In connectica with New York Central & Liudson River Railroad and Rome.
Watertown & Ogdensburg Rail-DOWN THE RAPIDS TO MONTREAL,

Commencing on Wednesday, July 7. TIME-TABLE-Tri-Weekly Service. MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, PRIDAYS.

EASTHOUND, Leave Kingston 3:15 a.m. Mondays, Wed-Arrive Montreal 5:30 p.m. Mondays, Wed-

Frive Kingston 9:15 p.m. Tuesdays, Thurs-

M.B.—Steamers call 1,000 Island Points, Frankville, Prescott and Cornwall. date, thus insuring their being able to run | wreathed bonnets shook with mirth. alf the rapids, even when the water is at its

N.B.—Panengers from Kingston can go on thought David Ayres, board steamer night before and are entitled. A girl was tripping Last run for season 1897 will be made MON-

# Royal Mail Steamships her there before.

LIVERPOOL SERVICE

VIA LONDONDEBRY.

Labrador...Sept. 4, daylight, Sept. 5th, 9 a.m low hair below the little bonnet. When Vancouver, Scotsman... Oct. 2, Vancouver " 23, Meetsman., Nov. 6, September, 14th October and 1th November. Bates of passage to Londonderry or to and sweet. She was looking down at her

Glasgow, Queenstown, Belfast, \$22,50 to \$23 50. Midship saloons, electric lights, spacious

J. P. Gildersleeve, J. P. Hanley, 42 Clarence St.

THE SCENIC LINE OF AMERICA. From Toronto to Ha! Ha! Bay, Saguenay, 800



TORONTO-MONTREAL LINE Steamers leave Kingston daily 'excep Monday), going east at 4:30 a.m Daily (excep Monday), going west at 3 p.m. Through the about an hour. Coming out, he fell in Bay of Quinte by daylight.

KINGSTON-MONTREAL LINE. Str. Columbian leaves Kingston at 3:15 a m., Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Montreal. Passengers so desiri g may go on board this steamer the night before. Burths free.

HAMILTON AND MONTREAL LINE. "Why, David Ayres, that dress was STHAMER "HAMILTON" Between Hamilton, Toronto, Kingston, 1,000 Islands, Rapids of the St. Lawrence and Mon-

Leaves Kingston: Going East-TUESDAY at 5 p.m. Fares-Mamilton, 84.50, return, \$8.50. To-27.50. Berths and Meals included both ways. Connections are made at Montreal daily for Quebec and the Saguenay.

Leaves daily at 3 p.m. (Sunday's excepted for Belleville, Picton and way ports. On Saturday only going as far as Picton. On Tuesdays and Thursdays going to Brighton, Trenton.

### STR. "NORTH KING" Tri-Weekly Kingston and Rochester,

N.Y. (Commencing 20th June.)

for Thousand Islands and Alexandria Bay.

and freight, apply to H. H. GILLDERSLEEVE. ting. Gen. Manager.

zrost, calling at Quebec.

Numidian17th July17th
Parisian 24th July 25th
Carthaginian 31st July 3lst
California 7th Aug 8th
Laurentian 14th Aug 14th
Parisian 21st Aug 22nd
Numidian 28th Aug 29th
Carchaginian 4th Sept 4th
For tickets and every information apply to
・ 100 mm (100 mm)   100 mm)
J. P. HANLEY, Agent

Open for charter by day or week.

STEAMER "PAUL SMITH" 9:30 and 11 a.m., and 1:15 and 6 p.m. Round David, after his swift glance at her. \* 4 and 6 p.m. Other days 7, 8:30, 11:30 a.m.,

Will not burn, but



was ringing for the morning service in the Dover orthodox church, and the peo-Dover village, on its white houses and strong spiritualist. Well, the clover fields. The bees and insects were droning so foud that people could hear them inside the church. In there it was cooler, though still warm enough: every-

The bell tolled, and the people kept coming up the aisles. David Ayres, in his place in the second row of the singing seats, watched them soberly. He was seave Montreal 7 pm. Mondays, Wednes- a tall, stoutly-built young man; his face was brown and heavy-featured, but handsome. He had a fine bass voice.

A titter and whisper spread through The American Line of Steemers are the | the row of female singers before him. lightest draught passenger boats on this ''Look at Almira King!" The flower-"What are the girls laughing at?"

> A girl was tripping up the aisle below, dressed in a pink silk gown, bewilderingly draped and pleated. She wore little white crape bonnet with a knot of crushed roses. The young man thought Foot Brock Street, Kingston. she looked beautiful, and saw nothing laughable about it. All he wondered at was how the Kings could afford such a fine dress, and how the girl happened to come to church anyway. He had never seen

The girl entered a pew well towards the front, and settled down, like a bird, with a pretty flutter. All David could see of her between the people were her From Quebec, | shapely pink shoulders and knots of yel-19th, 9 s.m | the choir sang the first hymn, however, Oct 3rd, 9 a.m all the congregation rose and turned " 24th, " a.m | about to face the singing seats, and he Nov. 6th, 2 p.m | took a good look at her as he rolled out " 14th, 9 a.m his sonorous bass notes. She had a charming, round, childish face, simple pretty gown with an innocent simper. First Cabin \$52.50 to \$70 single; \$105 to \$133 | She pulled the drapery in the back a lit-Heroud Cabin-\$34 to \$36.25 single; \$66.75 to then she glanced over her shoulder to see if it was right; then she smoothed Steerage to Liverpool, Lendonderry, London, the front of the overskirt tenderly "She's mighty tickled with her new dress," reflected David Ayres sagely; but he felt none of the sharp-eyed female singers' contempt at the girl's silly

All at once Almira looked up and met the young man's eyes fixed full upon ber. Her eyelids dropped, and she crimsoned to the lace round her white throat. He could see, even at that distance, that she was confused and disturbed. won't look at her again, if it makes her act that way," resolved he; and forthwith fixed his eyes on his book as he

After the service was over he went down to the vestry to Sunday school. He had a class. The session occupied with his cousin Ida Babcock.

"Ida," said he abruptly, "I wish you'd tell me why folks were laughing when Almira King came in this morning. didn't see anything to laugh at. Dic

perfectly ridiculous for a girl to wear to meeting. Don't you know it was? don't wonder folks laughed."

"I do," quoth David stoutly. "I think the dress was all right. She looked like a doll in it, anyway. I guess you girls

Ida colored up. She was a plain gir. herself. "I guess we weren't jealous, returned she with spirit. "You men wil Freight Agents. overlook anything for a pretty face, and that's all there is about it. Every blessed thing that girl came to meeting for this morning was to show her dress,"

"I don't see," said her cousin, with follow emphasis, "what does make you girls for ever pick on each other. I should think, when you saw one of your own kind look as pretty and sweet as Almira King did this morning, you'd feel proud of her in one way, and say the nicest

things about her that you could." "Well, the dress was all out of place, and I don't think that's very bad to Str."North King" leaves Sundays at 6:45 p.m | say," said Ida, trying to keep her tem-Str. "Hero" leaves Tuesdays and Thursdays per. "But it's no use arguing with you at \$p.m. Connecting at Brighton with Str. about it, David: men don't look at such

things like women." "I don't think they do," replied David. When Ida got home she told her mother that she didn't know whether David was luny or meant to be aggrava-

"I suppose I made Ida mad," reflected LINE David, as he sped along the dusty road in his open buggy, keeping a tight rein For Liverpool (calling at Moville for If there's anything I hate, it's one girl : ondonderry) every Saturday from Mon- picking on another. Ida ought to be broken of it."

> About half a mile out David passed the unconsciouness of her own obligations, King place. The house was poor-a low and she had not keenness of wit to see red cottage-but there were some fertile | them for herself. fields about it. The King farm was a pan in her hand full of beans. She was | young man had ever paid her the slightmasculine width of shoulders. Her calico They were kept aloof by the peculiari-

"Pity such a pretty girl as Almira King has got such a mother!" thought

woman, in an old-fashioned muslin son's, Caleb, who lived in the village. brown vine straggling thickly over it. things to see to, and Susan got his dintered, after putting up his horse; he was Ayres was not just such a woman as her | ble signs in her face that something was

reliable help. There was cold meat for dinner. Ayres was conscientious about any unnecessary cooking on the Sabbath.

amount to much, with that kind of bringing up, poor thing."

She looked real pretty, mother; and she was dressed pretty, too. "What did she have on?"

"Pink silk! I never-"

After dinner he went upstairs. Instead of entering his own room, he stole stealthily into the large front chamber over the parlor. It was not occupied. The best bedstead and feather bed were in there, and the best bureau. The windows were open, and a cool green light came in through the blinds. He sat down by one of them, and fell into a young man's day-dream, with him as shy and innocent as a girl's. "I suppose," said he to himself, "if I ever-get married, we could have this chamber fitted up, and—some new furniture in it. Almira King did look pretty to-day."

He had seen her dozens of times before,

As for the girl herself, it was perfectly true that she had been to church merely to show herself in her new dress. The dress had to be worn and shown, else what was the good of having it at all and the church was the only available

When Almira returned that morning her mother was out in the garden picking vegetables for dinner. She followed her there. "Mother," she called, "I've

The woman looked up and saw the rosy creature standing there with the most intense and unseitish pleasure. "Well," said she, smiling till she looked foolish, she was so pleased, "What did the folks say to you, Almiry?"

"They didn't say anything, mother; but-they stared, I can tell you." "I'll warrant they did! Now, deary, you'd better not stand there so close to the beans, or you'll get somethin' on

"David Ayres sits up in the singing seats, and-you'd ought to have seen him look at me, mother, once."

"I'll warrant he did." The mother stared fondly after the girl as she went off across the green field. "I wish David Ayres would take a shine to Almiry," said she. "He's good, stiddy young man, an' there ain't anybody but him an' his mother an' Caleb, now Mr. Ayres is gone, an' there's good deal of money there. Almiry would

went straight to her own room. It was a bedroom opening out of the parlor. Both rooms had been fitted up for her with a daintiness strange to the rest of the house. Her sleeping-room had a pretty set in it, and a lace curtain at the window; the parlor a real Brussels carpet and stuffed chairs. Mrs. King had worked hard for it, but she was amply paid by the feeling that her "Almiry had as

The glass on Almira's bureau would not tip far enough for her to see her whole figure, so she stood on a chair before it, and turned round and round admiring herself. She was radiant with the simplest and most unconcealed van-

ity. "I do look so beautiful!" she said. quite loud. The memory of David Ayres's admiring gaze underlay her delight in herself, and strengthened it. Presently she changed the beloved dress reluctantly for a blue muslin which was trimmed with lace, and pretty too. She had a good many dainty appointments. Everything about her, to the embroidery on her underelothing, was nice, through her homely mother's care. She lay down on the lounge in her parior then, with a paper of sugar-plums and a child's paper. She dearly loved little pretty, simple tales and sugar-plums. She heard her mother in the kitchen moving about, getting dinner, but she never thought of such a The Ayres farm was situated about a thing as helping her. Still, she was not mile and a half out of Dover village. selfish. She had only been brought up in

Once in a while she stopped reading. mira. "I can't wear my pink silk in the

evening, but Iv'e a good mind to go." Two weeks from that day there was a

David had driven home. He had some

together finally, after the second service was through, he knew by certain infalli-

He tried to have the talk standing out-

last Sunday night, when I thought you | with her crooked eyes; then she came up over to Caleb's. I want to know if it's | the walk.

"Yes, mother," he replied, his sober eyes

fixed on her; "it's true." "You don't say you mean to marry that King girl, David Ayres?" "I think I shall, mother-if she'll have

"There ain't any doubt of that, guess. David, if you marry that girl, with her Spiritualist mother, you'll kill

."O mother, don't!" "I mean what I say, David. You'll kill me. You'll have to choose between your mother and that girl. '

The hard jaws seemed to show through Mrs. Ayres's soft cheeks, A blue tinge appeared round her mouth, and nostrils. Ayres family. Healthy as Mrs. Ayres looked, she had an organic heart trouble, and doctors had said a good deal about

the danger of over-excitement. David looked at her changing face in "Don't let's talk about it any more now, mother," said he soothingly. "Dont you worry over it." But she was not to be put off. She real-

ized the ghastly vantage-ground of which

she stood, and she was the kind of woman to make the most of it. "David, you won't marry that girl?" "I'll tell you whether I will or not in a week, mother, and that's the best 1 can do." He looked astonishingly like his mother as he said it. His face had

the same determination, almost obstinacy, She eyed him sharply, and gave in.

"Well," said she. All that week she hardly seemed like the same woman to him. She petted and caressed him as she had never done before. She descended to womanish wiles to accomplish her ends, for the first time in her life. But, if she had known it, all this had no effect whatever on her son. He had too much shrewd sense not to see through it, and feel almost an angry contempt for his mother in consequence. Her health and the fear of injuring her were the only things which moved him.

The next Sunday he told her, with inward shame and bitterness, that he would give up the girl. He felt as if he was giving up his manhood at the same time. He had tried arguing with his mother a little, but found it useless. The girl's mother was her ground objection, and she stood firmly on it, no The girl was not there—she was hardly matter how plainly her unreasonableness was shown to her.

"I'd rather you'd die than marry into such a family, David," she had said

So David kept aloof from pretty A. mira, and the girl began to fret. She did not conceal her grief from mother-she was too dependent on her, and she was not that kind of a girl When she came home from meeting alone she cried on her mother's shoulder, and many a time the two watched hand in hand by the parlor window for the lover who did not come.

Almira had really reason to feel aggrieved. David's courtship, though so short, had been precipitate, after the artless country fashion. Enough had been done to raise her expectations, though there was nothing binding.

As the weeks went by, and she raceived no attention from David beyond an occasional evasive nod as he drove past, her spirits drooped more and more. She had never had any trouble, and she was bewildered. This was her first lover, and she had not known any better than to begin loving him vehemently.

She tried to attract him back in al. the pretty, silent little ways she could think of; she could not take any bold step, she was too modest. She would sit on the door-step, in a pretty dress, with her hair carefully done up, when she thought he might pass by.

She went to church in her pink silk, and glanced timidly and wistfully up him when the choir was singing; bu David would sing sternly on and never

Then she would go home feeling that there was no use in having a pink silk dress or a pretty face. This poor little rose of a girl, of a Sunday night, after her lover had slighted her still once more, might as well have been a burdock weed or a ragged robin for all the satisfaction she took in being a rose.

She altered in her looks; her simple, smiling face grew thin and pitiful. Her and a half to see David Ayres's mother. you best! I always will? I never mother studied it like a chapter in The interview between the two wemen will love him as much as I did you. which her own future sorrows were

written out. Mrs. King worked in the field and garden like a man, and many a time | daughter, was immovably hard. She sat i she tramped home through the hot sun like a stone, and listened to the other's just to get one look at Almira, then rough eloquence. "I've done the best I back again. She was an energetic could," said Mrs. King, humbling herwoman. For years before the death of self unshrinkingly. "I know I 'ain't | her husband, who had been an invalid a looked an' dressed jest like other folks: long time, she had managed the little but now I'm a-doin' different. I've got band, who had been a gentle, slow- been to meetin' too, an' I'm goin' right motioned man, as she petted and took along. I 'ain't ever been much of a care of Almira now. He was some ten Spiritualist. I got led into it a leetle the management of affairs from the first, papers. But I ain't goin' to any more,' she could procure for Almira she always ally the poor woman went home. been to church - to morning | sight of them, and that was ample pay-

looks denoted. Strangers generally found | wrong, and he felt guiltly what it was. | perate. She suffered far more than her

"I don' know what you mean, as strangely at the cupboard-door. She was a good-humored soul, but the twist in her eyes gave her an appearance Mrs. King, di canniness and mystery. rect and fierce, fired up in unreasonable

body knows. I'll warrant you've heerd it talked about enough. I want to know what David Ayres has been foolin' 'round' Almiry King fur, an' gitin' her all upset, an' then leavin' her-that's what l want to know."

It was perfectly true that Susan had known what Mrs. King meant, but she had been scared, and her little wits had taught her to evade the question. She probably knew much more about the state of affairs than either David or his mother thought. She often imbibed more than her mental capacity was considered equal to. It takes a wise person to gauge another's mind and find the true bottom. She kept on smiling strangely at the cupboard-door.

want to know." "I do want to know, I'll let 'em know

"No, I won't be mad. Out with it." "I don't know as it's anythin' Mis Ayres has got agin Almiry, but she's kinder sot agin you."

your knees, and them cow-hide shoes. and that hat, and hevin' your hair out so short. But I guess it's mainly 'cause you air a Spiritualist."

"I don't believe a word of it." "Accordin' to what I've heerd, it's

Mrs. King did not know when the woman went. She stood leaning against the wall, dazed, till Almira came in. "Is it me?" she muttered once; "an' willin' to dle for her! O Lord!"

"What's the matter, mother?"

"Nothin', deary." Next Sunday there was a greater senhad been over Almira in her pink silk. that, and that they were looking at her.

on the lounge in her room. She had been "Thar's been trouble betwixt him and crying; her eyes were red with tears. my girl," said she, "that has got to be Her mother sat down, and looked at her set right afore I go." with wonderful love and hope, "Don't So David came, and stood with Alcry, deary," said she. "I shouldn't won- mire beside her bed. She was suffering a der a bit if he came to-night. That's good deal of pain, but she had nerve been all the trouble, the girl said, an' enough to disregard it. now I've fixed that all right. I let my "I've been betwixt you an' Almiry," dress down, an' got the switch, an' I've said she, 'an' thar didn't seem to be no hill to I'll or I'll been to meetin'. He'll be along to- way of settin' it right but this, though I

week Mrs. King toiling in her field, of a up nothin'. All is, ef you don't marry hunted criminal. She kept a constant forgive you for triflin' with her!' glimpse of David Ayres coming, she hid. of anyhody but Almira all my life. I'll He should never see her again in the cos- marry her to-morrow." tume which had weaned him from Almira. If she had been able she would and ended the word with a groan. ways of late. She thought surely the himself with pity and shame; but 'I young man would come on the next Sab- could not say a word. He almost hated bath. But he did not. Then she ventured his narrow-minded mother. on a decisive step, goaded on by Almira's "I'd like to see you take hold on Alherited a weak, spiritless constitution and smilin' agin, deary, the way you from her father, and a slight cause might exhaust what little stamina she possessed. She might drift into nervous

with infinite Mifficulty, arrayed herself was at once pitiful and comical. Mrs. promise you. Ayres, her whole soul set against the marriage of her son with this woman's

sweetness out of the labor.

IN BLUE INK DIAGONALLY ACROSS THE OUTSIDE WRAPPER

of every Bottle of the WORCESTERSHIRE ORIGINAL

Sold Wholesale by the Proprietors Worcester; Crosse & Blackwell, Ltd., London; and Export Oilmen generally.

RETAIL EVERYWHERE.

AGENTS : J. M. Douglas & Co. and Urquhart & Co., Montreal.

## DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S What's she sot agin me fur? "Wa'al, I guess it's on account of your wearin' your dresses half-way up to your knees, and them cow-hide shoes. CHILORODYNE.

ORIGINAL AND THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE e remedy ever discovered. CHLORODYNE derful and valu CHLORODYNE is the best remedy known for Coughs, Consumption

> CHLORODYNE effectually checks and arrests those too often fatal CHLORODYNE acts like a charm in Diarrhoa and is the only speci-CHLORODYNE effectually cuts short all attacks of Epilepsy, Hys

CHLORODYNE is the only palliative in Neuralgia, Rheumatism, ONLY CENUINE Hospital, London—"I have no hesitation in stating that I have never met well enough that day—but her mother with any medicine so efficacious as an Anti-spasmodic and Bedative. I have used it in Con-sumption, Asthma, Diarrhosa, and other diseases; and am perfectly satisfied with the result.

CAUTION-Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated that Dn. J. Coulds Baowns was hair had given way to a braided knot. undoubtedly the inventor of Chronopyne; that the whole story of the defendant Freeman She sat in the pew and listened solemnly was deliberately untrue, which he regretted to say had been sworn to .. - See Times, July 18, Sold in bottles at 1s. 1ld., 2s. 9d., 4s. cd., and 11s. cach. None is genuine without the words tion she excited. All she took pains to "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" on the Government Stamp, Overwhelming Medical

When she got home, Almira was lying asked him to go for David Ayres.

necessity still in the short dress and Almiry now, an' take care of her, an' heavy shoes, had a demeanor like a make her happy, may the Lord never lookout on the road; if she caught a 'Oh,' cried David, "I will never think

"Then it's all right," said Mrs. King, have hired a man for this work now; but The young man stood there, his face she had spent too much money in other white through the tan. He was beside

pitiful face. There really was occasion miry's hand," said Mrs. King, gasping for alarm on the girl's account. She in- again. "I want to see you look happy David caught hold of Almira's hand

with a great sob. But she threw his away, and flung herself down on her h in her long skirts, and walked a mile sobbed, "I love you best! I do love

PASSENGERS IN A TUBE.

Londoners Think They Have the Best Rapid Transit System.

farm herself, and successfully, too. She a switch, an' done up my hair like other | tion to the suitability for that purpose | had petted and taken care of her hus- women, an' I've let down my dress. I've of the Greathead system, now operating car, which travels within a tube running 60 feet under ground. It has been runyears younger than she. She had assumed after Samuel died, an' I've took some ning so successfully for four years that in a neighboring farmhouse. He had hardly gave any response at all; she was made light as day, the motion is smooth, accidents, and no serious stoppages of

This system interferes with all other kinds of traffic less than any other, an is infinitely less costly when compared clear of water, gas, electricity and sewernot know it. There had probably been | and bearing etrength. It has the advansome weak fiber in her, which could not tage of disturbing no existing rights; stand a hard strain, in spite of her it has neither right of way nor damage appearance of strength. She had never compensations to pay for. It has proved tions now, without realizing what they | engineering point of view, and Londonmeant. She was worrying herself to ers are convinced that they have the St Andrews, N.H. death without knowing it. She worked simplest and best system of rapid transit

Mack's Rheumatic Pills.

TORONTO EXHIBITION. Going Sept. 6th and 8th, \$3.50. Going Aug-31st, Sept. 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 7th, 9th and

11 th, 25 40. All tickets good to return not later Central Canada Fair, Ottawa.

Last cheap excursion to Canadian North. West AUG, 31st and MEPT, 14th. Full partigulars at K. & P. and C. P. A. l'ichet office, Ontario street

N.Y.C. AND H.R. RR. LESSES, Niagara

nati, St. Louis and the phia, Baltimore, Washington and the SOUTH

EAST TITLE TABLE : Stenmer for CAPE VINCENT Vincent with trains to all points in the

Wagner Palace Sleeping Cars between

BXLURSIONS

On Sept. 6th and 8th return rate will be

Daily Bervice on the Picturesque Bay

North King" for Charlotte, N.Y., (Port of Sunday-Str. "North King" leaves at 9 a.m. Right reserved to change time without

J. P. GILDERBLERVE Agent

Susan Means had always been a faithful,

"Oh, the folks who usually go; except

"Something pink-silk, I guess."

Mrs. Ayres went on with the subject, finding it interesting; but David soon contrived to change it. For some reason he did not feel as hot to take up the cudgels for Almira with his mother as he had with his cousin Ida.

and admired her, but not as he had today. It seemed a pity that such a foolish thing as a pink silk dress should swerve such a mighty thing as a human heart. But feathers might fly along to paradise, if the wind happened to be that way, and point out its direction, to things more important.

place in which to display it at present.

your dress. You'd better go in an' change it, an' git rested, while I git din.

be well purvided for. P'r'aps he will." When Almira came into the house she

pretty a room to set in as any girl in

has been treating my Almiry so fur?"

"I guess you know," said she; "every-

"I've heerd a little," said she, "ef you

they can't go foolin' 'round my girl." "You'll be mad."

Almira stared at her when she entered

sation in the orthodox church than there began to toll. People stared, doubtful if from Her Majesty's Consul at Manilla to the effect that cholera has been raging fearfully, and they knew her. She had on a decent long black dress and a neat bonnet. Her short to the sermon, regardless of the attennotice was that David Ayres and his Testimony accompanies each bottle.

night."
But he was not. Through the next an' I dare say it was nateral. I don't lay Canada Pacific Railways

invalidism, if she did not die. Mrs. King tied on her new switch knees by her mother's bed.

Now had gotten no satisfaction at all. stormed, all to no purpose. Now she was hopeless. She had a rude physical sturdiness about her that had seemed to extend to her inmost nature. But it hardly had. If it had, it was by reason of her as Almira herself. She was a thorough harder and harder. She had never toiled in the world. -Pittsburg Dispatch.

New York with an acceptable plan of rapid transit has drawn renewed attenvidence, Beston and the

after he married her, a stout hired girl It was all of no use. Mrs. Ayres being constructed. The cars can be CAPE VINCENT AND NEW YORK. glimpse of a woman coming round the ing, whether he would ever wait on her really been incapable himself of carry. gumpse of a woman coming round the corner of the house from the garden with home. Pretty as Almira was, no Dover ling on this little farm, which his father less David should come in while Almira's automatic appliances. The passangers are made impossible by home. Pretty as Almira was, no Dover ling on this little farm, which his father less David should come in while Almira's automatic appliances. The passangers are made impossible by home.

SOLE MANUFACTURER-J. T. DAVENPORT, 83 Great Russell st., Bloomsbury, London, Ba

TRAVELLING-BY RAIL

LABOR DAY. Will issue Return Tickets for SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE, good going Pept 4th, 5th and 6th. Returning until Sept. 7th, 1817.

Return Tickets Kingston to Ottawa \$2.70, good going Sept, 22nd. Return Tickets King. ston to Ottawa #4 15, good going Sept. 18th to rath, inclusive. All tickets good to return

Onwego, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincine Bome, Utice, Albeny, New York, Philadel-

UNITED STATES.