

HAVE YOU

Hot and dry skin? Scalding sensations? Swelling of the ankles? Vague feelings of uneasiness? Fretful or irritable moods? And stomach? Aching limbs? Cramps, growing nervousness? Strange sensations of the bowels? Unaccountable lassitude? Headache and pleuritic pains? On-sets of rheumatism? Frequent attacks of the "blues"? Muttering and distress of the heart? Albumen and tube casts in the water? Prolonged rheumatic pains and neuralgia? Loss of appetite, flesh and strength? Dreaming by day, wakefulness at night? Constipation alternating with looseness of the bowels? Abundant pale, or scanty flow of dark water? Chills and fever? Burning patches of skin? Then

YOU HAVE

BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS. The above symptoms are not developed in any one, but appear, disappear, and reappear until the disease gradually gets a firm grasp on the constitution. It is a disease which breaks down the nervous system, and finally produces, diarrhoea, rheumatism, convulsions, and then death is inevitable. This fearful disease is not a rare one—it is an every-day ailment, and claims more victims than any other complaint.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE!

A HOME IN THE WEST.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE. Situated in CHATELAIN, being east half Lot 2, containing 10 1/2 acres of land, with a thriving VILLAGE OF WALLACE, and a fine view of the mountains. It is convenient to school, churches, post office with daily mail; containing 10 acres of first class land, with a fine view of the mountains, and well fenced. Good frame barn, 25 x 30; frame stable, 65 x 20; and other outbuildings, including a good orchard, and a fine view of the mountains, and a fine view of the mountains. For further particulars apply to WILLIAM ERID, Oldfield Post Office, Chatham.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

WHAT well known HOTEL PROPERTY and FARM in ADELAIDE, near the E. & P. R. "Opening" station, is for sale. The farm contains 300 acres, 150 cleared, and 50 in hardwood bush. The hotel is on the line of the Adelaide branch of the Adelaide Railway, and is a good business can be done. It is considered one of the best stands in the County, out of the town. On the premises there is a fine view of the mountains, and a fine view of the mountains. For further particulars apply to WILLIAM ERID, Oldfield Post Office, Chatham.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY!

FIRST-CLASS STOCK AND Dairy Farm in Good Locality.

FOR SALE ON REASONABLE TERMS. 250 acres of land in Township of Portland, Frontenac, being south three quarters of Lot A, located, being three miles south of Harrowsmith Station, E. & P. R. Over 150 acres are under good cultivation; balance in woodland and pasture. The farm is well fenced, and has a fine view of the mountains, and a fine view of the mountains. For further particulars apply to WILLIAM ERID, Oldfield Post Office, Chatham.

LAKE SHORE DAIRY FARM FOR SALE.

This Well-Known Property OF ABOUT 300 ACRES.

IS MOST BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED on the west bank of the Little Cataraqui River at Lake Ontario, three miles west from the Market Square, Kingston. No rail, or any other way crossings intersecting.

It is almost unequalled as a stock or dairy farm, requiring little fencing, two-thirds of the boundaries being free from the same. It is the highest state of cultivation, having been well stocked with dairy cattle for a number of years. Buildings consist of two commodious stone dwellings, stone woodshed and small frame house; barn, 65x100, with stabling for 60 head of cattle and 12 horses; carriage house, 18x24; granary, hayrack, ice house, tool sheds, fences, etc., all in good condition.

Good orchard and plenty of small fruit. Terms to suit purchaser. Apply to S. S. BAKER, P.O. Box 58, Kingston.

FARMERS!

REMEMBER—You can save money by buying your Flour, Cornmeal, etc. directly from the

Grist Mill at Kingston Mills.

For Uncle Sam's Miller is doing excellent work and the undersigned is bound to satisfy his Customers.

COHNMEAL, FLOUR, FEED, etc. ALWAYS ON HAND.

J. W. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

Stoves. Stoves

FOR THE CHEAPEST & Best Coal Stoves go to HANER'S NEW STORE

COR. PRINCESS AND KING STS.

N.B.—A large lot of Second-Hand Wood Cooking Stoves for sale cheap.

NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Commandant and Officers of the "Battery" B. C. A. do hereby give notice that they are responsible for any debts incurred by any person, either military or civilian, connected with the Battery, on that day, at 12 o'clock noon.

IMPOUNDED.

TAKE NOTICE that I have impounded a STEER, BULL, and a HORSE, in the City of Kingston, Ontario, on the 28th day of September, 1885. If not claimed by Sept. 28th, 1885, it will be sold by Public Auction at the Pound Gate, on Lot No. 23, at 12 o'clock noon.

DR. ANGLIN.

53 Earl Street, near King Street, Sept. 28.

NURSE EVA.

CONCLUDED.

Even as Dare gazes at her, spellbound, she laughs, softly, merrily, at some remark made to her by her companion—a red-headed young Scotchman. The laugh somewhat restores Sir Rawdon to his senses. "Ah! she had never laughed; her lovely face had always been tinged with a deep melancholy. What madness possessed him to make him think he saw again before him the one woman he had ever loved—the only one he ever should love? And to dream of meeting her here, of all places! A hospital nurse at a guest at the Towers, in that gown, that—"

"Dear Sir Rawdon, so glad!" says his hostess—a tall handsome woman—at this moment, coming languidly forward with a smile and a graceful gesture. "So nice to see you again."

Sir Rawdon murmurs something to the effect that he is positively overpowered with joy the idea of seeing her again; but his words sound vague and unmeaning to himself, at least—and his eyes are not his own to deal with; they wander incessantly to the low chair and its lovely occupant, and will not be controlled. "Who is the owner of that too-gown?"

"I think you know everybody," says Lady Dalruth, at the end of a long sentence, not one word of which he heard.

"Not quite all. I have not the happiness of knowing your pretty friend on the hearth-rug, or—the lady in the low chair over there."

"No! Well, time will cure that. The latter is my cousin, Miss Monteith. You would like to be introduced to her? Come, then."

"Evelyn dear, let me introduce to you Sir Rawdon Dare," she says a moment later. Miss Monteith, turning slowly, lifts her eyes fully to Sir Rawdon's, and after a calm comprehensive glance, makes him the very faintest salutation.

If he had ever seen this girl before, it is certain that he shows no recognition of ever having seen him. There is no surprised start, no faintest blush, no betraying pallor. Her little bow is cold in the extreme, but nevertheless civil. She answers his rather agitated remark with the utmost composure; it is some ordinary thing about the beauty of the scenery round, and hardly requires any acknowledgment save a bare "yes," to which she confines herself. If, indeed, some wild freak of Fate has suddenly changed the Nurse-Eva—for whom he has been so persistently searching during all these past interminable months—into this stately repellent girl before him, she is so clad in an impenetrable armor of reserve that he cannot pierce it.

And, after all, is it she? Could even Fate play such a trick? Is not all this rather comically his imagination, born of his long dwelling on one engrossing desire? Once or twice during the evening he tried to speak to her; but though she always answered him very gently, still her manner was so cold as to check on every occasion further conversation.

Dropping into the background, after a last defeat, he finds himself close to an old beau, a certain Sir Harry Loune, who is well known to everybody and to whom everybody is known.

"Wouldn't look at you, eh?" says this old gentleman, with a chuckle. "Don't take that to heart; more than you have got the same tale to tell. She won't look at any one, not even at the best parts. Pretty, isn't she? Good form, eh? Thing of the season next year. I shouldn't wonder. Lady Dalruth wanted, right or wrong, to introduce her to you, but she wouldn't hear of it. Seems to shrink from publicity. No wonder, too; beauty has made itself so docile, vulgar of late," says the old gentleman, with a shrug of disgust.

"Yes," says Dare calmly, but his look is in itself a question. "She's charming—charming," goes on Sir Harry, when he has refreshed himself with a puff of snuff, "and mysterious as she is lovely."

man coldly corrected him; just so, no doubt, her large, scornful eyes had rested upon him during that last fatal hour, when he had half declared his love, and had hesitated—and been lost.

With a terrible sinking of the heart he tells himself that he has sinned past forgiveness in her eyes.

The next morning all the world is clad with snow. The soft white fleecy carpet is covering the land far as the eye can see, and Christmas bells are chiming merrily. A soft gray mist is trembling between earth and sky. Over all, the merry sun is shining gayly. It is indeed an ideal Christmas morn.

Luncheon has come and gone, and they are all standing before the glowing fire in the billiard-room discussing the costumes to be worn at a fancy-dress ball, to be given in the neighborhood some time in the ensuing month.

"One gets so tired of the art rags and the pasteurized gowns," says Lady Dalruth dejectedly. "Oh, for something new, something bizarre, out of the common! I'm sure I don't know what is to be done about Evelyn. She and I are quite worn out trying to imagine a costume that all the world hasn't seen a hundred times before. The anxiety, I have robbed me of my honest sleep for a fortnight past. I have so set my heart on making her a success. But each of my ideas only seems more cruel than the last."

"I don't know I was in hospital for myself—summer before last—when I snatched myself up!" returns Sir Rawdon distinctly. "I don't think I shall ever forget the kindness I received there; and at all events I know I shall never, under any circumstances, forget my nurse."

"Ah, gratitude is a charming virtue," says the merry girl, with a second laugh, "and it is her duty and upon you, were thinking of just now."

"Yes. They are a really impetuous young man," says a guest at Miss Monteith's. "If she has a little better view of it is at least only just to do a girl's duty."

"Do you know, the costume sounds well," she says quite calmly. "Let us think of it, Mirabel," turning to Lady Dalruth. "It is the one thing you must do out of the common."

Lady Dalruth's answer is a little confused. Miss Monteith looks at Sir Rawdon, but eyes die away.

"What a dear old man!" says the old gentleman, with a chuckle. "Don't take that to heart; more than you have got the same tale to tell. She won't look at any one, not even at the best parts. Pretty, isn't she? Good form, eh? Thing of the season next year. I shouldn't wonder. Lady Dalruth wanted, right or wrong, to introduce her to you, but she wouldn't hear of it. Seems to shrink from publicity. No wonder, too; beauty has made itself so docile, vulgar of late," says the old gentleman, with a shrug of disgust.

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"I care to, however, one thing that, you do not know. You saw that I did battle with myself that morning, but you did not wait the termination of it. Love and duty fought a hard fight, but when it was over, you—that is Love—had won the victory; I failed; my head again to tell you all—to know you, my wife, but you were gone. Later on I searched for you everywhere; I advertised, all to no purpose. For eighteen months I sought for you—in vain."

Her face is turned away from him now, but a faint sound, that is either a sigh or a protest, escapes her.

"I can't all this you must believe me or not, as you will," says Dare quietly. "I have only my simple word to give you, but it is at least a word that has never yet been dishonored. Will you not say something to me?"

"All I have to say has been said long ago. I cannot forgive you," says Miss Monteith, "but she says it she bursts into tears."

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BANGING AT BULL'S EYE.

Members of the 47th Battalion at the Butts—Some of Them Good at Target Practice.

The 47th Bats. did wonderfully well at the butts, and the score sheets, now complete, are an evidence of this fact. The local corps is the largest in camp, and the performers of its companies are therefore of greatest significance. We append a summary of the figures thus:

No. 1 Company—Sergeants M. King, 19; T. Hartley, 36; S. J. Hughes, 24; Corporals Love, 14; W. Cooverly, 19; Jamieson, 16; Jas. Hartley, (bugler), 29; Privates R. Coleman, 30; D. Cunningham, 11; A. David, 21; Irwin, 27; Marshall, 15; Dalbertson, 3; F. Dugall, 12; R. Kirkpatrick, 9; W. McGale, 17; McDonald, 16; R. McGregor, 16; J. Doyle, 12; W. Paks, 31; Todlock, 14; Naylor, 17; G. Watts, 19; Blair, 23; Milsap, 11; F. Lee, 6; Kirkpatrick, 26; A. Maybee, 25; Waggoner, 16; McGee, 18; S. Dick, 0; Chisley, 19; J. King, 13; G. Babcock, 19; Tello, 37; Hutchison, 20; W. Nelson, 22; J. Dugan, 11; W. Babcock, 30; G. Brewer, 0; Burns, 32; Reid, 15.

No. 2 Company—Sergeants Healey, 33; C. Campbell, 30; J. M. Orr, 33; Corporals W. Collins, 28; J. Crothers, 25; E. Alport, 30; Privates S. Alport, 15; J. S. Babcock, 23; J. Barclay, 0; J. Cairns, 34; J. Graves, 24; W. Gunner, 12; D. Graham, 30; T. Gardner, 21; W. Hammond, 30; J. Hartwick, 27; W. Hartwick, 24; J. Hogan, 21; J. Hendrie, 27; J. Hurd, 30; G. Jamieson, 19; F. Leatherland, 28; S. LaFleur, 32; S. Peters, 26; W. McDonald, 20; S. Peters, 28; T. L. Peters, 28; P. Brown, 27; A. Shaw, 28; W. Silver, 24; P. Shoonon, 27; J. Shaw, 24; A. O. Bear, 25; H. Hamilton, 32; Daniel Badgley, 28; Jas. Anderson, 35; Albert Yurk, 25.

No. 3 Company—Sergt. T. Hawkey, 30; R. Hawkey, 36; W. Moore, 25; Corporals A. Ferguson, 25; H. McAdoo, 20; N. Clarke, 18; Privates J. Arnold, 16; S. Babcock, 14; N. Campbell, 0; G. Clark, 13; J. Dougherty, 12; P. Doyle, 27; J. Esford, 10; T. Empey, 22; H. Ferling, 13; J. Gallagher, 25; W. Gray, 12; W. Golly, 15; H. Grimason, 17; J. Hamilton, 16; W. Johnson, 9; J. Linegar, 9; J. Lipsitt, 14; S. Lewis, 12; J. Murray, 17; R. McDonald, 17; H. McIvor, 15; M. Nix, 11; H. Murrice, 19; J. Orser, 11; J. O'Malley, 8; J. One, 19; T. O'Grady, 14; H. Power, 11; G. Suddard, 35; J. Suddard, 15; J. Stanley, 23; J. Smith, 16; E. Traynor, 21; J. Woodruff, 25; D. Williams, 22; Jules Lesbatz, 25.

No. 4 Company—Sergts. W. Atkins, 25; Alex. Atkins, 31; H. Baiken, 28; Corporals J. Payne, 13; Geo. McAuley, 21; A. Bennett, 27; R. Anderson, 12; T. Asselme, 22; F. Ault, 21; H. Cambridge, 22; W. Connors, 15; H. Connolly, 26; J. Graham, 26; R. Graham, 14; P. Flynn, 27; T. Kennedy, 13; A. McGee, 19; W. Newman, 12; A. Payne, 27; T. Payne, 24; R. Patterson, 29; H. Stratford, 28; E. Sullivan, 11; H. Stevens, 25; W. Foster, 19; N. Cairns, 23; E. Lissler, 17; R. Thompson, 16.

No. 5 Company—Sergt. H. Coe, 28; Corp. Shay, 28; Corp. Volger, 31; Privates W. Pritchard, 32; D. Homestead, 19; G. Daly, 29; J. Long, 10; W. H. Walker, 20; A. Verratt, 29; B. Babcock, 22; J. Gibbs, 18; H. Burnett, 17; J. Doran, 10; C. Percy, 44; L. Clow, 20; E. Mullen, 18; J. Ashwin, 19; F. Moon, 16; J. Tryan, 25; R. Brownlee, 7; W. Jenkins, 21; J. Love, 4; G. Shotts, 32.

No. 6 Company—A. D. Allan, 22; D. McGee, 22; W. Hardey, 21; T. Hincley, 19; T. Copeland, 25; W. Coulter, 24; W. McGregor, 19; S. Palmateer, 28; H. Martin, 26; M. Percy, 20; B. Thompson, 28; A. Wager, 28; R. B. own, 23; E. C. Wager, 25; J. Baker, 27; W. J. Hinchey, 19; E. J. Wager, 29; D. Bagley, 27; N. Palmateer, 23; L. Doney, 25; J. Parks, 25; H. Thompson, 22; H. Smith, 28; S. King, 25; A. O. Benn, 22; J. Connors, 26; E. Connors, 31; R. Bell, 33; H. Wheeler, 16; J. Loyst, 35; W. B. Grant, 30; A. N. Allen, 32; G. Lovst, 21; W. N. York, 34; R. Wheeler, 22; D. Muck, 21; G. Bagley, 23; R. King, 26; J. N. Whittle, 42; S. Babcock, 34; F. S. Baker, 29; E. O. Robbins, 30.

No. 7 Company—Staff-Sergt. Filson, 28; Sergt. H. Filson, 23; Sergt. R. R. Burling, 12; Sergt. J. Montgomery, 19; Corp. S. Glen, 13; Corp. R. S. Atkin, 17; Corp. T. Smith, sr., 26; Pt. T. Cochran, 26; G. Wemp, 21; W. McMillan, 2; D. Marshall, 15; J. Smith, 6; W. Filson, 20; R. Fleming, 2; D. Lawson, 9; H. Richards, 18; G. Gain, 29; R. Henderson, 25; M. Gettings, 3; J. McMillan, 8; R. Thompson, 13; J. Wright, 14; W. Hobart, 10; H. Fleming, 14; J. M. McLaugherty, 23; W. Bieung, 14; A. Ashlaw, 8; W. McMaster, 18; S. Spears, 22; W. Clow, 10; Geo. Fleming, 20; T. Smith, 9; B. Burns, 20; C. Thompson, 16; Hugh McPhee, 15; W. Marshall, 25.

No. 8 Company—Sergt. Mabel, 22; Sergt. Brown, 25; Sergt. Amey, 19; Corp. Howard, 6; Corp. Clark, 18; Corp. Babcock, 33; Bugler Fraser, 0; Private C. Clark, 14; Private Larkins, 27; Private Thompson, 29; Private Wilkinson, 17; Private Nugent, 7; A. Lee, 8; J. Walker, 9; Private Hawley, 3; Private Bradford, 4; Private Birrity, 18; Private Young, 14; Private Kline, 3; Private Schermerhorn, 14; Private Laughlin, 19; Private Robin, 24; Private Boyce, 15; Private Watts, 14; Private Weldon, 4; Private Johnson, 0; Private Smith, 11; Private McConnell, 23; Private Smith, 9; Private Schuitz, 0; Private Emberley, 21; Private Asselstine, 3; Private Cronk, 11; Private Carl, 7; Private Hartung, 23; Private J. Hawley, 19; Private T. Wade, 26; Sergt. M. James, 18; Private D. Lake, 20; Private D. Walker, 30; Private J. W. Babcock, 21; Sergt. Baillie, 11.

200 Yds. 400 Yds. 600 Yds. Total. No. 1 Co...247 210 160 617. No. 2 Co...365 359 280 1002. No. 3 Co...258 246 197 701. No. 4 Co...202 205 144 551. No. 5 Co...219 234 229 473. No. 6 Co...415 349 310 1072. No. 7 Co...249 193 148 590. No. 10 Co...297 211 75 583.

The best shots of the various companies were: No. 1, Private Tebo, 37; No. 2, Private W. Hammond, 36; No. 3, Sergt. Robert Hawkey, 36; No. 4, Sergt. Alex. Atkins, 31; Wm. Pritchard, 32; No. 8, Sergt. J. W. Wilkes, 42; W. Beaubien, 30; No. 10, Private John H. Babcock, 33.

In the Hour of Need. You do not want to try experience but resort to the old and well tested means that afforded relief in the past. When your corns ache, don't take hard on them, offer ed to for the purpose, viz., to remove the troublesome corn and to do this without pain, and to do it promptly. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor has been used for many years. It has never been known to fail. Putnam's Extractor makes no deep holes in the flesh, hard to heal and more troublesome than the original discomfort. It works promptly and efficiently.

Benefit the Best Policy. An honest medicine is the noblest work of man and we can assure our readers that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is not only reliable but is almost infallible to cure cholera, dysentery, inflammation of the stomach and bowels, and the various summer complaints, whose attacks are often sudden and fatal.

That hacking cough can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by W. J. Wilson, Kingston.

F. X. COUSINEAU & CO.

Members of the 47th Battalion at the Butts—Some of Them Good at Target Practice.

GRAND Fall ANNOUNCEMENT

To the Farmers of the Surrounding Counties:

Having completed our Fall Purchase we have much pleasure in saying that we have the Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps

IN THE CITY.

Below you will find a few of the Hundred of Bargains we will offer:

- Good Yard Wide Home Made Flannel at 25c., worth 40c. Good Heavy Union Flannel Shirting at 10c. per yard. Solid Check Home Made Flannel reduced to 23c. per yard. Ask to see our Plain and Check Full Cloth at 75c., real cheap at 65c. Best Cotton Yarn only 75c. per bundle. Best Carpet Warp at \$1.00, sold elsewhere at \$1.25. 50 Bales Best & Heaviest Cotton Grain Bags at \$2.25 a doz. Thousands pairs of White and Grey Blankets from \$1.50 up. 250 Good Canada Tweed Suits from \$5.00. 175 Pairs Heavy Full Cloth Pants from \$2.00 a pair. Men's Grey Ribbed Shirts and Drawers at 25c. each.

It will pay Every Farmer to call and examine the Bargains we offer before purchasing elsewhere, and we will convince you that

F. X. COUSINEAU,

Is the True Farmers' Friend & Opponent of High Prices.

Sept. 17

THIS MAN

Buys his Groceries from HENDRY & THOMPSON, which makes him look so Happy.

THIS MAN

Does not, which makes him look so miserable.

Headquarters for PURE GOODS! Teas at Wholesale Prices! Square Dealing at

HENDRY & THOMPSON'S,

Windsor Hotel Block—Cor. Princess & Montreal Sts. Sept 10th.

FAIR WEEK!

GREAT ATTRACTION TO THE MONSTER CHEAP Sale of New Fall Dry Goods at the CHEAPSIDE.

BOWES & BISONETTE

Will commence their Big Sale on TUESDAY NEXT and continue it for two weeks. Wonderful Bargains will be offered. Call and see us and bring your friends.

SPECIAL!

In addition to our already Large and Complete Fall Stock we have just opened up

32 CASES & BALES

Of Special Bargains purchased at Clearing Sales. We have bought whole lines and offer

Dress Goods away down in price. Sweeds and Cloths at special rates. Underwear—better value than ever thought of. Ulsterings, Matsalane Cloakings, Ottoman Cloakings, Silk Suits, Seantlets, &c., cheapest and largest variety we ever held. Fannels, Blankets and Comforters cheaper than ever.

HARDY & MURRAY,

Sept. 17th. 176 Princess Street, Kingston.

BINDER TWINE, HARVEST MITTS, Straw and Barley Forks,

BEST MACHINE OILS WARRANTED SATISFACTORY AT JOHN CORBETT'S.

REMEMBER—Cor. Princess and Wellington Streets, —Aug. 6th.