

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.



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.

WONDERFULLY LOW PRICES

ON ALL DRESS GOODS

MURRAY & TAYLOR'S.

We are showing a Special Bargain in Camel's Hair Dress Goods for 37 1-2c.

A Fine All-Wool Debeige at 18c.

A Special Line Luise Suitings at 12 1-2c, worth 20c.

Colored Silk Merveilleux in all colors. Remarkable Value for 75c.

For Corsets, Hosiery and Kid Gloves try

Murray & Taylor's,

176 PRINCESS STREET.
Mch. 18.

Money Saving Bargains.

CLEANSWEEP 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.

DON'T WAIT!

IN THE DULL SEASON
Have your PAPER HANGING

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

Give us a call and look over our stock. No trouble to show goods at
ROBINSON'S WALL PAPER DEPOT
277 Bagot Street.
Jan. 15.

American Bird Cages,

BRASS AND JAPANED, in great variety.

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

—JUST RECEIVED AT—

Horsley's Hardware House,
PRINCESS STREET.
March 1.

DAMAGED WHEAT.
THE WHEAT damaged by the sinking of the Propeller Myles will be sold by the bag cheap at the Kingston Foundry Wharf. This is the finest damaged wheat sold in Kingston for years. Apply to JAS. RICHARDSON & CO.
Nov. 2.

AWAY DOWN IN FLORIDA.

SENATORIAL PARTY FROM CHARLESTON TO JACKSONVILLE.

The Biggest Town in Florida and Its Northern Population—Fish in Summer, Sick Yankees in Winter—Oranges and Strawberries and Hot Weather.

[Special Correspondence.]

JACKSONVILLE, March 12.

I write this letter in Jacksonville, the leading commercial center of Florida. It is the entering point of the state, and is the starting place for the north and south. With 30,000 inhabitants in the winter and about half that number in summer it bustles now during the season with southern life. It contains good stores, fine houses, and it looks different from Charleston as the pictures of death do from those of life. The senatorial party is at the Windsor hotel, and the scenes about us are those of Saratoga rather than of a city many hundred miles south of New York. This hotel has office, carpets, billiard rooms and wide verandas, like the great sea side hotels of the Atlantic coast, and it is crowded with wealthy northern men and women. You hear on every side the accent of the Yankee, and the support of Jacksonville is well indicated by the answer which a little negro boy gave to my question as to what they did here to make a living. He said: "In de summer, sah, we lives off de fishes, and in de winter we lives off de sick Yankees."

The sick Yankees of Florida are numbered by the tens of thousands, and there are other tens of thousands of well Yankees who come south to get the glorious climate which this state has in the winter. To-day is like Ohio in June. Winter underclothing is unpleasantly warm. I write by an open window, and Senator Sherman and Gen. McCook have just returned from a ride which they took without their overcoats. In front of me there is a large park filled with orange groves, and the yellow fruit shows out from the bushy tops of bright green leaves. I noticed many roses blooming in the gardens as I drove about the city, and we picked wild flowers yesterday evening at Savannah, miles north of here. The stores here have their straw hats conspicuously displayed and the negro children are barefoot. The peas are in bloom and we had delicious strawberries for breakfast. This city is lined with shade trees and they are all in green leaf, and the plants grow most luxuriantly in the gardens. The houses are large and some of them are northern in their styles of architecture. I saw one cottage which looked as though it might have been built for one of the suburban towns of New York city, and the style of the stores is distinctively northern. They have good storerooms, and all kinds of stores carry large stocks of goods. The groceries are especially good, and the jewelry stores show that they live off northern money.

Jacksonville is full of big hotels and boarding houses. It is plainly a watering place, and its accommodations show that it prays to cater to the tastes of the wealthy. Many of the hotels are run by northerners, and the Windsor, which is one of the best in Florida, is managed by a Vermontier. The city has street cars. It is lighted with gas, and its water comes from an artesian well. We drove out to this and found the well made a beautiful fountain, sending up a heavy spray which fell like an amaranth of diamonds into a great basin and was carried from thence to the city in pipes. The water is like crystal, and it has, when it first spurts upward, a strong sulphur odor. It tastes of sulphur too, but this sulphur smell and taste pass off, I am told, after the water has stood for a short time, leaving it as sweet as that of the purest mountain spring.

The land of north Florida, at least that portion which we have so far traveled, is certainly a northern eyes. We miss the green soil, and the sunny, sturdy growth of the trees takes its place in a comparison to the leafiness of the north. An acre of velvet green is more beautiful to my eyes than all the oranges, orange groves and fields of these small lands, and the country about here, with all its luxuriantness, has not the sturdy beauty of the rich blue grass regions of the north. The lands are rolling, the trees are tall and lean, with no branches but they burst forth in umbrella shaped foliage at the top. They give little shade, and one could not be comfortable sitting on the half sandy, ill covered with verdure soil beneath them. There were few gardens in the country about Jacksonville through which we drove, and I saw but few garden patches about the smaller houses of the city. The town has been made by northern tourists and by its commercial location making it the chief shipping and stopover place of the state. It has great hopes for the future, however, and has grown from about 1,700 to as many thousands in twenty years.

Just here I want to say a few words about Charleston. I was surprised at its many elegant old mansions, and at some fine new ones. There are more large houses in it than any of the other cities of 60,000 in the United States. On East Bay street, facing the harbor, are houses after houses bigger than that of James G. Blaine's at Washington, and on Meeting street there are houses big enough to entertain a monarch and his retinue. All of these houses, as I told you in my last letter, have wide porches running one above the other along one side. Windows and doors open out on to these, and they are from eight to twelve feet wide. These porches or galleries are never in front of the houses, and they are in the better class of houses upheld by round wooden or stone pillars. They usually look out upon gardens, and the Charleston house has its lawn and garden at one side of it, next the galleries, and never in its front or on both sides. The houses are close to the street, and their one end forms the line between their owner's property and their neighbor's. There are many houses in Charleston which could not be reproduced for \$50,000, and one new one, Senator Palmer estimated, must have cost at least \$100,000. Many of these fine houses were almost ruined by the earthquake, but the scaffolding surrounded these and they are being repaired. Back of many of these big old mansions still stand the negro quarters, and the large number of negroes on the streets show the existence of this great element of the south's population. They are more picturesque than the colored people of the north and are more polite. They tip their hats to strangers, and the women wear bright colored handkerchiefs.

turbans. They seem to laugh more and they evidently enjoy life more than the whites. Not a few of them had things to sell to strangers, and on the boat going to Fort Sumner a little old auntie in a striped gingham turban sold the ladies of the party little dolls made of hickory nuts for heads and sticks stuck into them for bodies. On the heads of the dolls were fastened little turbans like those worn by the negroes, and their dresses were of the same kind as theirs. The heads of these hickory nut headed dolls had been colored black, and they were made to represent nurses. In the arms of each was carried a little white china doll, as long as an ordinary sized needle.

A boy as black as ebony and with a big under lip drooping over his low chin, and showing his white teeth at every word, had papers and flowers to sell, and was anxious to black boots at the same time. He was most persistent and not at all backward. He confided to us that he belonged to a base ball nine which was called the "Bloomin' Lilies," and that this club had lately "walloped" another known as the "Silver Shields." The appropriateness of the names to these ragged colored urchins was strikingly in contrast with their appearance.

Charleston stores do not size up with those of northern towns of half the size in appearance. The windows are not used to any extent for the display of goods, and I saw many store windows shut partially from view by iron lattice work, which was kept up all day long. The town in fact is vitally different from those of the north, and though nearly 1,000 vessels land at its port yearly, though it produces \$9,000,000 or \$10,000,000 a year in manufactures, and though its trade amounts to between \$60,000,000 and \$70,000,000 a year, it has little bustle and no apparent life. It may be that the earthquake has driven it out, I do not know.

Nevertheless, I imagine Charleston is a pleasant residence, and I doubt not there are many comfortable homes in these wide galleries houses. It impressed Senator Mander son more like an Italian city than an American one, and it looks to me like a city of the same size in the interior of France. New Orleans is emphatically a foreign city, and Charleston seems to be its half sister. Its promenade, known as the Battery, is one of the prettiest walks I have met with, and the park at the end of it, overlooking the harbor, is full of trees and furnished with many easy benches. It has a statue in it, and there are numerous tree boxes about palmetto plants scattered throughout it. The plants are, however, dead, and I saw only one or two palmetto trees within the city.

The country south of Charleston through which the railroad goes is as wild as the newly penetrated frontiers of the great west. Its towns are small, and with the exception of here and there a new one which has sprung up with the railroad, they are all old and dilapidated. The people of the country appear poor, and I saw more single oxen hitched up with rope harness into carts than I did horses. We passed through the Beaufort district of South Carolina, which is said to have about 1,000 negroes in it to every white person, and I noted at the stations that the colored citizens had evidently made their clothes in crazy quilt order, and that patches predominated on coat and pantaloons.

We reached Savannah at nightfall and were here met by Judge Emory Spear, the mayor of the city, and other prominent citizens, and were entertained by them at dinner. Judge Spear looks very much like John S. Wise, of Virginia, and Henry Grady, of Atlanta. The three could pass for triplets, and they are, in fact, the most progressive set of triplets in the south. Spear is very popular in Georgia, and I was told at Savannah that he would act contrary to his nature if he did not jump again into politics before long.

Savannah, by the way, is the greatest shipping point for naval stores in the United States. Georgia has been making great quantities of turpentine, pitch, tar and rosin during the past few years, and I was told here that 600,000 barrels of turpentine were now shipped from Savannah yearly. Senator Palmer says the state does this at the expense of its forests, and he doubts much whether Georgia will not lose by it in the end. The pine trees die under the process. The fires get in and the forests are burned. We saw a number of forest fires during our trip both in North Carolina and Georgia, and in some cases the blaze appeared large enough to envelop the whole country.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Holloway's Pills.

Are remedies which should invariably be taken by travellers in search of health, pleasure or business. Many deleterious influences are constantly at work in foreign climates, tending to deteriorate the health; these and the altered conditions of life will entail on those who travel the necessity of carefully attending to early symptoms of disease, and they will find the use of these remedies to be highly necessary, the action of the pills being purifying and strengthening and of great service in cases of fever, ague, and all inflammatory diseases, whilst the ointment is a sovereign cure in cases of piles, bad legs, bad breasts, wounds and ulcers. Holloway's remedies do not deteriorate by change of climate.

A Lucky Escape.

"For six years I suffered with my throat and enlarged tonsils. I was very weak; I doctored four years, and had advice from three doctors; they said I ought to have undergone an operation. I tried B. B. R. instead. One bottle cured me." M. A. Squeelch, Raglan, Ont.

Mothers!

Will all be interested in knowing the name of the best remedy to have on hand for coughs and colds. At this season of the year such a remedy is in constant demand, and we have confidence that Lanman's Balsam syrup will in every case meet the highest expectations. Lanman's syrup is a combination of vegetable substances in an elegant and pleasant form and so efficacious that it acts like a charm. For cough, colds, whooping cough, bronchitis, etc., it is a positive specific. Try the great cough cure, Lanman's Balsam syrup. Sold by N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston.

Satisfied Confidence.

J. R. H. Girard, of St. Edwidge, Clifton, P. Q., says, "I am well satisfied with the use of Burdock Blood Bitters; it has cured me of dyspepsia that I had for three years. I used five bottles, and shall tell every person I know that may be attacked with similar sickness, and should not be afraid to guarantee every bottle used."

A Good Motive.

Harry Ricardo, of Toronto, agent of Fine Art Publications, states that he was so troubled with deafness for eight years that he could scarcely attend to business, until he tried Yellow Oil. He desires to make this cure known, for the benefit of others afflicted.

DID YOU SEE THEM?

IF NOT GO TO

F. X. COUSINEAU & CO'S

And see the

GREAT SHIRT,

Called the Boys' Friend.

Reinforced Fronts, Continuous Bands in the Back and Sleeves, and Pure Linen Fronts.

PRICE 33 CTS. EACH,

Or 30 Cents by the Dozen.

F. X. COUSINEAU & CO.

March 17.

- U C -

We mean to do a Big Dress Goods Trade this Spring, so you can get

A DRESS FOR \$2. A DRESS FOR \$2.50.

A Dress for \$3.00 and Upwards.

NEW AND FASHIONABLE

Dress Goods! Dress Goods!!

Lowest Prices for Good Goods.

John Laidlaw & Son,
191 PRINCESS STREET.

March 16.

PRINTS! CRETONNES!!

RICHMOND, ORR & CO.

Have now in stock the Finest Assortment of Prints, Gingham and Cretonnes ever shown in this city. An inspection will repay intending purchasers.

N.B.—Five per cent. off all cash purchases and thirty day accounts.

March 14.

RICHMOND, ORR & CO.

GENTLEMEN!

THREE DOLLARS will buy a pair of Gents' Hand Sewed Calf Lace Boots from us. They make a good boot for Spring wear.

March 10.

HAINES & LOCKETT.

Bowes & Bisnette's Dress Goods Dep't

Completely filled with New Choice Dress Materials. Styles the Latest, Qualities Excellent, and Prices Very Low.

See our Special Job Line of All-Wool French Dress Goods at 15c, worth 20c. New Goods arriving daily.

BOWES & BISONETTE,

March 15.

Opposite Windsor Hotel