



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.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

POWER AND SON, ARCHITECTS and Building Surveyors, Office Wellington Street, Kingston.

L. CLEMENTS, DENTIST, directly opposite the Post Office, Wellington Street. Established in Kingston, 1860.

DR. W. G. ANGLIN, M.R.C.S., ENG., OFFICE—52 Earl Street, near King Telephone communication.

JOHN STRANGE, LL.B., SOLICITOR, &c. Office—Clarence Street, opposite the Post Office. MONEY TO LOAN at lowest current rates.

WALKEM & WALKEM, ATTORNEYS, Solicitors, &c., Kingston, opposite the Post Office. JOSEPH R. WALKEM, RICHARD WALKEM.

DR. ALICE MCGILLIVRAY, Diseases of Women and Children a specialty. OFFICE—Princess Street, three doors above Windsor Hotel. Sept. 20.

D. E. MUNDELL, B.A., M.D., C.M., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office—Late Dr. McCammon & No. 25 Montreal Street.

DR. ANNIE E. DICKSON, 81 Wellington Street, in the house occupied by Dr. Dickson and Betts. Telephone communication. Sept. 20.

H. M. MOWAT, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &c., 487 Money to Loan. Oct. 5.

JOHN HERALD, M.A., M.D., C.M., (Successor to Late Dr. McCammon), PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office—Montreal Street, between Princess and Brock Streets.

WM. NEWLANDS, JR., ARCHITECT, corner of Brock and King Street, over Wade's Drug Store. Entrance on King Street, next to the Whig Office.

SMYTHE AND SMITH, SOLICITORS, Etc., 192 Ontario Street, Kingston, Ont. CHAS. FRONTENAC SMITH.

ROBERT SHAW, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office—Corner King and Brock Streets, over Wade's Drug Store.

D. A. GIVENS, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office—Clarence Street, over Telegraph office. Money to Loan.

DRS. DICKSON AND BETTS, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, OFFICE—81 Wellington Street, near Earl. Electricity a specialty. Telephone communication.

C. R. DICKSON, M.D., J. H. BETTS, M.R.C.S., ENG. R. E. SPARKS, D.D.S., L.D.S., DENTIST, Office and Residence, Princess St., between Montreal and Sydenham Streets. Nitrous Oxide (Laughing Gas) administered for painless extraction of teeth. Telephone.

J. H. CLARKE, M.D., D.D.S., L.D.S., DENTIST, Graduate of New York College of Dentistry. Office—Wellington Street, between Princess and Brock Streets. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth.

HOMOEOPATHY, C. L. CURTIS, M.D., successor to Dr. Jarvis, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office and Residence nearly opposite the Post Office, Wellington Street. Calls in the city or country promptly attended to.

BUSINESS CARDS.

R. GAGE, ARCHITECT, OFFICE—Montreal Street, Kingston.

ADAM WARTHUR, ACCOUNTANT, AUDITOR, &c., Office—Clarence Street, near King St.

CARRUTHERS BROS., FINANCIAL AGENTS, King Street, Kingston. Money to loan on real estate and other securities.

MCCAMMON BROS., KINGSTON HORSE EXCHANGE, Livery and Boarding Stables, corner of Brock and Bagot Streets. A new and stylish outfit of vehicles and a stock of excellent horses. Charges moderate.

NEW LIVERY, THE undersigned wish to inform the public that they have fitted and opened a LIVERY IN CONNECTION WITH ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, on King Street. First class rigs will always be on hand on the shortest notice. ELDER BROS., Proprietor

TO BUILDERS.

EDWARD CHATTERTON, Builder and Contractor.

Having removed my shop to KING STREET, near Princess St., I am now fully prepared to enter upon engagements in any line of building which may be desired on short notice and in first class style.

Custom Planing, Hand-sawing, Scroll Sawing, Shaping, promptly attended to. I am also prepared to furnish Sash, Frames, Moulding, and all descriptions of house furnishings. Jobbing promptly attended to. Sept. 9. EDW. CHATTERTON.

FINE CITY HOME.

The Undersigned offers for sale that DESIRABLE HOUSE AND LOT now occupied by him on Earl Street. The whole is offered in one block, having about one hundred and twenty feet frontage on Earl Street, and the Upper Lot runs through to West Street. The BULLINGS on the property are almost new, and the garden is planted with the choicest fruits. For terms apply to THOS. MOORE.

GEORGE CLIFF, The General Real Estate Agent.

HOUSES TO RENT. - TENANTS FOUND Building Lots, Farms, &c., bought and sold on commission. Office, with Strange & Strange, Clarence St., opp. Post Office

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

GREAT THROUGHS TO HEAR THE ELOQUENT DIVINE.

Six Hundred Persons Have Joined This Church Recently, Making the Total Membership 4,000.—The Congregational Singing Like the Voice of Many Waters.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 13.—Over 600 persons have joined the Brooklyn Tabernacle, pastor the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., during the present revival, making the communicant membership of this church about 4,000. Professor Henry Eyre Browne rendered an organ solo, second sonata in E minor, by A. G. Ritter. The congregational singing was like the voice of many waters when the pastor gave out the hymn:

He that leadeth me; O, blessed thought! O words with heavenly comfort fraught! The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon was "The Ransomed," and his text was I Corinthians, vi, 20: "Ye are bought with a price."

Your friend takes you through his valuable house. You examine the arches, the fresco, the grass plots, the fish ponds, the conservatories, the parks of deer and you say within yourself, or you say aloud: "What did all this cost?" You see costly apparel or you see a high mettled span of horses harnessed with silver and gold, and you begin to make an estimate of the value. The man who owns a large estate cannot instantly tell you what it is all worth. He says: "I will estimate so much for the house; so much for the furniture, so much for laying out the grounds, so much for the stock, so much for the barn, so much for the equipage—adding up, in all making this aggregate."

Well, my friends, I hear so much about our mansion in heaven, about its furniture and the grand surroundings, that I want to know how much it is all worth, and what has actually been paid for it. I cannot complete in a month or a year the magnificent calculation, but before I get through to-day I hope to give you the figures. "Ye are bought with a price."

With some friends I went into London Tower to look at the crown jewels of England. We walked around, caught one glimpse of them, and being in the procession were compelled to pass out. I wish that to-day I could take this audience into the tower of God's mercy and strength, that you might walk around just once at least and see the crown jewels of eternity, behold their brilliance and estimate their value. "Ye are bought with a price." Now, if you have a large amount of money to pay, you do not pay it all at once, but you pay it by installments—so much the 1st of January, so much the 1st of April, so much the 1st of July, so much the 1st of October, until the entire amount is paid. And I have to tell this audience that "Ye have been bought with a price," and that that price was in different installments.

The first installment paid for the clearance of our souls was the ignominious birth of Christ in Bethlehem. Though we may never be carefully looked after afterward, our advent into the world is carefully guarded. We come into the world amid kindly attentions. Privacy and silence are afforded when God launches an immortal soul into the world. Even the roughest of men know enough to stand back. But I have to tell you that in the village on the side of the hill, there was a very hellam of uproar when Jesus was born. In a village capable of accommodating only a few hundred people many thousand people were crowded, and animal hostlers and muleteers, and camel drivers yelling at stupid beasts of burden, the Messiah appeared. No silence. No privacy. A better adapted place hath the eagle in the eyrie—hath the whelp in the lion's lair. The exile of heaven heth down upon the straw. The first night out from the palace of heaven spent in an outhouse. One hour after laying aside the robes of heaven, dressed in a wrapper of coarse linen. One would have supposed that Christ would have made a more gradual descent, coming from heaven first to a half-way world of great magnitude, then to Caesar's palace, then to a merchant's castle in Gallilee, then to a private home in Bethany, then to a fisherman's hut, and last of all to the stable. No! It was one leap from the top to the bottom.

Let us open the door of the caravansary in Bethlehem and drive away the camels. Press on through the group of soldiers and loungers. What, O Mary, no light? "No light," she says, "save that which comes through the door." What, Mary, no food? "None," she says, "only that which is brought in the sack on the journey." Let the Bethlehem woman who has come in here with kindly affection put back the covering from the babe that we may look upon it. Look! look! Uncover your head. Let us kneel. Let all voices be hushed. Son of Mary! Son of God! Child of a day—monarch of eternity! In that eye the glance of a God. Omnipotence sheathed in that babe's arm. That voice to be changed from the feeble plaint to the tone that shall wake the dead. Hosanna! Hosanna! Glory be to God that Jesus came from throne to manger that we might rise from manger to throne, and that all the gates are open, and that the door of heaven that once swung this way to let Jesus out now swings the other way to let us in. Let all the bellmen of heaven lay hold the rope, and ring out the new: "Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for to-day is born in the city of David, a Saviour which is Christ, the Lord!"

The second installment paid for our soul's clearance was the scene in Quarantania, a mountainous region full of caverns, where there are to this day panthers and wild beasts of all sorts; so that you must now, the traveler says, go there armed with knife or gun or pistol. It was there that Jesus went to think and pray, and it was there that this monster of hell, more sly, more terrific than anything that prowled in that country—Satan himself, met Christ. The rose in the cheek of Christ—that Pablius Lentulus, in his letter to the Roman senate, ascribed to Jesus—that rose had scattered its petals. Abstinence from food had thrown him into emaciation. The longest abstinence from food recorded in profane history is that of the crew of the ship Juno; for twenty-three days they had nothing to eat. But this sufferer had fasted a month and ten days before he broke fast.

Hunger must have agonized every fiber of the body and gnawed on the stomach with teeth of death. The thought of a morsel of bread or meat must have thrilled the body with something like ferocity. Turn out a pack of men hungry as Christ was a-hungered, and if they had strength, with one yell they would devour you as a lion a kid. It was in that pang of hunger that Jesus was accosted, and Satan said: "Now change these stones, which look like bread, into an actual supply of bread." Had the temptation come to you or me under those circumstances, we would have cried "Bread it shall be!" and been almost impatient at the time taken for mastication; but Christ with one hand beat

back the hunger, and with the other hand beat the monarch of darkness. O, ye tempted ones! Christ was tempted. We are told that Napoleon ordered a coat of mail made; but he was not quite certain that it was impenetrable, so he said to the manufacturer of that coat of mail: "Put it on now yourself and let us try it;" and with shot after shot from his own pistol the emperor found out that it was just what it pretended to be—a good coat of mail. Then the man received a large reward. I bless God that the same coat of mail that struck back the weapons of temptation from the heart of Christ we may all now wear; for Jesus comes and says: "I have been tempted, and I know what it is to be tempted. Take this robe that defended me and wear it for yourselves. I will see you through all trials, and I will see you through all temptations."

"But," says Satan still further to Jesus, "come and I will show you something worth looking at," and after a half day's journey they came to Jerusalem and to the top of the temple. Just as one might go up in the tower of Antwerp and look off upon Belgium, so Satan brought Christ to the top of the temple. Some people at a great height feel dizzy, and have a strange disposition to jump; so Satan comes to Christ with a powerful temptation in that very crisis. Standing there at the top of the temple they look off. A magnificent reach of country. Grain fields, vineyards, olive groves, forests and streams, cattle in the valleys, flocks on the hills, and villages and cities and realms. "Now," says Satan, "I'll make a bargain. Just jump off. I know it is a great way from the top of the temple to the valley, but if you are divine you can fly. Jump off. It won't hurt you. Angels will catch you. Your Father will hold you. Besides, I'll make you a Major present, if you will. I'll give you Asia Minor, I'll give you India, I'll give you China, I'll give you Ethiopia, I'll give you Italy, I'll give you Spain, I'll give you Germany, I'll give you Britain, I'll give you all the world." What a humiliation it must have been.

Go to-morrow morning and get in an altercation with some wretch crawling up from a gin cellar in the Fourth ward, New York. "No," you say, "I would not demean myself by getting into such a contest." Then think of what the King of heaven and earth endured when he came down and fought that great wretch of hell, and fought him in the wilderness and on the top of the temple. But I bless God that in that triumph over temptation Christ gives us the assurance that we also shall triumph. Having himself been tempted, he is able to succor all those who are tempted.

In a violent storm at sea the mate told a boy—for the rigging had become entangled in the mast—to go up and right it. A gentleman standing on the deck said: "Don't send that boy up; he will be dashed to death." The mate said: "I know what I am about." The boy raised his hat in recognition of the order, and then rose, hand over hand, and I went to work; and as he swung in the storm the passengers wrung their hands and expected to see him fall. The work done, he came down in safety, and a Christian man said to him: "Why did you go down in the fore-castle before you went up?" "Ah," said the boy, "I went down to pray. My mother always taught me before I undertook anything great to pray." "What is that you have in your rest?" said the man. "O, that is the New Testament," he said. "I thought I would carry it with me if I really did go overboard." How well that boy was protected! I care not how great the height or how vast the depth, with Christ within us, and Christ beneath us, and Christ above us, and Christ all around us, nothing shall bef. I us in the way of harm. Christ Himself, having been in the toughest, will deliver all those who put their trust in Him. Bless His glorious name forever.

The third installment paid for our redemption was the saviour's sham trial. I can only say that a sham trial—there has never been anything so indecent or unfair in the Tombs court of New York as was witnessed at the trial of Christ. Why, they hustled Him into the court room at 2 o'clock in the morning. They gave Him no time for counsel. They gave Him no opportunity for subpoenaing witnesses. The ruffians who were wandering around through the midnight of course they saw the arrest and went into the court room. But Jesus' friends were sober men, were respectable men, and at that hour, 2 o'clock in the morning, of course they were at home asleep. Consequently Christ entered the court room with the ruffians.

Oh, look at Him! No one to speak a word for Him. I put the lantern until I can look into His face, and as my heart beats in sympathy for this, the best friend the world ever had Himself now utterly friendless, an officer of the court room comes up and smites Him in the mouth, and I see the blood stealing from gum and lip. Oh, it was a farce of a trial, lasting only perhaps an hour, and then the judge rises for the sentence. It is against the law to give sentence unless there has been an adjournment of the court between condemnation and sentence, but what cares this judge for the law? "The man has no friends—let him die," says the judge and the ruffians outside the rail cry: "Aha! aha! that's what we want—His blood. Hand him out here to us. Away with him! away with him! Oh, I bless God that and all the injustices that may be inflicted upon us in this world we have a divine sympathizer. The world cannot lie about you nor abuse you as much as they did Christ, and Jesus stands to-day in every court room, in every home, in every store, and says: 'Courage! By all my hours of maltreatment and abuse, I will protect those who are trampled on.' And when Christ forgets that 2 o'clock morning scene, and the stroke of the ruffian on the mouth, and the howling of the unwashed crowd, then He will forget you and me in the injustices of life that may be inflicted upon us.

Some of you want deliverance from your troubles. God knows you have enough of them. Physical troubles, domestic troubles, spiritual troubles, financial troubles. You have been gathering them up, some perhaps for five, or six, or seven years, and you have them divided into two classes—those you can talk about and those you cannot talk about; and as those griefs are the most grinding and depressing which you cannot mention, you get condolence for the things you can speak of, while you get no condolence for the things that you cannot. In your school days you learned how to bound the states and could tell what rivers and lakes and mountains ran through them. If you were asked to-day to bound your worldly estate you would say it is bounded on the north by trouble, and on the south by trouble, and on the east by trouble, and on the west by trouble, while rivers of tears and lakes of woe and mountains of disaster run through it. What are you going to do with your troubles? Why do you not go to the theatre and have your mind absorbed in some tragedy. "Oh," you say, "everything I have seen on the boards of the stage is tame compared with the tragedy of my own life!" Well, then, why do you not go to your trunks and closets and gather up all the mementoes of your departed friends

(Continued on page 7.)

FINALE!

—AND—

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS IN PRICES

ALL ROUND.

FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

SPECIAL BARGAIN TABLES

Loaded with Choice, Seasonable and Desirable Goods, at

HALF PRICE!

Now is the time to buy.

F. X. Cousineau.

Feb. 10.

BOWES & BISONETTE

Received To-day 300 Pieces of New Embroideries, New Dress Goods, New White and Colored Muslins, New Cretonnes, New Sheetings and Pillow Cottons, all offering at Very Low Prices.

New Spring Goods arriving daily.

204 Princess Street,

Opposite City Hotel.

Feb. 8.

THIS WEEK AT THE GREAT STOCK-TAKING SALE.

NEW WHITE COTTONS, NEW WHITE COTTONS, NEW WHITE COTTONS, NEW WHITE COTTONS, NEW CHECKED MUSLINS, NEW CHECKED MUSLINS, NEW CHECKED MUSLINS, NEW FACTORY COTTONS, NEW FACTORY COTTONS, NEW FACTORY COTTONS, ALL AT SALE PRICES. NEW INSERTIONS, NEW INSERTIONS, NEW INSERTIONS.

A Liberal Discount to Ladies' Aid Societies.

SPENCE & CRUMLEY,

132 and 134 Princess Street.

Jan. 17.

JUST THE THING.

HALF OVERSHOES or ALASKAS are just what you want at this season. They are light, neat and warm. We have a number of pairs of Ladies', Gents' and Children's, which we are closing out at Cost. Call and see them.

Feb. 4.

HAINES & LOCKETT.

FREE TO ONE AND ALL Before Stock-Taking

To walk in and inspect the

Large Stock of Suitings, Etc., AT MOORE'S,

To be sold at Prices that will astonish you.

Ordered Work a Specialty and a Perfect Fit or no sale.

Jan. 10.

59 BROCK ST.

Cheap Sheetings and Pillow Cottons at Waldron's.

Horrock's White Twill Sheetings, 2, 2 1/2, 2 3/4 yards. Horrock's Plain and White Sheetings, 2, 2 1/2, 2 3/4 yards. Finley's Royal Household Sheetings 1 1/2, 2, 2 1/2, 2 3/4 yards. Grey Twill Sheetings, 2 yards wide, Extra Heavy, 25 cents. Finley's Pillow Cotton 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 inch. Best American Pillow Cotton, 38, 40, 44 inch. Extra Good Linen, Sheetings and Pillow Linens, all widths. All Winter Dresses and Tweeds at Reduced Prices.

R. WALDRON.

Jan. 27.