me best considered my life to be in great danger. I continued to suffer until I commenced using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Less than one bottle of this valuable medicine cured me, and I feel that I owe the preservation of my life to its curative powers.—Mrs. Ann Lockwood, Akron, New York.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is considered, here, the one great remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs, and is more in demand than any other medicine of its class.—J. F. Roberts, Magnolia, Ark.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

GALLOWAY.

How dear to my head was the Fur Cap of winter,
The nice, cu[illegible]ly Cap that now I am fain
To swap for [illegible] Sable and Felted Newcomer
Which because it's so light, I return to again.
But, like to the Crofter's thatched hut of Killarny,
That the soft [illegible] breeze creeps thro' all the day,
Is the welcome F[illegible] that because lighter than any,
And cheaper [illegible] 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 deserves a call.

84 PRINCESS STREET.

1887. FALL. 1887.

Now is the time to think of changing your Underwear, and if you want some fine goods at low prices in that line call at

J. A. RATTENBURY'S.

Splendid stock of Braces, Socks, Shirts and Neckwear just received.
Opposite Windsor Hotel.
First-class Laundry up stairs. Telephone orders promptly attended to.

N. Stanley's Celebrated English Spectacles, A. P. Chown, 114 Princess st., sole Agent, for Kingston.

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BRECK & BOOTH,

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.

C. W. BRECK. E. A. BOOTH.

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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. 4 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.

—DRY—

Mill Wood and Slabs.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST IN THE CITY at the foot of Barrack and Ontario streets

M. MALLEN.

May 3.

KINGSTON & PEMBROKE

—AND—

Canada Pacific Railroads

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

The Best and Cheapest Route between Kingston, Peterboro', Toronto, St. Thomas, London, 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, 8:20 p.m.; Ottawa, 5:45 p.m.; Montreal, 8:15 p.m.; Renfrew, 5:10 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 4:15 p.m.; arrives at Sharbot Lake 7:10 p.m.; Renfrew at 10:45 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.

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

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, and the same quantity must not be used—two teaspoonful will go as far as three of other sorts, therefore it is much more economical.

JAMES REDDEN.

China T House.

March 8. Kingston, On.

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Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

CROCKERY, CHINA,
GLASSWARE,
LAMP GOODS, PLATEDWARE,
CUTLERY, ETC.

178 Princess Street, Kingston.

HOW FAR THAT CANDLE THROWS ITS BEAMS!

HENDRY & THOMPSON,

POPULAR GROCERS,

Corner Princess and Montreal Sts.

Pure, Fresh, Tasteless

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

114 Princess street.

J. S. Henderson,

Sole Agent in Kingston for

-HYMAN'S GENUINE-

Cut Plug.

Wedding Rings,

Wedding Presents, &c., at

—AT—

H. A. LIFFITON'S

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Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired.

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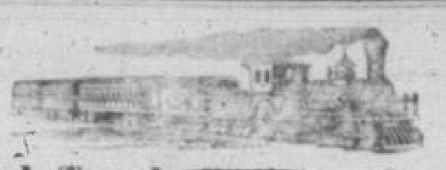
J. KNAPP & SON, BARRIEFIELD.

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 Cataraqui Bridge to Barriefield.

April 18. J. KNAPP & SON.



Grand Trunk Railway Company.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION, TORONTO, September 5th to the 17th—Return Tickets will be on sale every day from September 6th to the 16th, inclusive. Rate, $4.85 for round trip, good to return up to the 19th, inclusive. SPECIAL EXCURSION DAYS, September 6th and 13th—Return Tickets will be issued good to go on all Regular Trains on the above dates, good to return up to the 19th, inclusive. Fare for round trip, only $3.55.

WESTERN FAIR AT LONDON, September 19th to 23rd—Return Tickets will be on sale from September 19th to 23rd, inclusive, at Single First-class Fare for Round Trip; good to return to the 26th, inclusive.

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION, QUEBEC, September 5th to 9th—Return Tickets will be on sale from September 5th to the 9th, good to return up to September 10th, inclusive, at One Single First-class Fare.

ONTARIO PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION, OTTAWA, September 19th to 24th—Rate of fares will be advised later.

Trains of the G. T. R. Co. leave foot of Johnston street as follows: Going East—No. 1 at 1:00 p.m.; No. 3, 1:25 a.m.; No. 5, 1:45 p.m.; Mixed, 6:15 a.m. Going West—No. 2 at 3:15 p.m.; No. 4 at 2:10 a.m.; No. 6 at 4:55 a.m. Mixed Trains leave for the West at 6:15 a.m. and 7:55 p.m. Nos. 3, 4 and 6 runs Sunday included. No. 6 does not run on Monday.

Accurate and reliable information in regard to Rates and Routes given personally or by mail at the GRAND TRUNK PASSENGER STATION, corner of Johnston and Ontario Streets.

Thomas Hanley, Agent.

D. F. Armstrong, 141 PRINCESS STREET

WIGWAM SHOES,

For Ladies, Gents, Misses, Boys, and Children.

The Most Comfortable Foot Wear for this Hot Weather.

Headquarters Shoe Store.

141 PRINCESS STREET, D. F. Armstrong.

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141 PRINCESS STREET.

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At the Star Clothing House, 93 Princess Street.

TWO DOORS BELOW WELLINGTON.

In Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, etc. Another big cut in prices of Boy's Jerseys and Blue Flannel Suits.

Big bargains in Trunks and Valises. This line specially must be cleared at any price, so as to make room for other goods.

Remember, if you want big bargains call at the Star Clothing House.

H. WOLF, Opposite Henderson's Bookstore.

CAMP FURNITURE AT JAMES REID'S.

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 Arm Rockers. Verandah Chairs of all descriptions.

JAMES REID, Furniture Dealer,

254 AND 256 PRINCESS STREET.

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.

Peerless Oils

Have held the market, and suited the Oil Consumers of Canada better than all other brands or imitations got out by jealous rival dealers. SEVEN GOLD MEDALS have been awarded us inside of four years for the superiority and general excellence of our Oils. Cylinder, Engine, Bolt, Wool and Lard Oils; all high class goods at common sense prices.

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SUMMER TOUR

Palace Steamers. Low Rates.
Four Trips per Week Between
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Contains Full Particulars. Mailed Free.
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PRESSERS and REFINERS OF

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Manufacturers of Finest Brands.

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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 Common Sense, London Box, Opera Toe. None genuine unless stamped

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