Money Saving Bargains.

CLEAN SWEEP SALE FIGURES.

We are determined to reduce our stock to one half its present amount to make room for Spring Goods.

D. F. ARMSTRONG,

141 PRINCESS STREET.

Feb. 11.

THE CELEBRATED

COOK'S FRIEND

BAKING POWDER

Is a PURE FRUIT ACID POWDER

It contains neither alum, lime, nor ammonia, and may be used by the most delicate constitutions with perfect safety. Its great success arising from its being instrinsically THE BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET, as well as thor oughly adapted to the wants of the kitchen, has excited envious imitations of its name and appearance. Beware of such.

No addition to or variation from the simple name:

COOK'S FRIEND IS GENUINE.

Trade Mark on every package.

DON'T WAIT!

PAPER HANGING

Done. Do not wait for the Spring rush. The work can be done better now. An elegant line f Hangings to select from. Always the best selected and most stylish stock in Eastern On-

tario to choose from.

Give us a call and look over our stock. No

ROBINSON'S WALL PAPER DEPOT 277 Bagot Street.

Jan. 15.

Advertisers

Can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American Papers by addressing

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York. 23 Send 10 cents for 100-Page Pamphlet

American Bird Cages,

BRASS AND JAPANNED, in great variety.

Nests, Seed Cups, Springs, Brackets, &c.,

Horsey's Hardware House,

D. McEWEN & SON.

Machine, Engine and Boiler Works.

Engines and Boilers for all purposes, from 1 to 100-horse power, and fully guaranteed. Steam Rock Drill and Mining Repairs constantly on hand. Cheese Factory Boilers and Fittings.

Also a number of New and Second Hand Engines and Boilers.

BEWARE

OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS



As there are many inferior goods, corded with jute, hemp, etc., offered and sold as Coraline by some unprincipled merchants trading on the reputation of our genuine Coraline, we will warn the ladies against such imposition by drawing their attention to the necessity of seeing that the name

"CROMPTON CORSET COMPANY,
Is stamped on Inside of Coraline Goods,
Without Which None are Genuine.

Obtained and all other business in the U.S. Patent Office attended to for Moderate Fees.

Our office is opposite the U.S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send Model or Drawing. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make no charge unless we obtain patent.

We refer, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U.S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms, and references to actual clients in your own State or county, write to

Opp. Patent Office, Washington D.C.

DYEING WORKS, PRINCESS ST., - KINGSTON.

All kinds of goods cleaned and dyed and well finished.

I put up and have for sale the "Jem Package Dyes," warranted to be the best in the market.

Try them. Agents wanted.

R. MONTGOMERY,
Practical Dyer.

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.

MR. BEECHER'S WIDOW.

HER LOVERLIKE LOVE FOR HER IL

Their Early Married Life in the West.

Happy in a House of Two Rooms—The

Pleasures of Simplicity and the Penalties of Distinction.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, March 9.

While Henry Ward Beecher's life was ebbing away in those last few days, when his condition, as his physicians said, was like that of one in a troubled dream, and since his soul has gone out of its clay garments, his wife has shown the same high courage which has distinguished her throughout her entire life. She loved her husband passing well. Indeed, she might be said to be "in love with him," as they say of the young, who are under an infatuation, which marriage so often dispels. There is no doubt of one thing-after more than forty years of wedlock Mrs. Beecher was unmistakably in love with her husband. This fact alone is the highest and most eloquent tribute to the great preacher's character that can ever be given.

I talked with her just after she had returned from a long trip through California and the south, and she spoke with girlish delight of the pleasure she had had in his society while they were away.



MRS, BEECHER.

"We were whole days together in the cars," she said, with eyes burning with feeling, "a most unusual boon. I wrote my daughter after we returned, and I remember I said to her: 'I have been getting acquainted with your father and have fallen deeply in love with him. If he proposes I think I shall accept him.'"

She had been telling us how the many public demands made upon him had taken him from her of necessity and of their simple, beautiful early married life, when poverty was their constant guest and came in and dwelt with them in a cottage of two rooms, yet did not drive love out.

Mrs. Beecher has been sometimes described as cold and ungenial. This is certainly a superficial reading of her character. She isn't demonstrative or diffusive, certainly. She doesn't affect the amiable and pleasing—doesn't affect anything, in fact. In the matter of self poise I should say she is without equal. If any one on earth possesses the magic staff of the Seer of the North she does: "Under all circumstances preserve an equal mind."

She is different to public praise, or that intangible, intoxicating, burdensome thing they call fame, which often possesses its possessor when he is supposed to possess it.

She wouldn't turn her head to look at a

king. A celebrity is no more than a fly to her. I heard her questioned about a distinguished man who had been in Plymouth church the Sunday before. "I didn't know what he was like. I did not look at him. I care nothing about seeing great people." She would not raise an cyclid, I imagine, if a string of celebrities as long as the Brooklyn bridge passed her door, nor lift her head if a regiment of enemies screamed at her.

Comparatively little has been written about Mrs. Beecher, considering the fact that she was the wife and is now the widow of him who was our greatest American clergyman. She is simply and invariably her natural self a woman of fine mind, high character, self-contained, but not cold or severe, not enthusiastic, but constant and strong, exactly the kind of a woman to be a prop to the great

the kind of a woman to be a prop to the great but impulsive soul who was so long her closest companion.

I recall her to mind as she appeared in her own home one afternoon of the early winter

of '84. I wrote something about her then,

which a few may still remember.

The large library was lighted by a glowing grate fire, and made beautiful and cheerful by pictures, bric a-brac, books and flowers. Mrs. Beecher, with her white hair, flower trimmed cop, fine laces, slender golden chains and soft brown silk gown was the most pleasing picture of all, and one I shall long remember. She is a handsome woman still despite the traces of years upon her face. Her profile is purely Grecian, and her eyes have the brightness of a spirit that knows no old age. She is an admirable talker, not egotistical not self-assertive, but interesting

and most graceful. She spoke of their early life in Indianapolis thirty-seven years before, and grew almost enthusiastic in her reminiscent description. It was evident that the recollection of it was sweet and pleasant to her. She and her husband had gone there from Lawrence burg in the hope that it would be a place where they would have comparative immunity from chills. This delusion was soon dissipated. Malaria met them on their arrival, shook them while they remained and followed them when they left. They lived there two years, and two of their children, I think, were born there. Mrs. Beecher is the mother of ten children, only four of whom are living. Their house contained only a parlor and dining room, which also answered for a kitchen. A veranda ran along the front, and this they boarded up and divided into two little bedrooms, leaving a passageway in the middle. Each room contained a bed-"only this and nothing more." Not a foot of space remained for washstand or chair. To make up these beds Mrs. Beecher said she was obliged to reach through the windows which opened into the house proper. The rooms themselves were not big enough for her to go into and raise

her arms to spread the sheets.

Mr. Beecher's salary was \$600a year, which was reduced to \$400 when the congregation bought him his little cottage. At Lawrence-burg he had received only \$300. This, then, was in the nature of great good fortune. His desk stood in the parlor, and in a spot which commanded a view of the combined dining room and kitchen where she worked. As fast as he finished a few pages he called her and she quit her work and sat down beside him on

a low chair, her arms covered with flour perhaps, while he read what he had written. Then they talked it over, and new thoughts were the results. She went back to her cooking and he returned to his sermon. There was a little smoke house in the yard where she did the

family washing. When she was there Mr. Beecher called her by making a trumpet of his hands and blowing a blast through it that waked the echoes. Then she wiped the suds from her hands and arms and ran in to talk theology, little dreaming that he had grasped the germ of what was to grow into the most beautiful theology ever uttered, the "God with us" and the "God within us" of the near future. How could she know that the man at whose feet she gladly sat, and gave as well as learned wisdom, was to be the greatest intellectual and spiritual lamp this country has ever held? Living their simple lives, neither saw the broad path he was to blaze in the spiritual forests of the age.

"I kept boarders," she said, "took in sewing, did my own housework, including the washing and ironing, and usually with a baby in my arms, and I would willingly go back and do it all over again if I could, I was happy. I had my husband always with me. He was never away except when he went to see his people. We worked together continually. He painted the house by the light of a lantern, I holding the lantern. We were associated in the same way with everything that was done. Now Mr. Beecher belongs so much to the public that of necessity I see very little of him. But then I have no ambition, none in the world. When people say to me, 'Aren't you proud of your husband?' I say 'No.' What happiness would there be in pride! I would rather see more of him. I am glad of the work he is doing, but I care nothfor the worldly honor of it."

Is it strange that, finding her bappiness entirely in her family, and caring nothing whatever for the world's voice, either in praise or blame, life in the little house in Indianapolis, with all its self denial and hard work, looks beautiful to her! Her world was small, but it was full. The big, busy world had not yet begun to claim a share of the new apostle of thought. Distinction has its penalties and obscurity its blessings.

Not everybody knows that Mrs. Beecher is the author of a novel entitled "From Dawn Till Daylight," and published many years ago. The title she gave it was "Reminiscences of a Minister's Wife." This the publishers changed to the one it was published under without her knowledge. The house that issued it failed soon after it appeared. This fact probably prevented it from attaining the circulation it deserved. A few years ago one of her old western neighbors stumbled across a copy in a public library, read it and worked himself at once into a rage because he thought he recognized his own portrait in one of the least admirable of the characters. His indignation got into print, floated to the metropolis and set a procession of newspaper reporters ringing the Beecher door bell, with the polite intention of asking the author of "From Dawn Till Daylight" if she really did intend to portray the wrathful

The Beechers left Indianapolis forty years ago and went direct to Brooklyn. Mrs. Beecher left six weeks before the first railroad leading eastward was finished, and Mr. Beecher traveled on the first passenger train that rolled out of Indiana's capital.

ndiana's capital. Gentroph to the uson

GLEANINGS.

Farmersville sportsmen are amusing themselves fishing through the ice at Charleston Lake. A fourteen pound pike was recently captured and salmon and whitefish have been taken.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: 'Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's consumption cure." W. J. Wilson, wholesale and retail agent, Kingston

Robert R. Smith, Consecon, is preparing to remove to Mancos, Colorado, where he will be associated in business with his brothers-in-law, Doctors G. W. and Merbert S. Williams.

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. W. J. Wilson, wholesale and retail agent. Kingston

retail agent, Kingston.

W. Mitchell is making several changes and improvements in the big mill, Descronto. He is making arrangements for carrying refuse sawdust to the furnaces at the

machine shop.

A nasal injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's catarrh remedy. Price 50c.

H. E. Morse expects to take possession

H, E. Morse expects to take possession of the collector's office at Cape Vincent about the 1st. of April. His son George will take charge of the office in Clayton.

Shiloh's catarrh remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diptheria, and canker mouth.

Susannah Fields, relict of the late John Fields, of North Fredericksburgh, died on Sunday last—Deceased was born in North Fredericksburgh, Feb. 8th, 1811. Her husband died about nine months ago. Mrs. Fields was a Methodist.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's cure will give immediate relief? Price, 10c., 50c and \$1. W. J. Wilson, wholesale and retail agent Kingston.

The trains on the N.T. & Q. railway have not once been cancelled during the present winter. Conductor Reid proudly claims that this is the only road in Canada that can claim the creditable distinction.

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. W. J. Wilson, agent. Sleepless nights made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's cure is the remedy for you. For sale by W. J. Wilson.

The sewing machine advertised by T. J. Somerville, Renfrew, to be given to the person guessing the number of beans contained in a jar, was won by J. Adams, Dacre. The jar contained 2,480. Mr. Adams' guess was 2,410.

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 disheartened, 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 Flow. er 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.

Henry Case and George Mottashed, Picton, have each been fined \$50 and costs for selling liquor during prohibited hours.

KID GLOVES

—AT-—

WALSH & STEACY'S.

WE HAVE NOW IN STOCK:

- 3-Button Kid Gloves, price 40c.
- 4-Button Kid Gloves, price 50c.
- 3-Button Kid Gloves, 7-20-8 make, price 50c.
- 4-Button Kid Gloyes, 7-20-8 make, price 60c.
- 4-Clasp Kid Gloves, tans only, 60c.
- 4-Button Undressed Gloves 60c.
- 4-Button Mosquetaire Undressed Gloves 90c. Josephine Kid Gloves.

The celebrated Alexandre make of Kid Gloves in black, light and dark shades, in all sizes.

WALSH & STEACY.

Mch. 11.

LAIDLAW'S.

SPRING ARRIVALS.

NEW DRESS GOODS!

Fashionable Shades, New Materials, Close Prices.

NEW DRESS GOODS!

A Special Make of SCOTCH CHEVIOTS, in Mid, Light and Dark Greys, with Braids to match.

New Dress Goods in Black!

John Laidlaw & Son,

March 9.

MOORE'S.

MOORE'S.

ODDINIC CO

Opening out every day and ready for inspection.

SUITS CHEAPER THAN EVER. -\$14, \$15, \$16, \$17, \$18. Sootch an English Tweeds.

DIAGONALS AND WORSTEDS. - \$16 to \$20, usually sold at \$20 to \$26.

W. MOORE, - 59 Brock Street.

March 1.

OUR MILLINERY BUYER

Is now in the American markets looking up Novelties Our French, German and English Millinery is in transit. All will arrive inside of a week and be put into stock at once.

NO "OPENING DAY."-

Goods shown on arrival.

B. DORAN & CO,

THE BIG MILLINERY ROOM,

BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENT!

J. JOHNSTON having purchased the stock of MR. ROCKWELL, consisting of Tweeds and Worsteds, Ready-Made Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, &c., has decided to élear out the whole stock. The Goods are New and Seasonable, and will be sold at from 50 to

70 cents on the dollar.

##CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER AND FIT GUARANTEED OR NO SALE. WA

Now, this is a Genuine Clearing Sale, and you will do well to call and examine ou

Now, this is a Genuine Clearing Sale, and you will do well to call and examine our Goods and Prices and be convinced that we do what we advertise. SALE COMMENCES SATURDAY, 5th March, and will be continued for 30 days.

Remember the place—Rockwell's Old Stand, 122 Princess Street.

JAS.JOHNSTON.

MILLS & KENT,

Bankers and Insurance Agents.

Interest allowed on Open Deposit Accounts. Money to Lend on Mortgags for long

Fire Insurance Association, of London, England. London Assurance Corporation, of London England. Queen's Insurance Company, of London, England. London & Lancashire Life Assurance Company, of London, England. London & Lancashire Life Assurance Company, of London, England. Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Company (New York.

TELEPHONE.

Aug. 9.

If Your Watch Does Not Run Satisfactorily

Take it for Repairs to

H. A. LIFFITON,

Jan. 6

Wellington Street, near Princess.