

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.

Embroideries at Laidlaw's. See them. Lacking a quorum the finance committee did not meet last evening.

Mr. P. Burke, a member of the Oswego branch of the knights of labor, is in the city. It is said that the 14th batt. P.W.O.R. will visit Ottawa and Montreal this summer.

See our window of gentlemen's neckwear to-night—W. G. Ashley, 124 1/2 Princess St. Wilson & Rankin's minstrels, a fine looking body of men, are stopping at the Burnett House.

Rev. Mr. Morrison, of Prince Edward Island, a graduate of Queen's University, is visiting friends in the city.

Early rose potatoes, Labrador herrings, fresh haddock, cod fish, fresh mackerel, fresh herrings.—Jas. Crawford.

Rev. D. O. Crossley will preach in the Third Methodist church to-morrow morning, and give a song sermon in the evening.

A horse race, between H. Hadden's "Deck Wright," and Capt. James Mahoney's "Look Out," occurs on the ice on Monday.

Mr. R. Towning, of Toronto, will sing at the concert in the opera house, under the auspices of St. Patrick's society, on March 17th.

The Bell electric light has been placed in the Newburgh paper mills. The light will shortly be placed in the Napanee mills establishment.

In April the United Empire Loyalists monument will be erected at Adolphustown. The spire will be twelve feet high. The die is 4 1/2 feet by 2 1/2 feet.

On Monday W. Reid, butcher, shipped 150 carcasses of mutton per G. F. R. to Toronto. The meat arrived in that city the same evening.

T. Milne will leave for Port Colborne on Monday. He is engineer of the steamer Tecumseh, and will commence to fix her machinery at once.

People were surprised at the state of the weather. Men came out in the bright sunshine, with felt hats and light coats, only to find the thermometer below zero.

We are holding the largest quantity of tub and fresh butter in this city; in order to reduce our stock we are selling fine tub butter at 18c. and rolls at 23c per lb.—Jas. Crawford.

Captain Maitland, of the steamer Bruno, fell into the hole of the large Lothair, at Port Colborne. He fell a distance of 14 feet, striking upon a pile of stone. His escape was most fortunate.

In dumping refuse into the pit of the nuisance ground care should be taken to leave no bottles on the road. This has been done, with injury to horses' feet. The offenders are liable for damages.

PERSONAL MENTION.

People Whose Movements, Sayings and Doings Attract Attention.

The Crown Princess of Denmark has been delivered of a son.

James H. Metcalfe, M.P.P., spent yesterday and to-day in the city.

James Bushy, of Yarker, has arrived in Kingston to make his home here.

Dr. H. A. Evans, formerly of Kingston, is practicing at Newton, Kansas.

George Cadotte, Simcoe Island, suffering from blood poisoning, is recovering.

Miss Mowat, daughter of Rev. Dr. Mowat, is the guest of Miss Wallace, of Brantford.

Mr. F. R. Martin, late a merchant of Amherst Island, will remove to Kingston next week.

Mrs. Peter Trickey, Wolfe Island, has been an invalid for four months. She is now confined to her room.

Dr. O'Sullivan, of Peterboro, son-in-law of the city clerk, is improving, and his friends are hopeful of his recovery.

It is reported that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach will resign the chief secretaryship of Ireland on account of ill health.

Mrs. T. C. Watson will make a tour of Ontario after lent, supported by Charles Kelly, the well-known "basso profundo," formerly of Kingston.

Mrs. Gen. Logan will be enabled to live very comfortably on the \$65,000, which her friends have gathered for her, and on her pension.

S. Lemon, of Morven, blacksmith, dropped dead a few days ago. He was married to Miss Fralick but three months ago. He was a mason as well as an oddfellow.

RACING ON THE ICE.

And the Results of It The Entries and the Winners of the Heats.

Yesterday a very exciting race took place on the ice between horses owned by Messrs. T. James, J. Joyce and J. Robbs. The distance travelled each heat was a mile, and the track lay between Robertson's soap works and a wooden bridge which covers a crack in the ice beyond the channel; purse, \$15. The entries were:

T. James, "Butcher Maid," b.m. J. Joyce, "Rarus," b.g. J. Robbs, "Tom Brown," b.g.

"Butcher Maid" displayed great speed, and led her company in the first, second and fourth heats, winning the race and money. "Rarus" worked faithfully, but had to be contented with second place. "Tom Brown" was not in condition, and did not trot as fast as he is able to do. In a few days a race between him and "Rarus" will come off. "Rarus" owner thinks he will win. The following table shows the result of yesterday's race by heats:

"Butcher Maid" 1 1 2 1 "Rarus" 2 2 3 2 "Tom Brown" 3 2 3 3

Time—3:17, 3:30, 3:40.

AN ORIENTAL TREAT.

A Blind Lecturer Delighting a Kingston Audience Last Evening.

The lecture by Rev. Goshen of Howie, a blind native of Mount Lebanon, in the east, last evening delighted an audience at convocation hall, Queen's university, with a description of the promised land of scripture.

He showed the difficulty of mission work there, displayed the native costume, pictured the habits of the people, told of the climate and the efforts of the Greek church towards educating the masses, and gave a fine description of his native place and the celebrated coelars. He was educated at Lebanon, Bayreuth and in Scotland and two years since ordained a minister of the Presbyterian church. His choice of the English language is fine, and he has a keen sense of humor, and often "brought down the house" as heartily as Mark Twain could. He recited in Arabic, and probably it was very good Arabic, for it was very fluent.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

For the Finest Tub Butter, 18c.

Our stock of fine tub butter is very large, and we are now offering it at 18c per lb.—Jas. Crawford.

Analysts Like Prof. Lassing

pronounce Pomeroy's Plasters superior to all others and possessing positive curative qualities. Sold by J. G. King, Kingston.

Won by the Kingstonians.

The Kingston curlers, who went up to Belleville last night to play for a Royal Caledonian medal, won the match by a score of 31 points to 12.

Spring Season.

We invite your inspection of our stock, which is complete in every department. For assortment and value we have surpassed any previous season. C. Livingston & Bro.

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.

The Court Statistics.

The police statistics for February were: Drunkenness, 22 cases; assault, 1; vagrancy, 5; larceny, 2; fraud, 2; infraction of the election act, 1; neglecting to support family, 1. Total, 34; protectionists, 59.

The New Fair Grounds.

Ald. Thompson is of the opinion that the city should have a controlling interest in the new fair grounds. Then it could see that they were kept in proper condition. He will speak about this matter in the council meeting.

Rare Chance at this Season.

Z. Prevost is giving the choice of any piece of tweed in his window for \$12.50—a suit made to order and guaranteed a first-class fit. These goods are all new and well assorted patterns of English, Scotch and Canadian manufacture.

Their Sixtieth Anniversary.

Yesterday was the sixtieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Dunlop, of Catarqui. The occasion was enjoyed. Mr. Dunlop many years ago was a school teacher. His wife is a sister of the late Squire Ferris, of the Front Road, Kingston.

Packed Like Ice.

The Kingston and Pembroke railway's north division has been re-opened. The blizzard of over a week ago filled up the cuts, snow packing so hard that a team of horses could walk over it. Three engines with two snow plows were required to clear the track.

Organizing a Cheese Board.

The Gananoque cheese board has reorganized with the following officers: President, James Birmingham; vice president, Alex. Richardson; secretary, Joshua Legge; assistant secretary, Hiram Apes; treasurer, A. D. McNeil; auditors, Wm. Richardson, Hugh Cowan.

Speeding Horses on the Streets.

At the meeting of the streets committee yesterday Ald. Muckleston asked if the committee had power to stop the speeding of horses on the streets. The chairman said the committee had no jurisdiction. The committee was decidedly against the practices of horsemen.

A Merchant Hurt.

Yesterday Mr. Orr, of the firm of Richmond, Orr & Co., and two ladies started to drive to Ida Hill. Near Battersa the ladies were pitched out, and were slightly injured. Mr. Orr held on to the reins until he was exhausted, and then he was upset and more or less injured.

A Lady Lecturer in the City.

Mrs. Cassie Ward McE arrived in the city to-day en route to Picton. She has been lecturing in the United States during the last few months on temperance, women's suffrage, labour and other subjects. The knights of labour in this city may invite her to speak in their interests shortly.

A Bad Time Coming.

Strange, isn't it, that the editor of the News runs across men armed with dirks and shot guns, at every corner of the town and crying for gore. It is remarked as singular, however, that those who are not looking for trouble never have any of it. If our confere must have it some one, one of the days will be stepping on the tail of his coat.

The Municipal Committees.

The streets committee met yesterday afternoon. There were present: Chairman Thompson; Alds. Muckleston, Robinson, Wilson, Drennan, Downing and Hobart. The pay roll, \$557.47, and several accounts, were passed. It was agreed to ask the council to pay during his illness half-time wages to a man named Roach, hurt by an explosion in the Arch street drain.

A Very Sudden Death.

The Napanee exchanges record the death of Miss Eunice Embury, sister of Miss Elizabeth Embury, a student at Queen's university. Exhausted by walking to and from the Napanee high school the deceased was attacked with peritonitis, and died in a week. Though but fourteen years of age she had secured a third class certificate, and was preparing to matriculate and enter Queen's university.

Wedding as a Lecturer.

Mr. Wendling was invited, in 1878, by a number of citizens in St. Louis, to lecture in that city. The lecture he delivered was the one now entitled, "An Evening With a Skeptic." It was quoted in thousands of newspapers, and he was induced to enter the lecture field, where he has since remained and grown each year in scholarship, intellectual strength, oratorical power, and in popularity. He favours Kingston on the evening of March 17th.

Court of Revision Yesterday.

Mrs. Davis, John Maloney, Oliver Gravelle, and S. H. Harper had the customary allowances made for vacancy.

John Savage, Margaret E. Hersey, Margaret Hermiston, assessed for dogs, had the taxes struck off, not owning any canines.

Thomas Mills appealed against the assessment of the Fire Assurance, London Assurance and Queen's Insurance companies. He claimed that no income was derived after paying losses. The assessment was made in accordance with the resolution of the council.

Incomes of John Agnew and James Moore struck off.

The assessment of the income derived from the steamers Mand and Pierpont was reduced to \$3,000.

A number of volunteers were exempted from paying statute labor taxes.

CARL FETCHER'S LETTER.

FUNNY REMINISCENCES TOLD OF THE BAILIE BROTHERS.

They're so Much Alike That the People are Continually Getting Them Mixed—Their Own Mother Could Hardly Tell Them Apart—Courtin' the One Girl, and the Result.

Have you been fooled by the Bailie Brothers? There are many who can't tell "which from t'other." They are twins. This is generally known, but I mention the fact in order that there may be no doubt about it. And they were born in the North of Ireland, another fact which may be questioned though it is indisputable. I have known them since they came to Canada, little two year olds, and I've had my eye upon them more or less, ever since. From infancy they have been a remarkable pair. They have looked alike, they have spoken alike, they have had the same tastes, they have worn pretty much the same kind of clothes, and they have even courted the same girl, and would have married her but for reasons too obvious to require recital. Would you believe me that when very young their mother was occasionally puzzled to know Henry from Isaac, and to make identification easy a piece of red ribbon was tied about the wrist of one and a bit of blue ribbon about the wrist of the other? And it is scarcely to be wondered at that the public find it difficult to detect a difference between them when they had doubts about each other. This was particularly illustrated by an incident which happened some years ago. A trip to Rome, N.Y., was announced, and the brothers determined to take it in. At the last moment one of them failed to get away from his place of business, and the other decided to go it alone. In one of the cars, on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg railway was a mirror, and in it Mr. Bailie saw a face and supposed it to be that of his brother, sitting at the other end of the car. He got up and advanced towards the mirror, and only when in front of it did he discover that he had been attracted and deceived by his own reflection. Some one may be tempted to exclaim, "Chestnut," but it's a true bill, and I'll swear to every word of it.



ISAAC BAILIE.

Funnier incidents than this, however, can be recorded of them. They didn't always work together, and, apart, a stranger couldn't tell who he was addressing. It was, of course, according to the eternal fitness of things that they should drift into the same occupation. At the same age (fifteen) on the same day, and about the same hour, they were bound, for five years, to the "art and mystery of printing" as the business was grandiloquently described in their indentures. Isaac (whose picture is to the left in these columns) entered the office of Messrs. Samuel and John Rowlands, publishers of the News, and Henry (whose picture is to the right) entered the office of Mr. John Waudby, the publisher of the Kingston Herald. Isaac, after serving his apprenticeship, was made foreman of the news department of the paper, and in that capacity continued for fifteen years, while Henry drifted about, serving for a while in the White office, and for a while in the News office. And then the trouble began. It took months for the older employees to make the acquaintance of the brothers beyond doubt, and as for the younger employees their confusion was everlasting. I have heard it stated that when the foreman was absent his brother took his place, and neither proprietor nor workmen could tell when the change occurred. This is no more surprising than the story which Isaac committed to my confidence many years ago, which confidence I have kept inviolate until now. He said that on one occasion Henry was unable to keep an engagement which he had made with a young lady to take her on an excursion; he was almost frantic about it. There was the alternative of Isaac taking his place at the "case," or acting as an escort to the young lady; and Isaac decided that there was more fun at a picnic than in a printing office any day. And so he dressed himself in his best and determined to play the gallant. The young lady treated him most graciously and talked freely of a great many things with which Henry was quite familiar but of which Isaac knew absolutely nothing. He dare not become too fluent lest he betrayed himself and so he confined his speech to the monosyllables of "yes" and "no." The young lady finally noticed his reserve and said: "Mr. Bailie, there must be something the matter with you. You are so silent and sad." And then Isaac did feel depressed, and, in accents low and feeling, told her that he felt unwell, that he really believed he had a touch of sea sickness. The answer fairly satisfied her, and when she bade him adieu that night she hoped he would be better soon. It was a cruel deception, and it is not surprising that the brothers have not since been able to find another girl upon whom they could concentrate their undivided affections.

Mind you the Bailies are jokers, and when they see the opportunity to good-naturedly impose upon their friends they invariably take advantage of it. William Robinson, the clerk of the division court, was once badly victimized by Isaac Bailie. They were upon an excursion to Watertown and Isaac met Mr. Robinson several times on the boat, and the people's William was very kind, being under the impression, to be sure, that he was showering his hospitality upon the twins. At Watertown he saw Isaac walking upon the street with a lady, and on the way home, and to Henry as he supposed, described the flirtations of his brother; to the same man afterwards he imparted the information that he had told everything "to the other half." Mr. Robinson was mortified when he learned subse-

quently that the one brother had enjoyed the civilities that were intended for the two, and he determined to give a Roland for an Oliver. Meeting on the street, at a later date, Isaac Bailie jocularly asked Robinson, then a member of the legislature, when he was going to distribute government offices among his friends. "Oh," said Mr. Robinson, "I've something better than an office for you." "What is it?" asked Bailie. "Come with me," said Robinson; and they walked over to the residence of a lady, single, and reputed to be wealthy. Mr. Robinson rapped on the door, and when the lady in person appeared he said: "Here's the husband I promised to bring you." Mr. Bailie fled, and as he cut around the corner he heard Robinson shout after him, "A fine woman, \$600 a year and a free house; what more do you want?" Not long since I asked Isaac if he had ever seen the lady again, and he said he hadn't, and he hoped he never would if Mr. Robinson was about.

But one of the most laughable cases of non-identification occurred during the engagement of Henry Bailie in the White office. On the eve of the Queen's birthday an important job came in, and the late Dr. Barker made Mr. Bailie promise him, with good inducement, to complete it on the holiday. Fancy Dr. Barker's feelings when the first one he noticed at the military review, on Barrielfield common, was the man whom he supposed was his employee, and the one in whom he had placed such implicit trust. The doctor touched Mr. Isaac Bailie (for he it was) on the back with his whip and observed, "Well, you're a pretty fellow." "Yes," said Isaac, "so the girls say." "Don't be impertinent, sir," the doctor replied, "you promised me faithfully you would do the work I gave you." "I promised nothing of the kind," replied Isaac. The doctor was very angry and threatened to smother Mr. Bailie, and Isaac, in return, danced about and dared him to try it on. Suddenly a thought occurred to Dr. Barker, and he drove over the bridge and to the White office with all possible speed. In his surprise Henry Bailie was in the door of the office resting after the completion of his task. The doctor would not believe that he had been fooled in the man, but as the work was done he was forced to do so, and subsequently hunting Isaac up made amends to him for his sharp talk by taking him into Cicolari's and causing him to enjoy such a bill of fare as only Cicolari in those days could set before a man.



HENRY BAILIE.

A good story is told of the manner in which the twin humorists imposed upon a new hand in Chance's tonorial establishment. Every man has his peculiarities, and Isaac Bailie's, on entering a barber shop, is to request that he be given a "five-cent-cut," meaning a light one. He tackled the new man in the regular way. The "freschie" assured him that there wasn't such a thing as a "five-cent-cut," that the lowest deal was one of 15c. Isaac paid no attention to him, but got into the chair, and told him to go on with the show. The barber hesitated, then went outside the shop, and whispered to Mr. Chance. The latter saw through the joke, and told his assistant not to mind Bailie; "it was the nature of the chap." Isaac saw a chance for fun, and on returning to the printing office, advised Henry to go over to the barber's, to tell Chance at the door what he was going to do, and to say to the hair-cutter that he had changed his mind and would have a fifteen-cent-cut. The barber was astonished at the request. Bailie said he had good reason to be astonished, that such a cut as he had just received was enough to ruin the reputation of the place. Chance, coming in, said he thought just as Bailie did, and asked the barber what he was thinking about. The young fellow looked at Bailie, then felt his head, pulled his hair suspecting that he wore a wig, heaved a sigh, and ejaculated: "Well, I thought I could cut hair, and I did my best, but the hair on that head doesn't look as if it had been cut for three months." The laughter of the company made him think something was up, and when he had the case explained to him he laughed also. But he could never forget the incident. Weeks afterwards as the brothers walked out Union street the barber emerged from his residence. As soon as he saw them he rushed back, pushed open the door, and bawled: "Hi there! He there! Here's them fellows I was telling you about." And half a dozen persons confronted them, and mentally sized them up.

In these election times it is interesting to note that the Bailies have ever been a cause of anxiety to the scrutineers. They seldom vote at the same time, and following each other the idea is suggested to most of the election clerks that a repeating of votes is being attempted. I remember the laugh that the politicians had upon an ex-alderman now and ever to be mourned for, because cut off in the midst of his usefulness. He never could tell the brothers apart, and so once he adopted the novel expedient of putting a chalk mark upon the back of Isaac's coat as he voted. By-and-by Henry turned up and the question arose, is this, or is this not, the same man that was here a few minutes ago? The matter was referred to the ex-alderman. He failed to see any distinguishing characteristic about the pair, but the coat, oh, yes, it was the same, for was not the chalk mark upon it. Mr. Bailie put in his vote, and as he retired from the polling booth the ex-alderman was heard to remark, "I'll not swear to the man, but I'll swear to the coat every time."

Tom McAuley, the book store man, is regarded as one of the sharpest men in the city. He has "a hye like a heagle," and the man that fools him has to rise pretty early. But even McAuley has been taken in by the Bailies, and he ought to know them as well as any man in Kingston. Henry Bailie has a weakness of the muscles of the right leg, and has been known to tie a handkerchief around them below the knee. McAuley saw Bailie putting the handkerchief on, and made up his mind that if all other marks failed him the knot of the handker-

chief on the outside of the leg was sure to save him. The question of identification coming up in McAuley's store, one night he made a bet that he could put his hand on Henry and Isaac every time. He timidly walked around the brothers, rubbed down the legs of both in turn, acted as if he was nonplussed, and finally burst out, "Sold, by thunder!" He then picked upon what he thought was an infallible distinguishing mark—the caps they wore. Henry had a yellow band around his, and Isaac, having bought something from Tom, changed caps with Henry. Tom gave Henry the change. Isaac made a fuss about it, and McAuley was so much disgusted by his error that he publicly repudiated his alleged acquaintance with the men. He said he would not again profess to know anything about them.

Another incident, and of story-telling I am done. Not long since a farmer gave Henry Bailie the copy of a "cow lost," and made him promise to print a certain number of small bills by a certain hour. Shortly before the time was up Isaac Bailie started out of the office, and on the stairs met the farmer, who asked, "Have you my bills done?" "What bills?" came the innocent reply from Isaac. "Why the bills I asked you to print," the farmer fairly snorted. "My dear man," said Bailie, "I don't know anything about your bills, or about you. I never saw you before." "You never saw me before? For two pins I'd knock your nose off. You shouldn't have fooled me in this way. If you'd told me you wouldn't do the bills I'd have got them done somewhere else." By this time he was boiling mad, and Bailie suggested that he should step into the office and see what was going on there. He did so, and as Henry Bailie stepped up to him he felt startled. The same man he thought, but how did he get in first? Henry gave him his bills, and explained that he had passed his brother on the stairs, and he went away filled with incredulity and amazement. Weeks passed and during the calm of a summer afternoon a great noise was heard on the stairs and the puffing of what seemed to be a small steam engine. Presently the door was opened, and the good farmer aforesaid peeped in, then drew back and shouted to some one behind him: "Come on, mother, they're both here." The person addressed as "mother" was the farmer's wife, the biggest woman that the Bailies had ever seen, and weighing about 300 pounds. She eyed the twins closely, then remarked: "Sakes alive but you're a curiosity! You're worth travelling a long way to see." She said she was one of twins herself, that she and her sister were both big and fat, and, addressing the Bailies: "We've married miserable scrawny little creatures like yourselves." The twins felt highly complimented.

Scores of such anecdotes could be told of the Bailies if you had the space to print them. The brothers are among the most genial of my friends, and I never tire of hearing them tell their experiences. And they have witnessed a good deal. They have seen printing develop marvellously, and as one would never have dreamt of. The "art and mystery of printing" is never mastered. Something new is continually being found out, and the improvement in printing, in Kingston at least, is I think ahead of the times. That the Bailie Bros. may, as job printers—in business since the late Mr. John Rowlands retired from the News office—"long live and prosper," is the ardent wish of—CARL FETCHER.

NEWS OF THE CHURCHES.

The Services to be Conducted To-morrow—Revival Meetings in Many Places.

Rev. E. M. Baker is now rector of Bath.

Rev. F. H. DuVernet will conduct a mission at Port Hope.

Rev. Prof. Mowat preaches in Chalmers church to-morrow.

Revival services are being conducted in the Wolfe Island Methodist church.

Rev. Principal Grant preaches in Convocation hall to-morrow afternoon.

Rev. F. R. Tane, late rector of the Bath anglican church, has settled in Brockville.

Rev. Donald Ross, of Queen's university, will preach in St. Andrew's church, Perth, to-morrow.

Evangelistic service each evening of the week, commencing at 7:30 o'clock, in the Sydenham street church.

Rev. S. G. Bland officiates in the morning, and Rev. R. Whiting in the evening, in Queen street Methodist church.

Alfred Gandier, of Queen's university, preaches anniversary sermons at Carleton Place and Franktown to-morrow.

To-morrow Rev. Mr. Meyer preaches in the morning, and Rev. S. G. Bland in the evening, in the Portsmouth church.

Rev. P. T. Mignot, of Arthur, formerly curate at St. Paul's church, has secured three months' leave of absence, and will visit his home on the Channel islands.

Rev. Sam Small has been received on trial in the North Georgia conference of the Methodist Episcopal church south, and appointed commissioner of education for the colored Methodist Episcopal church.

The official board of the Brandon, N.W.T., Methodist church have extended a call to Rev. J. P. Wilson, of Napanee, and we understand the same has been accepted, subject to the approval of the conference.

Rev. D. O. Crossley, of Deseronto, conducts anniversary services in the Third Methodist church to-morrow. He is an interesting preacher. His pulpit in Deseronto will be filled by Rev. W. Short, of this city.

Rev. J. W. Sparling will officiate at both services in the Sydenham street Methodist church to-morrow. Special evangelistic service in the evening. Subject for the evening sermon, "The Wages of Sin, or Future Punishment."

Enjoy Life.

What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up, heartened, discouraged and worn out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will make them as free from disease as when born. Dyspepsia and liver complaint are the direct causes of seventy-five per cent. of such maladies as biliousness, indigestion, sick headache, costiveness, nervous prostration, dizziness of the head, palpitation of the heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.



Weather Probabilities. Fresh to strong east and north-east winds, fair, followed by cloudy weather and light snow to-night or to-morrow, stationary or slightly higher temperature.