



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.

ALL ARE INVITED TO INSPECT

Murray & Taylor's Large, Choice and Cheap Stock of DRESS GOODS.

Good Useful Dress Goods at 7, 8 and 10c. Fine All-Wool Dress Goods, in 15 different shades, 15c. An Extra Fine All-Wool Albatross Cloth, choice of 17 shades, for 17c. Good Canvas Cloth Dress Goods for 12 1/2c, worth 30c. Better Goods at 25, 30, 35, 37 1/2c, etc. All our own importations and at Lowest prices.

Be sure and see the Hosiery we are offering for 8, 10, 12 1/2c per pair, a Special Job Lot; also our Corsets for 30c, not forgetting our Kid Gloves at 50c.

All Genuine Bargains, and to be had only at

Murray & Taylor's, 176 PRINCESS STREET. May 3.

INSURANCE.

Liverpool And London And Globe INSURANCE COY.

ONE of the best and Safest companies doing business in Canada. Insurances effected at as low rates as any other good Company. Invested Funds, \$35,000,000. Net income for the past year was \$3,854,200. This enormous Premium Income ought to convince assured of the desirability of placing their insurance in a Co's so perfectly secure. The Company still maintains its claim to doing the largest Fire Business in the world. The Company has actually paid since its incorporation the following large sums: For Fire Losses, \$2,040,255; For Life Losses, \$5,380,225.

THOMAS BRIGGS, Agent. August 9.

SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

How many of those ladies and gentlemen who insure their lives read their policies through; and how many of these will remember, ten years from now, the numerous conditions found on most policies? The insured may, at the time of death, be unconsciously breaking one of these conditions. Then how much better the policy without them. The "SUN" issues ABSOLUTELY unconditional policies and is noted for its prompt settlements. For information apply to E. C. HILL, AGENT, April 6, 457 PRINCESS ST.

THE NYNA INSURANCE COMPANY, HARTFORD CONN.

Cash Capital, \$4,000,000.00. Total Assets, January 1st, 1892, \$9,922,272.50. Losses paid in 23 years, \$3,400,000.00. The leading Fire Insurance Company on the Continent. Its Annual Premium Receipts in Canada and the United States are larger than those of any other Company, and it has an unblemished record of 63 years.

JAMES SWIFT, Agent. August, 9.

GUARDIAN ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Subscribed Capital, £2,000,000. Total Invested Funds upwards of £3,500,000. Total Income, £4,750,000. Insurances against Losses by Fire accepted at the lowest current rates and claims settled without reference to the Board at London.

W. H. GODWIN, Agent for Kingston, British Whig Office. Feb. 18.

CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GOODNESS.

Hot and Cold Baths at all Hours at JONES' TONSORIAL PARLOR, British American Hotel Block, Clarence St.

N.B.—These are the only Baths in the city heated by steam, thereby saving at all hours hot water. AUG. 8.

Advertisement for NASAL BALM. It features a star-shaped logo with the text 'NASAL BALM' and 'COLD IN THE HEAD'. The text describes the balm as 'SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING' and effective for 'CATARRH, Gold in Head, HAY FEVER, STOPS Droppings from Nasal passages to the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and \$1. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.'

GO AND TELL JESUS.

DR. TALMAGE'S ADVICE TO ALL WHO ARE IN TROUBLE.

At No Period of a Man's Life Is He Free From Temptation—All Who Live Godly in Christ Must Suffer Persecution.

BROOKLYN, May 8.—At the Tabernacle this morning the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., gave notice of the annual pilgrimage of his congregation, which this year will be to Martha's Vineyard, Mass. It will begin July 1 and end July 7. Dr. Talmage will preach at Martha's Vineyard on July 3, and deliver an oration on the Fourth. The congregational singing at the Tabernacle is led by a cornet and organ. A boy choir chants twice during the service. The hymn sung by the congregation this morning begins:

Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear, It is not night if Thou be near.

Dr. Talmage's text was: "And his disciples went and told Jesus"—Matthew xiv, 12. He said:

An outrageous assassination had just taken place. To appease a revengeful woman, King Herod ordered the death of that noble, self-sacrificing Christian John the Baptist. The group of the disciples were thrown into grief and dismay. They felt themselves utterly defenseless. There was no authority to which they could appeal, and yet grief must always find expression. If there be no human ear to hear it, then the agonized soul will cry it aloud to the winds and the woods and the waters. But there was an ear that was willing to listen. There is a tender pathos, and at the same time a most admirable picture, in the words of my text: "They went and told Jesus." He could understand all their grief, and he immediately soothed it. Our burdens are not more than half so heavy to carry if another is thrust under the other end of them. Here we find Christ, his brow shadowed with grief, standing amid the group of disciples, who, with tears and violent gesticulations and wringing of hands and outcry of bereavement, are expressing their woe. Raphael, with his skillful brush putting upon the wall of a palace some scene of sacred story, gave not so skillful a stroke as when the plain hand of the evangelist writes: "They went and told Jesus."

The old Goths and Vandals once came down upon Italy from the north of Europe, and they upset the gardens, and they broke down the altars and swept away everything that was good and beautiful. So there is ever and anon in the history of all the sons and daughters of our race an incursion of rough handed troubles that come to plunder and ransack and put to the torch all that men highly prize. There is no cave so deeply cleft into the mountains as to allow us shelter, and the foot of the fleetest courser cannot bear us beyond the quick pursuit. The arrows they put to the string fly with unerring dart, until we fall pierced and stuned.

I feel that I bring to you a most appropriate message. I mean to bind up all your griefs into a bundle and set them on fire with a spark from God's altar. The same prescription that cured the sorrow of the disciples will cure all your heartaches. I have read that when Godfrey and his army marched out to capture Jerusalem, as they came over the hills, at the first flash of the pinnacles of that beautiful city, the army that had marched in silence lifted a shout that made the earth tremble. Oh, you soldiers of Jesus Christ, marching on toward heaven, I would that to-day, by some gleam from the palace of God's mercy and God's strength you might be lifted into great rejoicing, and that before this service is ended you might raise one glad hosanna to the Lord!

In the first place, I commend the behavior of these disciples to all those in this audience who are sinful and unpardoned. There comes a time in almost every man's history when he feels from some source that he has an erring nature. The thought may not have such heft as to fell him. It may be only like the flash in an evening cloud just after a very hot summer day. One man to get rid of that impression will go to prayer; another will stimulate himself by ardent spirits, and another man will dive deeper in secularities. But sometimes a man cannot get rid of these impressions. The fact is, when a man finds out that his eternity is poised upon a perfect uncertainty, and that the next moment his foot may slip, he must do something violent to make himself forget where he stands, or else fly for refuge.

If there are any here who have resolved that they would rather die of this awful cancer of sin than to have the heavenly surgeon cut it out, let me say, my dear brother, you mingle for yourself a bitter cup. You fly in the face of your everlasting interests. You crouch under a yoke and you bite the dust, when, this moment, you might rise up a crowned conqueror. Driven and perplexed and harassed as you have been by sin, go and tell Jesus. To relax the grip of death from your soul and plant your unshackled feet upon the golden throne Christ let the tortures of the bloody Mount transfix him. With the beam of his own cross he will break down the door of your dungeon. From the thorns of his own crown he will pick enough gems to make your brow blaze with eternal victory. In every tear on his wet cheek, in every gasp of his side, in every long, blackening mark of laceration from shoulder to shoulder, in the grave shattering, heaven storming death groan, I hear him say: "Him that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out."

"Oh," but you say, "instead of curing my wound you want to make another wound, namely, that of conviction!" Have you never known a surgeon to come and find a chronic disease, and then with sharp caustic burn it all out? So the grace of God comes to the old sore of sin. It has long been rankling there, but by divine grace it is burned out through these fires of conviction, "the flesh coming again as the flesh of a little child;" "where sin abounded, grace much more abounded." With the 10,000 unpardoned sins of your life, go and tell Jesus. You will never get rid of your sins in any other way; and remember that the broad invitation which I extend to you will not always be extended.

King Alfred, before modern timepieces were invented, used to divide the day into three parts—eight hours each—and then had three wax candles. By the time the first candle had burned to the socket eight hours had gone, and when the second candle had burned to the socket another eight hours had gone, and when all the three candles were gone out then the day had passed. Oh, that some of us, instead of calculating our days and nights and years by any earthly time-piece, might calculate them by the number of opportunities and mercies which are burning down and burning out, never to be re-lighted, lest at last we be amid the foolish virgins who cried: "Our lamps have gone out!"

Again I commend the behavior of the disciples to all who are tempted. I have heard men in mid life say they had never been led into temptation. If you have not felt temptation it is because you have not tried to do right. A man hobbled and handicapped, as long as he lies quietly, does not test the power of the chain; but when he rises up and with determination resolves to snap the

handcuff or break the hobble, then he finds the power of the iron. And there are men who have been for ten and twenty and thirty years bound hand and foot by evil habits who have never felt the power of the chain because they have never tried to break it. It is very easy to go on down with the stream and with the wind, lying on your oars; but just turn around and try to go against the wind and the tide and you will find it a different matter. As long as we go down the current of our evil habit we seem to get along quite smoothly, but if after a while we turn around and head the other way, toward Christ and pardon and heaven, oh, then how we have to lay to the oars! You all have your temptation. You have one kind, you another, you another, not one person escaping. It is all folly for you to say to some one: "I could not be tempted as you are." The lion thinks it is so strange that the fish should be caught with a hook. The fish thinks it is so strange that the lion should be caught with a trap. You see some man with a cold, phlegmatic temperament, and you say: "I suppose that man has not any temptation." Yes, as much as you have. In his phlegmatic nature he has a temptation to indolence and censoriousness and over eating and drinking; a temptation to ignore the great work of life; a temptation to lay down an obstacle in the way of all good enterprises. The temperament decides the styles of temptation; but sanguine or lymphatic, you will have temptation. Satan has a grappling hook just fitted for your soul. A man never lives beyond the reach of temptation. You say when a man gets to be 70 or 80 years of age he is safe from all Satanic assault. You are very much mistaken. A man at 85 years of age has as many temptations as a man at 25. They are only different styles of temptation.

Ask the aged Christian whether he is never assaulted of the powers of darkness. If you think you have conquered the power of temptation, you are very much mistaken.

A man who wanted a throne pretended he was very weak and sickly, and if he was elevated he would soon be gone. He crawled upon his crutches to the throne, and having attained it he was strong again. He said: "It was well for me while I was looking for the scepter of another that I should stoop, but now that I have found it, why should I stoop any longer?" and he threw away his crutches and was well again.

How illustrative of the power of temptation! You think it is a weak and crippled influence; but give it a chance, and it will be a tyrant in your soul, it will grind you to atoms. No man has finally and forever overcome temptation until he has left the world. But what are you to do with these temptations? Tell everybody about them! Ah, what a silly man you would be! As well might a commander in a fort send word to the enemy which gate of the castle is least barred as for you to go and tell what all your frailties are and what your temptations are. The world will only caricature you, will only scoff at you. What then must a man do? When the wave strikes him with terrific dash shall he have nothing to hold on to? In this contest with "the world, the flesh and the devil" shall a man have no help, no counsel?

Our text intimates something different. In those eyes that wept with the Bethany sisters I see shining hope. In that voice which spake until the grave broke and the widow of Nain had back her lost son, and the sea slept, and sorrow stupendous woke up in the arms of rapture—in that voice I hear the command and the promise: "Cast thy burden on the Lord, and he will sustain thee." Why should you carry your burdens any longer? Oh, you weary soul, Christ has been in this conflict. He says: "My grace shall be sufficient for you. You shall not be tempted above that you are able to bear." Therefore, with all your temptations, go as these disciples did, and tell Jesus.

Again: I commend the behavior of the disciples to all those who are abused and slandered and persecuted. When Herod put John to death, the disciples knew that their own heads were not safe. And do you know that every John has a Herod? There are persons in life who do not wish you very well. Your misfortunes are honeycombs to them. Through their teeth they hiss at you, misinterpret your motives and would be glad to see you upset. No man gets through life without having a pummeling. Some slander comes after you, horned and humped and hooped, to gore and trample you; and what are you to do? I tell you plainly that all who serve Christ must suffer persecution. It is the worst sign in the world for you to be able to say: "I haven't an enemy in the world." A woe is pronounced in the Bible against the one of whom everybody speaks well. If you are at peace with all the world, and everybody likes you and approves your work, it is because you are an idler in the Lord's vineyard, and are not doing your duty.

All those who have served Christ, however eminent, have been maltreated at some stage of their experience. You know it was so in the time of George Whitfield, when he stood and invited men into the kingdom of God. What did the learned Dr. Johnson say to him? He pronounced him a miserable mountebank. How was it when Robert Hall stood and spoke as scarcely any uninspired man ever did speak of the glories of heaven! And as he stood Sabbath after Sabbath preaching on these themes his face kindled with the glory. John Foster, a Christian man, said of this man: "Robert Hall is only acting, and the smile on his face is a reflection of his own vanity." John Wesley turned all England upside down with Christian reform, and yet the punsters were after him, and the meanest jokes in England were perpetrated about John Wesley. What is true of the pulpit is true of the pew; it is true of the street, it is true of the shop and the store. All who will live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer persecution.

And I set it down as the very worst sign in all your Christian experience, if you are, any of you, at peace with all the world. The religion of Christ is war. It is a challenge to "the world, the flesh and the devil;" and if you will buckle on the whole armor of God you will find a great host disputing your path between this and heaven. But what are you to do when you are assaulted and slandered and abused, as I suppose nearly all of you have been in your life? Go out and hunt up the slanderer? Oh, no, silly man; while you are explaining away a falsehood in one place, fifty people will just have heard of it in other places.

I counsel you to another course. While you are not to omit any opportunity of setting yourselves right, I want to tell you this morning of one who had the hardest things said about him, whose sobriety was disputed, whose mission was scouted, whose companionship was denounced, who was pursued as a babe and spit upon as a man, who was howled at after he was dead. I will have you go unto him with your bruised soul, in some humble, child prayer, saying: "I see thy wounds—wounds of head, wounds of feet, wounds of heart. Now, look at my wounds, and see what I have suffered, and through what battles I am going; and I entreat thee, by those wounds of thine, sympathize with me." And he will sympathize, and he will help. Go and tell Jesus!

Again: I commend the behavior of the disciples to all who may have been bereaved. How many in garb of mourning! If you could stand at this point where I am standing and look off upon this audience, how many

(Continued on page 6.)

THE SECOND WEEK

OF OUR

GREAT JUBILEE SALE

Will open with a

General and Sweeping Reduction of All Prices

—IN OUR—

Table Furnishing and Linen Department.

Come and see the Astonishing Bargains we are offering in Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Towellings, Table Covers, White Bed Quilts, Lace Curtains, Curtain Laces, Scrims, &c.

F. X. COUSINEAU & CO.

May 6.

SILK GLOVES!

We are now offering a very large assortment of Gloves in Lisle Thread, Taffeta and Pure Silk, both for Children, Misses and Ladies.

KID GLOVES

At Lowest Prices, in ten different qualities and makes. A largely increased trade in these goods is a good sign that our Gloves are satisfactory.

CHILDREN'S HOSIERY

Cashmere, Thread and Cotton. Boys' Heavy Ribbed Stockings. Girls' Ribbed and Plain, a large assortment to choose from.

LADIES' HOSIERY!

A very large assortment, one that would require to be seen to be appreciated. Inspection is invited.

John Laidlaw & Son.

191 PRINCESS STREET.

May 6.

HEADQUARTER

--SHOE STORE--

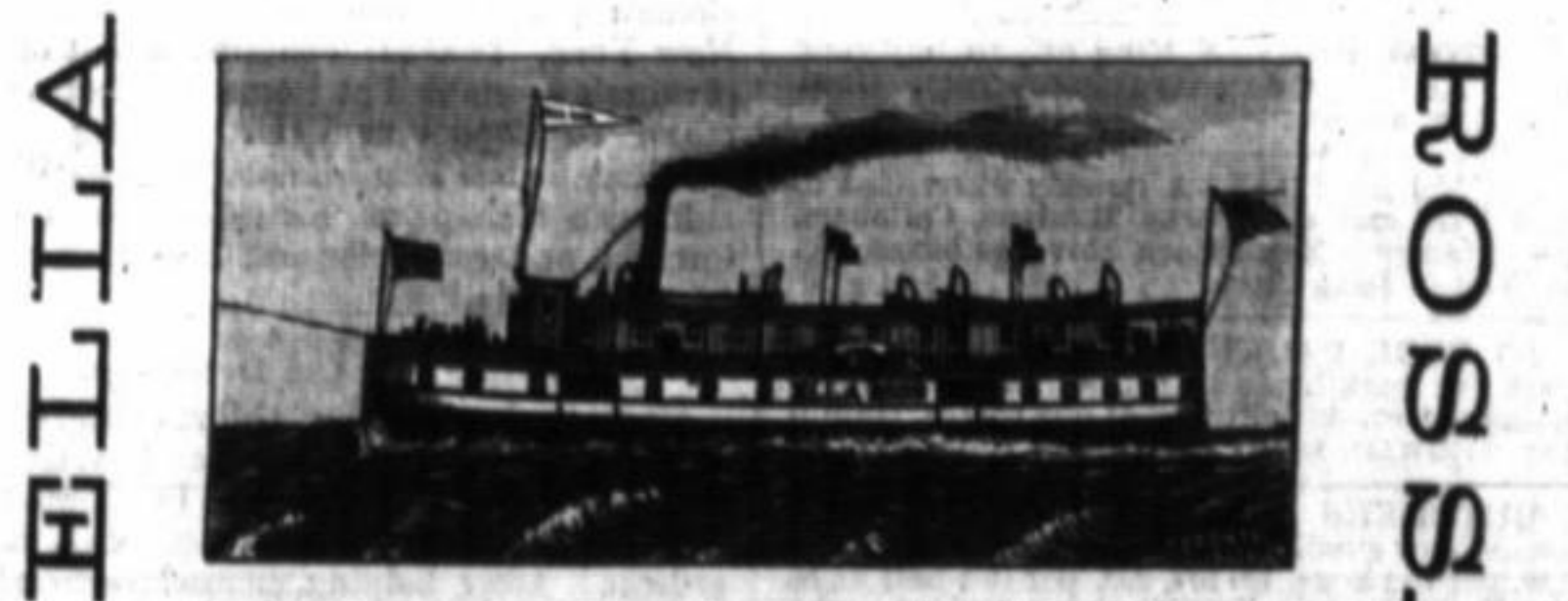
Ladies, see our Daisy French Kid Buttoned Boot at \$2.50, the finest finished and best fitting Boot in the city.

D. F. ARMSTRONG,

141 PRINCESS STREET.

April 19.

THE IRON PALACE PASSENGER STEAMER



Will commence her Regular Weekly Excursion Trips about 15th May from KINGSTON to MONTRÉAL, thence returning by the Ottawa and Rideau route, running all the Rapids, and passing through the matchless scenery of the Rideau Lakes and 1000 Islands by daylight. The ELLIA ROSS will remain over Sunday at the 1,000 Island Park, calling at Alexandria Bay each Monday morning. This is the only Passenger Steamer making the round trip. As this is one of the most popular routes on Canadian waters accommodation will be at a premium, and those wishing a cosy, comfortable trip will do well to go early. Only \$14 for the Round Trip; Meals and Berths included.

W. GARRETT, Captain and Proprietor. JAS. SWIFT, Agent, St. Lawrence Wharf, Kingston.

FOR THE COMING GENERATION!

We have a large stock this season in Children's Kid Boots and Slippers, either with the SPRING HEEL or the ordinary heel. We would like to see the little ones with foot wear to fit them, so bring in the little feet and have them carefully fitted from some of our many styles. Prices always the lowest.

HAINES & LOCKETT.

May 5.