

CITY DIRECTORY.

Hotels and Restaurants. ISLAND HOUSE—Best cigars and liquors. Meals at regular hours. W. DOYLE, Market Square. BURNETT HOUSE, Ontario St., nearest first-class hotel to G. T. R. and K. & P. Stations. T. WILSON, Proprietor. ALBION HOTEL, corner Queen and Montreal Streets, well situated, with yard and stabling. NELSON SWITZER, Proprietor. OTTAWA HOTEL, corner of Ontario and Princess Streets. First-class accommodation; yard and stabling. JAMES NORRIS, Proprietor. SCOTT'S HOTEL, corner Queen and Ontario Sts. Satisfaction guaranteed. Fine liquors and cigars. Good yard and stabling. A. SIMPSON. ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL, most convenient and popular hotel in city, opposite to G.T.R. station and steamboat landings. Mrs. SHANAHAN, Proprietress. QUEEN'S HOTEL, 125 Brock St. Stabling for 100 horses; yard for 200 vehicles; rooms for 100 guests; meals at all hours; best cigars and liquors; 3 liveries in connection; conveyance to and from trains. A. VANALSTINE, Prop.

Livery Establishments. F. A. BIRBY, 129 Brock Street, the leading hack and livery stable in the city. Telephone No. 157. T. C. WILSON, 130 Clarence Street, the largest and longest established livery in the city. Telephone No. 179. Vehicles ready at a moment's notice. ELDER BROS., New Livery in connection with St. Lawrence Hotel on King Street. First class rigs will always be on hand on the shortest notice. McCAMMON BROS., Kingston Horse Exchange, Livery and Boarding Stables, corner of Brock and Bagot Streets. A new and stylish outfit of vehicles and excellent horses. Charges moderate.

Watches and Jewellery. F. W. SPANGENBURG, manufacturer and importer of fine jewellery, 317 King Street. J. A. LAHART, watchmaker, jeweller, 61 Brock St., dealer in watches, clocks and diamonds. SMITH BROS., 315 King St., headquarters for watches, ranging in price from \$3 to \$300; Silverware and Jewellery. A. M. BROCK, watchmaker, jeweller and engraver, has every facility for manufacturing and repairing jewellery in all its branches. Golden Diamond Watch Sign, 90 Princess St.

Groceries and Liquors. J. HALLIGAN & CO., 53 Brock Street. Family groceries, imported wines, liquors and cigars. VICTORIA WAREHOUSE, admitted to be the best place in the city to buy groceries, crockery, china, etc. THOS. H. JOHNS. TIERNEY BROS. have removed to their new premises, Brock Street, Market Square, where they show the largest and finest stock of imported and Domestic Liquors, Teas, Cigars, &c., in the city.

Financial. CARRUTHERS BROS., Financial Agents, King Street. Money to loan on real estate and other securities. MONEY TO LOAN in large or small sums at low rates of interest, on City and Farm Property Loans granted on City and County Debentures. Apply to THOMAS BRIGGS, Manager, Frontenac Loan and Investment Society. Office—Opposite the Post Office.

Fruit, Confectionery, &c. R. H. TOYE—Try the Milk Rolls and Bath Buns manufactured at the King Street Bakery. R. H. TOYE, Market Square. THE BEEHIVE—Fine groceries, fine and domestic fruits, Jos. Hirscock, Masonic Buildings, Market Square. W. C. HORTON, dealer in fresh fish, oysters, fruit, etc., 62 Brock Street.

Cigars and Billiards. ROBT. BAKER, tobacconist, Windsor Block. Pool and billiard room adjoining. R. NEWLANDS, Princess Street, dealer in cigars, tobaccos, pipes, fishing tackle and pocket books. Finest assortment in the city. HOLDER BROS., (J. B. and F. W.) dealers in choice cigars and tobaccos. Pool and billiard rooms in connection, 239 Bagot St., near Princess.

Photographic. INSTANTANEOUS PHOTOGRAPHS of the Jubilee Celebration. Leave your orders for copies. H. HENDERSON. J. W. POWELL, 183 Princess Street. Special attention given to children photographed in their first communion attire. Picture Frames to order cheap. Call and inspect our goods.

Tailoring. SUITS TRIMMED and made to order, in latest fashions, at JOHN SHANAHAN'S, Market Square. FOR LATEST AMERICAN STYLES, guaranteed to fit, go to A. O'BRIEN'S, 209 Princess St., above Sydenham.

Aerated Waters, Etc. ACKNOWLEDGED by everybody that the finest line of soft drinks manufactured in the city can be found at HENDS BROS., Market Square. They consist of all aerated waters. Prompt attention paid to picnic parties. Telephone No. 163.

Locksmith and General Dealer. ISAAC DAVID, Locksmith, Saw-Filer and general jobber. Keys fitted and locks repaired. Thousands of different kinds of keys to choose from. New and second-hand goods bought and sold. 51 Princess Street, near King.

Crockery, Glassware, Etc. K. JONES, 230 Princess Street, has always an excellent stock of express wares, crockery, glassware, baskets and fancy goods to choose from. Register office for servants in connection.

Stores and Tinsmithing. THOS. LEMMON, 337 King Street, has the best line of stores in the market on hand, including the Grand Universal. Call and see them.

Plumbing and Gas Fitting. J. G. BARTOW, practical sanitarian. Plumbing, gas and steam fitting, 319 King St. Telephone, No. 62.

Boots and Shoes. W. ADAMS, manf. Men's work a specialty. Factory work on hand. Brock St., near Market.

THE TOILET.

TAKE A LOOK!

We would be pleased to have you call and inspect our Fine Line of

NEW GOODS,

Consisting of BRUSH-COMB, MONIGURE SEAVING, JEWELRY and ODOUR CARES in Brush and Leather, FINE PERFUMES CUT AND FANCY BOTTLES, &c.

A. P. CHOWN

124 PRINCESS STREET.

DYEING WORKS,

PRINCESS ST., KINGSTON. All kinds of goods cleaned and dyed and we finished. I put up and have for sale the "Jem Packing Dye," warranted to be the best in the market. Try them. Agents wanted.

CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS

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

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC

Incorporated by Government in 1886. Will open September 1st, 1897. Capital, \$25,000. RON. C. W. ALLAN, President. 35 TEACHERS. All departments of Instrumental and Vocal Music taught, from the beginning to graduation. Also, Theory, Languages, Elocution, Training, etc. Special attention given to Advanced Pupils. Recitals, Concerts, Lectures, Recitations, etc. Tuition, \$5 to \$25 per term, on week, including 1000 of Music Lessons. Board and room provided. For prospectus, giving full information, address Edward Fisher, Director, Toronto.

THE SCIENCE OF BOXING.

Continued from page 2. up to night according to the London Prize Ring Rules he must look out for his hands first of all. If he breaks his hand he is whipped. The punishment he receives from the other man is of less importance. The untrained man, when he gets into a fight, swings his arms. The swinging blow is a natural one, and it is effective, too, but it is liable, even almost certain, to cripple the hand or break the wrist, if delivered with great force. Therefore it cannot be used in a bare-knuckle fight with safety. The ring fighter must confine himself to straight blows. I wouldn't bet a cent on a man who slashes about with his hands, no matter how good he may be. It will not do to hit a man on the forehead, because the bone is solid there and will break the knuckles. You must not hit him in the mouth, because the teeth will injure your hand. The only points you can reach with safety are the cheek bones, the nose, the chin, and the jaw. Neck and body blows are, of course, all right, but your aim is to blind your opponent if possible, and to do this you must hit within a very small circle. The old prize fighter could not afford to strike for general results. He had to pick out a point and hit it. That required skill, coolness and judgment.



CROSS BUTTOCK. If he made a mistake and hit a hard spot, his hand was gone and that settled him. My hands were the only things that worried me in a fight. It takes a long time to cure a broken hand, as I know from experience.—New York Sun.

A Lingering Death.

(After Swindon.) WAS early in the month of May (Red rose leaves will never make wine) a messenger boy came to my door. (My merry son come tell me hither.) He turned him over on his bed, (Red rose leaves will never make wine) and said, (My merry son come tell me hither.) "He will not die till his brother's here, (Red rose leaves will never make wine) so we must summon him, that (My merry son, come tell me hither.) A strengthening drink they bade him quaff, (Red rose leaves will never make wine) and sent, post-haste by telegraph— (My merry son, come tell me hither.) And sadly planned his epitaph (O, dear mither.) To grant a dying man's desire (Red rose leaves will never make wine), The message flashed along the wire, (My merry son come tell me hither), "Now speed thee, boy, 'tis a case of death, (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Waste not your time—spare not your breath!" (My merry son, come tell me hither.) The messenger—"I will," he said (Red rose leaves will never make wine), (O, dear mither.) "Twas early in the month of May, (Red rose leaves will never make wine); A gray beard on his death-day lay, (My merry son come tell me hither.) He turned him slowly in his bed, (Red rose leaves will never make wine), "My twin has come, my brother Fred, (My merry son, come tell me hither.) I die content." And he was dead (O, dear mither.) The worn old watchers dropped a tear, (Red rose leaves will never make wine), "He would not die till you was here," (My merry son come tell me hither.) Said the white-haired twin of seventy past, (Red rose leaves will never make wine), "If the messenger-boy had walked too fast, (My merry son, come tell me hither.) His twentieth year had been his last." (O, dear mither.) Mrs. George Archibald in Judge.

The Only Sure Way.

No precedent is there in love (Red rose leaves will never make wine), That offers much assistance, (My merry son come tell me hither), When eager swains attempt to move (Red rose leaves will never make wine), An obdurate resistance. In love the fool is often wise, (Red rose leaves will never make wine), The wise transformed to stupid; (My merry son come tell me hither), He comes in such unwanted guise— (Red rose leaves will never make wine), You can't depend on Cupid. For maidens deem it an offense, (Red rose leaves will never make wine), To gravest trouble leading, (My merry son come tell me hither), If you surprise their reticence (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Before you've done your pleading. Or if you linger much in doubt (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Of her evasive glances, (My merry son come tell me hither), Or do not kiss the lips which part (Red rose leaves will never make wine), At your insane advances. There's woe in either case, it seems, (Red rose leaves will never make wine), To lead to your undoing, (My merry son come tell me hither), Although it is in its extremes (Red rose leaves will never make wine), That love is worth pursuing. Still, ardent boldness often makes (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Resistance yield enchanted; (My merry son come tell me hither), The lover seldom fails who takes (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Love's willingness for granted. A Portrait. She thinks so much of (Red rose leaves will never make wine), That should an angel call (My merry son come tell me hither), Arise unto the Skies, (Red rose leaves will never make wine), A long, white robe she'd (My merry son come tell me hither), And by a lark to play (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Then pay a call to every (My merry son come tell me hither), And tell them all to watch (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Her way to Paradise. —Maud Annetta Andrews in Puck.



The fishery trouble—That they won't bite. No precedent is there in love (Red rose leaves will never make wine), That offers much assistance, (My merry son come tell me hither), When eager swains attempt to move (Red rose leaves will never make wine), An obdurate resistance. In love the fool is often wise, (Red rose leaves will never make wine), The wise transformed to stupid; (My merry son come tell me hither), He comes in such unwanted guise— (Red rose leaves will never make wine), You can't depend on Cupid. For maidens deem it an offense, (Red rose leaves will never make wine), To gravest trouble leading, (My merry son come tell me hither), If you surprise their reticence (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Before you've done your pleading. Or if you linger much in doubt (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Of her evasive glances, (My merry son come tell me hither), Or do not kiss the lips which part (Red rose leaves will never make wine), At your insane advances. There's woe in either case, it seems, (Red rose leaves will never make wine), To lead to your undoing, (My merry son come tell me hither), Although it is in its extremes (Red rose leaves will never make wine), That love is worth pursuing. Still, ardent boldness often makes (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Resistance yield enchanted; (My merry son come tell me hither), The lover seldom fails who takes (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Love's willingness for granted. A Portrait. She thinks so much of (Red rose leaves will never make wine), That should an angel call (My merry son come tell me hither), Arise unto the Skies, (Red rose leaves will never make wine), A long, white robe she'd (My merry son come tell me hither), And by a lark to play (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Then pay a call to every (My merry son come tell me hither), And tell them all to watch (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Her way to Paradise. —Maud Annetta Andrews in Puck.

HIS MAJESTY IN LIVERY.



At his top-boots oiled and polished by a bristling blacking-brush (Red rose leaves will never make wine), A scullion-maid, in passing, looks and turns (My merry son come tell me hither), His jacket's trim and natty, and he wears a (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Small cravat. And a black-and-orange waistcoat and a cockade in his hat; (Red rose leaves will never make wine), And a girth of yellow leather round his top-boots deftly placed, (My merry son come tell me hither), To show his breadth of shoulders and the smallness of his waist.

Just a tuft of scrawny whisker ornaments his (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Freckled cheek, And his stumpy legs are certainly most (My merry son come tell me hither), Marvelously sleek. Men and women hurry by him, rosy girls and (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Merry boys, Prattling intantle descriptions of their newly-purchased toys; (Red rose leaves will never make wine), But he sits in stiff rigidity and flourishes the whip With a wrinkle of disgust on his meditative lip.

Now he sharply turns a corner, knocking over (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Pedlers' stalls, Never heeding the policeman's or the hansom-driver's squalls; (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Or he gallops down a quiet street, disturbing peaceful minds, And frightens ladies tassels grasp and rattle up the blinds; (Red rose leaves will never make wine), While he ogles pretty nursery-girls and smashes all their hearts, Till they quite forget they're trundling twisted-wheeler baby-carts.

He is lord of all the kitchen, when he deigns (Red rose leaves will never make wine), In these lodgings, Where he curses cook's best dishes and his master's taste of wine; (Red rose leaves will never make wine), He's a member of the coachman's club, whose rooms (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Ineek street, Where his views on weighty questions are considered quite complete. And they say that Mrs. Muffin's maid has never raised her head (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Since this tiger cried, "Henceforward, miss, we both of us is dead."

When he's cleaned the stable harness and has (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Curry-combed the mares, And has let his final footsteps echo from the (My merry son come tell me hither), Stable stairs, And he dreams of his running races, while the people shout his name, His pulpy cheeks burn crimson at the thought (Red rose leaves will never make wine), Of jockey fame, He stragglons out his withered leg and shuts his honest eyes— (Red rose leaves will never make wine), I wonder if he tools a drag somewhere in Paradise? —Dewitt Sterry, in Judge.

In Brief and to the Point.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature. The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order. Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy. Remember: No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

"Hungry Jodies" of Society.

"I wish somebody would tell me what special fascination there is in a meager party supper for people who have abundant home tables; that even the wealthiest and best folks in society will pull and push and almost tear each other's clothes off to get a cup of poor tea, or a thin ham sandwich, or a half-dozen raw oysters, sacrificing breeding, self respect, and all the usual courtesies due from one individual to another. Sitting on stairways and clustered in hallways, belles and matrons, who would scorn such an indignity in their own houses, sip their tea or surround the slippery oyster and seem perfectly content. See the sacrifices made for this little free lunch; ladies forgetting their manners, and gentlemen wrecking their nerves and putting themselves into perspiration, besides making positive vulgarisms of themselves, for a plateful or a cupful of refreshment that might be had at any restaurant for fifteen cents, or at the utmost twenty-five.

Try and be Cured.

Lame back and nervous debility, associated with rheumatism, is sometimes met with in every day life, but as a rule we find not more than two of these complaints in the same party. Be this as it may. The only sure and perfect cure is electricity and the best form of administering it is by Norman's electric belts and insoles. W. J. Wilson is agent, and from him you can procure testimonials and circulars relating to any of your complaints.

A New One Daily.

New Yorker—"How many inhabitants in your town?" Kansas—"About 2,000." New Yorker (sarcastically)—"How many daily newspapers has it?" Kansas—"I really can't say. You see I left home ten days ago."

In Better Humour Now.

"My son, aged eleven, was cured of an eruptive humor that covered his head and face with sores, by two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and Pills," testifies Mrs. Mary Fulford, of Port Hope, Ont.

Their Admission Tickets First.

Bridget—"Miss, der is two ladies wants to see you." "Miss—"Well, I hope you invited them into the parlor." Bridget—"No, miss, I thought I hab better bring you de tickets fus."

Like Magic.

"It always acted like magic. I had scarcely ever need to give the second dose of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaints," Mrs. Walter Govenclock, of Ethel, Ont.

From Manitoba.

"I have been cured of chronic diarrhoea by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I used about twelve bottles of it and am now entirely free from the disease." William McLaren, Clearwater, Manitoba.

Husband—"How did you enjoy the matinee?" Wife—"I was awfully bored. There wasn't anything said to shock one's sense of propriety."

DURING WALSH & STEACY'S -SUMMER CLEARING SALE-

Now going on, you can buy Cottons, Sheetings, Linens, and all House Furnishing Goods at Reduced Prices.

SPECIAL SALE OF DRESS GOODS!

Black Dress Goods in Albatross, Nuns Veiling, Grenadine, Llama Cloth, Jersey Famise and other new makes. 400 Pieces Colored Dress Goods, 10, 12 1-2, 15, 20 to 30c, worth double.

WALSH & STEACY.

July 11. SCARCE GOODS. LOWEST PRICES.

- Lace 1-2 Mitts. Cream Silk Gloves. White Victoria Lawns. Fancy Seersuckers. Black Thread Hose.

(SPECIAL VALUES.)

Goods marked in Plain Figures and only One Price.

John Laidlaw & Son, PRINCESS STREET.

SELLING OFF!

Clearing Sale of Boots and Shoe NOW GOING ON AT

W. J. DICK & SON'S

Wellington Street, first door from Princess Street, (Allen's old stand). Call soon and get some of the Bargains. May 3.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

THE PILLS Are at all seasons of the year a reliable remedy for correcting any Disorder of the Digestive organs, and for restoring a healthy action to the STOMACH and BOWELS. They act on the Liver and Kidneys with marvellous effect, and by giving strength and tone to these important organs create a circulation of pure and healthy blood. THE OINTMENT Heals all recent Wounds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains and is a certain cure for BAD LEGS, SORES, ULCERS and OLD WOUNDS. It has no equal for the cure of Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Rheumatism, Gout, Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases. Manufactured only by Thomas Holloway, 78 New Oxford St., late 533 Oxford St., London. Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, they are spurious.

PARASOLS AT COST PRICE.

Lace Curtains at a reduction of 15 per cent. Prints and Muslins at Reduced Prices. Laces and Embroideries Very Cheap. Now is the time to buy a CHEAP CARPET at

R. M'FAUL'S.

SPECIAL GOODS, LOW PRICES, AT WALDRON'S.

Gents' Balbriggan Pants and Vests, Low Prices. Ladies' Balbriggan Vests, high necks, long sleeves. Ladies' Balbriggan Vests, low neck, short sleeves. Ladies' Lisle Thread, Silk and Balbriggan Hose, Low Prices. Girls' Black Silk, Black Lisle and Black Cotton Hose, Low Prices. All Summer Dry Goods at Reduced Prices. All Summer Prints at Reduced Prices. All Fancy Satens and Chambrays at Reduced Prices. All Parasols, Silk Umbrellas and Fancy Parasols Reduced.

R. WALDRON.

Sweeping Reductions in Balance of Spring & Summer Stock

C. ROBINSON'S

In order to make room for Fall Purchases. Some of the Choicest Goods still left to select from. Leave your order in season and secure a Bargain.

C. ROBINSON,

Merchant Tailoring and Gents' Furnishings, Wellington St, 1 door from Princess St. N.B.—Sole Agent for Knight of Labor Emblems. July 7.