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BUSINESS, SHORTHAND and CIVIL SERVICE subjects taught individually.

For full information call at the College office or at J. B. McKay's residence, 181 Clergy Street.

ART SCHOOL

CLASSES WILL RE-OPEN AFTER THE Christmas vacation as under: Evening Class on Tuesday, Jan. 3rd, 1893.

Day Classes on Wednesday, Jan. 4th, 1893.

(Hours 10 to 12 a.m. and 2 to 4 p.m.)

Subjects taught include Freehand Drawing, Mechanical Drawing (in all its branches), Industrial and Ornamental Design, Painting in Oils, Water Colors and Pastel, Wood Carving and Modelling in clay, Chinese Decoration and Lithographic Drawing.

Particulars may be had at the Rooms, 2301 PRINCESS STREET. (Over Madley's Drug Store) QUES. E. WRENSHALL, Principal.

Kingston Ladies' College,

A CHRISTIAN SCHOOL under the Patronage of His Grace the Archbishop and the Very Rev. the Dean of Ontario.

"FAIRLAWN," JOHNSTON ST. CHRISTMAS TERM BEGINS NOV. 10th. Students prepared for University examinations in all the sciences.

The best educational advantages, with every home comfort and convenience.

through such sorrow as these years have brought me. Yes, I repeat it, it is a sad story.

I was spending the summer at the little village of W... There were a great number of young people there from different cities. One afternoon, as things were rather dull, someone proposed a game of poker. I noticed the expression of John's face change in an instant, and when I invited him to play he politely declined to do so.

I had been treated, like almost all the girls there, to indulge in dancing, card playing, and theatre-going, without thinking, as St. Paul did, of the "weak brother," whom I might cause to stumble.

But by and bye, as the game progressed, John grew more restless, and finally rose to leave. I asked him to stay, at the same time reminding him of his promise to go boating with me that evening.

He stayed, and while we were alone on the water, he mentioned the cards. I had seen his dislike for them and was determined that he should play as many of the girls had given him nicknames and laughed at him in my presence. I am not trying to excuse myself, but you know, Maggie, very few of us can be so to see the object of our love ridiculed. I see now how foolish I was to notice it.

But that night John told me he didn't care to learn to play cards, he was sorry that I knew, I told him I was really very foolish and a little of the ways of the world. There can be no harm in these little amusements, I said, and if you wish me to give up all these things for you, I'll never do it. (Oh, was he not my dear!) But I knew he loved me and would do anything for my sake; and how could I marry a "house" as the girls had called him?

And I gave him back the ring he had given me. As I expected, when he thought I was earnest, what did he do? "Edith," said he, "you know I love you better than life, and cannot bear this separation. Yes, I'll go to the theatre with you, and - and play cards with you, too, if you will teach me how. I suggest, as you say, there isn't really any harm in it."

You see, Maggie, he was trying to be a Christian, but was not "strong in the Lord" - he had forsaken all to follow Christ. Oh, if he had only trusted Christ to help him overcome his sinful propensities, he might have saved us both many years of sorrow and taught me the nobler living.

The next day he came for his first lesson. I found him an apt pupil. He soon learned to play better than the best players at the hotel, and I was amazed with some of the things that he was his greatest delight to play. But as more visitors came to the hotel, and my time was spent mostly in pleasure-seeking, I had little time to think of this. But before the end of the season he had reached the end of the cable and the ball room than ever I could approve of. But our marriage was to be celebrated on the 1st of October, and I hoped that he would be different; but in this it was disappointed.

The first few months all was well. He spent his evenings at home, and we were very happy. However, we - till kept our card tables, John could not think of giving them up. Our guests, with us, and the social glass would be passed, until at last it seemed as if John could not do without it.

By and bye he spent so much of the time at the club that he was hardly ever at home, and when I complained he replied, "Oh, there's no harm in card-playing, dear."

After a while we gave up the cards and wine. I didn't care what the girls said now. We never had any socials at home now, and I spent most of my evenings at the club. One evening John came home and told me we must give up our beautiful home. He had lost so much for the last month; but I must not ask any questions; he had rather not talk about it just then. "I don't put about it," he said, "and I will tell you all about it when we get our home back in a short time."

We left there and went to a smaller home, and I took up my abode with my mother and sister. I had lost my home, and I had lost my John, and I had lost my happiness. I had lost my home, and I had lost my John, and I had lost my happiness.

WHAT WILL IT MATTER?

It mattereth not though with exquisite skill You select both arrow and bow. Only God, who marks the sparrow's flight, Directeth the path it shall go.

It mattereth not if the song you shall sing Be chosen from all others apart. The God alone can attune thy tone To the weary, grief-worn heart.

You may search the Scriptures from Genesis on - As revealed by inspired pen: You may choose out the sweetest of beautiful words - God only can fit them to men.

You may write from the depth of your inmost soul Of the tender, sweet themes graven there, But only the Master can use the poor words To bless or to comfort despair.

But yet thou shalt hold with a firm, steady hand A shaft and a bow unpareil, And the vision who forged them will guide Thee aright, And destine the point of thy steel.

The song thou shalt sing shall be rarest and best, That from master and poet may fall; Thy voice be attuned to its sweetest cadence, And through thy tones God's spirit will call.

And write as God shall inspire thy pen. Though no host upon earth may be given, Thine own soul will glow with the beautiful thought - Thou wilt reveal it in heaven.

—Rose Van B. Speece.

AN OLD RAZOR.

The Story of What Led to Its Rusty Condition.

I found it lying, apparently neglected, in the corner of a drawer. "You hardly seem in flourishing circumstances," I said to the old razor. "Mostly to pride."

"Pride? That is a very singular statement." "Well, I considered that my owner did not treat me with proper respect, so the next time he met I cut him."

"Dead?" "Not exactly, but he felt decidedly hurt."

"Did he reconvert?" "Did he reconvert? No. He would not give me to repeat the language he used, but I was a match for him. Lately I have prided myself on my bluntness and am sure that I made him wince."

"Was it then that you gave up shaving?" "Yes, I was forcibly retired without a pension. Still, I am not so keen on shaving as I was when younger."

"Perhaps you feel that you are now reaping the results of your folly?" "Is the servant a scythe that you should talk of reaping?"

"And I fancied that the razor ground its edge with indignation." "I apologize. I did not suppose you had anything to do with corn cutting. By the way, what have been your most thrilling experiences?"

"I have been partially swallowed by a baby. I have also been photographed in my case by the X Rays."

"An excellent thing, I presume, but there is nothing very thrilling about it. Have you not something more exciting to tell me?" "Once a foolish young fellow, who had been crossed in love, surreptitiously borrowed me. He carefully felt my edge, stropped me to a nicety, and then -"

CHILBLAINS ARE FROST BOILS.

Remedies for Them Not Numerous - Treatment That May Prevent Them.

When winter brings a crop of chilblains on the feet, and perhaps on the hands also, it cannot be called an enjoyable season. The susceptibility to these pests varies in individuals. After they have once made their appearance they are likely to come again in the same places where they have been before.

With many people the beginning of cold weather is accompanied by the first throbs of pain in the spot where there has been a chilblain in preceding winters. Then the afflicted place swells and becomes inflamed until a shoe is hardly to be endured. If nothing is done to check their progress, chilblains sometimes come to a head and break open like a boil. In fact, the German name for chilblain is accurately described by the nature of the disease in Germany, owing in part probably to the nature of the climate, which makes the cold peculiarly penetrating and stinging, and in part to houses being so poorly warmed that the inmates constantly have cold hands and feet. This affliction seems much more common and more severe than here. Music students sometimes have their hands so covered with chilblains that it is difficult for them to practice.

Chilblains are a blood disease. The cold acts on some people as a blood poison, and these troublesome boils result. The remedy is not to be found in outward applications only, although these may give relief, but something must be taken to restore the blood to a healthy condition. Tablets composed of one-fourth of a grain of calcium sulphide is recommended by a physician as a blood purifier. One of these is to be taken three times a day for three or four days, when the chilblains first start. No medicine can work a permanent cure, because whenever the hands and feet become thoroughly cold the diseased condition of the blood will return. The remedy should be kept at hand and repeated as many times during the winter as any signs of the chilblains appear. Sulphur is also sometimes given where the chilblains are of long standing. The same remedy is also used where there is a constitutional tendency to scurvy.

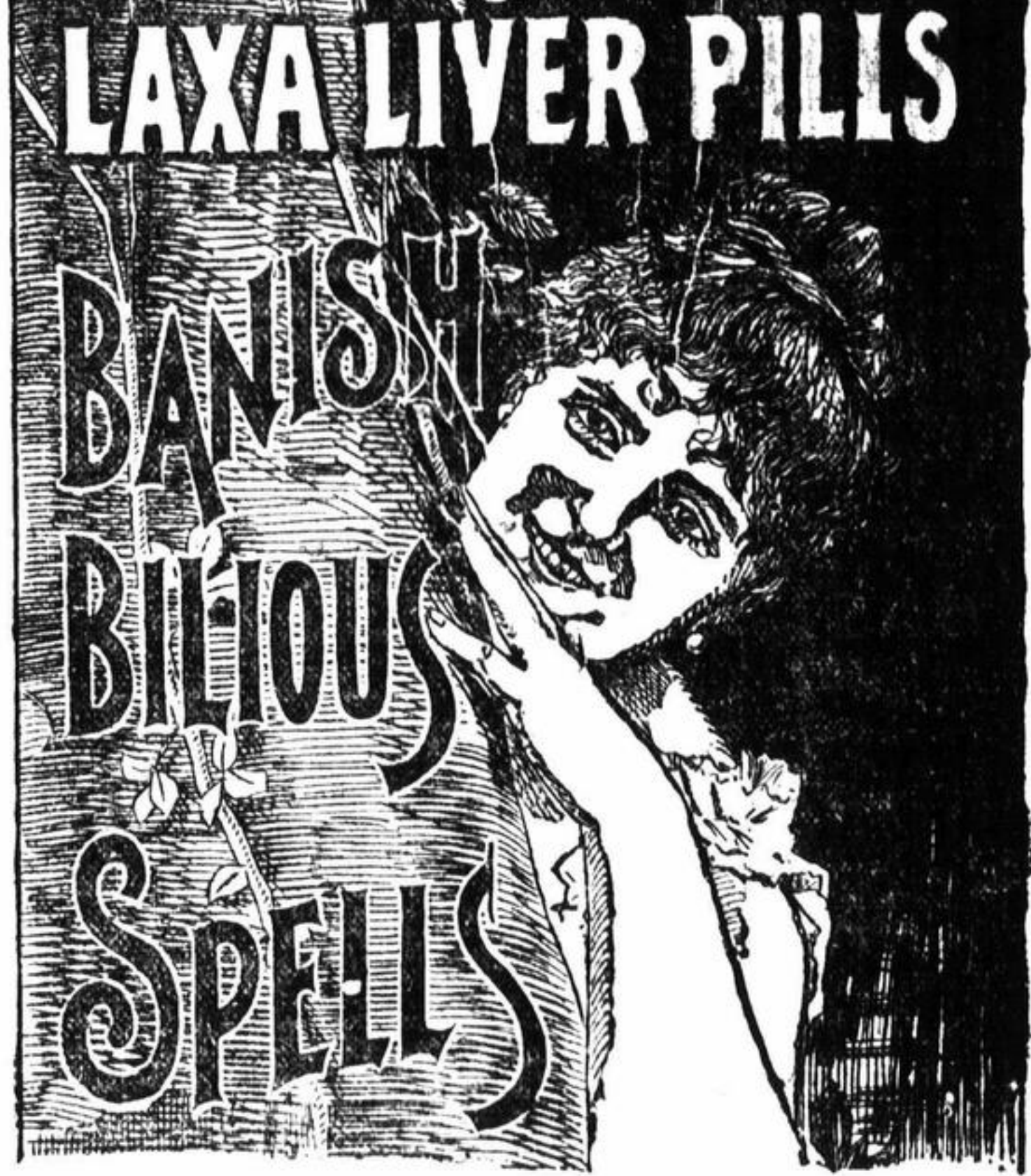
As an outward application for chilblains various plaster and washes are recommended. A cloth smeared with vasoline bound on the foot at night will take out the inflammation and soreness. Both arnica tincture and alum water rubbed in several times a day are good remedies. These are especially useful when chilblains are on the hands, where plasters would be inconvenient.

There is little hope of getting rid of chilblains after their coming is once established as a habit, unless great care is taken to avoid their cause. That lies in violent changes of temperature as much as in exposure to cold. The feet and hands should be carefully protected from cold, and if chilled they should not be held near a hot fire. The hands should not be put into very hot or cold water, and after washing it is well to rub the hands and feet with a little camphorated oil. A dry condition of the skin is usually found with chilblains, which, if counteracted by the oil and camphor, will often drive away chilblains when just starting.

By taking the proper precautions against incurring chilblains and using remedies promptly when they appear they may be so subdued as to give little trouble. But their victim need have no hope of securing immunity from them in cold weather except at the price of eternal vigilance.

"I have been troubled with bilious spells," says Mrs. W. H. Ufford, Snow Road, Ont., "and was completely broken down in health. Laxa-Liver Pills have made me strong and healthy and able to go about my household duties."

Price 25c a bottle, or 5 for \$1.00, at all druggists.

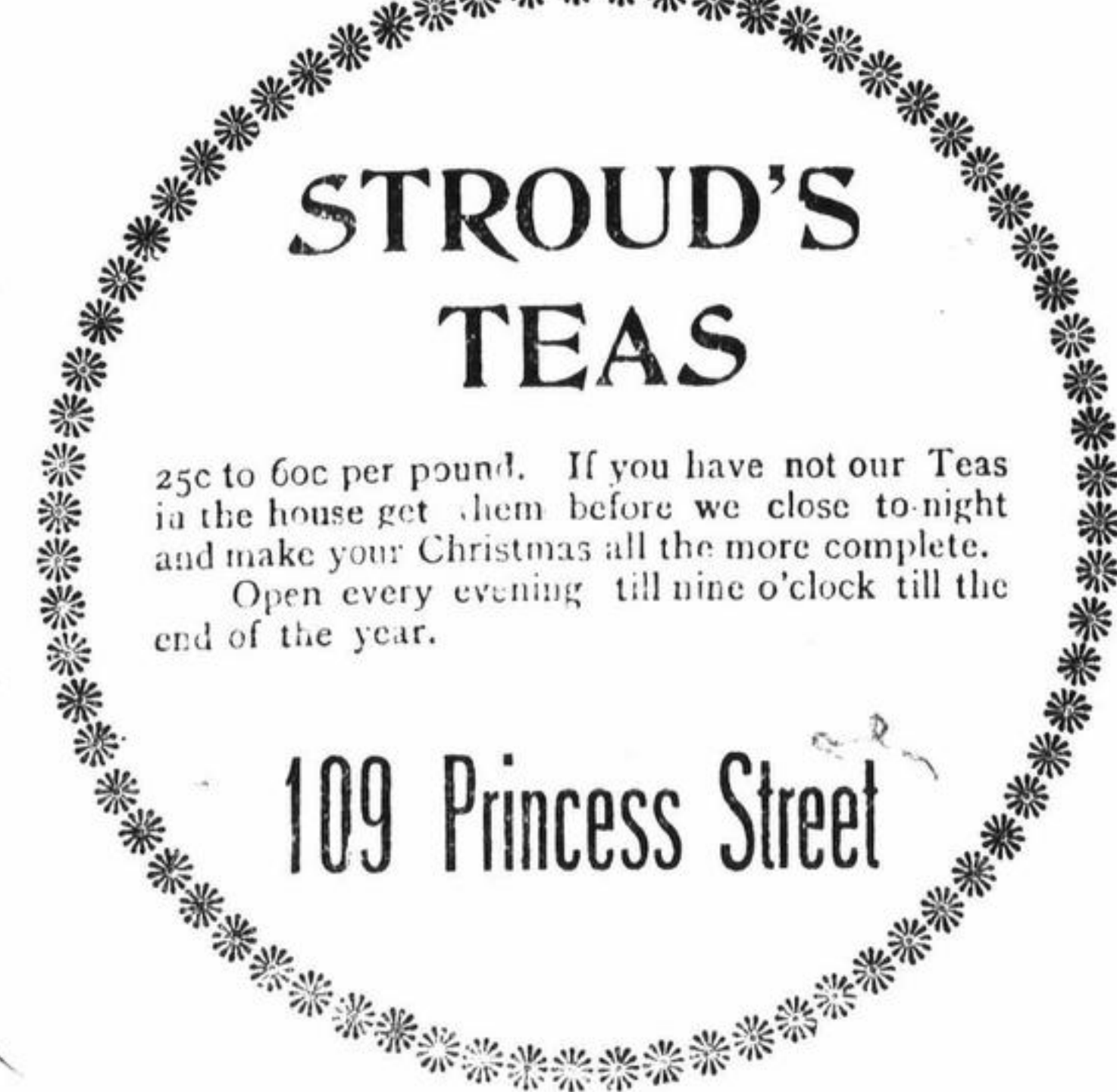


Impossible to be bright, happy and companionable if subject to sick headaches and bilious spells—bound to feel miserable, depressed and have "the blues." Let Laxa-Liver Pills clear away this poisonous bile that is circulating in your system and causing all your ill-health.

Just take one before you retire at night, 'twill work while you sleep, without a grip or gripe, and make you feel better in the morning.

"I have been troubled with bilious spells," says Mrs. W. H. Ufford, Snow Road, Ont., "and was completely broken down in health. Laxa-Liver Pills have made me strong and healthy and able to go about my household duties."

Price 25c a bottle, or 5 for \$1.00, at all druggists.



THE "SCENT BOTTLE" OF SYDNEY.

A Column Which Acts as the Lungs of a Great City.

A 200-foot shaft stands in the center of Sydney, Australia. Its sides bear no legend to tell of its mission and it is known, not inappropriately, as the "scent bottle," as its purpose is to draw the gases from the sewerage system of the city. Through its great throat the underground city breathes and the deadly sewers are relieved. The "bottle" being nearly 200 feet high, rises above any inhabited house in the city, and the rushing sewers giving the gas a forced draft, shoot it many feet above the top of this great gray chimney, whence this dangerous acrid fluid is carried away so that it never reaches a human being. This perpendicular gas saver was built before 1850, and feeds the elements fully with enough fuel to burn to kill the inhabitants of a good sized city, or to blow Gibraltar into atoms. Since its construction there has not been one explosion along the line of rattling sewers which converge to this point. The "scent bottle" is not an eyesore. Its business is so disguised that it is an object of beauty and is routinely mistaken for a monument. Indeed, it is the biggest, most conspicuous and picturesque of all the notable monuments in New South Wales, of which Sydney is the capital. It is to be seen from the lower part of the heart of this beautiful city, and this huge pillar at one of its chief gateways is in keeping with the other extravagancies that are to be found in this bustling city. The "scent bottle," however, is not an expensive structure, and is comparatively unobtrusive in other parts of the world as vertical lungs for the safety of sewers.

The Design is Strikingly Beautiful.

Has thermometer in oven door. Has ventilated basting door. Will bake perfectly with one-third less fuel than an ordinary stove.

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A fine line of Cutlery, Carpet Sweepers, Fancy Agate Teapots, Fancy Nickel Plated Teapots, Agate and Nickel Plated Tea Kettles, also a full line of Agate ware.

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GEO. SEARS, Hardware and Fine Cutlery.

USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL

Ant bills of West Africa sometimes reach the height of 15 feet.

Mrs. George Munro, Thameville, says: "I was in very poor health and very nervous, suffered much from distress in my stomach and choking sensations. Doctors failed to relieve me. Miller's Compound"

Queen Emma's Strategy.

At Home. "Ab, old boy," said a gentleman, meeting another on the avenue, "so you are married at last. Allow me to congratulate you, for I hear you have an excellent and accomplished wife."

From Chicago To Omaha. CHICAGO, Dec. 30 - Two monster locomotives are to race for a prize of \$1,000,000 between Chicago and Omaha. One of the locomotives is owned by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railway, the other by the Chicago & Northwestern railway. The prize is the fast mail contract between Chicago and Omaha, worth \$1,000,000 a year. The contest will begin on the night of January 2nd and will last one week. The greatest locomotives have seven foot drivers, cylinders 19x26 inches and driving wheels higher than a man's head.

The Bay of Quinte R'y new short line for Twoed, Napanee, Deseronto and all local points. Train leave City Hall depot at 4:10 p.m. R. J. Wilson, C.P.R. telegraph office, Clarence street.