

LOCAL BREVIETIES.

They Are Very Fine.

Six pounds Spanish onions, 25c; Early Rose potatoes, 75c bag; Swedish turnips, 50c bag; fine tub butter, 18c. Jas. Crawford.

Glycerina.

Glycerina is a splendid remedy for chapped hands, lips, and all abrasion of the skin, soothing and relieving all irritability. Sold at Wilson's pharmacy only.

Keep Your Roof Clean.

Send for Henry O'Hara and James Fleming, King street, near the Merchants' bank, who will remove snow and ice from the roofs and save leaking and accident.

B. Laurance's Spectacles.

The only sure aids to perfect vision, at J. G. King's drug store. Buy none other. See every pair is stamped "B.L." Imitations abound. The frame may sometimes be closely imitated, the lens never.

A Conversation.

The St. Andrew's Literary society will hold a conversation on Friday evening next, Jan. 21st, for which a good program has been prepared. Member's tickets will admit themselves and one other.

The Liberal Convention.

To-night the liberals will meet in the Golden Lion block and nominate the candidate whom they desire to elect to the commons. The feeling of the party is quite enthusiastic, and the attendance will no doubt be large.

Cured of Rheumatism.

Mr. Lawrence Van Wart, West 56th St., N.Y., says: "I used Pomeroy's Petrolene Plasters for inflammatory rheumatism, and was cured, after trying all other remedies without avail." Sold by druggists and J. G. King, Kingston.

Getting in the Ice.

A team of horses, driven by Mr. McCarthy, Wolfe Island, broke through the ice while crossing to Kingston yesterday. They were rescued with considerable difficulty. A horse belonging to Mr. Calvin also went through the ice near Garden Island.

A Successful Stereoscopic Exhibition. D. W. Campbell, who has been a successful candidate in the arts' department of McGill college, Montreal, gave an interesting stereoscopic exhibition in the lecture room of Cooke's church on Monday evening. He took his hearers, mentally, for a trip around the world, and his description of places was very interesting.

The Public School Board.

The following were present at the first meeting of the Portsmouth school board, held last evening at 7 o'clock: A. Atkins, R. Atkins, J. Gillespie, W. Holland and J. Mills. J. Holland was away from home. John Mills was elected chairman. Two accounts were passed and the board adjourned until the first Tuesday in February.

Surrendering the Pier.

An adjourned meeting of the Portsmouth council was held last evening, at which the advisability of surrendering the Portsmouth pier to the government was discussed. It was finally agreed to pass a by-law to that effect. Adam Tait was appointed constable and caretaker of the town hall. The regular meetings of the council will take place on the second Monday of each month.

Arrived in the City.

Lieut. W. Bruce Carruthers, son of our much respected citizen, John Carruthers, arrived in the city last evening. He crossed the ocean in the steamship Umbria, which was delayed by gales. Lieut. Carruthers had a further interesting adventure in crossing the ice from Cape Vincent. There was lots of water on it and some parts of the journey had to be made on foot. He will remain until March. Of course his many friends here were delighted to see him.

Entertaining the Contributors.

After the free entertainment, given in the opera house on Monday evening, under the auspices of the Foresters, the ladies and gentlemen who contributed to the programme were given an oyster supper at McLaughlin's restaurant. The health of Bros. Botterell, Milne, and bachelors connected with Court Frontenac, were heartily drunk. On behalf of the bachelors Mr. W. Middleton made a capital speech. Mr. Crumley entertained the party by his singing.

They Had a Narrow Escape.

Messrs. J. Murray and James Irvine had a very narrow escape from being crushed to death at Mississippi yesterday. They were standing between the side and main tracks examining the snow plow. No. 4 train going south pushed along on the side track. Irvine and Murray saw it coming, but thinking it had plenty of room to pass were not alarmed. They were struck and whirled about several times by the train before it got by. Murray was knocked down.

Another Man Has Declined.

Mr. George Richardson having declined the nomination of the conservatives another meeting of the ward delegates will be required in order to choose a candidate. The party leaders are now sizing up Ald. McIntyre; he is their last hope. There has been talk of Sir John A. Macdonald being offered the candidature, but a leading Tory says it is without use. When Sir John was here a few days ago the matter was broached to him, and his reply was that he had made other arrangements.

An Unsatisfactory Light.

There is great trouble at the penitentiary about the gas works. Light cannot be secured with any hope of steadiness. Recently Colonel John Kerr examined the apparatus and forwarded a report in regard to it to the government. It is reported that \$67,000 was expended in building the works, and an application has been forwarded to the government asking for the introduction of the electric light as far as the outside lighting is concerned. By it the yard could be kept as bright at night as in the day time.

A Demand For the Stock.

There is demand for the stock of the K. & P. railway, now placed upon the lists of the New York stock exchange. It closed last night at 40 1/2. A New York paper says: "The new dealings are largely on speculation that Canadian roads are to be benefited." There are \$3,000,000 worth of stock in the market, and of this amount the English capitalists took \$750,000, on which, at present figures, they have made about \$50,000. There are rumors afloat regarding the road. A few persons assert that the line will be secured by the C.P.R. company who want it as a means of reaching this city with the summer tourists.

NOW FOR TOBOGGANING!

THE TAM O'SHANTER CLUB OPENED ITS SLIDE LAST NIGHT.

The Dips that Must be Encountered—A Shaky Feeling at First, but Plenty of Confidence After the First Dash—Some Swell Suits Exhibited on the Occasion—Scenes Caught by the Artist.

Some time ago fifty young men met in the council chamber, and, after forming themselves into an organization called the "Tam O'Shanter Toboggan Club," concluded to build a slide within the city limits. The site selected was the property belonging to the Allen estate, situated near the Grand Trunk railway company's depot. After sufficient money to carry on the project had been subscribed Mr. Miller was appointed to construct the artificial part of the slide. He soon completed his contract, and then a date was fixed for the grand opening, but unfortunately that evening was stormy and the event had to be postponed. Exactly at 7:30 o'clock last evening one of McCammon Bros' jehus shouted "All aboard," and about twenty young men clambered into a band sleigh. Some of them wore the customary tobogganing suits. The coats covered the hips and buttoned tightly down the front. The breeches, reached to the knees, and the ankles and feet were encased in woolen stockings and moccasins. The head was protected by a tuque or knitted cap. In addition to all this woolen sashes encircling the waist, the tasselled ends hanging over the left hip, were worn. The costumes are just the thing for comfort, being fashioned out of soft woolen cloth, similar to that used in the manufacture of blankets.

The slide was illuminated by two lines of torches and looked exceedingly attractive. The artificial slide is very steep, being built at an angle of 30°. It is made of pine boards and is 30 feet high, having a platform 20 x 26 ft. The length of the artificial work is 75 ft., and the natural hill 40 ft., making the total length of the slide proper 115 ft. The toboggans have a run of about 300 yards. There are two chutes, and access to the top of the slide is gained by means of a stairway having thirty-eight steps.

James McCammon slid into glory, being the first person to go down the slide. James tips the scales at about 160 lbs., and for this reason was selected to test the strength of the toboggans, which were to dash with lightning rapidity over the various dips. Some tailors measured and sewed, then ripped out and sewed again, until the youth could boast of having one of the swiftest tobogganing suits in the country. Everything was in readiness for his daring feat last night. The grand slide was covered with a glistening carpet of snow and ice, and scores of handsome, swift and fleet toboggans were ready to bear their riders down the slippery course. The hour fixed for the start arrived. The great McCammon walked slowly up the slide, looking gorgeous in his new suit. A look of grim determination settled upon his face as he shook hands with his friends. It was a solemn moment. A small boy, much impressed with the majesty of the scene, cried out, "Hooray for the livery," but was immediately suppressed. Mac stepped forward to the toboggan and seated himself. The frail looking vehicle almost groaned under the weight. "One, two, three," counted the handsome manager, and then he said, "Let her go." The toboggan trembled, started ahead with a plunge, and, as a wild hurrah went up from a hundred throats the bark slid majestically to the foot of the slide and the toboggan season was opened.

Thereafter tobogganing was enjoyed in all its glory. The night was delightful. For a first-class, unadulterated, all-around, square-toed, flat-footed, up-and-up, no-discount, 100-per cent, wood-pile-lowering, coal-bin-emptying, ear-ripping, nose-biting, flannel-using, fur-cap-and-mits Canadian winter, we cheerfully yield the palm to that which now prevails in and around the neighborhood which we inhabit. But it is just the weather to paint spots in the ladies' faces and put white coloring upon the gentlemen's moustaches. There was a scene of beauty last night. The long glistening ribbon of snow and ice sparkled under the bright lights. Rosy-cheeked belles in ravishing tobogganing costumes, their eyes sparkling with health and pleasure, waited impatiently their turn to go down. Some, more timid, stood in meditation on the square platform at the head of the slide, half afraid to trust themselves to make the inviting trip down. But as party after party shot away over the crisp snow and ice, laughing and shouting and breathlessly climbed up only to go down once more, the timidity of these young ladies apparently vanished and they took their seats on the toboggans, trusting themselves to Providence and their escorts. After a few ripples of nervous laughter down they went, new meteors added to the many shooting stars that whiz and cleave through the frosty air.

Before the night was over some of the young ladies had lost their timidity and they slid down the incline without trepidation. They seemed to have got a corner in the toboggan market and had driven all the men away. At least the latter were so pleased with Tom Maxwell's hot coffee, muffins and cigars that they spent their time about the canteen or clustered at the foot of the stairs and cheered most lustily when any lady shot by them. The girls were aware that something had screamed as they leaped from the slippery sled at the foot of the hill and shook the snow from their laps.

The inauguration of the slide was a decided success. It will undoubtedly be patronized to a large degree. The club meets every Tuesday evening. It has a manager who will keep the two chutes always in order. The indications are that the ladies will cling to the pastime with all the tenaciousness of their natures.

People Whose Movements, Sayings and Doings Attract Attention. C. Grier, after having spent a short time with his friends in Watertown, returned to the city yesterday.

Mr. R. T. Dunlop, one of the most popular young men leaving Kingston, his home, is now located at Hotel Anderson, Pittsburg. He spent his summer at the largest house at Cape May, and added to the reputation he had already acquired as a hotel man. His friends will be glad to know he is having his usual luck.

Mr. D. A. Givens, barrister and attorney-at-law, has decided to locate here and practice his profession. He was a student in the office of Britton & Whiting, Kingston, and Dalton McCarthy, Toronto, and passed a brilliant examination. Mr. Givens is a man of good address, talented, and promises to succeed in the courts. We wish him success.

Mr. W. H. Blachford, of Montreal, brother-in-law of J. F. Baker, in Gunn & Co's., was in the city to-day. He came here upon a sad mission—to see the remains of his mother placed in the vault. She was the widow of the late Col. Blachford, formerly of Kingston, and died at Guelph.

Special Southern California Excursion. A special Southern California excursion will leave Kansas City Jan. 27th, via the popular Santa Fe route, and will include free side rides to Las Vegas, Hot Springs, and Santa Fe, New Mexico, Riverside, San Diego, Los Angeles, Pasadena, Sierra, Madre Villa, and all the prominent points of interest in the famous San Gabriel Valley, reached via the San Gabriel Valley railroad. This is the first opportunity offered to tourists and health seekers to visit all the points of interest in Southern California without extra expense. Round trip ticket, good for six months, from Buffalo, covering the entire trip is \$100.00, or \$90 from Kansas City. Call on your nearest ticket agent, or write Geo. Pangborn, freight and passenger agent, No. 5 Exchange street, Buffalo, N. Y., for Pullman accommodation and detailed information regarding the trip. For any further information call on the city passenger agent, Thomas Hanley.

It only requires a glance to notice that it is the gallant Nelson Raymond who is leaping through space with a pretty girl. It would be improper to mention her name, but from the menacing attitude of Edward Crumley, the uppermost figure climbing the hill, we are led to believe that the sight is too impressive for him. Nelson had evidently captured the wrong maiden. Tom Gallagher, drawing up a tobogg, seems to have somehow become disengaged, but the expression on his face is only temporary and was caused by a lad advising him to "chute the suit." The artist has very delicately sketched the recently shaven upper lip of our friend. By the way we might mention that big John McCammon is considered one of most expert tobogganers in the city. It is a sweet sight to see him go down the slide. One minute he is at the top getting ready.



THIS IS HOW THEY WENT.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

PARAGRAPHS PICKED UP BY OUR BUSY REPORTERS.

The Spice of Every Day Life—What the Public are Talking About—Nothing escapes the Attention of Those Who are Taking Notes.

The roads on Wolfe Island are simply impassable. Toboggans covered the new slide last evening in eleven seconds.

The Ontario hose company gave a ball in Cape Vincent on Tuesday evening. Day's theatre company plays in Peterboro for two weeks, beginning on Monday next.

W. Venn, of Mississippi, has received a contract to supply the C.P.R. with 10,000 ties.

Misses Tye and Hogan, and Messrs. Tenet and Avery, Malorytown, are visiting Mr. Avery, Sharbot Lake.

A barn, owned by Mr. Essop, Pittsburg, was burned on Monday. A number of horses and cows were consumed.

The water has risen in the harbor this week fully one foot, the lifting making the ice bridge still weaker.

The letter of B. Bird, relative to the catering at the recent printers' ball, will appear to-morrow; and also a reply to it.

Fine Golden Russets, North Spys, and all kinds of fine winter apples; choice print and roll butter. Jas. Crawford.

During the week of prayer collections were taken up in the churches on behalf of the city mission, and \$53.30 was realized.

Mr. Balderson, father of the young man who was injured at the Williams mine, visited him at the general hospital yesterday.

Young McKenty was removed yesterday to the Ontario reformatory at Penetanguishene. He serves a term of five years.

Swedish turnips, 50c bag; potatoes, 75c bag; Spanish and Canadian onions; fresh pint roll and tub butter. Jas. Crawford.

Mr. Crane, of Clarendon, expects to receive a contract to supply the round timber to be used in the raising of the sunken prop. Myles.

The Montreal board of trade did more than merely present John Porteous of the Grand Trunk Railway service. They gave him a cheque for \$2,000.

Healthy sport and pure atmosphere at the Royal skating rink, Regiopolis grounds. Rink six hundred feet in circumference. Admission only 10 cents. Children under 12 years 5 cents.

Lost, sometime between June, 1883 and January, 1887, the candidate of the conservative party. When last heard of he was believed to have been in the left hand breeches' pocket of a prominent citizen, who cannot now be found.

A checker match occurred last evening. Messrs. W. Gilmore and James Norris were pitted against Messrs. Bermingham and Smith. Forty games were played. Gilmore and Norris won the match.

A concert will be given at the town hall on Wednesday evening, February 2nd, under the auspices of the flourishing Barrield boat club. A new boat house was put up last fall, and the club is in good shape for next season.

The Forest and Steam Publishing Co. announce a new periodical, The Audubon Magazine, in the interest of the Audubon Society for the protection of birds. It will be issued from the office of the society, 40 Park Row, New York.

The marine community expresses satisfaction at the manner in which the WHIG showed up the attempt, on the part of the marine association, to place crafts in tow, in the hands of unskillful men. "Every word of the article," said a life-long captain, "was solid sense."

Arrests of Three Young Men for a Serious Offence—Their Trial. On Sunday night three young men, under the influence of liquor, tried to get into a house opposite the car works, occupied by Mr. LeClair, a Frenchman. They kicked the front door and smashed several of the windows. The noise awakened the neighbors and attracted the attention of Mr. Crowley, who ran out of the car works building, and discharged a revolver. Mr. LeClair arose from his bed and taking his gun, which was loaded, fired at the disturbers. LeClair says the charge entered the body of one of the men, but he is mistaken, for the man, supposed to have been injured, says he was not shot. W. McConaghy, N. James and Joseph Robbs, were suspected of creating the disturbance. Summons were issued for their appearance before the magistrate. While the police were looking for them D. Graves complained at the police station that Robbs had stolen a Persian lamb cap from the Palace hotel. The cap was afterwards found on Ontario street, near the police station. The police did not see any of the young men until yesterday afternoon, when Officer Duncan saw Robbs in the gateway leading to the rear of the Odessa house. The officer immediately collared him. He resisted, but it was of no avail. W. McConaghy was so much interested in Robbs' case that he insisted upon his being released. Fearing that Duncan would lose his man a telephone message was sent to the police station and Officer Snodden was sent to his assistance. They brought Robbs to the police station and afterwards arrested McConaghy. Robbs to-day has a bad looking wound over one of his eyes which, it is said, was made by Officer Duncan in the scuffle. Officer Snodden says that Robbs acted very badly and deserved all the punishment he got. He did not see Duncan strike Robbs.

This morning N. James, Joseph Robbs and William McConaghy were brought before the magistrate. They were charged with breaking the windows in Mr. LeClair's house. Robbs was charged with larceny. They pleaded "not guilty" and elected to be tried by the magistrate for window breaking. Robbs asked to be tried by jury. Their trials will occur on Friday.

He is Guilty of Bigamy. A piano agent from Hamilton located in Renfrew some months ago. He represented himself to be a single man, and formed the acquaintance of a lady at Eganville, whom he married. They went east. Since then departure a letter has been received stating that the groom has a wife and six children in Hamilton.

Our Large Butter Box is now filled with choice roll print butter, 25c; fine tub butter, 18c; all of the finest quality. Jas. Crawford.

Balderson is no Better. No change has occurred in Balderson's condition since yesterday. The prospects for his recovery are not bright.

SOCIETY IN SESSION.

Considering the Affairs of the Midland Central Fair Association.

The annual meeting of the Frontenac agricultural society was held in the council chamber this afternoon. Among those present were J. B. Walkem, president; A. Shaw, secretary; T. F. Vanluven, treasurer; Mayor Carson, D. Nicol, A. Knight, B. W. Folger, Dr. Massie, R. J. Dunlop, F. S. Rees, John Simpson, S. W. Day, Thomas Mills, Isaac Simpson, H. Wilmot, M.P.P., Charles Truesdale, Sheriff Ferguson, P. W. Day, A. Strachan, C. F. Smith, W. Hutton. The auditors presented the following financial statement:

Table with financial data including Receipts (Balance from 1885, Dead letter office, Subscriptions, Gate receipts, Stables and stalls, Provender, Grants, Booths sold, Interest, Special prizes) and Disbursements (Miscellaneous accounts, Prizes, Repairs, Judges' expenses, Printing and advertising, Bill posting, Working expenses, Provender, Grant paid townships, Miscellaneous expenses, Secretary's salary, Treasurer's salary, Balance on hand).

The auditors reported that there were unpaid prizes to the amount of \$41.50, and that there was an amount owing to the society by the R.W. & O. RR. company, for commission on tickets sold, which would more than balance the unpaid prizes, thus leaving the cash assets of the association about \$750. The report was adopted. In connection with the report the president pointed out that during the past year the grants by the city and county were \$400 less than in the previous year, consequently the financial statement was very satisfactory.

He afterwards gave a resume of the business done in connection with the purchase of the new exhibition grounds, and then read the conditions on which the assets of the Frontenac electoral society were to be turned over to the "Midland agricultural association." The buildings will be put up by the company, and the electoral society will have nothing to do but prepare the prize list. The company will provide the necessary money and carry out all the details in connection with the exhibition.

There was a short discussion regarding the terms of the agreement, but nothing was done as the matter will have to come before a special meeting of the society.

The general superintendent of last year's exhibition, John Simpson, of Catarqui, was praised for his excellent services, and the sum of \$50 granted as an honorarium.

The following officers were elected for 1887: President—J. B. Walkem. First vice-president—John Wilmot. Second vice-president—James Redden. Directors—Messrs. G. S. Oldrieve, William Hutton, Henry Wilmot, William Duff, James Minnie, Mayor Carson, B. W. Folger, D. Nicol, John Simpson.

Auditors—Thomas Mills, Dr. Brown. Delegate to the agricultural and arts association—David Nicol.

Hearty votes of thanks were accorded to the retiring officers, as well as to Mr. Shaw, the retiring secretary, who was spoken of as a most efficient man. Much of the society's success was due to his exertions.

The meeting then adjourned. Immediately afterwards, at the directors' meeting, D. J. Walker was appointed secretary and T.F. Vanluven, treasurer.

ROWDYISM IS RAMPANT.

On Sunday night three young men, under the influence of liquor, tried to get into a house opposite the car works, occupied by Mr. LeClair, a Frenchman. They kicked the front door and smashed several of the windows. The noise awakened the neighbors and attracted the attention of Mr. Crowley, who ran out of the car works building, and discharged a revolver. Mr. LeClair arose from his bed and taking his gun, which was loaded, fired at the disturbers. LeClair says the charge entered the body of one of the men, but he is mistaken, for the man, supposed to have been injured, says he was not shot. W. McConaghy, N. James and Joseph Robbs, were suspected of creating the disturbance. Summons were issued for their appearance before the magistrate. While the police were looking for them D. Graves complained at the police station that Robbs had stolen a Persian lamb cap from the Palace hotel. The cap was afterwards found on Ontario street, near the police station. The police did not see any of the young men until yesterday afternoon, when Officer Duncan saw Robbs in the gateway leading to the rear of the Odessa house. The officer immediately collared him. He resisted, but it was of no avail. W. McConaghy was so much interested in Robbs' case that he insisted upon his being released. Fearing that Duncan would lose his man a telephone message was sent to the police station and Officer Snodden was sent to his assistance. They brought Robbs to the police station and afterwards arrested McConaghy. Robbs to-day has a bad looking wound over one of his eyes which, it is said, was made by Officer Duncan in the scuffle. Officer Snodden says that Robbs acted very badly and deserved all the punishment he got. He did not see Duncan strike Robbs.

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OUR FACULTY.

[As sung by the students of the Royal College on a recent occasion: air "Litoria."] We all are Royal college boys, We share each other's cares and joys, Of our professors let us sing, From Dr. Fowler round the ring.

When Dr. Fowler starts to grind, A freshman man can hardly find; When he crawls to call the roll, The boys crawl out from every hole.

Our Dr. Sullivan makes a fuss O'er Lister's plan, 'tis free from pus, And to the patient he is kind; It will not hurt, now never mind—'Tis but the prick of a pin."

Dr. Oliver we all cheer When wit flows forth like "lager beer;" All his prescriptions you should see, To give your drugs pro re nate.

Dr. Dupuis, in blandest tones, Describes the beauties of the bones; For squamae, bullec, antrax, boil, He never gives St. Jacob's oil.

Dr. Irwin, he's all right, He had us out the other night; Jurisprudence had no show, And disinfectants were no go.

Dr. Fenwick's class is hard, But by his temper it is ne'er marred; His diameters puzzle many, But 'tis all the same to Kenny.

Doc Goodwin, from various compounds vile, nefarious, Doth nearly smother first year's men, With sulphuretted hydrogen.

Henderson, of course, comes next, Fulkleyotes is his text; What this means, why never mind, We'll learn that when we have a grind.

Dr. Garrett frets a lot, When subs are scarce or can't be got; He routs the finals out of bed, To bring them in alive or dead.

"Is it Lost Forever?" —the youthful bloom, the freshness of health the buoyancy of spirits, and all that goes to give pleasure and contentment to a heart made happy by health? No; not lost forever. There is hope for all. For those whose lives have been a burden, and for those who are now grovelling in the very sloughs of despondency. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will cure all chronic diseases peculiar to females. It will build up the system, and restore health, strength and beauty. Try it and be convinced. Send ten cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise on diseases peculiar to women. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

Weather Probabilities. Fresh south and southwest winds, partly cloudy or cloudy weather, with light snow in a few localities, higher temperature.

Go to the Royal skating rink for a good night's sport. The ice is splendid. Admission only 10c.