THE RURALISTS' PIC-NIC.

THE LOCATION OF IT SKETCHED IN GRACEFUL LANGUAGE.

Touching Off Some of the Follies and Foibles of Our Times-True Happiness And How it is Depicted-A Gathering Without the Frivolties so Incident to Life in the City.

In a trackless and almost impenetrable forest of cedar, white and black ash, rock elm, hemlock, spruce, pine, hard and soft maple and basswood, a pic-nic was held. The locality abounded in an infinite variety of wild-berries, from the hard cosmopolitan to the tender exotic and whose powers of chemistry are something wonderful extracting from the almost barren rock in some places nuitritous and at all times palatable articles of food. There was also a beautiful collection of ferns, at the time I thought one of the best selections I had ever seen growing wild, but as every winter is the coldest and every summer the hottest within the memory of living man in every part of the world I have been, and as such statements are not always true, I will content myself with saying there is a splendid and rare variety of ferns growing in all the beauty and freshness of their native soil. I have often seen near the line of perpetual snow pretty tiny flowers which, if transplanted in some sheltered spot, lose their energy, their vigour, and die. It is often the case with individuals. In the natural element they are healthy, vigorous, and often beautiful; transport them to what is termed more favourable circumstances, manhood dies the brute exists.

The site selected for the pic-nic was originally a spherical and circular basin, but the five great agents in the employ, not pay, of geologists in altering the surface of the earth have not been idle here this countless Igneous, metamorphic and aqueous rocks alike have crumbled to dust before the rough and ruthless chisel of time. Long before prehistoric man fashioned his tools of stone, long before our sandstone was rainpitted, long before our forests were trodden by the mastodon or megatherium, long before the Canadensa was the sole occupant of the Laurentian group was denudation at work here. At present the once conical hills are flattened and covered with vegetation ; the once inverted cone presents the appearance of a miniature Roman amphitheatre and recalls to one's memory the famed Gwennap Pit, England, rendered immortal by the preaching of John Wesley, and in which special services have since been held every year, and which was excavated for the mineral thereon, some historians claiming before the Christian era. I also thought what a blessing that a member of the Chicago grain exchange had never seen this arena; if so, he would at once set about transferring it to the exchange, and instead of having four pits there would be only one pandemonium from which would belch, like as from a volcano, the sulphurous vapors of hell, blighting every iota of human nature wherever its influence reaches. Apropos I will say that during the evening I found some beautiful garnets imbeded in mica schist which caused me to think, but my views on the formation and position of these garnets are relevant only and will be reserv-

ed for a technical paper. On this day there was a motley group, as Touchstone says in Rosalind, of both sexes, and of all ages from the infant in arms to the octogenarian. One aged man was sitting, in true Yankee fashion, with feet higher than his head in a navvy wheel-barrow, smoking a clay pipe without a coat on and vest unbuttoned. I looked at him, and looked again, as there he reclined the very picture of happiness, not contentment merely. This gentleman to me, was the central picture of the pic-nic, a veritable apple of gold in pictures of silver. I have seen not a few of the large cities of the world, but I think, without exaggeration, I never saw happiness so depicted. The happy faces one sees now-a-days in city life on the cars, on the boat, etc., are limited. We often hear the noisy laugh, see the sad and plaintive smile, but rarely are we privileged to witness a cheerful and peaceful countenance. We too often meet excitement, whose every movement is as sensitive as the gold leaf to the electric current; we too often meet wealth, whose every limb is fettered with weights of lead; we often meet emulation, the curse of our modern schools everywhere, casting its hellish shadows on the brows of the young; we too often see poverty chiselling ugly furrows on once handsome cheeks; we too often see genius without ballast; we too often hear the braying of the ass from bipeds without long ears; but too rarely do we see peace stamped on the "human face divine." I was tempted, most severely tempted, to go and speak to that individual, but I could only stand at a distance and worship. His hands were hardened by toil, his back rounded by unceasing labors, his face tanned by many a sun, he knew what bereavement meant, yet he had always been happy. He never gambled, he never dealt in stocks, he never defrauded, he never was ambitious; he lived-perhaps he never read, could not read—the golden rule. As I gazed on him, with his clay pipe, stretched out in that wheel-barrow, I thought what a subject for a novelist. Instead of going to the abodes (I will not prostitute the word home, as mine is too sacred) of the great, which fiction writers describe for us, they were to take such a person for their hero, it would have a tendency to reduce the restlessness of the working classes some little. Some years ago I lost my way in the woods, and wandered for several hours without a sign of the unused trail. Finally I came to a wigwam. I lifted the bark which served as a door, and there was a sight I cannot forget. In the centre of that hut was a large fire, and on one side was the Indian and on the other side the squaw, each smoking a pipe, reclining on poles without the luxury of even fir branches, known in some countries by the pioneers as feathers. I stood in that doorway for fully five minutes: Others may have seen something repulsive in those dark colored Indians, with their low recelling foreheads, their big ears, their broad cheek bones, their flattened lips, their shapeless hands, but to me their features indicated contentment. Noblest, truest contentment being Pauline, I may be told that the love of the beautiful is not developed in my composition. Perhaps not. Often when viewing some lovely though unknown landscape I have gazed in silent wonder. Speech is sacrilegious standing in the presence of a greater than Solomon in all his glory,

The company was composed entirely of the agricultural, lumbering and mining interests; not one present who did not con-tribute to the sum of human comfort, and in that respect it was the most unique picnic I ever attended. Here was no drone. None reaping where they had not sown. Here in this backwoods was the utilization of all wealth. The creation of wealth, which political economists tell us so much about, is a damning farce. Who creates wealth? One and one only, and that is, by fertile soils. by summer's suns, by winter's snows. Here were the classes who first utilize wealth and contribute most to the sum of human necessaries, and as an invariable sequence derive the least. Society neve, pays for being served, but always pays well-tor-being amused. Here were the world's servants, not its puppet shows. Here were the ones who feed the hungry, clothe the naked, and who will hear-if anyone hears-no matter what their beliefs are, if any, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these my little ones," &c. I often comfort myself with the reflection, as a workingman, that as in this world I have no connection with idlers, or those who contribute nothing

to life, neither will I in the world to come. The group of "country lads and lasses" were especially worthy of attention, unpol-luted or uncontaminated with city belles or dudes, with their unreal, artificial peacock lives; they were assimple and unsophisticated as nature fashioned them. Gray's elegy spontaneously burst forth, as I thought on what a force is here, if properly directed and used, used personally and not by political or any other intriguers, and we trust the day is far distant when such hardy sons and daughters of toil will sell their birthright for a mess of pottage as has too often been done in Canada. Not only in manners and general conduct were these boys and girls superior to an equal number of city folk, but in the manner of dress with one exception. Often when asked how such and such a lady was dressed I could only reply, "I knew she was not naked;" and that was all I did know. There is one article of dress I do know by name, "pannier," having come across it in Homer, but I don't know where it is worn. Recently, I have noticed that not a few ladies wear their dresses to set off their dresses, but here on the 12th July our "country cousins" wore their dresses to set off themselves, and an ill-dressed lady, no matter how costly her apparel, is to me a thousand fold "uglier than Punch." The exception referred to put me in mind of an illustration in one of the comic papers many years ago. "Where do the fashions come from?" "Paris." "And where does Paris get them " "From the Devil." Imagine a fine-grown healthy looking young woman with a pleasant countenance, clean ringing musical laugh, and a bust as straight from the thorax as could be for about six inches, then a horizontal projection of about four inches, terminating in a rounded form, not unlike a musical scroll, and from the scroll to the pelvic bones, or rather where they should be, an uniform inward slope of about thirty degrees. I am not giving these figures by actual measurement, although such doubtless would give me pleasure. Such style of dress may be the fashion for ought I know, but I hope not, as my curiosity would almost prompt me to see whether the shapely form of woman has deteriorated to such an extent in a few

I am sorry to add that the picnic was not altogether a success; financially it was, but alas, it lacked that essential element so characteristic of such gatherings, namely, a fistic encounter.—Peccavi.

ABOUT THE CITY.

Death of a Postmaster.

Yesterday D. F. Britton, postmaster of Gananoque, an honorable citizen and one of the early settlers of that now thriving town, died, aged over 70 years. He was the father of B. M. Britton, Q.C., (now in Europe) F. Britton of the Gananoque Reporter, and C. E. Britton, manufacturer of the same town. The funeral of the deceased occurs to-morrow.

Changed All Round.

This morning an information, with two charges on it, was objected to at the police court by Mr. McIntyre. The prosecuting attorney, Mr. Machar, amended it. When he got through Mr. McIntyre said, "You'd hardly know it now, it's so altered." The magistrate said it was nearly as much altered as Mr. Machar was himself. "You'd hardly know him," said the justice.

Will Not be Reclaimed.

Mr. Wise, superintendent of the Rideau canal, does not believe that the government will ever take steps to lower the water so that the drowned land may be reclaimed The cost of such work would require more than \$500,000, and the land, 2,000 acres, having been paid for it would be unwise to incur the expenditure of repurchasing it. The traffic on the canal is equal to that of pre vious years.

The Hotel Arrivals.

Arrivals at the British American Hotel-W. J. Robertson and wife, T. C. Dawson, F. Rogers, St. Catherines; W. Smith, R. H. Dockell, New York : J. Owen, London G. Westerman, Lockport; S. B. Osson and wife, Miss Penn, W. J. Caldwell, R. A. Barton, Toronto; E. B. Goodare, A. B. Marshall, Montreal; P. M. Sims, Brantford; Mrs. D. Gleets and daughter, Chatham ; F. A. Wise, Ottawa : R. H. Sayre and wife, Bethleham; R. Ball, agent Barnum's show.

It Was Very Largely Attended.

The funerals of William Hurgraft and daughter occurred on Tuesday. The cortege contained 116 carriages. The mayor and all the civic officers were in attendance. The floral tributes were the most beautiful ever seen in Cobourg. Miss Maggie's features looked beautiful in death. Mr. Hargraft's face was much bruised by the cruel rocks of the iron-bound coast off which he was drowned. Mr. Hargraft's life was insured for

Police Court-Thursday.

Edward McGee, James Whelan and James Callaghan, drunks, fined \$1 and costs each. M. Walsh, maintaining a piggery more than twenty feet to the street, and Luke Joyce for using abusive language, had their cases adjourned. James Norris assaulting one Hughes, fined \$26 and costs. Norris gave notice of appeal. Edith Hughes, Rebecca Cooper, Catharine and Ellen Noon, pleaded "guilty," to having had a pugulistic encounter on the street on Tuesday night. They were remanded for a day.

Made of Clay and Sawdust.

What is terra cotta? This is the question of the hour since the manufacture of the stuff has been begun in Deseronto. By a scientific combination of two such common ingredients as clay and sawdust, a material is produced that is absolutely indestructible by fire or water, and can be conveniently used for interior house construction and other purposes, at a cost much below that of brick and other non-combustible materials. The ingredients are first made plastic by the addition of water in the machine mixing processes, and subsequently pressed into desired form by heavy power. Finally the material is dried and burned as bricks are.

Shot in the Eyes.

Just as the train with the Kingston Orangemen was leaving Ottawa on Tuesday night a revolver shot was heard, and bullet struck Miss Morrison, daughter of a C.P.R. employee, near the right eye. The bullet did not take a dangerous course, though it has not been extracted. The Free Press says: "Conjecture is rife as to the source of the leaden missle. It was first thought to have been fired from the railway train, which, was passing parallel with the sidewalk Miss Morrison was traversing. But, as the track is 500 yards from where the bullet struck, this theory seems impos-sible. Still no doubt remains that the shot. was heard, or at least the report of the pistol, from the direction of the cars."

A FINE PARK OPENED.

A PLACE THAT WILL SOON BE A FASHIONABLE RESORT.

Edgewood Park Run on First Class Principles-The Boats That are in Excursion Trade on the River-Some of the Fine Cottages and Grounds.

Watertown Times.

"Edgewood Park" is one of the most lovely places on the St. Lawrence river. It is owned by an association composed of ex-President Hayes, Senator Sherman, of Ohio, ex-Mayor Rose, of Cleveland, the late John A. Logan, and others. The hotel opened on Wednesday. It is called "The Edgewood," is a wooden structure of wonderful architectural beauty and a magnificent view of the river being obtained from it. A verandah extends around it, which falls under the shade of a beautiful growth of young trees with just enough room to obtain a good view of the river and to quaff its exhilarating fragrance. The interior of the building is arranged to perfection. The halls are carpeted with Moquette carpeting, and the rooms with the best matting. Every piece of earthenware and all the silverware bears the inscription, "Edgewood." An oldfashioned mantel over a brick fireplace is in each room on the lower floor. And each room is lighted by gas and has electric annunciators. The waiters are college students. The park is on the main land and covers 30 acres. Stables have been built and a half mile track will be made. J. S. Hartzell, of Cleveland, have erected elegant cottages on the park and more will be put up another year. A dock costing \$1,500 has been built where the largest boats can touch. The rules of the association are such that no cottages can be erected with a kitchen, compelling all to take their meals at the hotels. The future of Edgewood Park is indeed bright.

A majority of the steamers and yachts that break the green waters of the St. Lawrence sail under the stars and stripes, although they don't unfurl them in the breeze as they once did. The largest steamer is the St. Lawrence, which makes four trips daily from Clayton to the bay and return, and sandwiches in an occasional excursion in the evening or on Sunday. The Maynard makes two trips daily from the bay to meet the R. R. W. & O. at Cape Vincent and comes up to Clayton in the evening. The John Thorn is used chiefly for excursions, but makes two trips between Thousand Island park and Kingston each week. The G. B. Farrington, owned by the Round Island park association, makes five daily trips between Clayton and the park. The Jessie Bain runs twice each day between Clayton and the bay. The two most popular excursion routes this year will be the Island Wanderer's among the islands, and the weekly trip on the Ella Ross to Montreal, Ottawa and Kingston. The Princess Louise plies between Thousand Island park and Kingston, and is also used as an excursion boat. The Maud brings large excursions from Kingston and other places. The owllike whistle of the Armstrong can also be heard occasionally. The Ontario has undergone a change. Some \$6,000 have been spent in equipping her with state rooms, closing the main deck, taking out the winding stairway, etc., and she is now one of the finest boats on the river. She comes from Charlotte. She runs in connection with the New York Central.

The private yachts attracting the most attention are the Lotus-Eater, and the Little Tycoon. The former is owned by E. F. Holden, New York, who has a cottage at the Thousand Island park, and was built at Bristol, R. I. She is built of mahogany, with a triple expansion engine. The smokestack is of brass, as are all her fittings, and she has a canopy top. She is passing all the boats on the river, even the St. Lawrence, and has a record of 19 7-10 miles, being built for a 20-mile yacht. She is not so handsome, but can go like lightning, and when at full speed can stop still within a distance of twenty feet. Her cost was \$9,500. She is attracting considerable attention among boatmen and is considered the fastest boat on the river. The Little Tycoon is thought to be the handsomest by most people, and her owner, Mr. Porter, is having some good

times with her fishing among the islands. "Bennie Castle," where Dr. J. G. Holland spent some of his happiest hours and where he conceived some of his best works, is occupied by Mrs. Holland and relatives. St Elmer is one of the prettiest cottages on the river, and is occupied by its owner, N. W. Hunt, of Brooklyn. D. H. Shields, of Philadelphia, has built a new cottage called "Hill Crest" opposite Central Park. Ex-Mayor Rose, of Cleveland, is at his cottage on Rose Island. E. W. Dewey's cottage, of Brooklyn, just above Florence Island at the bay, is probably the most elegantly finished on the river. It cost \$40,000. The Packer cottage, near Westminster park on the Canadian side, is generally conceded to be the handsomest on the exterior with its elegant grounds. H. H. Warner's cottage has not been occupied for severa! years. He will arrive soon with his yacht, in which he and his family live during the summer, and then go among the islands and fish at their

PICNIC AT STELLA POINT.

The Children of St. Andrew's Sabbath School Have a Jolly Romp,

The annual picnic of St. Andrew's Sabbath school was held at Stella Point yesterday afternoon. Precisely at one o'clock the Maud steamed off from Folger's wharf bearing fully 300 people. Notwithstanding the superintendent's warning about being on time some were unfortunately left, the worthy superintendent himself being one of the party. However, they arrived later on, going up on the Hero. Races and sports were indulged in, and all enjoyed themselves. Rev. Dr. Smith, formerly pastor of St. Andrew's church, was on the excursion, and kindly delivered the prizes to the successful competitors on the steamer on the homeward journey. The results of the

Boys' race (under 12 years)-W. Thompson, C. Nicholson, S. Porter. Boys' race (over 12 years)—Dowler, Wilson, Thompson,

Girls' race (under 12 years)-F. Porter, A. Glasgow, L. Sinclair. Girls' race (over 12 years)-As no one at the pic-nic admitted being over twelve years of age this race was unfortunately postponed. Hop, step and jump-Dowler, Wilson, E.

Boys' race (14 years and over)-Dowler, C. White, Wilson. Boys' race (under 14 years)-W. Thompson, F. Jones, W. Fairbairn.

Girls' race (under 10 years)-M. Swaine,

M. Cannem. The committee of arrangement comprised Messra. Robinson, Thompson, W. Minnes, John Cochrane, James Cochrane, H. Millie, with W. J. Craig, superintendant of the S. school and to whom the trip is mainly due. The band of "A" battery accompanied the excursionists and discoursed, sweet music under the leadership of T. C. Carey. It was highly appreciated by all on board. The Maud returned to Kingston about 9 p.m.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

The Base Ball Gossip-The Standing of the Leagues-General Notes.

The Gordons, of Montreal, start on a westward tour on July 25th. They may play the Kingstons.

Jamieson, of the Kingston club, is becoming very proficient as a first baseman. The audiences at the meetings of the Kingston base-ball club are very large. The organization is gradually growing in popu-

James McLeod, who caught for the Kingstons last year, is practicing hard. He is a good catcher, and will make an excellent fielder.

When Jerry Denny, the crack third baseman, finds time hanging heavily on his hands, he utilizes some of it in signing total abstinence pledges.

A telegram from Port Hope, received last evening, states that the base-ball club of that place will come here on Tuesday next and play the Kingstons.

The battery that faced the Park Nine at

Ottawa on Tuesday is the same as faced them at the fair ground here last fall. This decides a bet made last night.

The Kingstons play at a Catholic pic-nic in Belleville, on the 27th inst., with the Bellevilles. This day has been fixed as the civic holiday in the bay city.

The Kingstons have asked the Ottawas for a date, but they cannot name one just now. The statement that the Kingstons play in Ottawa on July 23rd is untrue.

Perkins, pitcher, and C. Martin, catcher, comprise the battery for Kingston's second nine. Perkins is very effective and has succeeded lately in outing some of the best players in the club on strikes. Chicago is having all the luck. Anson's

men are in superb condicion. On the other hand Boston is crippled, New York ditto, while Detroit is minus the services of Dunlap, and Twitchell has a lame arm. A local printsays: "It is no wonder Ottawa

came out ahead after scouring the country for ball players, some from Ogdensburg, and the dear knows where." Is this a state. ment of fact? Did Ottawa play any outeller against the Park Nine? We trow

Match at Ottawa.

In speaking of the base-ball match in Ottawa the Free Press says: "The spectators witnessed one of the finest exhibitions of base-ball given in this city, and the way both teams played would do credit to any league team. Every man in both teams had plenty of work, and all did it in a very clever manner. The errors were few and far between, and were of little moment. In fact, only one proved costly, that of Millan, in the eighth innings, when he muffed a pretty sky-scraper at left field."

The Citizen reporter was also delighted with the game, but he found the Kingstonians "more than liberal in the bestowal of marks of approval each time the Limestone players made good play."

OTTAWAS. A.B.	. R.	113.	T.B.	P.O.	Α.	E.
Valois, p 5	1	1	1	4	7	2
Guillet, c 5	2	1	0	3	2	1
English, 1b 5	0	0	0	13	0	0
T. Murphy, r.f 4	1	1	2	0	0	0
Shea, c.f 4	1	0	1	2	1	0
McCarthy, l.f 4	1	1	O	0	0	0
H. Murphy, 3b 4	0	1	0	0	4	1
Robinson, s.s. 4	0	0	0	1	4	1
Codd, 2b 4	3	1	0	4	0	0
	-	-	-	-	_	-
Total39	8	G	4	27	18	5
PARK NINE. A.B.	R.	10,	T.B.	P.O.	Α.	E.
Walker, 3b 5	1	1	0	1	1	1
Mill*n, l.f 4	1	1	0	0	0	2
Fisher, p., r.f 4	0	0	1	2	8	1
J. Little, 1b 4	1	1	0	10	1	1
McIntyre, p., r.f 4	0	1	1	0	4	0
McConville, 2b 4	0	1	0	1	1	1
Lovett, c 4	0	0	1	8	3	2
T. Little, c.f 4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Moran, s.s 4	2	1	2	2	0	0
Total37	-5	6	-	91	19	0

Earned runs-Ottawa, 6; Park Nine, 4. Two base hits—J. Little. Three base hits—J. Little, Valois, Guillet, English, Shea. Home runs—Guillet, Codd. Base on balls — Valois, 2; Fisher, 2. Base on hit by pitched ball—McCarthy. Left on bases—Ottawas, 6; Park Nine, 6. Struck out-Valois, 2; McIntyre, 2; Fisher, 5.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE. Hamilton, 27 15 Buffalo. 32 22 Syracuse 26 Jersey City..... 22 24 Scranton...... 10 AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

 St. Louis
 48
 17
 Athletics
 31
 35

 Cincinnati
 40
 29
 Brooklyn
 31
 30

 Baltimore
 39
 22
 Metropolitan
 17
 46

 Louisville
 36
 31
 Cleveland
 15
 48

Base-Ball Games Yesterday.

NATIONAL LEAGUE. At Philadelphia-Indianapolis, 5; Philadelphias, 16, At Washington-Chicagos, 0; Washingtons,

At New York-Pittsburgs, 3; New Yorks, 7. At Boston-Detroits, 4; Bostons, 12. INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE, At Scranton-Scrantons, 12; Uticas, 3. At Rochester-Rochesters, 21; Buffalos, 10. At Binghamton-Binghamtons, 12; Stars, 10.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION, At St. Louis—Brooklyns, 0; St. Louis, 2. At Louisville—Metropolitans, 6; Louisvilles,

At Cincinnati—Athletics, 1; Cincinnatis, €, At Cleveland—Baltimores, 8; Clevelanda, 1.

'TWAS KINGSTON'S TURN-

The Cricketers Cover Themselves with Glory-Napanee is Left Behind.

The cricket match between Napanee and Kingston, on the cricket field yesterday afternoon, was witnessed by many. The Kingston club redeemed itself by its excellent playing. The score is : KINGSTON.

Ist Innings. 2nd Innings.
F. C. Ireland, c Burrows, b Allum..... 3 b Allum..... Boutillier,cH. Jones, Rogers, c Burrows, b Williams.... b Burrows..... Greet, b Allum 11 b Allum.... Rivers, c and b Al-F. Dobbs, b Burrows 1 b Allum b Allum..... Grant, c h. Jones, b Burrows..... b Allum..... Dr. Betts, not out... 1
Byes, 2; leg byes,
4; wides, 1..... 7 Not out. Byes, 6; Leg Byes, I Total111 Total101 NAPANEE.

1st Innings. Bedford Jones, c Rivers, b Ireland...... 22 Hichardson, c Boutillier, b Betts. 12
Maybee, b Galloway 8
Pruyn, b Field 8
Williams, b Galloway 8 conard, b Galloway....

The second innings was not played, as there was not time to complete it, it having been agreed upon that play should stop at 6:30 p.m. Therefore the match was decided by the first innings in favor of Kingston by fourteen runs.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

PARAGRAPHS PICKED UP BY OUR BUSY REPORTERS.

The Spice of Every Day Life-What the Public are Talking About-Nothing Escapes the Attention of Those Who are Taking Notes.

Meeting of the school board this evening. Picnic hams or fine roll beacon at 10c. -Jas. Crawford.

P. McLanghlin sold Wood Bros., of Rome, N.Y., a team of bay horses for \$200. The vacation of the St. Paul's Sunday school will continue during July only. The books in the K. & P.R. library will be removed to the new station next week.

The scholars of St. John's church Sunday school pic-nicked at Channel Grove to-day. Breck & Booth's is the cheapest place for bunchwood, hard or soft wood, cut or un-

The members of the Ilderan bicycle club, of Brooklyn, N.Y., arrived in the city to-

The steamer Princess Louise brought an excursion party to the city, composed of 55 persons, from Gananoque yesterday. The Hero's Saturday excursion is advertis-

ed in another column. She leaves at 2 o'clock sharp and gets home at 8 o'clock. For the best quality of Scranton stove coal, also for English (Newcastle) blacksmith's, coal at lowest rates, go to gas works

coal vard. Our London ale and porter is the finest in Canada, pure, healthy and reliable. - Jas. Crawford.

The South Renfrew reformers select a candidate on the 21st inst. Sir Richard Cartwright will be present and speak to the electors. J. B. Carruthers has an excellent photo-

graph of the 49th battalion as it marched up King street during the time it was in camp There is on exhibition in W. J. McNeil's

flour store an excellent sample of this year's barley, grown on the premises of Mr. Graville, College street.

Seven Toronto men have been sentenced to the penitentiary for larceny. Five get terms of five years each, one four years, and one three years. Wheezing, gasping sufferers from Asthma

receive quick and permanent relief by using Southern Asthma cure. Sold by all druggists or by mail on receipt of price. By the way the conservatives want to get

the protest in Kingston cut off it would seem that they feel scared as to the prospect of Sir John retaining the seat. Two excursion parties were taken from Clayton to Gananoque yesterday by the steamer John Thorn. On Friday she will

carry a party to Brockville from Clayton. The board who look over the papers of those examined for teachers' certificates in this district will meet in Toronto on Tuesday. Inspector Kidd is a member of it. A moonlight excursion, under the auspices of the Silver cornet band of Gananoque, will be held this evening. The steamer Princess Louise has been chartered, and will sail among the islands with the excursion-

A fight occurred on Ontario street this morning, between a barber and a cabman. The former pulled a razor, but was prevented from doing any damage with it. The case will be tried at the police court.

Try our dry edgings \$2.50 per cord; dry pine blocks \$3 per cord; dry oak cordwood, as good as ordinary hardwood \$3.50 per cord, delivered throughout the city. R. Crawford, foot of Queen street.

PERSONAL MENTION.

People Whose Movements, Sayings and Doings Attract Attention.

Ex-Ald. Adams left to-day for Seeley's Bay, where he will spend a holiday. Thomas Botham, government inspector of the offices of license inspectors, is in the Misses Jennie and Eliza Livingston, of

Port Stanley, are visiting at their uncle's ex-Mayor Livingston. Mrs. A. Smith, of New York, has become famous. She captured a 78 lb.-sturgeon

near Alexandria Bay. T. W. Nash is secretary-treasurer for the K. & P. R. company, and Mr. Neville

holds the position of senior accountant. The eldest daughter of Rev. W. Galbraith, B.C.L., of Orillia, died unexpected ly a few days ago of diphtheria. The families of Rev. Mr. Sparling, L. B. Spencer and W. McRossie, are among the

Kingstonians now residing on Wells Island. Mrs. Hogan accompanied by her son Maurice, and Maggie Leonard, of Chicago, left to-day for Syracuse, on a visit to friends. J. F. Smith, the missionary student of

Queen's university, is at Peterboro, urging the claims of the college missionary society. Mr. Allen, of Clayton, brother of Riley Allen, second baseman for the Kingston club, is in the city. The visitor is a good ball player.

Master Harry Shaw, of Watertown, joins Master Benjemin Folger in a six weeks' cruise on the brig Watertown, going to Chicago and return. R. H. Sayre and wife, of Bethleham, Pa.,

are in the city. Mr. Sayre is a prominent iron dealer and goes to Belleville to look after some mining property. Mrs. Cleveland, or "Donna Frances," as

she is now popularly called, receives daily a

most voluminous mail, importuning her for money, for influence, for offices and for pen-Lord Deleval Beresford, who became a ranchman in New Mexico three years ago,

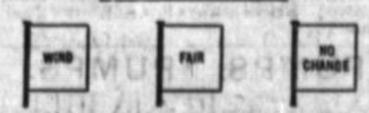
is looked upon with great respect by the cowboys, not because he is a lord but because he is a "rustler." The funeral of Mrs. James B. Carpenter,

a sister of Hon. R. P. Flower, was largely attended at Gouverneur Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Carpenter was a lady highly esteemed by all who knew her.

It is reported the President and Mrs. Cleveland will visit the Thousand Islands on Saturday next. They will go down on the steamer St. Lawrence. Folger Bros. should quietly show them Kingston in the boat's

"O'Brien, the Irish agitator, has a younger brother in British Columbia, also connected with journalism, but strange to say the latter is as much of a conservative in his politics as his brother is a home ruler. They have not spoken or communicated with one another for years,

Mr. J. B. McLeod, son of Mr. J. McLeod, prominent in the employ of the locomotive company, has passed the recent examinahigh in his class in general subjects and first in dispensing. Mr. McLeod was for a long time in the store of A. P. Chown. We congratulate him upon his success.



Weather Probabilities. Moderate winds, fine and a little cooler weather.