TO BE LET.

BRICK HOUSE NO. 7 WELLINGTON street. Presently occupied by G. S. Oldrieve. Apply within.

HOUSE IN VAUGHN TERRACE, NO. 5. Possession at once if wanted. Apply at No. 6, or at Whig office.

NO. 178 BARRIE STREET, A FIRST-class, up-to-date house. Possession at any time. Apply to Mills & Cunningham.

HOUSE No. 200 WILLIAM STREET, newly papered and painted, extension kitchen, good yard with trees. STEACY & STEACY.

TWO FINE OFFICE ROOMS IN Exchange Chambers, lately occupied by Mariam Ireland. GEORGE CLIFF, 95 Clarence street, Kingston.

THE HANDSOME STORE LATELY OCcupied by the H. D. Bibby Co., and formerly the Whig office. Apply to EDW. J. B. PENSE.

THE BRICK HOUSE, 34 WELLINGTON street, at present occupied by Mrs. McKerras. Possession at once. Apply to WALKEM & WALKEM, Clarence street.

CLOSEBURN, FORMERLY THE RESIdence of Hon. G. A. Kirkpatrick, beautifully situated opposite Macdonald Park. Apply to Kirkpatrick & Rogers, Ontario street.

A THREE-STOREY BRICK HOUSE, modern conveniences, situated 240 Johnston street (corner of Barrie, opposite Bishop's Palace). Apply to R. Crawford, foot of Queen street.

THAT BRICK DWELLING, No. 394 Alfred street, formerly occupied by T. S. Clarke; modern improvements heated with furnace; immediate possession. Apply to J. B. McIVER, 38 Clarence street.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE COMpany will lease the store to be built on Princess St., adjoining the opera house entrance, arranging the rooms on two flats above as desired. Plan at Power & Son's office. Edw. H. Britton, secretary.

121 GORDON STREET, 8 ROOMS, furnace, etc.; 384 Alfred street, 9 rooms, furnace, etc.; also other dwellings, stores and offices in all parts of the city. McCANN'S REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 332 King street.

MONEY AND BUSINESS.

D. J. WALKER, J.P., COMMISSIONER insurance agent, land agent and appraiser. Money to loan, etc. Several houses and farms for sale. Office, 325 Earl street.

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 S. C. McGILL, manager of Frontenac Loan and Investment Society. Office opposite the Post Office.

TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLlars in sums from one thousand to ten thousand dollars. For particulars apply at GODWIN'S INSURANCE EMPORIUM, Over Express Office, Market Square.

LONDON, LIVERPOOL & GLOBE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Funds over $52,000,000. In addition to which the policy holders have for security the unlimited ability of all the stockholders.

FARM AND CITY PROPERTY insured at lowest possible rates. Before renewing old or giving new business get rates from STRANGE & STRANGE Agents, W. J. FAIR, Special Agent, King St., Ontario Bank.

ARCHITECTURAL.

E. M. STOREY, ARCHITECT, HAS opened an architect's office over Greenwood & Gillen's, Wellington street, where all plans, designs, appraising, etc., will be neatly and promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed.

POWER & SON, ARCHITECTS, MERchants Bank Building, corner Brock and Wellington Streets. 'Phone 212.

ARTHUR ELLIS, ARCHITECT, OFfice—Site of New Drill Hall, near corner of Queen and Montreal Sts.

All Who Wear Glasses

Should have their eyes tested at intervals. The sight should be carefully tested every two years.

If you feel uneasy in your spectacles consult an optician.

Examining eyes and the proper adjustment of frames is my profession.

KINGSTON OPTICAL PARLORS, 230½ PRINCESS STREET.

H. S. Saylor, OPTICIAN.

Chocolate, Ice Cream. Vanilla, Ice Cream. Pineapple Fruit Ice Cream.

Put up in bricks, any size, and packed for private use, at

A. J. REES', Princess St. 'Phone 58.

KINGSTON Electric Carpet Cleaning Works, Removed to 265 PRINCESS STREET, F. C. Marshall's Old Stand.

All kinds of Carpet Work, Upholstering and Repairing done on the shortest notice.

HENRY OVENS, 'Phone 542.

THE FINEST Assortment of Children's Headwear in the city. Direct from the manufacturers of New York city. HANNAY & HAROLD 184 PRINCESS ST. Next to J. B. McLeod. Call and see them.

ISSUER MARRIAGE LICENSES.

DISTRICT AGENT OF THE SUN Life Assurance Company of Canada. GEO. A. BATEMAN, office Ontario Chambers, residence, 800 University Ave.

BROADBRIM'S LETTER.

Property And Person Unsafe in New York.

JAPAN'S ACHIEVEMENT.

IT CHALLENGES COMPARISON WITH HISTORY'S BEST

Competition From China's Millions—Fierce Riot in New York—Chief Devery's Good Work—Cuban Teachers Depart From the United States.

(Whig Correspondence, Letter No. 1,214.)

New York, Aug. 24.—We, Us & Co., who live in New York, are certainly a great people, a very great people. Other folk may not see it, but we do, and knowing this, we shake hands with ourselves every night as we lay down to enjoy the sweet sleep of "the best man made perfect," and we take another shake when we get up in the morning, reverently thanking the good Lord we were not like other men.

I had been reading an account of the riots in St. Louis, New Orleans and Cleveland, and I looked with unqualified admiration and delight at a Blue-coated cop on the other side of the street, who was entertaining a natty, young servant girl with the latest news from Canton, Hong Kong and Pekin. I was congratulating myself on living in such a well ordered city, which secured to me the constitutional guarantees of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," when I was suddenly awakened from my dream of bliss by the hurried call for a dozen ambulances and so many police patrol waggons as could be spared for a dreadful riot was raging on the west side of the town, and the streets were covered with the dying and the dead. It was not quite as bad as that, but it was bad enough to make humanity tremble, when such a riot could imperial and destroy the city's peace for several hours, and all this with an army of 8,000 well drilled, well fed and well paid warriors within a short call. At first, a policeman came into the precinct station, dragging a single prisoner, his clothes torn to tatters and dripping with his own blood.

Two reserves were hurried off, but they had hardly reached the battle ground before they were knocked out. Another hurried call and down came chief Devery with thirty of the finest at his back, and drawing their long night sticks they sailed into the mob, which by this time numbered hundreds, which were engaged in the riot, but the clubs of the police were effectual, and in a few minutes they had the mob flying like chaff before a cyclone.

The row began with two colored women, who were conversing about the riot in New Orleans. One of them expressed herself very warmly in favor of her negro friends. A loafer on the other side of the street heard the speech and, crossing over, knocked the woman down. A man who had witnessed the cowardly assault pitched into the aggressor. Then some of his friends attacked the woman's champion, and when chief Devery's fighting contingent got fairly to work, there was only one side to the battle, for in less than ten minutes there was not an enemy in sight except those that lay on the ground. In speaking of chief Devery in times past I frequently had occasion to say of him some very uncivil things, but not any more than I thought he deserved. In his daily walk and conversation he would hardly develop into a first-class Sunday school superintendent, but as a policeman pure and simple he stands a pressure of about ten tons to the square inch, with his safety valve as quiet as an oyster. The riot of last week was purely and entirely racial. The only Americans who figured in the disturbance were the negroes, and they were the party that were attacked and killed. The anarchistic mob that attempted their assassination were Slavs and Italians, not one in ten of whom could speak a word of English. The riot, which began early in the evening, lasted through the night, and was but indifferently quelled till the early morning hours.

If the riot of last Monday has done nothing else, it served to awaken us from our dream of fancied security and brings before us the unpleasant fact that beneath this apparently peaceful surface a volcano slumbers that may burst forth at any moment, leaving such a broad swath of disaster and ruin in its wake as this land has never seen before.

When the day shall have arrived when the labor of China's three hundred and fifty millions of skilled and unskilled labor shall be brought in fierce competition with the wage earners and bread winners in other lands, in every quarter of the globe, there will be felt the first crushing blow to Europe's laboring classes. England, France and Germany, whose toiling millions keep their conquering armies on the land and their mended battleships and armored cruisers upon the sea, will have all they can do to fill the hungry mouths that are crowding around their boards till they resemble the famished millions that to-day are the curse of British India.

The Chinaman is not inventive, he is imitative. He will grant no patents on foreign inventions, he will appropriate them all. But now the clouds are breaking and peace is not far off. Strain the jubilate till the heavens are thrilled with joyous anthem, that the angels sing around the great white throne, "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, good will to men." Peace, sweet peace, is in sight at last. Peace long expected and dearly bought; thrice blessed peace is near. In the joy and happiness of the present hour we forget the long night of sorrow and despair through which we have passed, and in the fullness of our grateful hearts we join in the anthem of deliverance.

The week has been full of surprises and it needs no logic now to assure us that it is the unexpected which usually happens, and from the accounts that reached us of the impregnable defences of China's capital and the treacherous character of the country over which our soldiers must march to reach the imperial city, and the dread reports of hidden ambushes that beset the treacherous way, and, more dreadful than all, the overwhelming numbers that guarded every possible entrance to the city, of which prince Tuan, the Boxer assassin, had been the leader in ever scene of massacre that had occurred since the outbreak of the rebellion—men, women and children were ruthlessly murdered by this Tartar savage, whose boast it was that if his army was annihilated by the invading barbarians and christian pigs he had three hundred millions more at his back, soldiers that were willing to serve without pay, whose glory was to die fighting for their religion and their country.

Human life has always been cheap in China, the struggle for mere existence is constant and bitter and whenever unrelenting fate demands the sacrifice, the Chinaman dies with the indifference of a stoic.

The odds were tremendous and the undertaking full of peril, but whatever the odds or the peril, they had to be met, or the starving christian prisoners abandoned to their fate.

The last terrible alternative received no second thought and the combined armies of christendom marched on. At several places along the route the celestials made a stand and fought with the desperation of despair, but the dread sacrifice was in vain; no human power could withstand the fierce onslaughts of the avengers. At last, the Chinese, stricken with terror, turned and fled, leaving their capital in the hands of the invader.

When the historian in after time shall tell the story of the present age, there will be no brighter page in his history than that accorded to Japan.

Unknown as a warlike nation a brief ten years ago, to-day, in all the grand qualities that glorify patriotic manhood, as statesmen on the forum, or as soldiers in the field, she challenges comparison with the best that history records, and is second to no civilized nation on the globe.

Our city has been honored this week by a visit of two hundred young school teachers from Cuba, and while they may not have laid up many treasures from ancient history, they were pretty sure that they have had a good time and they will carry back nothing but the kindest remembrances of the United States to Cuba. Carriages were provided for the entire two hundred, and, in charge of an efficient and faithful pilot they spent a day sightseeing and what they missed is not worth recording. They were a winsome merry party, they were welcomed wherever they went. On Friday they visited Washington to pay their respects to president McKinley. Wherever they went they saw crowds of nice young men, who looked as if they would like to attend their schools for the rest of their natural lives. We were glad they came and sorry to see them depart, and we wish them bon voyage to their island home.

The republican state committee is having trouble about the nominee for governor, and as I said a short time since of another office, "the men who could secure it won't have it and the men who wanted it could not get it." Timothy L. Woodruff, our lieutenant governor, would have been governor Roosevelt's legitimate successor, but governor Roosevelt was satisfied with his position of governor of New York, and refused to consider any other. Mr. Woodruff then offered himself as a candidate for vice-president, but the people wanted Roosevelt and would listen to no one else. For a time Mr. Woodruff was out of politics, but he returned last week, when he was offered the nomination, which he promptly accepted and the thing was considered settled; then some one else stepped in and broke the arrangement and Mr. Woodruff is all afloat again. It is a mixed up affair, and it is impossible to tell who is who or what is what.

A notable death that occurred last week was that of C. P. Huntington, president of the Southern Pacific railroad. I made his acquaintance in Sacramento, forty years ago when in company with Mark Hopkins he kept a small hardware store, and within pistol shot of Huntington's store was a party who afterward blossomed into multi-millionaires, D. O. Mills' little seven by seven bank was on J street and opposite Hagin and Tevis had a small room, where they carried on a note shaving business. On the corner above Mills the Wormser brothers carried on a cheap clothing house, Charles Crocker's dry goods store was a few blocks away and the Stanford Bros' store was on the levy. In those days Mr. Huntington, who died last week, was regarded as a hard, close-fisted man. Neither he nor his partner, Mr. Hopkins, ever went into society. No one knew them outside of their business. I lived in Sacramento thirteen years and represented the capital twice in the legislature. I made the principal speech at the laying of the first rail of the Central Pacific railroad, on January 8th, 1863. During Leland Stanford's governorship, receptions were given every week during the session of the legislature. The principal people of the town were invited, but I never met Huntington at any of them. He was a tireless worker and saved what he got. In thirty years he made a fortune of forty millions. He paid $32,000 for the picture of the missionary's story. He was the friend of Russell Sage, and died at his cottage in the Adirondacks, Aug. 13th, 1900.

—BROADBRIM.

I can eat well and my digestion is good. Miller's Compound Iron Pills did it. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.

A man who will drink out of a hydrant next to a stand selling lemonade at two glasses for a nickel, must have a good deal of nerve.

"A Perfect Food"
"Preserves Health"
"Prolongs Life"

BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA

"Known the world over. . . . Received the highest indorsements of the medical practitioner, the nurse, and the intelligent housekeeper and caterer."—*Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.*

Trade-Mark on Every Package

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd. Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A. Established 1780

Branch House, 12 and 14 St. John St., Montreal

OVER THE TEA CUPS.

Opinions vary as to the merits of James Lane Allen's new book, "The Reign of Law," published by The Copp, Clark Co., Toronto, but for all that it has proved one of the best selling novels of the season. Perhaps we did not enjoy it as thoroughly as either of those other delightful prose-poems, "The Choir Invisible," or "The Kentucky Cardinal," and yet there are many of the same delicate touches that bring the reader near to the heart of nature, animate and inanimate. Because of those quaint word pictures, and unusual similes that startle us because we find them so apt that we wonder why we were not sufficiently original to discover the similarity for ourselves, we value Mr. Allen's latest contribution, and mentally catalogue it among the books into which we care to "dip" again.

The story is of David, an enthusiastic young divinity student whose hopes of a ministerial career were brought to an abrupt finish through the course of dogmatic theology imposed by his college professors. In the part relating to David's college life the author works in some scathing sarcasm in which there may be more truth than poetry, but it is doutful if many students would be so unfortunate as to run across a minister, as bigoted and as unsympathetic as David's pastor, with his "Scotch relish for a theological jest."

The spiritual phases through which David passed will not be understood by the majority of girl readers. Gabriella did not understand, but she sympathized, and the inference is that her strong love and sweet, broad sympathy, drew David out of the slough of doubt, despond, and difficulty. Gabriella was a child of the revolution. One who had been reared in the lap of luxury at the old homestead in Kentucky, until after the civil war, when she found herself homeless and penniless, and obliged to earn her livelihood by teaching, for which she was in no wise prepared as, although she spoke "beautiful English, she could not have parsed 'John, come here!'"

However, she took up her work plucky, and was idolized by her pupils, even if she could not teach them to parse. Then she met David, and their love story began. She was all that David was not, and David possessed all the strong points in which she was lacking, and so the aristocratic girl, whom the revolution had thrown back to the primitive ways of life, loved and married, the democratic youth, whom a mental revolution had thrown out of focus with his people and his surroundings.

Had it not been for both revolutions, David and Gabriella would never have met, they belonged to entirely different social spheres but chaos threw them together and the joining of their lives forms the last chapter in "The Reign of Law." It would be interesting if, as in "Aftermath," Mr. Allen would continue their joint history, the second part of "The Reign of Law," would be "The Reign of Love."

* * * *

That was a charming excursion down the river on the New York on Thursday afternoon. Capt. Miller guided his boat in such a way as to treat the passengers to a fresh revelation of the beauties of nature that lie hidden amongst the numerous islands. In many instances the natural beauty is very materially enhanced by the lavish expenditure of shining American dollars, and any one who has lately taken the trip to Alexandria Bay will notice a number of recent improvements. By far the handsomest hotel on the river is the Frontenac, on Round Island, near Clayton. The owner is Mr. Emory, of New York, whose beautiful residence on "Calumet Island" is one of the prettiest of all the island homes. Mr. Emory built an annex to the hotel at Round Island, but even yet it fails to accommodate the guests who wish to summer there, and at the close of this season another annex is to be built so the hotel will ultimately become a mammoth affair. The lawns and flower beds are the pink of perfection, and the general appearance of the whole place is most attractive. At Alexandria Bay we had a novel experience. All the while the boat was at the wharf a young man, who looked as if he ought to have known better, amused himself by giving his opinion of the excursionists at the top of his voice. He bawled out that we were a "very Canadian looking lot," in fact he realized that we were not "Unique."

By the way, the Unique passed us, upward bound, while we were going down, and handkerchief waves were exchanged between those aboard the rival boats.

The homeward route was made via the Canadian channel, and Kingston was reached promptly at a quarter past nine. That was quite early enough for the evening sail was delightful and the searchlight added the final touch to the attractions of the trip. A Torontonian who that day saw the beauties of the St. Lawrence for the first time was full of ecstatic praises, and wondered that two boats were sufficient to accommodate the people who wished to take the trip. She said that if such a fairyland lay as near Toronto, the people would flock by thousands to spend the afternoon among the islands.

* * * *

Kingston bicyclists are delighted to hear that Ald. Donnelly has given orders to the drivers of the street watering carts to the effect that a strip shall remain unsprinkled on either side of the road. This will indeed be a boon to bicyclists who have hitherto had to pick a circuitous route among the mud puddles or splash serenely through the same. The streets are generously watered, but they are none the worse for that so long as a narrow strip is left at either side. A very slim side path is all a cyclist needs, and now that the boon has been granted, it will be in order to pass a vote of thanks to the chairman of the streets and also to our friend Benjamin Brewster, who suggested the matter in his letter last Saturday.

* * * *

The news of Miss Nettie Waterman's death at London, this week was received with sorrow by her Kingston friends, all of whom express the deepest sympathy with the bereaved father and mother in the loss of their only child. She was a beautiful and graceful girl, full of life and the buoyant hopefulness of youth, and it is hard to realize that her bright young girlhood has closed at twenty. Although no words can comfort the sorrowing parents, they have the silent sympathy of a large circle of friends by whom their daughter was much loved and admired.

* * * *

Misses Miriam and Grace Sears returned this week from the Adirondacks.

Miss Margaret Gaskin has returned from a two months' visit at Hamilton, Brantford and Muskoka.

Miss Jennie Shaw returned from Atlantic City on Thursday.

Miss Louise Briggs, who is staying with Mrs. McParland, at Tremont park spent Wednesday in town.

Mr. Christie, of the Hudson Bay Company, Martin's Falls, is the guest of Mrs. Cotter, Alfred street.

Misses Jessie and Dora Denison, Rusholme Road, Toronto, are staying with Miss Efa Power.

Mrs. Isaac Simpson returned from Old Orchard on Wednesday.

Miss Houston, daughter of Canon Houston, of Cornwall, is spending the summer with Mrs. Rayson.

The marriage of Miss Maggie Ramsay and Mr. Gordon Osler will take place at Montreal on Oct. 3rd.

Miss Kate Beeton returned to Orillia on Thursday.

Mrs. Weld, of London, Ont., is spending the summer at Mr. Simpson's, Cataraqui.

Misses McParland, Macbeth, Drury and Miles came up from Tremont Park for the dance at the yacht club on Wednesday night, and returned on Thursday. Miss McParland stayed with Mrs. Reeves, Miss Macbeth with Miss Sullivan, and Miss Drury and Miss Miles stayed at Dr. Walkem's.

On Thursday afternoon the Misses Ferris gave a picnic at Les Moines Point in honor of Miss Edna Thompson, of Vancouver, B.C., who is their guest.

Mrs. Brownfield and family returned on Thursday from Tremont Park, where they spent the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Hooper have returned from a trip to Duluth.

Mr. J. D. Mackerras, of Montreal, is spending his holidays in town.

Miss Whitehead returned on Wednesday from Arnprior, where she visited Mrs. Neilson.

Miss Baker, of Stratford, is staying with Mrs. Moore, William street.

Mrs. C. V. Schuyler, of Brooklyn, who has been at the canoe camp at Windermere, Muskoka, is the guest of Mrs. Britton.

Mrs. Macphail paid a short visit to her old home, arriving this morning and returning to Picton by the Hero this afternoon.

Mrs. May, of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. Ferguson, Alfred street.

Miss Ponton, of Belleville, who has staying with the Misses Cooke, left yesterday for Belleville.

Miss Nellie Watson, Queen's College, returned from Cleveland last Saturday.

Miss Daintry Yates has returned from New York.

Mrs. Frances Reid Robinson, head nurse, Women's Surgical and Medical Wards, Memorial hospital, Worcester, Mass., is spending her annual vacation at her home, 296 Queen street.

Mr. N. W. Hoyles, Q.C., Toronto, is a guest of his sister, Mrs. Norton Taylor, King street.

Mr. J. S. Shibley, of New York, visited Kingston to-day, and Mr. Henry Folger returned with him to Napanee to spend Sunday in his Canadian home.

Principal Grant is to fill the pulpit of St. Andrew's church to-morrow.

Professor and Mrs. Martin and family are returning from Little Metis.

DYSPEPSIA AND HEADACHE.

An Elderly Lady Tells of Her Cure Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After a Score of Other Remedies Had Failed.

Dyspepsia causes more genuine distress than most diseases that afflict mankind. In this country from one cause or another, its victims are numbered by the hundreds of thousands, and those afflicted always feel tired, worn out and miserable, and are subject to fits of melancholy or ill temper without apparent cause. It is obvious that the human body, in order to perform its functions, must be properly nourished, and this cannot be done when the food is improperly digested. Those who suffer from indigestion should exercise care as to diet, and only easily digested foods should be taken. But more than this is required, the blood needs attention in order that the stomach may be strengthened, and the secretion of the gastric juices properly carried on. There is no other medicine offered the public that will act so promptly and effectively as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Proof of this is given in the case of Mrs. F. X. Doddridge, St. Sauveur, Que. In conversation with a reporter, Mrs. Doddridge said:—"For quite a number of years I have been a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, accompanied by the sick headaches that almost invariably come with this trouble. I suffered from terrible pains in the stomach, bloating and belching wind. All food seemed to disagree with me, and as a result of the trouble, I was very much run down, and at times I was unable to do even light housework. I am sure I tried a score of different medicines, but without success, and as I am sixty years of age, I had come to believe that it was hopeless to expect a cure. A friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with good results urged me to try this medicine, and my husband brought home a couple of boxes. Before they were finished I felt much better, and we then got another half dozen boxes, and these have completely restored my health, and I not only feel better than I have done for years, but actually feel younger. I very cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to similar sufferers.

If your dealer does not keep these pills, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Registration In Cuba.

Havana, Cuba, Aug. 25.—The supplementary registration of electors for delegates to the constitutional convention closed to-day. All the parties were well represented, and a full registration evinces a strong interest on the part of the natives.

Off For China.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 25.—The transport Roscerans, with two batteries of the 7th artillery and a number of recruits, aboard, sailed to-day for service in China. The troops will immediately on landing proceed to the front, joining the advancing column on Pekin.

The fellow who thinks you have been sitting around waiting for him to bring you a job, is not much bendit when he comes.

NOTES FROM BUSY NAPANEE

A PRETTY MARRIAGE CEREMONY AT SELBY.

Mrs. Boyes Leaves For Dawson City—Activity in the Bus Line—To Train For a Nurse—The Cheese Board.

Napanee, Aug. 25.—On Wednesday evening the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Joyce, Selby, was the scene of a very happy event, it being the marriage of the youngest daughter, Miss Libbie, to Edward N. Chambers, North Fredericksburgh. The nuptial knot was tied by Rev. W. Limbert, of Selby. Miss Grace Hinchey, Deseronto, assisted the bride, while a like service for the groom was performed by Alfred Joyce, Deseronto. Little Miss Gracie Mary Joyce acted as maid of honor. A sumptuous wedding dinner was partaken of, after which the newly wedded couple took the early morning train for a honeymoon in the west. The presents to the bride were handsome and suitable.

Mrs. A. R. Boyes will leave on Monday to join her husband at Dawson City, Yukon. Her genial presence will be missed, and her many friends wish her a safe trip over the 7,000 miles she has to travel. A stop of a few days will be made at Vancouver, where friends are waiting to accompany her to the far distant country, where Mr. Boyes has decided to make his home for a few years.

Yesterday was the last half holiday the clerks will enjoy this season. The thermometer has taken an upward tendency again, and yesterday the nineties were in sight.

At the cheese board to-day 935 boxes of cheese were boarded, 425 white and 510 colored. Bids, 10½c.; no sales.

R. Reid succeeds Mr. Selwood as science master in the collegiate institute. Mr. Reid is principal of the high school at Dunnville, and is a Lennox county boy. Dr. George Burrows, Marlbank, was in town yesterday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Burrows. Mr. Flach, the new principal of the collegiate institute, will remove to town next week and will occupy J. R. Scott's house on Piety Hill, lately occupied by F. P. Douglas.

Quite a lot of activity in the bus line is to be seen at the station these days. Last evening two busses and several hacks were in evidence at the station to convey the weary traveller to his hotel or house as the case might be.

Frederick Hall, son of J. W. Hall, reeve of Richmond township, will leave to-day for Victoria, where he will join a brother, who has been in the west some years. Mrs. J. N. Lucas and daughter, Gladys, New York, are spending a few weeks visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Mabee and little son left yesterday for Trenton, where they will again reside. Mr. Mabee will resume his occupation as miller, which, owing to a serious attack of pneumonia last winter, he had to relinquish.

Miss Hypatia Fox left on Wednesday to enter a hospital in Buffalo as a nurse in training. Mr. and Mrs. William Johns, Cheybogan, Mich., were the guests of their niece, Mrs. M. D. Frelick, on Friday.

A Bread War On.

Watertown, N.Y., Aug. 25.—It may not be a real bread war that Watertown people are enjoying, but it has many indications of a skirmish. It was started by Syracuse bakeries shipping in bread at a retail price of six cents a loaf. Local bakers have met this price, not by reducing the price of their eight cent loaves, but by baking one that sells for six cents. One agent for a Syracuse bakery has advertised bread for five cents a loaf. Bread will probably reach the price in Rochester, where a bread war has brought the price of loaves to three cents.

Protest Against Greater Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 25.—Seventy-four delegates, representing twenty-two of the twenty-six towns surrounding this city, met in the county building here to-day to devise means by which to block further legislation having for its object the extension of the present limits of the city of Chicago. They have formed a distinct organization, under the name of the "County Town Federation of Cook County, Illinois," and have for their war cry, "The present limits of the city of Chicago shall be co-existent with the present limits of Cook county."

Telegraph And Cable For Alaska.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 25.—The steamer Orizaba, chartered by the government from the Pacific coast steamship company, sailed from here to-day for St. Michaels, with 200 miles of cable aboard to establish a military communication throughout Alaska. The points of connection will be St. Michaels, Unalaklik and Nome. The cable will be under government control. Active work in laying the cable will begin about the middle of September.

Rockhill Arrives In China.

Shanghai, China, Aug. 25.—W. W. Rockhill, special commissioner of the United States to China, who was appointed by president McKinley to personally inspect and report on conditions in China, arrived here to-day. Mr. Rockhill has signified his intention to proceed northward to Tien Tsin at once.

McKinley At Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 25.—President McKinley arrived in this city to-day to attend the G. A. R. annual encampment. To-morrow he will attend the religious exercises in the new coliseum, and on Monday will review the grand parade of veterans. On Tuesday the president will return to his home in Canton.

In Europe the smallest coin now current and the one having the least value is the Greek lepton. The lepton is the one-hundredth part of a drachma. The Greek drachma is about equal to twenty cents of our money.

Mrs. Charles Smith, of Jimes, Ohio, writes: I have used every remedy for sick headache I could hear of for the past fifteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

A recent shipment of 82,000 bushels of wheat from Portland, Ore., to Yokohama was the first cargo made up exclusively of this cereal that ever crossed the Pacific to Japan.

Miller's Headache Powders cure headache in five minutes. In boxes 10c. and 25c., at Wade's drug store.

The people who pretend to know most about human nature, frequently know the least.

EDUCATIONAL.

SCHOOL OF MINING, KINGSTON, ONT. (AFFILIATED TO QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY).

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*Faculty of Arts (Men and Women). **Faculty of Applied Science. Faculty of Medicine. Faculty of Law.	Mon., 17th Sept.
Faculty of Comparative Medicine and Veterinary Science.	Sat., 22nd Sept.

*In the FACULTY OF ARTS (revised curriculum) the courses are open also to PARTIAL STUDENTS without Matriculation.

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