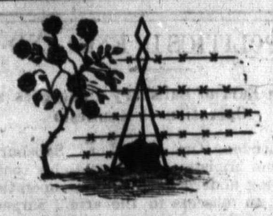

SOMETHING THAT WILL INterest Farmers, Railway Companies and Business Men.

DAVY'S EXCELSIOR

The Lightest and Cheapest Iron Fence on the Continent, is superior to all other fences, for the following reasons:—

1. It is suitable for any spot on earth; rock, sand, gravel, marsh, mud and mire, as well as the level fields of clay soil, and all the same price.
2. The cheapest material is used; the least labour is required in construction, and no machinery is necessary.
3. It can be made by any common blacksmith. The clips and clasps for holding the braces and wire being made of malleable iron, nothing is required of the smith but to cut the flat bar of iron the right length for the post, with one end pointed. In the same manner he may make the braces, with the exception of upsetting and turning the heads. The Rock Brackets are made of light material, with ends cuoved and joined in the shape of a triangle. When the brackets leave the shop they have only to be put in place, and then they are ready for the wire.
4. It is portable as well as stationary.
5. It requires less time to build than any other fence now in use. As there are no post holes required, a post can be set in one minute, and a hundred rods can be built in one quarter of the time it takes to build an ordinary fence.
6. The fence is uniform in appearance, the corner posts being the same as the centre posts, with the exception of two long braces. The rock brackets, the corners and centres are the same.
7. This fenec can be taken up and replanted in less time than any other fence.
8. It has the most complete wire fastner of any fence. The wire can be made tight to any post, and slackened or taken off altogether without its being injured, thus allowing the farmer to pass through with his implements and grain wherever he chooses: and it can be re-adjusted in a very short space of time.
9. The braces being all under ground, and the posts only 1½ inches wide, the farmer will be able to plough closer to it than to any other fence.
10. This fence, with all these improvements, is certainly more serviceable than any other fence ever offered to the public. It will last longer and increase the value of the farm to a very great extent.

I am negotiating with a firm in Toronto for the manufacture of a large quantity of wire net and web for field and lawn fences. It will be very pretty in design, and without barbs; at the same time it will be a barrier against all animals, even pigs and chickens.

Iron posts and wire netting will soon be very popular, and wooden posts and barbed wire things of the past.

Orders are still coming in. A good commission will be given to effective agents who sell county, town and farm rights. Any farmer who purchases a right to fence his farm can have his fence made to order. The posts can be made long, short, light or heavy, according to choice.

Apply to J. W. DAVY, 186 Gordon Street, Kingston, Ont.

Oct 19th

FRESH FROM THE PEN!

1 Set of Whole Arm Capitals for Eight 3c Stamps.
1 Set of Italian Capitals for Ten 3c. Stamps.
1 Set of Abbreviated Business Capitals for Six 3c. Stamps.
Your name written on 12 Cards different styles, for Eight 3c. stamps.
A beautiful specimen of Pen Flourishing sent free with each order.

A. F. NEWLANDS,
Penmanship Institute,
Aug. 6th. Kingston, Ont

Stoves. Stoves

FOR THE CHEAPEST & Best Coal Stoves go to

HAMER'S NEW STORE

COR. PRINCESS AND KING STS.

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

Nov. 29.

STOVES!!

IF YOU WANT TO GET BARGAINS IN STOVES STOVE PIPES AND TINWARE

Go to Wm. Dunn's.

Coal Oil, Lamps, &c., always on hand.

WILLIAM DUNN,
Princess Str et.

Dec. 1880.

Charles Booth

PROVINCIAL & DOMINION LAND SURVEYOR
Civil Engineer and Land Valuator.

OFFICE—Over Canadian Express Office, co King and Brock Streets.

Feb 26. KINGSTON ONT

N. CAVERLY

GENERAL MERCHANT,

INVERARY, ONT.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Ready-Made Clothing Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

Sept. 29.

BOOKBINDING

H. STALLERAFFE SMITH
Market Square.

Dec. 8.

SUSIE'S DIPLOMACY.

"If I had been born poor, instead of rich, I firmly believe my life would have been much happier," said Richard Maur with a sigh.

Richard was sitting with a friend on a bench overlooking the sea. He would have been a remarkably handsome fellow, were it not for the discontented expression, which always clouded his face.

On the other hand, his companion, Arthur Renmore, was a plain-looking man, with nothing to redeem his want of comeliness but a bright pair of eyes, and a winning smile.

At first sight, women were struck by Richard's appearance; but after a time they gradually began to feel a preference for Arthur, because he talked amusingly, and made himself so agreeable.

To tell the truth Richard was too proud and reserved—a fault for which his parents had been to blame, for he had been a spoiled child.

"Do you really believe what you say, or do you only make that assertion to startle one?" asked Renmore in answer to his friend's remark.

"I really believe that if I had been born to poverty I should be far happier than I am now," returned Richard gravely.

"Then I'll show you a way out of your trouble," said Renmore with his cheerful laugh. "Hand over all your wealth to me, retaining only a pound a week for yourself. I fancy I should get on comfortably with the gold you despise, not to speak of being able to marry Susie."

"Your offer to relieve me of my wealth is extremely kind and considerate," said Richard, unable to repress a smile. "I appreciate the sacrifice you are willing to make for me, but on consideration I find I cannot do without money. If I had been accustomed to poverty it would have been a different matter; but having been reared in luxury, I cannot resign my gold, even if it lead me to destruction. The luxury I have spoken of is necessary to my existence."

"I thought you would draw in your horns, old boy, when I made the proposal. Like most Englishmen, you dearly love to grumble."

"I have something to grumble about, I fancy," said Richard.

"I don't see it; you ought to be the happiest fellow in the three kingdoms."

"Ought I?"

"Decidedly."

"Just let me know why?"

"You wish me to answer frankly, and won't take offense if I give you my real opinion?"

"Speak on. I promise I won't take offense at anything you say. I should like to see myself as others see me."

"Well, in the first place, you are too proud, and think yourself superior to everybody. You fancy yourself ill-treated because the world doesn't value you as you value yourself. To tell the truth, your conceit stands in your way, Richard."

"Conceited and proud!" exclaimed Richard Maur, coloring with anger. "You have utterly misunderstood my character. I am shy and diffident."

"Shy and diffident!" cried Renmore, interrupting him. "You are nothing of the kind. Your sole reason for remaining silent is that you would rather refrain from making any agreeable remark than be led to deliver a foolish one. Now I rattle away, saying the first thing that comes into my head, and yet I am regarded as a very pleasant companion."

"That is what puzzles me," returned Richard. "You say nothing very wise or witty, and yet you always manage to interest everybody."

"Because I try to please others and forget the existence of Arthur Renmore," said his friend; "but, joking apart, old fellow, what is amiss with you this morning."

Richard sighed more heavily than before, digging holes with his cane in the ground.

While staying at the seaside he had fallen hopelessly in love; but his natural suspicion had prevented him from declaring his attachment.

"Arthur," he said, "how can a wealthy man ever believe in the disinterested attentions of a woman?"

"Oh," said his friend with a whistle, "sits the wind that way? I had my suspicions, old boy. But you don't mean to say that you entertain such ungenerous ideas! I could not think so badly of Susie."

"Because you know she is only waiting on you to make a home for her. The case is utterly different. A man without money has the satisfaction of knowing that he is loved for himself alone."

"Bah!" cried his friend contemptuously. "You either do not love the girl, or you are a bigger fool than I take you for. Strange how people who have no troubles will go out of the way to make them. Well, I am off to get some luncheon; are you coming?"

No, Richard would stay where he was. He felt rather glad to be left alone with his thoughts.

Young, rich, and handsome, he was as utterly miserable as any mortal with such advantages could be. His money seemed to stand between him and happiness, and yet he would not have parted with it for any consideration. He prized it so much that he feared that it might have the same value in the eyes of the girl he loved. What if it induced her to give him her hand without her heart?

Edith Palmer was comparatively poor, and he knew she loved pleasure. She had often told him as much, and complained of the dullness of her life. He remembered how her cheeks had flushed and her eyes sparkled with excitement when he had spoken of the gay world of fashion, or described the different places he had seen.

"No, I will not ask her to be my wife," he told himself with intense bitterness. "My money is too great a temptation for any woman to resist. She would accept my offer if she didn't love me, and I should discover it afterwards, and be wretched for life. I will leave S—— as soon as possible, and try to forget her."

He had risen now and turned his back upon the sea, and some children who were playing in the sand gazed after him in surprise, wondering what made that big man look so cross. He certainly had anything but an agreeable expression on his face as he walked along nibbling the ends of his long mustache.

"Hallo, Mr. Maur," said somebody at his elbow, in a clear, young voice.

"Oh, is it you, Jack?" turned Richard. "Where are you off to now?"

Jack was Edith Palmer's brother, and Richard had shown him many kindnesses, completely winning his boyish heart.

"I was looking for you," said Jack. "Come up to the house and see Joe, will you? Father says he does not like the look of him. Do come; there is nobody at home; Edith has gone to see Susie Brown."

"All right, I'll come," returned Richard, relieved and yet disappointed that he would not see Jack's sister.

The Palmers lived in a small house near the sea, and Jack dragged Richard into a small back parlor, communicating with the drawing-room by folding-doors.

"Wait here," he said, "while I go and look for Joe."

And he dashed out of the room in search of his retriever before Richard could utter a word of remonstrance.

The young man sat down on one of the shabby chairs, and relapsed into thought. The more he saw of the poverty of the Palmers, the stronger grew his conviction that his money must have an influence on Edith.

Presently he began to grow impatient at Jack's prolonged absence, and the next moment he heard the sound of voices.

"I am so glad I persuaded you to come back with me,"—it was Edith Palmer who spoke—"I should have felt so dull all by myself."

"I am very glad I came," said Susie, for he instantly recognized the voice as belonging to Arthur Renmore's sweetheart. "What on earth is the matter with you, dear? You are not the girl you were."

"There is nothing the matter with me," cried Edith, and to prove it she burst into tears.

"Don't cry," said Susie, wiping away the bright drops with her own little lace handkerchief. "I do believe you have some secret you are keeping from me. Have you seen Mr. Maur lately?" she added abruptly.

"Do you think I am crying about Mr. Maur?" asked Edith, coloring with anger.

"I don't know, I am sure," returned Susie. "I could cry if I was in your place. The man ought to propose after all the attention he used to pay you."

"Susie!"

"Don't look so cross," cried her friend. "You know it is true. He did take up your time, and led people to believe he was serious. It is shameful of a man to treat a girl as he has treated you. I will say what I think—there! He is a mean thing, and I would like to tell him so to his face."

Now it happened that Miss Susie was sitting opposite a looking-glass, and happening to lift her eyes, she saw Mr. Richard peering in upon them.

She was a very quick-witted young lady, and did not regret at all the allusions she had made to him. As she sat looking into the mirror a plot was being formed in that youthful little head of hers, with its soft golden curls.

Her own engagement was such a happy one, in spite of its length, for she had been engaged eight years, and had two more to wait until Arthur would be in a position to marry, that she longed for her friend to experience the same happiness.

Perhaps a few judicious words would bring the laggard in love to the point. She hoped so, for he had looked very affectionately at the back of her friend's head.

She felt strongly inclined to indulge in a fit of laughter, but she resisted the impulse, feeling that it would spoil all. She resolutely averted her eyes from Richard's reflection, after satisfying herself that he was waiting eagerly to hear what they had to say, and said, in a preternaturally solemn voice:

"Edith, I do believe you love the man."

The words almost caused Richard to betray himself. He trembled like a leaf, for on Edith's next words depended the joy or misery of a lifetime.

There was a deep silence for a few minutes, and then Susie lifted her friend's head and looked at her tear-stained face, which was suffused with blushes.

"It is but too true," said Edith. "I do love him. You have discovered my secret, and I know you will not betray it. I would die with shame if he knew I had given my love unasked."

"But, Edith, he loves you," said Susie, coloring at her friend's words, for she could see the delight in Richard's eyes as he listened to Edith's avowal.

"He loves me!" cried Edith, almost contemptuously. "Why, Susie, he might marry anybody with his wealth and position."

"Bother his wealth!" cried Susie. "You don't love him for his wealth."

"Heaven knows I don't!" said Edith. "If he were to lose all his money it would make no difference to me."

"My darling!"

And Richard pushed open the folding-doors and caught Edith in his arms, while Susie discreetly retired to the next room, and took up a book, leaving the ardent lover to make his own excuse for playing eavesdropper.

"Oh, Mr. Maur," cried Jack, dashing into the room. "Why, where is he, Susie? I left him here just now."

"He is engaged," said Susie demurely. "Why, what's the matter, Jack?"

The boy walked over to the window and put his hands in his pockets, whistling; but there was a suspicious moisture in his bright eyes, and Susie anxiously repeated her question.

"Father had Joe shot," he said. "He was sullen and fidgety; but I know Mr. Maur would have put him right if he had seen him. Poor old Joe!"

"Don't grieve, Jack," said Susie, putting her hand on his arm. "You've lost your dog, but you've found a brother-in-law."

"What?" cried Jack, "is it true? Where are they? Let me go to them."

And he dashed unceremoniously into the next room, the loss forgotten for the moment in his delight at the unexpected news.

Susie smiled and sighed as she followed him into the presence of the happy lovers.

But her own happiness was not so far off as she thought, for Arthur, coming into an unexpected legacy, insisted that it should be a double wedding, and in this he was aided and abetted by Edith and Richard.

"To think that all my happiness is owing to these folding-doors," said Richard to his friend.

"And Susie's diplomacy," muttered Arthur.

"What?" asked Richard, enquiringly.

"Nothing," returned Arthur. "We are two lucky fellows, old boy!"

"Indeed, we are," said Richard.

And up to the present time neither of them has had cause to alter his opinion.

Biliousness.

When the liver does not act promptly the bile accumulates to excess in the blood, causing yellow eyes, sallow skin, sick stomach, diarrhœa, etc., and the sufferer is termed bilious. Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the liver, stomach, bowels and blood, curing biliousness.

CANADA'S CORRUPTION.

How it Can be Stopped—The Suggestions of Sir Richard Cartwright.

At Lucknow, in his own constituency, last week, Sir Richard Cartwright delivered one of the ablest political addresses of the year. It occupied over three hours, and fairly bristled with telling points. The *Globe* prints a condensed report of it, and by this we perceive that Sir Richard, besides discussing the great misgovernment of the country, suggested a remedy. He said: "There are two things to be done; we should do all in our power to ensure an immediate deliverance from the government which misrules the country. That is our clear, our immediate, our pressing duty. That is the duty of the hour and the moment. But there is a second duty. It behooves true friends of freedom to take all the precautions they can to see that, if the Liberal party goes into power again, these gentlemen's power of doing mischief shall be seriously checked. Now with respect to the first the force against us is tremendous. We have against us a hireling press, gerrymandered constituencies, partisan returning-officers, contractors who are in the hands of the Government, and whom they can compel to contribute money towards the elections. We have to meet subsidized manufacturers, though many of these are beginning to find out that they would have been better off under the moderate and reasonable tariff of the Mackenzie Government. The only things you have to oppose to all these influences are the truth of your arguments and the justice of your cause. It is for that reason that I heartily welcomed the action of the Young Liberals of Canada. I hailed it as a good omen. I was glad to see their convention. I was glad to learn that they are forming clubs. I advise them to continue in their good work. If the Liberal cause is to make converts the accessions must come from the ranks of the young and intelligent. I am bound to tell you this, that it is a pretty hard thing to reconstruct a gentleman who at forty years of age is either a Reformer or a Conservative, that when a man has reached that age, either as a Reformer or a Conservative, he is very apt to stay so. The natural assistance to the Liberal party comes from the young, who are yet untrammelled by party associations, and are willing to look fairly and candidly at the facts of the case. And, therefore, I say to my older friends, of every age and degree, we'll welcome these young men, even if they should step a little over the bounds. Let them do it. Let them discuss what is uppermost in their minds. Canada has nothing to dread from free discussion. What Canada has to dread is a hireling press and debauched constituencies. I welcome the Young Liberals as the forlorn hope, or rather as what Byron calls "the full of hope misnamed forlorn," by which every commander who has conducted a successful siege has made his entrance into the citadel. I trust they will go on and continue to prosper.

FAIR REPRESENTATION REQUIRED.

But behind all this lies that most grave problem which has perplexed almost all statesmen who desired the advancement of liberty. At the last general election the Liberals obtained within three thousand of as many votes as their opponents in the Province of Ontario. Therefore, a change of 1,500 votes would have given two-thirds of the seats to the Reformers. Why is it that Mr. Mowat has a two-thirds majority behind him in Toronto, while Mr. Blake is in a minority in the same province, though both are elected by the self-same body of electors, only differently divided? In one case the constituency has been fairly and honestly distributed; in Mr. Blake's case it has been shamefully gerrymandered. Gentlemen, what is the real truth as to at least 60 out of our 92 constituencies? Are they not at the mercy of two or three hundred venal votes, which can be purchased in the open market? Do I say anything untrue when I say that out of these 92 constituencies, probably there are not less than 60 in which any man could go and by expending a few thousand dollars control the elections in any way he pleases? I fear that is the sad and sober truth, and it is a state of things which must be met and cured in some way or other. If the great bulk of the electors were venal and corrupt there would be but little hope for us. But I protest against any such assertion. The great bulk of the electors in any constituency are honest and well-meaning men. That is what I believe as regards the great bulk, the rank and file. But I say what I believe in my conscience to be true when I say that unfortunately in the great majority of the constituencies the election is determined by a few venal voters, and the problem is how to prevent these venal voters from controlling the elections. Now, I say that our existing representative system works very badly in this respect, that it puts a premium upon the venal voters, and gives an immense advantage to the party which has the money to buy them. I am going to suggest one remedy. We have solved the problem to a very great extent in the House of Commons. There, although we stand 70 to 140, we get upon the committees perfect representation in proportion to our numbers. There is no real difficulty inherent in the case that we cannot easily solve. What is wanted is the will to deal with it. The real question is to ensure for each party a fair representation on the floor of parliament in proportion to its numbers. I am quite aware that some people will say, "This is a desirable thing, but it is simply theoretical." But it is a question which must be solved if we hope to obtain pure and honest government. Many suggestions have been made, but on the whole I favour this mode as being the best

ADAPTED TO OUR CIRCUMSTANCES.

Let our constituencies be grouped, and assign to each group five or seven members, for whom each elector might vote. I do not say that this system would cure all the evils of elections and produce perfect purity. Could I introduce such a system as that I should think the millennium could not be far off. But it will do much. It will enable you to have fairly equal constituencies from one end of the Dominion to the other. It will take away the temptation to resort to the unjust and villainous practice of gerrymandering the constituencies; it will take away the temptation to pass Franchise Bills; it will enormously lessen corruption, because you will scarcely find men willing to bribe all the venal voters in a large constituency returning seven members for the chance of gaining a single seat out of seven. I am not wedded to any particular method, but I desire to call attention to what a great many men have said to me: "What is the use of our making a tremendous effort to turn Sir John out? We turned him out in 1878; Mr. Mackenzie and Mr. Blake came in and put an end to extravagance and corruption; and then the Tories returned and profited by your leaders' work." To all intents and purposes the result of the great wave of indignation that swept over the minds of the people was, that in five years Sir John returned to find his house swept and garnished. Before any true progress is achieved you must destroy the power of the venal vote, and give true representation to all on the floor of parliament. For myself I am neither purist nor puritan. I do not pretend to belong to the class of goody goody politicians. Politics is war, and many things are necessary in war which are not necessary in times of peace. I should not go into hysterics because my friends are not all political saints. But I do believe that when I am brought face to face with a great evil—when it is almost impossible to grapple with the problems before us unless by removing that evil—I do believe in calling the attention of the people to it, and advising them how I believe that difficulty may be obviated. I want our friends, and especially our Young Liberal friends, to ponder over the question. You will observe that the policy which I advocate is one of thorough root and branch reform. I want not only to amend the Senate, but to amend the representation of the House of Commons, and I want to amend it on grounds which I am sure will commend themselves to all good men, whether Conservatives or Reformers.

CORRUPTION TO BE SUPPRESSED.

Finally we have got to put down the monstrous corruption and extravagance which now reign at Ottawa. I believe that unless the majority of the people of Canada change their course the time is not far distant when the people of Ontario at any rate will be obliged to consider very seriously whether we can any longer allow ourselves to be made the prey and plunder of the parasites of Sir John Macdonald. Let each of you endeavor to awaken his neighbours and friends to a realizing sense of what they never can learn from the hireling press of Sir John Macdonald, the true position to which the government has reduced the people of Canada. (Prolonged cheers.)

AND STILL IT SPREADS.

Montreal, Oct. 23.—There were 38 deaths from small pox in Montreal yesterday, 7 in Cote St. Louis, 3 in Ste. Cunegonde, 2 in St. Jean Baptiste and 1 in St. Henri.

Some four weeks ago Mr. Charles Woodruff was stricken down with small pox, and was removed to the hospital, where he subsequently died. His two children also caught the disease and died. Now the poor wife and mother has been put in Longueil Pointe Asylum, and fears are entertained that she will not recover her reason.

Ottawa, Oct. 23.—A child on St. Patrick Street died of small-pox a couple of days ago. The undertaker, suspecting that the child had died of the disease, sent for a doctor who declared such to be the case. Inquiries were made by the physician as to other members of the family, but the parents had secreted two other children suffering from the disease in a cupboard and informed the doctor that all the rest of the family were quite well. For reasons best known to himself the physician has endeavored to keep the matter from being known.

RUMPUS IN THE CABINET.

Ottawa, Oct 23.—The greatest amount of harmony does not exist in the Dominion Cabinet. A few days ago Mr. Costigan, determined to no longer stand the dictatorial attitude of Mr. Pope, threw a bombshell into the council board by rushing out of the council chamber and threatening to resign. Although the affair was patched the facts are an open secret.

Toronto, Oct. 23.—Little credence is placed in the story that Blake has Privy Council cases, on which he has been paid $14,000, which will prevent him conducting the next political campaign for the Liberals

Nervous Debilitated Men.

You are allowed a *free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

Croup, Whooping cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's cure. Sold by W. J. Wilson, Kingston.

Quite a Give away.

A man in New York who had been the victim of a card swindler, went into court and described from memory 30 separate marks that had been put on as many cards by the thumb-nail of the sharper each of which indentified its particular card.

A Rather Precocious Boy.

"Ah, my little man, good morning," pleasantly remarked an old gentleman, as he stopped and patted a little boy on the head. "Have you any brothers and sisters?" "Yes, sir; got four, but I'm the only one that mounts to anything," replied the urchin.

Dr. Smith's German Worm Remedy, or Wormerine, speedy removes all kinds of worms, cleanses the bowels of all impurities, cures biliousness and indigestion. Try it. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents per box.

Enquire of W. J. Wilson, druggist, in reference to the extraordinary merits of West's Cough Syrup. It is incomparable for the speedy cure of coughs, colds, consumption in its early stages, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, and all throat and lung diseases. Price, 25 cents, 50 cents, and $100 per bottle.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint you have a written guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by W. J. Wilson, Kingston.

A Difference in Jerseys.

"What is that you are wearing?" asked Farmer John of his fair city boarder. "Oh, that is my red Jersey." "All right," was the reply, "but don't go near my brown Jersey over in that field, unless you are good at climbing fences."

Give It a Trial.

A Philadelphia lady says that if you will trim your finger nails every Friday you will never have the toothache. She has practiced it for over twenty years, and is has never failed.

The Canadian marriage of Nellie B. Wilcox being recognized by the Rochester court, she falls heir to $50,000 real and $1,000,000 personal property.

LIVINGSTON,

The Great Clothier

FOR

Fine Ordered Clothing,

Fine Ready-Made Clothing.

The Finest Stock of Gent's urnishings in Canada.

The Largest Stock of Boys' Suits in Canada.

We Have Just What You Want.

(:o:)

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75 & 77 BROCK STREET.

Oct. 29.

CLOTHING.

Call and see the New Clothing Establishment of

CASEY & BYRNES, 102 PRINCESS STREET.

We are giving the best value ever offered in Kingston in Ordered and Ready-Made Clothing. Give us a call and get value for your money.

All Wool Suits to order at $9, $10, $12, $15, $18, $20 and up.
Overcoats at $10, $12, $15, $16, $18 and up.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Suits at $5, $6, $7, $8, $10 and $12.
Overcoats at $5, $6, $7, $8 and $10.
And for value will beat anything ever offered in the city.

CASEY & BYRNES, - 102 Princess St.

Oct. 8.

USE THE BEST!

NO SOAKAGE.

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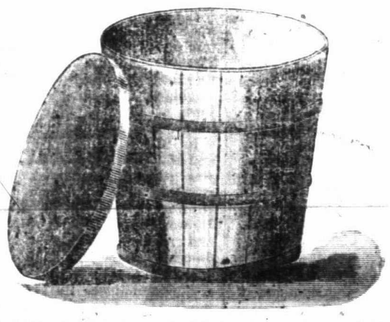

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PATENT TIN LINED BUTTER TUBS, Wholesale and Retail, at HENDRY & THOMPSON'S, where you can buy

THE BEST GOODS for LEAST MONEY

☞Another Lot of 5 CENT SUGAR and that Famous 40 CENT JAPAN, just arrived at

HENDRY & THOMPSON'S,

Cor. Princess and Montreal Sts., Kingston.

Oct. 22.

WALSH & STEACY'S

MANTLE & ULSTER CLOTH DEPARTMENT

Is now the Largest ever shown in the city.

Our Prices are the Lowest Ever Offered

We show 200 pieces of New Ulstering from 37½c. to $1.35. Jersey Cloth for Jackets. Ottoman Cloth $1.00 to $4.50 a yard. Matellasse Cloth 90c. to $3.50. Black and Brown Astrachan Cloth $2.00, $2.50 to $4.00. Black Worsteds from $1.00 to $2.75.

Walsh & Steacy

Oct. 15.

THE GREATEST WONDER OF MODERN TIMES

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels. The invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Gout, Rheumatism, Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases it has no equal.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at 78 New Oxford St., (late 533 Oxford St., London, and are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

☞Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

June 18. **For Sale by HENRY WADE, 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.

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFIT,

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JAMES REID'S.

You can buy a

Handsome Walnut Marble Top Sideboard for $35.00 to $75.00.
Handsome Walnut Marble Top Bedroom Set, British Plate Mirror, 5 pieces, for $55.00.
Handsome Fancy Bedroom Set, 8 pieces, for $25.00.
Hair Cloth Parlor Set, 7 pieces, $40.00 to $75.00.
Black Walnut Sideboard for $15.00.
Fancy Rattan Rocker for $3.50.
Also Woven Wire Mantle Bed for $12.50, at the CASH FURNITURE STORE,

JAMES REID, - 254 and 256 Princess Street.

Oct. 17.