THE DAILY NEWS.

VOLUME XVIII. KINGSTON, (CANADA), SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 1, 1869. NUMBER 175.

The Daily News.

SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 1.

☞ SEE LAST PAGE.

THE LITTLE BRONZE LION.

Aunt Harriet's will had been ready that day. In the evening I sat moodily in my room, with my share of her estate perched like a mimic grandeur on the table at my elbow.

Aunt Harriet had been rich, but not so rich as we thought. Eccentric and stingy people always get credit for three or four times as much wealth as they possess. Still, the property was a fair one, if it had only come to me. I was named one of the executors, and she request that I should continue to live in the old house until the settlement of the estate was completed. The privilege was my legacy; that, and that odious little bronze lion. Maggie Sawyer's mother was to have the house and furniture, and as they were already in it, there would be no change worth mentioning.

Aunt Harriet had no very near relatives save myself and yet, though everybody expected that the property would come to me, there had been quite a gathering at the opening of the will.

I read the disappointment very handsomely, I think, and when that leathery old spinster, Cousin Charlotte, suggested that she would never have any use for that lion, I guess I will take it myself, just to remember Aunt Harriet by," I replied somewhat tartly.

"Ah, indeed! She gave it to me because she expected me to keep it. I shall take it out of Leo for her sake. Wherever I go, he shall go."

"Cousin Robert," said pretty Maggie Sawyer, "if you ever do give it away, I am going to speak for it myself."

"I spoke first," snapped out Cousin Charlotte.

I had always liked Maggie, and had made her my confidant about Lucinda, and I smiled in her sweet face as I answered:

"There is shall be, Maggie, if I ever do part with it."

That was not likely, however, and I only said so to spite Charlotte. I had reason to be grateful. Not that I had been altogether necessary in my love for my aunt, but I had brought back from the army precious little besides my brevet, and I had counted on that a little. I had even told Lucinda so, and the proud girl had reproved me right sharply, as she thought to have done. So I sat there, dreaming at the fire, and wondering what really assistance in housekeeping I should get from my wonderful legacy.

My late acquisition became almost an eyesore, as from time to time I turned and gazed at him. All that keeps a lion from being fierce is his size, and this specimen was decidedly lacking in that particular. He was only about eight inches high, and long in proportion, according to the ideas of proportion indulged in by artists in such things. A jimmy paper weight, and a very absurd one.

He had a disproportionate amount of mane, and such a fierce tuft on his tail to assume it, while his mouth yawned as if he could swallow anything less than twice his size.

His aspect as he faced me that evening was peculiarly grim and forbidding. Small as he was, he seemed to stand hopelessly between me and Lucinda.

Just then the door opened, and the light form of Maggie Sawyer came rustling over the carpet till she stood beside me.

"Cousin Robert, I am sorry. You really have a right to feel disappointment. What will you and Lucinda do?"

My hands, one of them, was on the back of my chair, but the other rested on the head of the little bronze lion. It was a white, small hand, was Cousin Maggie's, but it must have possessed some electric power, for Leo's expression seemed to improve wonderfully under its influence. If he had been alive I should have heard him purr.

"Well, Maggie," said I, "Lucindo will miss us bravely as I will, it won't be so bad."

"She will; I know she will."

"And if she won't- I suppose you will share a corner of the house to me and Leo for a while."

"Poor little Leo! how often I have seen him standing on Aunt Harriet's table, with his comical mouth crammed full of her letters and papers."

"I can make him useful in the same way. It will certainly earn all he will eat."

We tried hard to laugh the matter off, but it wasn't very good fun just then.

In the earliest proper hour the next day I made my preparations to go and see Lucinda, for I wanted to be the first to tell her the news.

Leo seemed to watch me with a broad satisfied grin while I was getting myself up, and half inclined to take him with me. But I could only have walked he should be gone.

Old Munson was there when I went in, and he condoled with me in the most orderly and respectable manner over my loss and bereavement. I knew what he was coming to next, and was quite ready for him.

"Your aunt left a very handsome property, did she not?"

"Oh yes, she left it all," said I.

"Hem! Ah!" said the old gentleman. "Of course she left it. Your share of the estate must be a handsome one."

"Oh, yes, quite handsome; at least some people would think so."

"I am delighted to hear it," said he. "But I venture to ask how large it is? I take an interest, you know."

"Certainly. It's about eight inches high, answer as I can guess."

"Now I don't exactly comprehend; you are joking."

"Indeed, I am not. All that my aunt left me was her lion."

"Her lion! What the deuce do you mean!" cried old Munson.

"Why, her little bronze lion; a very remarkable object of *vertu* to which she was much attached. She never would have given it to any one whom she did not esteem very highly."

"And was that all?"

"That was all."

"Hem! Ah! You dont say! Well, your aunt rather thought it would be different. I should hardly consider that much of a legacy in life."

"Made of the most durable material, I assure you. Lest me all my life. Don't think I shall ever have to buy me another."

The old gentleman did not see a good chance to say more then, but he grew fidgety, and before long he made his exit.

I had all the while been watching the face of Lucinda. A sense of sadness and disappointment darkened it for a moment when I told the news; but when I had left us, the dear girl only gently reproved me for the manner in which I had told it.

"I am afraid that he is very much disappointed. He has his heart upon my marrying some rich man. I fear that he will take some unpleasant course. It is a pretty lion!"

"O, charming! All sorts of mane, and no end—or rather, very much end—of a tail."

"I am glad that you can be so cheerful about it, anyway."

And so we chattered on, and I was agreeably surprised that Lucinda bore up so well under your affliction.

Next day, however, I was early advised that Papa Munson had begun to take his "unpleasant course."

According to custom, the servant stuck the morning's letters in Leo's mouth, and there I found them. I fancied that he grinned maliciously when I took them out. There was one whose handwriting I knew, and I read all the others before I opened that. Some of them, under the guise of condolence, actually congratulated me on my supposed inheritance. If the little bronze lion had read them he could not have looked more hateful than he did.

At length I tore open that last envelope. It contained two epistles. One was from Papa Munson, and contained, at a most unnecessary length, just about the dry and heartless decision which I had expected from him. So far as in him lay, he broke and forbade the engagement between me and Lucinda, as no longer desirable under the circumstances.

Lucinda, though writing under the very eye of her father, poured a good deal of oil on my wounded spirit. She was so sure that better days would come, and she was so bravely ready to wait.

Maggie always came in for her share of the letters, and when she did so that morning I gave her those two to read.

As far as the legacy, she suggested that I was justly punished for the mercenary spirit in which I had counted on the will of my aunt. She was right about that, but I answered, dolefully:

"Lucinda, my dear, we can never commence housekeeping with nothing but a little bronze lion."

"Certainly not, but we can wait."

She said this with a sort of placid, saintly smile, that almost reconciled me to my legacy.

"But, Lucinda, what will Papa Munson say about it?"

While she did, so, she stood and stroked the back of the little bronze lion. I don't know that he actually wagged his tail, but he certainly seemed to express some sort of approbation. I felt that my aunt was fully justified in her attachment for the ignominious little brute.

"Well Cousin, Robert, is not one of them all you expected, and the other all you could wish?"

"Certainly! Lucinda is quite heroic about it?"

"You ought to give her the lion."

"No. Papa Munson would begrudge him even his feed and stabling. I can afford to keep him it I am poor."

The expression on Leo's face seemed even more amiable, and Maggie stood caressing him for a good while, as we talked over that and other affairs.

As I could hardly call at the Munson's, under the circumstances, I did not get much conversation with Lucinda for some weeks after that, but Maggie and Leo and I talked about her every morning. He could not of course take a very active part just then, but his time came at last.

I was sitting over some knotty accounts of the estate, one afternoon, when the door-bell rang violently, and in a minute after, the servant swung open the door and admitted Papa Munson The old gentleman was evidently in a towering passion, and he had a big stick in his hand.

"Hum! Ah! Ah, scoundrel! Where's my daughter?"

"Your daughter?" said I.

"Yes, my daughter. Where's Lucinda? What have you done with her?" roared he.

"Upon my soul, I don't know what you mean!" said I.

"Don't lie to me, sir! Read that, sir! Read that!" and the old gentleman handed me a letter.

It was in the dear and well-known handwriting, and I devoured it all. As near as I can remember it concluded thus:

* * * 'And as I am well aware that your consent is impossible, I have determined to do without it and go with the man I love,' and then she had signed her name.

"Now, sir, will you tell me now that you don't know where she is? Will you dare?" and old Munson fairly shouted.

I was a trifle bewildered just then, but I answered that I thought I could, and added in a faltering voice:

"Don't you notice shat she speaks of him as her 'dear James'? My name isn't James."

"Jim Taney!" shouted the old gentleman, and I'm afraid he swore.

At all events, he brought down his stick on the table with such force that it knocked poor Leo's head clean off, although it hit him in the back of the neck where the main was thickest,

"It must be Jim," I said as I stood to pick up the head, but old Munson was already half way out of the house.

I stood there, the head in my hand, with a dim idea that it was good luck that it was not my own, when, attracted by the unaccountable noise, Maggie Sawyer came in.

"Why, Cousin Robert, whatever can be the matter?"

"Why, Maggie," said I, "Lucinda has run away with Jim Taney, and her father has broken Leo's neck to pay me for it."

Maggy actually smiled, but she answered soothingly:

"How very dreadful! What will you do?"

"I don't think it can be mended," said I: "but the stick must have an edge to it."

"You seem to think more of losing Leo than Lucinda."

"'Pon my soul I believe I do!" said I; "but let's take a look at him. If he can be mended you shall have him this time."

So we went to fix the head back again. Of course the little bronze lion was hollow, but we nevereknew before that he had a hinge in the back of of his neck.

"Oh, what a lot of papers!" exclaimed Maggie, as she peered into the cavity.

"Let's have them out!" said I.

And have them out we did, in short order. United States five-twenty bonds, every rag of them, packed as hard as wood. Who would have thought that Leo had so much in him? It beat Samson and his bees all to pieces.

"Maggie," said I, "I always said I never would part with the lion, and no more I won't."

"I thought you were going to give him to me?"

"So I am; but need he and I be separated if I do?" said I.

The head of the little bronze lion that Maggie held in her hand fairly shone as she answered:

"No, Robert."

HORRIBLE MURDER AND ROBBERY NEAR NEW YORK.

The little village of Rye Neck and Mamaroneck were thrown into a state of consternation on Tuesday evening last by the report that one of their most respected citizens had been murdered on the previous night in his bed. Mr Gilbert Robinson, the victim, was twenty-six years of age, a son of Mr Thomas Robinson, of Weaver street, Mamaroneck, and had been five years in the jewelry business, at Rye Neck, near the bridge.

The circumstances of the murder are shrouded in mystery. It appears that on Monday evening he went around among his buisness friends, and borrowed money to make purchases of diamonds in New York on the following day. The borrowed amount he put, along with some jewelry and silver ware, into hi ssafe about one o'clock, in the presence of a young man named Zimmer. It would seem that Zimmer was his last innocent visitor that night. Zimmer after having his watch repaired, departed, taking his course homeward over the bridge. There was no one on the street near the store when he left; but as he was crossing the bridge, he met a man going toward Robinson's place. He took so little notice of the man, that he could only say that he was dressed in dark clothing.

On Tuesday morning, at half-past eight, the store was found open with the shutters closed, in which condition it remained during Tuesday. Nothing was thought of the blinds being up, since Mr Robinson was believed to be in New York, and it was his habit to keep his place shut during long absence.

On Tuesday night Mr William A. Fisher went to the store to get a watch. Finding the store still in the condition above described, he, in company with Mr Seilzer and Mr Perrin, entered and found Robinson's body in his bed, in an alcove, in the back part of the store.

The dead man lay with his back to the alcove wall. His bed-clothes and body were covered with dried blood, and his skull was broken. The barrels of a double-barrelled gun lay at the head of his bed. A hole in the skull had evidently been made by the nipple of the gun. No more than one blow seems to have been inflicted, and that is thought to have been immediately fatal. His right arm lay easily upon his side, and his left as though its hand had rested under his left cheek, and, in sleep, had slid down a few inches. These facts would seem to indicate that he passed, without a struggle, from sleep to death.

The motive for this foul and brutal murder is not fully apparent, as the man had no enemies, and the valuables in the show-case were untouched. The borrowed money, then, must have been the temptation. This supposition is strengthened by the fact that blood was found upon the inside of his pantaloons pocket.—*N. Y. Democrat.*

It is reported that a Cuban recruiting office has been opened at Middleton, Conn., and that the American flag is displayed over the door, with the motto, "Viva Cuba a Cespades!"

A railway safety stove, just patented, has a reservoir of water so situated above it as not to become heated. In case of an accident, the shock will throw open a couple of valves, and the fire be extinguished.

In literary circles in Brussels it is believed that Victor Hugo has at least a dozen novels ready for the press, but that he publishes them only at long intervals, in order to obtain as large copyrights for them as possible.

There is a great exodus from Maine to the Western States this year, it would seem. The St. John *Telegraph* thus notices the matter.—The Grand Trunk Railway offers extraordinary inducements, as regards price, to travellers going West. The fares have been reduced until they are now six dollars lower than by any other route, and baggage will be checked through from Portland to Chicago. The low fares on the Grand Trunk offer fine opportunities to the people of Maine to get out of the State, and they seem to be availing themselves of the Railway's liberality. There is a tremendous exodus from Maine at present, as anyone may see for himself who reads the Maine papers. Even the St. Andrew's Railway has carried away hundreds from the newly settled Aroostook country. The Grand Trunk is bound to have through business, no matter at how low rates. It is evident that the people are moving West from other places besides Canada. The truth is, that when times are hard, the disposition to try a new sphere is very strong.

Whiskey detective Mason, while waiting at the Toronto Police Court on Wednesday for some of his cases to come on, got into an altercation with a man named Robert Nichol, saddler, on Church street, and after first assaulting him with his walking cane, drew a clasp knife and stabbed the man in two or three places; one wound was on the right breast, and another on the left arm. It is not known yet what will be the result of these wounds, and Manson has been committed to wait the event.

On Saturday an official connected with the Western Union telegraph office in Albany received a package of money containing $800—counted the money, placed it on the desk, and stepped out for a moment. As he went out a stranger came in, passed behind the counter to the desk, counted the money, said "All right," placed the money in his pocket, and left. The boldness of the operation disarmed the suspicion of the clerks, and they supposed the man was a friend of the officials. Soon after, the official came in, inquired for the money, discovered the dodge, and sent the matter to the police.

The New York *Sun* says the velocipede races at the Union Course on Tuesday settled the question of the general utility of the bicycle as a means of travelling on ordinary roads. The track was in fair condition for trotting horses; for about a quarter of a mile it was soft and heavy, the wheels sinking in the sand some two inches And yet the best time made was a mile in five minutes and fifty-seven, and the rider who accomplished it, Mr William Pickering, was pretty thoroughly exhausted when he came in. A quarter of a mile further would have been beyond his strength. The truth is that the velocipede is an excellent means of amusement and exercise; and we presume it will always be used as such in halls or upon roadways that are smooth and suitable. But it can hardly be made a thing of practical use otherwise. It is too small, and the draught upon the strength of the driver is too severe.

Special Notices.

OWNERS OF HORSES.

CUT THIS OUT! AND KEEP IT!

Lewis A. Philips, of Providence, R.I., writes as follows:

Messrs Perry Davis & Son.—Gents: I have for many years used your valuable medicine, the PAIN-KILLER, on my horses, and can testify to its efficacy in curing Galls, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Cramps, Weak Joints, Rheumatism, Swellings, Colic, &c. &c. I have had over forty horses in constant use, in the omnibus business, and have never known it to fail in any case where I have used it. LEWIS A. PHILIPS.

Read the following letter received from Dr Deal, of Bowersville, O., who is a Veterinary Surgeon of great skill:

I have given PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER in many cases of colic, cramp, and dysentery in horses, and never knew it fail to cure in a single instance. I look upon it as a certain remedy.

Dr JOHN R. DEAL.

PAIN-KILLER is equally good for man or beast and no farmer should be without it a single hour.

Sold by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers at 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

Perry Davis & Son,
PROPRIETORS,
April 8. Montreal, P.Q

The Great English Remedy!

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S CELEBRATED FEMALE PILLS,

Prepared from prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M.D. Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

THIS well known remedy is no imposition, but a sure and safe remedy for Female Difficulties and Obstructions, from any cause whatever; and though a powerful remedy, it contains nothing hurtful to the constitution.

To MARRIED LADIES it is peculiarly suited; it will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Heaviness, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Lowness of Spirits, Hysterics, Sick Headache, Whites, and all the painful diseases occasioned by a disordered system, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed.

These Pills have never been known to fail where the directions on the 2nd page of pamphlet are well observed.

For full particulars, get a pamphlet, free, of the agent.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Sir James Clarke's Female Pills are extensively counterfeited. The genuine have the name of "JOB MOSES" on each package. All others are worthless.

N.B.—One dollar and 12½ cents for postage, enclosed to NORTHROP & LYMAN, Newcastle, Ont., General Agents for Canada, will insure a bottle of the *genuine*, containing Fifty Pills, by return mail. Sold by all Druggists in Kingston, and medicine dealers everywhere.

VERY NATURAL.—When a person has proved an article and found it good, and answering the purpose for which it is intended, he will not readily abandon it for one of doubtful reputation, or concerning which he knows nothing. We are led to make these remarks owing to the course always pursued by those who have used that celebrated and truly valuable horse medicine known as "Darley's Condition Powders and Arabian Heave Remedy." All are so well pleased with t that they will not use any other; many have waited several weeks until the agent could obtain a new supply. There is nothing equal to it as a condition medicine, or for any complaint affecting the wind of horses. Remember the name, and see that the signature of Hurd & Co. s on each package. Northrop & Lyman, Newcastle, Ont., proprietors for Canada. Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

Mrs S. A. ALLEN

BEAUTIFUL HAIR,
Nature's Crown.
You Must Cultivate it
GRAY HAIR
is a certain indication
of decay at the roots.

New Style. Important Change.
A REAL HAIR RESTORER AND DRESSING
Combined in One Bottle.

MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S HAIR RESTORER

Will Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Life, Color and Beauty.

It is a most delightful Hair Dressing.
It will promote luxuriant growth.
FALLING HAIR is immediately checked.

Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S ZYLOBALSAMUM, *another preparation for the Hair; clear and transparent, without sediment. It is very simple and often produces wonderful results. Its great superiority and economy as a Hair Dressing over high cost French Pomades is acknowledged by all not only in this country but in Europe. The Restorer and Zylobalsamum should not be used one with the other.* SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Proprietors, S. R. Van Duzer & Co., Wholesale Druggists, 25 Barclay St. and 40 Park Place, New-York.

CONCENTRATION the great principle. The system of infinitesimal doses of medicine diffused in gallons of injurious stimulants exploded. All useless material discarded. The active principle only of the most powerful and efficient remedies known concentrated in a small convenient form. HABITUAL CONSTIPATION CURED. All diseases of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels permanently relieved by using Dr Colby's ANTI-COSTIVE AND TONIC PILLS, Sugar-Coated. Recommended by the Medical Profession.

SUCCESS begets envy. Hence the efforts of certain vendors of Liniment to decry JACOBS' RHEUMATIC LIQUID. Wherever introduced, it drives all others from the market. Pain positively annihilated by its use. We have not room to enumerate the virtues accorded to it by the thousands who have used it. No medicine ever invented is capable of more extended application. It has hundreds of imitators, but not one RIVAL. *Beware of Counterfeits.*

GLAD TIDINGS FOR ALL.—Those who have no hair may have it. Those who have plenty, may preserve and beautify it. Those who are losing it may have its loss arrested. The hair strengthened, beautified, restored, by using HUNT'S EMPIRE HAIR GLOSS, *cheapest, cleanest, best.* Don't rest till you have tried a bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

March 25.

Philosophy of Marriage.

A new Course of Lectures, as delivered at the New York Museum of Anatomy embracing the subjects:—How to live and what to live for; Youth, Maturity, and old Age; Manhood generally reviewed; The cause of indigestion; Flatulence and Nervous Diseases accounted for; Marriage philosophically considered, &c., &c. Pocket volumes containing these Lectures, will be forwarded post-paid, on receipt of 25 cents, by addressing "SECRETARY, New York Museum of Anatomy and Science, 618 Broadway, New York."

TWO QUESTIONS EASILY ANSWERED.—Why should men wear beards? Because they are a great protection to the throat and lungs, and add much to their personal appearance. Why should we use "Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers?" Because when used for coughs, colds, tickling in the throat, hoarseness, &c, they act like a charm. Ministers and lawyers use them, physicians recommend them, and singers and public speakers say they are the very best medicine in existence for the cure of such complaints. Sold by all medicine dealers at 25 cts per box.

Canadian Navigation Company.

Royal Mail Line of Steamers.

ONE of the Steamers of the above Line will leave Kingston for Toronto and Hamilton every afternoon (Monday excepted) at

HALF-PAST FIVE

o'clock. Also, one of the Steamers will leave for Montreal every Morning (Monday excepted) at HALF-PAST FIVE.

For Passage Tickets apply at the office of Folger and Bros., Ontario Street, or at the Lake and River Steamboat Office, St. Lawrence Wharf, foot of Johnson Street.

C. H. HATCH,
Agent.

Kingston, April 27, 1869.

Kingston and Cape Vincent Ferry.

Commencing Wednesday, 28th Instant.

THE STEAMER

WATERTOWN,

C. HINCKLEY, SENIOR, MASTER,

WILL leave Kingston daily (Sundays excepted) at 4 A.M. (except Mondays), connecting with the Grand Trunk Trains and Lake Steamers, meeting the 6:25 A.M. train for Rome and Oswego.

At 2:15 P.M., connecting with the Grand Trunk trains from the West and Bay of Quinte Steamer, meeting the 4:30 P.M. train for Rome and Oswego, and the Northern Transportation Company's Propellers leaving Cape Vincent for Oswego and all Western Ports.

On Monday only at 8 A.M.

RETURNING,

Leaves Cape Vincent

At 9:45 A.M. on arrival of the train from Rome and Oswego, meeting Grand Trunk trains East and West and Bay of Quinte Steamer.

At 6 P.M. on arrival of train from Rome and Oswego.

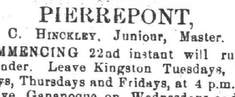
For Freight or Passage apply on board, or to

G. M. KINGHORN,
Foot of Brock Street.

Kingston, 27th April, 1869.

Kingston and Gananoque Route.

THE STEAMER



PIERREPONT,

C. HINCKLEY, Junior, Master.

COMMENCING 22nd instant will run as under. Leave Kingston Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, at 4 p.m.

Leave Gananoque on Wednesdays and Fridays, at 6 a.m. and 8 p.m.

For Freight or Passage apply on board, or to

G. M. KINGHORN,
Foot of Brock Street.

Kingston, 21st April 1869.

DAILY BOAT

For Bath, Picton and Belleville.

THE ROYAL MAIL STEAMER

BAY OF QUINTE,

CAPTAIN FRANK COMER,

WILL LEAVE CARRUTHER'S WHARF foot of William Street, for the above and intermediate ports, every day (Sundays excepted) at FOUR O'CLOCK.

Returning, leaves Belleville every day (Sundays excepted).

On MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY mornings at SIX O'CLOCK, Kingston time, and on TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, and SATURDAYS at ONE O'CLOCK A.M.

For rates of Freight or Passage apply to the Captain on board, or to

J. CARRUTHERS & CO.,
Freight Agents.

C. H. HATCH,
Passenger Agent.

Kingston, April 20, 1869.

FOR SALE

THE ST. LAWRENCE ICE HOUSES,

And the business as at present so favourably established, including

THE WHOLE PLANT.

THE Subscriber, owing to pressure of other business, cannot devote the time necessary to carry on this branch, and therefore has decided to dispose of it.

For further information and terms of sale, apply to

R. WHITE,
Chemist & Druggist.

N.B.—If the business is sold, no doubt my successor will supply all who may favour him with their patronage with the same liberality. If the business is not sold it will be carried on as heretofore.

April 9.

NEW STYLES OF TYPE HAVE been added to the DAILY NEWS JOB PRINTING OFFICE. Our two Steam Presses and Automatic Platen Printing Machinery enable us to turn out work in good style, with quick despatch, and at cheap rates. Inquiry is solicited.

ART OF ADVERTISING.—Horace Greeley, of New York, says:—The most successful business men in this city are those who have advertised liberally and constantly. A small advertisement constantly appearing is better than a display column occasionally.

1869 FRESH SEEDS 1869

HEATH & GUNN,

DRUGGISTS,

47 PRINCESS STREET, Kingston,

HAVE now received their usual annual importations of GARDEN, FIELD, and FLOWER SEEDS from the best Growers and first Seedsmen of Great Britain and America. The same diligence and care in making selections which has characterized our establishment in time past, has been exercised in making the purchases for the present year. All Seeds are tested as to vegetative power and quality, so that on trial they will be found fresh, sound, genuine and true to name.

CABBAGE in 22 varieties, including the celebrated Little Pixie, Winningstadt, Vanack, St. Denis, and Quintal.

CAULIFLOWER in 5 varieties—The highly prized Lenormand, New Early Dwarf, New Erfurt, and Early Paris.

TOMATO in 7 varieties—Fegee Island, and the justly famed New Tilden.

Now Ready—Our Catalogue for 1869, containing valuable Notes on Culture. To be had gratis at our Drug and Seed Store.

HEATH & GUNN.

March 31.

TO SMOKERS.

S. P. WHITE,

Licensed Manufacturer of Tobacco and Cigars,

HAS now on hand and for sale, wholesale and retail, FIG SMOKING, FIG CHEWING, GOLDEN BAR, VIRGINIA TWIST, PAN CAKE, SOLACE, and CUT SMOKING TOBACCOS of his own manufacture.

ALSO,

HOME MADE CIGARS,

OF VARIOUS BRANDS.

Imported VIRGINIA TOBACCOS and genuine HAVANA CIGARS of the choicest brands.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL STORE

No. 30 Princess Street.

Factory—62 QUEEN STREET.

February 17.

Dr. Burton's Tobacco Antidote,

WARRANTED TO REMOVE ALL DESIRE FOR TOBACCO. *It is entirely vegetable and harmless. It purifies and enriches the blood,* invigorates the system, possesses great nourishing and strengthening power, is an excellent tonic and appetizer, enables the stomach to digest the heartiest food, makes sleep refreshing, and establishes robust health. *Smokers and chewers for sixty years cured.* Price Fifty cents per box. An interesting treatise on the injurious effects of tobacco, with lists of testimonials, references, etc., SENT FREE. Agents wanted. Address

DR. T. R. ABBOTT, Jersey City, N. J.

TESTIMONIALS.

Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

I feel it my duty to testify that Dr. Burton's Tobacco Antidote has given *entire satisfaction.* My father used tobacco thirty years, and I also have been a slave to the foul weed ten years, and *we have both been permanently cured by using two boxes of Dr. Burton's Antidote.*

LIE H. HURD.

FROM THE U. S. TREASURY, *Secretary's Office.*—Please send a supply of the ANTIDOTE. *The one received has done its work* SURELY. O. T. EDGAR.

FROM NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE PRISON.—Gentlemen of influence here having been cured of the appetite for tobacco by using Dr. Burton's Antidote, we desire a supply for the prisoners of this institution.

JOSEPH MAYO, Warden of N. H. State Prison.

A BANKER'S TESTIMONY.—Dr. Burton's Antidote for Tobacco *has accomplished all claimed for it.*

W. MANN, 1st Nat. Bank, New Albany, Ind.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.—ONE BOX OF ANTIDOTE cured my brother and myself. IT NEVER FAILS.

Rev. I. W. SHOEMAKER, Kelley's Station, Pa.

FROM THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS, LYNN, MASS.—*I have gained thirty-five pounds of flesh in three months* by using Dr. Burton's Antidote, and *all desire for tobacco* is removed. WM. L. WAIT, JR.

FROM THE SOUTHERN HOME JOURNAL, BALTIMORE, Md.—One box of Burton's Antidote *removed all desire* for the weed from me. I take pleasure in recommending it to all our readers. T. Y. SLATER, Editor.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

[*Trademark* × *Copyrighted.*]

Caution—Beware of Imitations.

1868. COAL. 1868.

ANTHRACITE COAL YARD

Office—St. Lawrence Wharf,

Foot of Johnson Street.

OUR Coal is Pure Lackawana, being mined in the very heart of the Lackawana Valley, Scranton, Pittston, and Wilkes Barre, from the best selected mines, and is prepared with great care expressly for Family use, and will be *screened* and delivered in the best possible condition.

Best selected *Soft Coal* for grates constantly on hand, also Lehigh Lump for Foundry use and Blossburg for Blacksmiths.

Terms Cash. Delivered in any part of the city.

JAMES SWIFT & CO.

October 21, 1868.

☞ **Try Gardner's Baking Powder.**

☞ **Try Gardner's Cough Remedy.—See Advertisement.**

W. C. McDONALD
MANUFACTURER OF FINE
TOBACCOS,
MONTREAL

EFFECT OF ADVERTISING.—It is amusing at times to observe the stores of the merchants who don't advertise; to see the anxious proprietors looking into the streets and see the people go by, wondering why they don't come in, while the stores of their neighbours who do advertise are thronged with customers. Some people will learn by observation, others will not.—*Daily Palladium.*

COUNTY COURT SUMMONSES.—adapted for use in the County of Frontenac, for sale at the Daily News Office. All kinds of Law Forms printed to order with accuracy and expedition.

BILL HEADS and other kinds of JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and despatch at the Daily News office, Princess Street.

THE CIRCULATION of the DAILY NEWS is fully one-half larger than that of any other daily journal published in Kingston. The circulation of the old established weekly CHRONICLE AND NEWS is also greater than any other weekly published in the county. Advertisers will perceive that these journals are the best media for attracting public attention in his locality.

COAL OIL.

JUST RECEIVED, at the Medical Hall, a lot of DOUBLE REFINED CEDAR CREEK OIL (the best brand in the market) purchased expressly for our Retail Trade, which will be sold at the same price as commom Coal Oil.

G. S. HOBART.

N.B.—By leaving your orders at the Medical Hall, you will have your Coal Oil promptly delivered in any part of the city.

April 1.

TO LET,

CATARAQUI GRANGE, late the residence of George Baxter, Esq., deceased, within 3½ miles of the City of Kingston. The Land consists of about 25 acres, ten of which are under Orchard and Garden. The Dwelling has attached to it a Conservatory and suitable Out-buildings, and is a desirable residence for any gentleman wishing to live out of the city.

Also, for sale, at the Grange, a quantity of Conservatory and other plants.

For particulars apply to

JOHN C. INNES

Kingston, March, 1869.

SPECIAL AND IMPORTANT NOTICE TO CASH CUSTOMERS.

JAMES HOPE,

Dealer in Boots and Shoes, No. 36 Princess Street, Kingston,

DESIRES most respectfully to thank his numerous Customers for a liberal patronage extending over FIFTEEN YEARS.

In closing his accounts for the past year the advertiser has determined to abandon the *Credit* system altogether, and he wishes his Customers to understand this announcement in the most positive sense. Determined not to be outdone in the price or quality of his Stock, he is prepared to sell BOOTS and SHOES of unrivalled manufacture at the lowest remunerative prices on strictly cash terms.

Unpaid accounts must be settled immediately, otherwise they will be put in suit.

☞ The patronage of Cash Customers solicited.

JAMES HOPE.

Kingston, 22nd January, 1868.

R. S. WILLIAMS'

ORGANS AND MELODEONS

HAVE taken the FIRST PRIZE for eight successive years, and are allowed to be the best in the Dominion. These celebrated Instruments can be had at the lowest prices from

R. HOLDER,
PRINCESS ST,
Sole Agent for Kingston.

March 9.

GARDNER'S BAKING POWDER.

FIRST PRIZE

TRADE MARK — ANCHOR — VALLEY — GARDNER & MONTREAL

THE remarkable success which "GARDNER'S BAKING POWDER" has met with since its introduction here warrants an increased demand. It can be obtained from most of the leading Grocers in Kingston, and at manufacturer's prices from Messrs J. CARRUTHERS & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Ontario Street, and also at Messrs W. R. McRAE & Co.'s, Kingston.

If you wish the best "BAKING POWDER," ask for GARDNER'S.

March 20.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having arranged for carrying on the business of the

FRONTENAC BREWERY

FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF

Mild and Strong ALES, PORTER and STOUT,

Hereby appoints GEO. W. CREIGHTON as his Agent.

The business will be conducted on strictly CASH principles, and at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Custom kindly solicited, thankfully received, and promptly attended to.

Wanted, 3,000 Bushels Barley,

For which the highest market price will be paid.

A. LIVINGSTON,
Princess Street.

Kingston, February, 1869.

EYE WATER.

MRS STENSON'S EYE WATER is for sale by

E. H. PARKER,
Market Square.

Dec. 9.

GERMAN DRIED FLOWERS

OF BRILLANT COLOURS.

A CASE of HANGING BASKETS and BOUQUETS of these beautiful and appropriate Christmas Ornaments just arrived and for sale by

E. H. PARKER,
Market Square.

December 12.

PRIVATE BILLS.

PARTIES intending to make application to the Legislature of Ontario for Private Bills are hereby notified that they are required by the 51st and following Rules of the Legislative Assembly (which are published in full in the *Ontario Gazette*), to give NOTICE of their application (clearly and distinctly specifying its nature and object) in the *Ontario Gazette*, and also in a Newspaper published in the County or Union of Counties affected; such notice shall be continued in each case for a period of at least six weeks during the interval of time between the close of the next preceding Session and the consideration of the Petition. Copies of the first and last of such notices to be sent to the Private Bill Office.

All Petitions for Private Bills must be presented within the *first three weeks* of the Session.

CHARLEST. GILLMOR,
Clerk of the House.

Toronto, 25th Feb., 1869.