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June 11.

WOOD AND COAL.

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If you want the Driest, Cheapest and Best Hard Maple and Beech Cordwood, Oak, Birch Ash, Elm or Hemlock Cordwood, Sawed or Un-sawed.

Or if you want Kindling Wood, (Dry), or Stove Coal, Nut Coal, No. 4 Coal, Soft Coal or Blacksmith's Coal, go to

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N.B.—Orders left at the Grocery Store of J.A. Crawford, Princess Street, will receive prompt attention. Telephone communication.

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Wharfingers, Vessel Agents and Wholesale and Retail Coal and Wood Dealers, Coals of the very best description, under cover, well screened and promptly delivered. Birch wood and Hard and Soft Cordwood of first quality on hand. Inspection solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

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Aug. 9.

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Aug. 9. **JAMES SWIFT.**

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DRY MILL WOOD AND SLABS,

Best and Cheapest in the city.

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M. MALLEN.

May 8.



EASY TO USE.
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MUNICIPAL CRIME.

HOW DR. TALMAGE PROPOSES TO DECREASE IT.

A Filthy City Always a Wicked City. The Newspapers of a Place a Test of Its Morality—Compulsory Education Advocated.

BROOKLYN, June 19.—This morning at the Tabernacle the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage read, previous to the sermon, portions of Scripture descriptive of ancient cities and gave out the hymn:

"Fields are white, the harvest waiting;
Who will bear the sheaves away?"

His text was, "And the men of the city said unto Elisha, Behold, I pray thee, the situation of this city is pleasant, as my Lord seeth; but the water is naught and the ground barren. And he said, Bring me a new cruse, and put salt therein. And they brought it to him. And he went forth unto the spring of the waters, and cast the salt in there, and said, Thus said the Lord, I have healed these waters; there shall not be from thence any more death or barren land. So the waters were healed unto this day." II Kings ii, 19-22.

Dr. Talmage said: It is difficult to estimate how much of the prosperity and health of a city are dependent upon good water. The time when through well laid pipes and from safe reservoir an abundance of water from Croton or Ridgewood or Schuylkill is brought into the city is appropriately celebrated with oration and pyrotechnic display. Thank God every day for clear, bright, beautiful sparkling water as it drops in the shower or tosses up in the fountain or rushes out at the hydrant.

The city of Jericho, notwithstanding all its physical and commercial advantages, was lacking in this important element. There was enough water, but it was diseased, and the people were crying out by reason thereof. Elisha, the prophet, comes to the rescue. He says: "Get me a new cruse; fill it with salt and bring it to me." So the cruse of salt was brought to the prophet, and I see him walking out to the general reservoir, and he takes that salt and throws it into the reservoir, and lo! all the impurities depart, through a supernatural and divine influence, and the waters are good and fresh and clear, and all the people clap their hands and lift up their faces in the gladness. Water for Jericho—clear, bright, beautiful, God given water!

At different times I have pointed out to you the fountains of municipal corruption, and this morning I propose to show you what are the means for the rectification of those fountains. There are four or five kinds of salt that have a cleansing tendency. So far as God may help me, I shall bring a cruse of salt to the work, and empty it into the great reservoir of municipal crime, sin and shame, ignorance and abomination.

In this work of cleansing our cities, I have first to remark that there is a work for the broom and the shovel that nothing else can do. There always has been an intimate connection between iniquity and dirt. The filthy parts of the great cities are always the most iniquitous parts. The gutters and the pavements of the Fourth ward, New York, illustrate and symbolize the character of the people in the Fourth ward.

The first thing that a bad man does when he is converted is thoroughly to wash himself. There were, this morning, on the way to the different churches, thousands of men in proper apparel who, before their conversion, were unfit in their Sabbath dress. When on the Sabbath I see a man uncleanly in his dress, my suspicions in regard to his moral character are aroused, and they are always well founded. So as to allow no excuse for lack of ablution, God has cleft the continents with rivers and lakes, and has sunk five great oceans, and all the world ought to be clean. Away, then, with the dirt from our cities, not only because the physical health needs an ablation, but because all the great moral and religious interests of the cities demand it as a positive necessity. A filthy city always has been and always will be a wicked city.

Through the upturning of the earth for great improvement our city could not be expected to be as clean as usual, but for the illimitable dirt of Brooklyn for the last six months there is no excuse. It is not merely a matter of dust in the eyes, and mud for the shoes, and of stench for the nostrils, but of morals for the soul.

Another corrective influence that we would bring to bear upon the evils of our great cities is a Christian printing press. The newspapers of any place are the test of its morality or immorality. The newspaper who runs along the streets with a roll of papers under his arm is a tremendous force that cannot be turned aside nor resisted, and at his every step the city is elevated or degraded. This hungry, all devouring American mind must have something to read, and upon editors and authors and book publishers and parents and teachers rest the responsibility of what they shall read. Almost every man you meet has a book in his hand or a newspaper in his pocket. What book is it you have in your hand? What newspaper is it you have in your pocket? Ministers may preach, reformers may plan, philanthropists may toil for the elevation of the suffering and the criminal, but until all the newspapers of the land and all the booksellers of the land set themselves against an iniquitous literature—until then we shall be fighting against fearful odds. Every time the cylinders of our great publishing houses turn they make the earth quake. From them goes forth a thought like an angel of light to feed and bless the world, or like an angel of darkness to smite it with corruption and sin and shame and death. May God by his omnipotent spirit purify and elevate the American printing press!

I go on further and say we must depend upon the school for a great deal of correcting influence. A community can no more afford to have ignorant men in its midst than it can afford to have uncaged hyenas. Ignorance is the mother of hydra headed crime. Thirty-one per cent. of all the criminals of New York state can neither read nor write. Intellectual darkness is generally the precursor of moral darkness. I know there are educated outlaws—men who, through their sharpness of intellect, are made more dangerous. They use their fine penmanship in signing other people's names, and their science in ingenious burglaries, and their fine manners in adroit libertinism. They go their round of sin with well cut apparel, and dangling jewelry, and watches of eighteen karats, and kid gloves. They are refined, educated, magnificent villains. But that is the exception. It is generally the case that the criminal classes are as ignorant as they are wicked. For the proof of what I say, go into the prisons and the penitentiaries, and look upon the men and women incarcerated. The dishonesty in the eye, the low passion in the lip, are not more conspicuous than the ignorance in the forehead. The ignorant classes are

always the dangerous classes. Demagogues marshal them. They are helmeted, and are driven before the gale.

It is high time that all city and state authority, as well as the Federal government, appreciate the awful statistics that, while years ago in this country there was set apart 48,000,000 acres of land for school purposes, there are now in New England 191,000 people who can neither read nor write, and in the state of Pennsylvania 222,000 who can neither read nor write, and in the state of New York 241,000 who can neither read nor write, while in the United States there are nearly 6,000,000 who can neither read nor write. Statistics enough to stagger and confound any man who loves his God and his country. Now, in view of this fact, I am in favor of compulsory education. When parents are so bestial as to neglect this duty to the child, I say the law, with a strong hand, at the same time with a gentle hand, ought to lead these little ones into the light of intelligence and good morals. It was a beautiful tableau when in our city a swarthy policeman having picked up a lost child with a stick of candy he had bought at the apple stand. That was well done, and beautifully done. But, oh! these thousands of little ones through our streets who are crying for the bread of knowledge and intelligence. Shall we not give it to them? The officers of the law ought to go down into the cellars, and up into the garrets, and bring out these benighted little ones and put them under educational influences; after they have passed through the bath and under the comb, putting before them the spelling book, and teaching them to read the Lord's Prayer and the sermon on the mount: "Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven." Our city ought to be father and mother both to these outcast little ones. As a recipe for the cure of much of the woe, and want and crime of our city, I give the words which Thorwaldsen had chiseled on the open scroll in the hand of the statue of John Gutenberg, the inventor of the art of printing: "Let there be light!"

Still further: Reformatory societies are an important element in the rectification of the public fountain. Without calling any of them by name, I refer more especially to those which recognize the physical as well as the moral woes of the world. There was pathos and a great deal of common sense in what the poor woman said to Dr. Guthrie when he was telling her what a very good woman she ought to be. "Oh," she said, "if you were as hungry and cold as I am, you could think of nothing else." I believe the great want of our city is the Gospel and something to eat. Faith and repentance are of infinite importance; but they cannot satisfy an empty stomach. You have to go forth in this work with the bread of eternal life in your right hand and the bread of this life in your left hand, and then you can touch them, imitating the Lord Jesus Christ, who first broke the bread and fed the multitude in the wilderness, and then began to preach, recognizing the fact that while people are hungry they will not listen and they will not repent. We want more common sense in the distribution of our charities; fewer magnificent theories, and more hard work.

Still further: The great remedial influence is the gospel of Christ. Take that down through the lanes of suffering. Take that down amid the hovels of sin. Take that up amid the mansions and palaces of your city. That is the salt that can cure all the poisoned fountains of public iniquity. Do you know that in this cluster of three cities, New York, Jersey City and Brooklyn, there are a great multitude of homeless children? You see I speak more in regard to the youth and the children of the country, because old villains are seldom reformed, and, therefore, I talk more about the little ones. They sleep under the stoops, in the burned out safe, in the wagons in the streets, on the barges, wherever they can get a board to cover them. And in the summer they sleep all night long in the parks. Their destitution is well set forth by an incident. A city missionary asked one of them: "Where is your home?" Said he: "I don't have no home, sir." "Well, where are your father and mother?" "They are dead, sir." "Did you ever hear of Jesus Christ?" "No, I don't think I ever heard of him." "Did you ever hear of God?" "Yes, I've heard of God. Some of the poor people think it kind of lucky at night to say something over about that before they go to sleep. Yes, sir, I've heard of him." Think of a conversation like that in a Christian city.

How many are waiting for you to come out in the spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ and rescue them from the wretchedness here! Oh, that the church of God had arms long enough and hearts warm enough to take them up! How many of them there are! As I was thinking of the subject this morning, it seemed to me as though there was a great brink, and that these little ones with cut and torn feet were coming on toward it. And here is a group of orphans. Oh, fathers and mothers, what do you think of these fatherless and motherless little ones? No hand at home to take care of their apparel, no heart to pity them. Said one little one, when the mother died: "Who will take care of my clothes now?" The little ones are thrown out in this great, cold world. They are shivering on the brink like lambs on the verge of a precipice. Does not your blood run cold as they go over it?

And here is another group that comes on toward the precipice. They are the children of besotted parents. They are worse off than orphans. Look at that pale cheek; woe bleached it. Look at that gash across the forehead; the father struck it. Hear that heart piercing cry; a drunken mother's blasphemy compelled it. And we come out and say: "O ye suffering, peeled and blistered ones, we come to help you." "Too late!" cry thousands of voices: "the path we travel is steep down, and we can't stop. Too late!" And we catch our breath and make a terrific outcry. "Too late!" is echoed from the garret to the cellar, from the gin shop and from the brothel. "Too late!"—It is too late, and they go over.

Here is another group, an army of neglected children. They come on toward the brink, and every time they step 10,000 hearts break. The ground is red with the blood of their feet. The air is heavy with their groans. Their ranks are being filled up from all the houses of iniquity and shame. Skeleton Despair pushes them on toward the brink. The death knell has already begun to toll, and the angels of God hover like birds over the plunge of a cataract. While these children are on the brink they halt, and throw out their hands and cry: "Help! help!" Oh, church of God, will you help? Men and women bought by the blood of the Son of God, will you help? While Christ cries from the heavens: "Save them from going down; I am the ransom."

I stopped on the street and just looked at the faces of one of those little ones. Have you ever examined the faces of the neglected children of the poor? Other children have gladness in their faces.

Continued on page 6.

-A BOLD MEASURE-

Has been adopted by us in order to clear out our present very large stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

Read the following schedule of prices and note the fact that we give a REBATE OF \$3.00 on every suit sold.

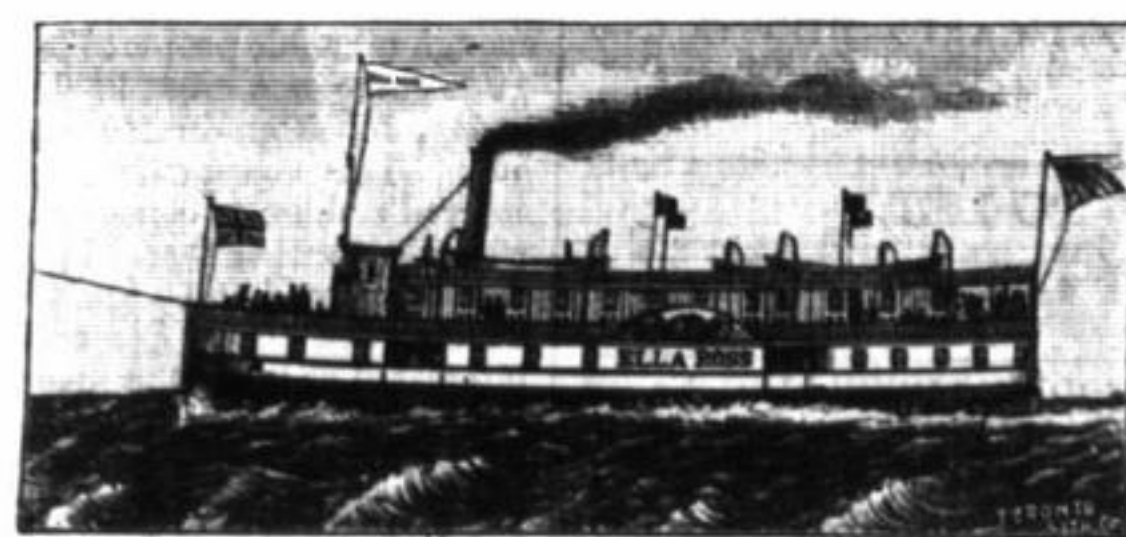
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Our Entire Stock of Men's and Boys' Soft and Hard, Felt and Wool Hats, and Straw and Linen Hats, &c., offered at ANY PRICE that will clear them out.

F. X. COUSINEAU & CO.

June 18.

THE IRON PALACE PASSENGER STEAMER



ELLIA

ROSS

W. GARRETT, MASTER.

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 1,000 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.

May 3.

JAS. SWIFT, Agent, St. Lawrence Wharf, Kingston.

YOU

HAVEN'T THE TIME

We know to wade through a lot of useless reading matter, so we simply ask the Ladies to call at our store and convince yourselves that we have the Finest Line of American Boots ever shown in the city.

—HEADQUARTER SHOE STORE,—

D. F. ARMSTRONG

141 PRINCESS STREET.

June 8.

READ OUR GUARANTEES FOR 1878

- To buy the Choicest Goods obtainable.
- To maintain the present High Grades of all our Special Lines of Furniture.
- To name prices which shall be only a fair margin above actual cost.
- To study our own interests by first studying the interests of our customers.
- To faithfully execute each guarantee as positively and honestly as our largely increasing trade will testify we have done in the past.

Thanking our many friends for their support and patronage, we remain, yours respectfully,

JAMES REID,

Furniture Dealer, 254 and 256 Princess Street. May 14.

WALDRON'S DRESS GOODS.

- New Seaside and Travelling Costume Cloths.
- New All-Wool Grey and Fawn Home Spun 30c.
- Cheap Brocade and Plain Pongee Silks, Low Prices.
- Few Check Surah Silks left, only 20c yard.
- 200 Pieces New Sateen Prints, fast colors, 10c.
- New Sateen Prints, Stripes and Figures, for Combination, 12½c.
- 300 Pieces New Prints, fast colors, 8c.
- 30 Dozens New Lisle Hose at Reduced Prices.

R. WALDRON.

June 11.

FOR THE BEST VALUE IN DRESS GOODS AND MILLINERY

—GO TO—

SPENCE & CRUMLEY'S

See their Black Silk Brocade Grenadine. See their Plain Silk Grenadine for Mourning. See their All-Wool Nun's Veiling at 12½c. Good Dress Goods at 10, 12½, 15 and 17c. They show the Largest Stock of Millinery in the city. You will Save Money by making your purchases at Spence & Crumley's, 132 and 134 Princess St.