R & CO'S NOTICE.

r Neglected

omes dry, harsh, coarse, and and ruff; it loses vitality and naturally gray, or falls out rapthreatens early baldness. A essing daily with Ayer's Hair e best preparation for the purll preserve the hair in all its e and beauty to a good old age.

ir was faded and dry," writes Hardy, of Delaware, Ill., "but only half a bottle of Ayer's r it became black and glossy xpress the gratitude I feel."

k P. Coggeshall, Bookseller, ack St., Lowell, Mass., writes: x or seven years ago my wife ere illness, in consequence of e became almost entirely bald compelled to wear a wig. A ths since she began to apply air Vigor to the scalp, and, after ee bottles, has a good growth arted all over her head. The w from two to four inches long, ling freely. The result is a rifying proof of the merit of irable preparation."

's Hair Vigor,

y Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. by Druggists and Perfumers.

PROVINCIAL.

E BILL NYE CIGAR.

you want a good cigar,
SMOKE BILL NYE.
you've had a family jar,
SMOKE BILL NYE.
you're feeling rather glum,
ecause your mother-in-law has come
SMOKE BILL NYE.
your feeling in the blues,
SMOKE BILL NYE.
hen you're waiting for the news,
SMOKE BILL NYE.
the nurse exultant grins,
nd the doctor says it's twins,
SMOKE BILL NYE.

- EVERYWHERE.

M. FORTIER,

CTURER, - - - MONTREAL

AYLOR'S

NEW STYLE

LE TONGUE & GROOVE

FIRE PROOF

A-F-E-S-

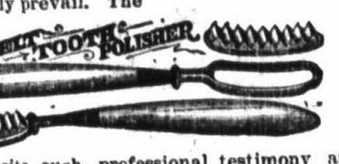
TEES AND SOLE MANUFACTURERS

TAYLOR, - - TORONTO.

CHESLEY, Ont., June 12th, 1888.
. & J. TAYLOR, Toronto.
en:—My store was burned here on nd a No. 8 Safe which I purchased a few years ago came out A1, not even on inside door being blistered. I have fidence in them as being absolutely I may add the door has the non-conange on it, and also an air Chamber ch I am convinced adds much to its ing quality.
Yours truly,
D. MONTGOMERY.

RADICAL INNOVATION

r excites opposition, but sound pr inci ly prevail. The



cits such professional testimony as wing from a leading Scranton dentist: SIR:—I did not think that I should like m convinced that it becomes an imadjunct to a complete dental toilet.
Very truly, J. L. FORDHAM.
urally and effectually removes all acids posits, restores the natural lustre and ness of the enamel, benefits the gums.
sale by all druggists. Wholesaled by Knox & Co., Montreal. Manufactured Horsey Manufacturing Co., Utica, N.Y.

ARS HIGHEST TESTIMONIALS from DING PHYSICIANS and others. Nonous. It is unequalled for general dising purposes, for the sick room, catarrh ng sores, ulcers or wounds, for veteri surgeons' uses, mange in dogs, etc., etc for FREE PAMPHLET. PRING DISINANT Co., "World Building," Toronto.

COOK & BUNKER

Manufacturers of all kinds of

BER - AND - METAL - HAND - STAMPS

tary, Society and Corporate Seals. el Stamps and Stencils Cut to Order. KING ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.
AGENTS WANTED

ALMER HOUSE

Cor. King and York Sts., Toronto. Only $2 perday; also "Kerby," Brantford.

Keeping the Cash.

By J. T. M'KAY.

[Copyright].

Cole dropped in upon him one night. He talked of indifferent things a minute, sitting on the bed while Bren shaved at the glass, twelve inches by eight. Then he broke out abruptly:

"Bren, I say, why don't you haul off? That fellow's got the wind of you. It'll only be the harder by and by."

And Bren turned round with uplifted razor, and his face quite white.

"—— it, Jim, I can't!" he answered fiercely, and stamped on the floor. "I tell you, if she throws me, I'll kill him."

And he made a lunge with the open blade that made Cole shrink, and threw it on the floor. And he turned away and fairly sobbed. And Cole saw it was no use, and came away sorry and grim. He did not think much of Bren's threat; he knew his friend's hot way. But he was very sorry for poor Bren; he knew he had no great strength, and was bound up in the girl, body and soul. Besides, it was no pleasant thought to have to doubt this Kate Arrow. He had known her long before Bren, and had liked and admired her thoroughly, watching her apart as was his wont. When he was sick of the world's meanness and shallowness he had [illegible] there was still to be found goodness and artless truth. And now to have to doubt even Kate—it was a grim thought. And just this is one of the sorriest things that can befall. It shakes one's faith in it all; you feel that the very foundations are broken up. If I have looked here year after year, you say, and found all fair and sweet, and one day I come and find rottenness at the very core, where shall I put my hand and say, Here is soundness and sweetness? If this that I have sworn to has fallen out so, what may be next and next? It's not a pleasant thought, friends, nor a pleasant thing. God help us when our friends fail, or when we fail our friends!

Well, the wretched business went on. Bren could not make Kate out. But he could not say where the difference was. Sometimes he even suspected it might be all in himself. But he could not get on for all that. And the deeper he got into trouble the harder it was to put a decent face upon it, and the plainer it showed in his look. Brower took no notice of his ill disguised hatred; was offensively polite and officious on all occasions to Bren. And he managed in endless dexterous little ways to put Bren out or place him in an ungraceful or ridiculous light; and Bren had little skill to return the fire.

One night—it was at a "sociable" at the Cotwoods', I think—Bren was sitting disconsolate, talking indifferently with Mrs. C., when some movement in the rooms threw him close to Kate and a little aside, just as the company began to break up. Bren looked so wretched and down hearted as he spoke to her that she could not but pity him. She gave him a kind look and bade him good night quite in her old way; and Bren came away with a lighter heart than he had had in many a day. One gentle word had power to change Bren's whole view of things. He looked back to these wretched weeks past, and to himself of an hour ago, with a sort of doubt and wonder. The hard, bitter feeling was gone, blown clear away by a breath. He stopped in the street and forgot himself, staring into the gutter and trying to make out what it was all about. Had Kate been to blame after all? had it been all his own doing? He could not remember that she had shown Brower any special favor. The fellow had been friendly and obliging; could she be less than civil? Well, he didn't know. He had been ill conditioned enough, at any rate. But he'd drop that. He'd be himself again. He felt sure Kate had not changed. He went over and over her words and looks to-night. He saw her face in the darkness, and heard again with a fond thrill her sweet, low, pitying tone. And so he faced home and to bed, and slept like a happy child.

Going down to the store next day, he was thinking rather hardly of the hard times. Not that he blamed Traveler. No; Charley had enough to keep a warm nest for his mate and the two little birds. But he did want to have more money just now. It would be such a lift to him. He felt that he could be more of a man. He was not afraid of this Brower if he could only be himself. But Brower had the advantage of him every way. Kate was fond of all bright things, of jewels, pictures, spectacles, music—of pleasure parties and the rest. Bren knew if he only had money he could stand nearly level and be better able to keep a brave face.

Here was Brettenham's now; he had walked here one night in the holidays with Kate. He remembered how she had laughed and wished she were queen and could have her wish of all that sparkling array. Here was a tray of diamond rings that she had specially coveted. He wondered if any of them were the very ones. He would have liked to buy her one that minute. He knew it was no use; but he went in and priced them.

Bren went round to the store. It was the first of the month; he would have a busy week of it making up his debtors' statements.

An hour later a statement was laid on Bren's desk. He finished his count carefully, put his pen between his teeth, sat up and looked at the heading of the bill.

"Charles V. Traveler to Haffelfinger & Co., Dr." Bren turned to the ledger index, ran down the H's. "Holmes, Harris, Hinkley, Haffelfinger, 134." He turned over the pages, found the account and rapidly ran up the columns of figures—$827 and odd. The bill lay face down; he turned it up and glanced at the total. Then he turned white in the face. The figures of the total were these: "$643.36." Bren ran up his own account again; no error—$827.15. He saw his hand shake as he reached out for the file of bills payable. He ran over the indorsements—"Harris; Appleby; Jagger & Smith; Haffelfinger, one, two, three, four, five. The first that turned up was dated three days back—$123 and cents. Here it was on the statement, "Bill of merchandise, $123.60." The same with the second, third, fourth—backward in order of date. That was the whole of the statement. On Traveler's books there was one more entry: "Feb. 23, by Mdse.' per Bill—$183.79." Here was the bill, indorsed the same: "Haffelfinger & Co., $187.79."

Bren felt a little sick just then. He leaned on his hand and shook as if with fear. Do you know what it meant? Let me tell you. It meant that the devil came and put before Bren's face the hardest temptation that it was possible to contrive, as Bren then was. Here he was, a free, generous boy, and just now miserably poor. He lodged in a bare, mean room, up four flights. He ate coarse fare, and stinted himself to keep himself presentable to date. He was in trouble; he was hankering for money this very morning as he never had before. And here came nearly two hundred dollars and dropped into his very hand, and he had nothing to do but close his fingers upon it; and no man need ever know.

This is how it was: This bill for $183 had never been charged on Haffelfinger's books. Either the salesman had neglected to enter the sale, or the bookkeeper had neglected to post the entry from the salesman's book. Do you think it unlikely that this thing should occur? It happens in the most systematic houses in the country. It happens many times in every year. And this is the result: If the buying firm do a large business they employ a cashier, who is bound to file with the bookkeeper a voucher for every dollar of income or expense. In these cases the creditor's error must be known to both bookkeeper and cashier, and it is probably reported and set right. But in very many cases, as in this case of Traveler's, the business will not afford such expense, and the whole thing rests in one hand. Bren kept the cash and the whole set of books. He had only to pay the bill's face, balance the account by the proper amount on the ledger, and enter the same on the debit side of the cash, and he would be richer by $183, and no man knowingly the poorer, without the slightest probability that he would ever be found out!

I should say that this is the strongest part of any temptation whatever—to be thoroughly assured that no man need ever know. You may think it a little thing; [illegible] Bren was very weak, and no better than he should be even to doubt. And, certainly, virtuous reader, nobody dreams for a moment that you would have doubted or slipped. But, for his part, this person writing is free to confess that if he had sat on Bren's stool that raw, gray April morning, he too would have trembled and been afraid. He trusts, indeed, that he would not have failed even then. But he feels that it would have gone hard; and he is not going to be too hard upon little Bren if he shall not stand fast.

Bren saw it all at a flash. The error was made by the interested party; their shipping clerk's book would never be looked through, except for special reference. Once done there would be an end of the matter forever. I do not say Bren thought of taking the money. Consciously he did not think it over then; but he saw it all at the first glance. He sat up and shut his teeth. What was the matter with him?—what was he afraid of? He was no thief, he hoped. He would not act hastily, indeed; but he would get at the facts of the case first, and then he would do what he deliberately should make up his mind was right. He took up the bill—"Clasp knives, razors, Groman's traps, axes, spokeshaves, levels, Dunderbone's fellers" (Bren laughed derisively; that was Brower's saw), "everlasting scrubbers, shovels, picks, drawing room washers." In the lower left hand corner was written in Traveler's hand, "Gray." It was a habit Charley had, Ben knew, of putting the salesman's name on his bills. It was Friday. There was cash enough in the drawer. He counted out the full amount and folded it into the bill and locked it in the safe. He would show himself he meant to act squarely. But he knew Haffelfinger had the name of a hard man. If half he had heard was true, such a mistake as this would ten to one cost the man his place. It was no more than right that he should have warning. Bren wrote off a note and sent the boy down with it.

The boy brought back an answer signed "R. L. Gray." He lived at 8 Parade place, corner Carroll, third floor. He would be at Mr. Brennan's service at 8 o'clock.

Bren walked down Carroll street a little after 8. Eight Parade place was a grocer's shop. It was a rather quiet neighborhood. The houses were mostly alike, of brick, with a general shabby genteel appearance. Bren entered the hallway and went up two flights of rather steep and narrow stairs. He knocked at a door, and it was opened by an elderly man with gray hair, stooping shoulders, and a thin nervous looking face.

"Is there a Mr. Gray living in this house?" Bren asked.

"My name is Gray," the old man answered. "Yours, I suppose, is Brennan?" Bren was surprised. He had expected to find a younger man.

"Come in," Gray said, and drew up a chair by the stove (it was a raw night). Bren sat down. The room was poorly furnished, but neat and quite home like. A lady like person got up as Bren came in, and went out. Old Gray sat opposite Bren and waited.

"You will pardon me, sir, I hope," Bren began, "if I seem to be intruding upon your privacy. Let me assure you that I mean you no incivility, and have sufficient reasons for what I do."

The old man bowed, and said nothing; but he watched Bren's face with a wondering, half appealing regard. Bren went on:

"You are in the employ of Messrs. Haffelfinger & Co.?"

"I have been with the Haffelfingers, father and son, for more than thirty years."

"The father is dead, I believe?"

"George Haffelfinger died nine years ago this month."

"I have heard he was a good man."

"I do not believe there was ever a better."

"Is his son like him?"

Bren looked up keenly at old Gray's face. The old man started, and then answered coldly:

"I do not understand you, sir. You must really excuse me from discussing with a stranger the character of my employers."

Bren said: "I will explain. I happen to know of an occurrence which nearly concerns one of your firm's men. I have repeatedly heard that this Haffelfinger is a hard master. I have been out of place this winter; I know what it means. I wish to wrong no man. If possible, I want to save this man trouble. I thought you could tell me how it would stand. I shall ask you only one question more. Shall I go on?" And the old man said, "Go on."

"Suppose, then, that it should come out that one of your men, through carelessness or accidental oversight, had committed an error which should involve a loss to your firm say of a hundred dollars—I ask you what would most likely come of it? I do not say this has happened. I say, if it should?"

Gray looked straight into Bren's face and asked: "Does the man know?"

"He does not."

(To be continued.)

Nothing But the Truth.

Sirs,—I have found Dr. Fowler's Extract Wild Strawberry to be the best remedy I ever used for dysentery and all summer complaints among children, and I think it is recommended none too highly. Able A. Reagh, Victoria Vale, Annapolis Co., N. S.

TRAVELLING.

CUNARD LINE.

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL
(CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.)
The largest, fastest and most magnificent ships in the world; have never lost a passenger and have made the fastest passages on record. Oldest line in existence.

FAST EXPRESS MAIL SERVICE.

ETRURIA..... Saturday, Sept. 1st, 1 p.m.
SERVIA.....Saturday, Sept. 8th, 7 a.m.
BOTHNIA.. We'day, Sept. 12th, 9:30 p.m.
UMBRIA..Saturday, Sept. 15th, 1:30 p.m.
AURANIA.....Saturday, Sept. 22d, 7 a.m.
GALLIA ..Wednesday, Supt. 26th, 9 a.m.
ETRURIA..Saturday, Sept. 29th, 22½ a.m.
SERVIA.....Saturday, Oct. 6th, 5:30 a.m.

RATES OF PASSAGE:

Cabin—$60, $80 and $100, according to accommodation. Intermediate passage—$35. From Pier 40, N. R., New York.

Steerage at Very Low Rates. Steerage Tickets to and from London and Queenstown and all other parts of Europe at lowest rates.

Through Bills of Lading given for Belfast, Glasgow, Havre, Antwerp and other points on the Continent and for Mediterranean ports.

For freight and passage apply at Company's Office, No. 4, Bowling Green, New York.

VERNON H. BROWN & CO.,

Or to J. P. Gildersleeve, Agent, 42 Clarence Street, Kingston.

ALLAN LINE.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

Cabin, $00.00, $70.00 and $80.00 according to accommodation. Servants in Cabin, $35.00. Intermediate, $30.00. Steerage, $20.00. Return Tickets, Cabin, $110.00, $130.00, $150.00. Intermediate, $60.00. Steerage, $40.00.

Passengers taking the Mail Steamer at Montreal will leave Kingston on Tuesday 1:45 p.m., arrive at Montreal Tuesday night, and go at once on board the Ocean Steamer.

Passengers taking the Mail Steamer at Quebec, leave Kingston on the Wednesday 1:45 p.m.

Passengers taking the Mail Steamer at Rimouski, leave Kingston at 1:25 a.m.

Passengers by the Liverpool Direct Steamer, wishing to go on board the Steamer at Montreal, leave Kingston at 1:45 p.m., arrive in Montreal Wednesday evening, and go at once on board.

Passengers by the Liverpool Direct Steamer, going on board at Quebec, leave Kingston Thursday at 1:45 p.m.

Passengers wishing to pass through the 1,000 Islands and Rapids of St. Lawrence, can have their tickets read by Richlieau & Ontario Navigation Co. Steamers.

For Tickets and every information apply to

THOMAS HANLEY,

World's Ticket Agent, Corner Johnson and Ontario Streets,

GRAND TRUNK CITY PASS'GER STATION

K. & P. and C.P.RR.

New, Direct, Shortest, Quickest, Cheapest and Best Equipped All Rail Route to Manitoba, the North West, and British Columbia points.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST ROUTE

Between Kingston, Peterboro, Toronto, St. Thomas, London, Owen Sound, Sault Ste. Marie, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, and all points in the United States.

TRY IT ONCE AND YOU WILL TAKE NO OTHER.

New and Elegant Cars are run on all Express Trains.

No. 3 Express leaves Kingston at 12:40 p.m Arrives Toronto 8:20 p.m.; Ottawa, 5:45 p.m. Montreal, 8:15 p.m.; Quebec, 6:30 a.m.; Renfrew, 5:10 p.m.; Pembroke, 7:58 p.m.

No. 1 Mixed leaves Kingston 7:30 a.m.; arrives at Sharbot Lake 10:00 a.m., and Renfrew 2:45 p.m.

No. 5 Mixed leaves Kingston at 4:15 p.m.; arrives at Sharbot Lake at 7:10 p.m., Thursdays.

No. 7 Express leaves Kingston at 11:45 p.m., connecting with C.P.R. Night Express Train at Sharbot Lake for all points east and west. Arrives Ottawa, 5:25 a.m.; Montreal, 8:15 a.m.; Quebec, 2:30 p.m.; Toronto, 7:28 a.m.

The only through train service to the North-West and British Columbia, with only one change of cars.

No Customs Troubles.

J. H. TAYLOR, Asst Supt. F. CONWAY, Ass. Gen. Pass. Agt. B. W. FOLGER, Supt.

Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company

The Royal Mail Through Line,

Composed of the following first-class side-wheel Steamers:

BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC.
Quebec, Capt. Nelson | Montreal, Capt. Roy.
BETWEEN TORONTO AND MONTREAL.
Passport, Capt. Sinclair | Algerian, Capt. Trowell
Corinthian, Capt. Ada. | Spartan, Capt. Irvine.

Commencing on TUESDAY, THE 5th OF JUNE, and until further notice, one of the above Steamers will leave Kingston daily (Mondays excepted) at 5 p.m., for TORONTO, calling at Cobourg, Port Hope and Bowmanville (weather permitting) and on THURSDAY, THE 7th, at 5 a.m. for MONTREAL and QUEBEC, calling at Clayton, Round Island, 1,000 Island Park, Alexandria Bay, Brockville, Prescott, Cornwall and Coteau, passing through the beautiful and romantic scenery of the Lake of the Thousand Islands and the Rapids of the St. Lawrence by daylight.

Return Tickets at Greatly Reduced Rates.

Excursion Tickets to the Saguenay, Ports on the Gulf of St. Lawrence, Halifax, Portland, Boston and New York.

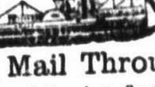
For Tickets and any other information apply to the undersigned, at the office, foot of Johnson street.

May 17th, 1888. C. H. HATCH, Agent.

BAY OF QUINTE STEAMBOAT ROUTE.

Daily to Picton and Belleville.

THE FAST AND ELEGANT SALOON



STR. HERO

(CAPT. C. H. NICHOLSON.)

Will, on and after 30th July, leave for Belleville and way ports at 3:30 p.m. On Saturday at 8 p.m.

Saturday Excursion to the Islands, 1:30 p.m.

The passenger accommodation of this superb steamer is unsurpassed. The quickest despatch and careful handling of freight specialties.

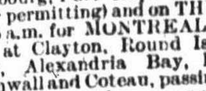
Lowest local and through rates quoted.

Full information given by captain on board.

J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, C. H. HATCH, Ticket Agents. A. GUNN & CO., Freight Agents.

1,000 ISLAND & ROCHESTER ROUTE.

THE SPLENDID LAKE



STR. - "NORSEMAN"

Will commencing, on July 8th, her regular weekly trips to Alexandria Bay and return, Sundays at 8:45 a.m. Tickets 50c. Also for Charlotte, Port of Rochester, Sundays at 8 p.m. Tickets, $2.50; return, $3. J. P. GILDERSLEEVE and C. H. HATCH, Ticket Agents.

During the week the Norseman leaves Port Hope daily for Rochester at 10 a.m., on arrival of G. T. R. trains from east, west and north.

THOS. HANLEY G. T. R. Ticket Agent.

TRAVELLING.

GRAND TRUNK & Canadian - Pacific - Railway

EXCURSION

TO THE NORTH-WEST

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25th

TO DELORAINE & RETURN

ONLY - $28.00

Tickets good to return within 60 days.

LOW RATES TO THE FAIR.

TORONTO EXHIBITION—Sept. 10th to 24th.—Judges' and exhibitors' return tickets on sale from Sept. 3rd to 24th on presentation of certificates signed by the secretary.

TO THE PUBLIC—Return tickets will be issued from Sept. 11th to 24th, good to return up to 24th inclusive, at single first-class fare.

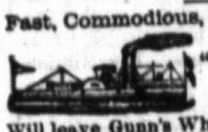
SPECIAL DAYS EXCURSION—Return tickets will be sold Sept. 13th and 18th, good to return up to Sept. 24th inclusive. Rate $3.50.

For further information apply to Grand Trunk Passenger Station, foot of Johnson St.

THOS. HANLEY, AGENT.

MONTREAL AND WAY PORTS.

Fast, Commodious, Upper Cabin Steamer



"ALEXANDRIA,"

(CAPT. SMITH, MASTER.)

Will leave Gunn's Wharf every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, for Montreal, calling at Gananoque, Brockville, Prescott, Ogdensburg, Morristown, etc., running all the rapids and arriving at Montreal every Tuesday.

Returning, leaves Montreal Thursdays at 12 o'clock noon, for Kingston, arriving Friday night, leaving Kingston for Trenton and Bay of Quinte ports on Saturday morning at 4 o'clock sharp.

Passenger accommodation unsurpassed. Return tickets at reduced rates. Freight rates as low as the lowest.

Passengers for east of Montreal landed of the Quebec Steamer.

For tickets and other information apply to

A. GUNN & CO., Agents

May 14th.

TORONTO, MONTREAL & St. CATHARINES

STEAMER "PERSIA,"

J. H. SCOTT, MASTER.

Will leave the St. Lawrence Wharf during the season of navigation on the following days:

For Montreal and way ports every Wednesday morning, at eight o'clock.

For Toronto and St. Catharines every Sunday morning at five o'clock.

JAMES SWIFT & CO., Agents.

INSURANCE.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

This Company is one of the best in the world. Its available funds amount to $43,852,139 in addition to which is the unlimited liabilities of shareholders.

The yearly premiums for fire risks alone amount to $6,447,880.

Insurance effected on Farm and City Property at the lowest possible rates.

Three year policies issued on private dwellings and farm buildings at low rates of premium

Losses paid promptly.

THOMAS BRIGGS, Agent.

THE ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY

HARTFORD CONN.

Cash Capital..... $4,000,000.00
Total Assets, January 1st, 1882.... 8,902,272.90
Losses paid in 63 years..... 53,400,000.00

The leading Fire Insurance Company on the Continent. Its Annual Premium Receipts in Canada and the United States are larger than those of any other Company, and it has an unblemished record of 63 years.

JAMES SWIFT, Agent

CITIZENS' INSURANCE CO'Y,

INCORPORATED 1864.

Capital Subscribed, - - $1,009,800 00.
Government Deposit, - - 122,000 00.
Losses Paid, - - - - 3,000,000 00

Claims promptly and equitably adjusted.

Loss by lightning covered whether fire ensues or not.

J. S. R. McCANN, Agent.

Office at Polson's Drug Store.

GUARDIAN ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Subscribed Capital.....£2,000,000
Total Invested Funds upwards of.....£3,901,000
Total Income.....£ 768,000

Insurances against Loss by Fire accepted at the lowest current rates and claims settled without reference to the Board at London.

W. H. GODWIN, Agent for Kingston, BRITISH WHIG OFFICE.

MONEY TO LOAN. INSURANCE.

LONDON & LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. Capital $9,000,000. Premium income for 1887 $2,406,940.

SUN LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY of Canada.

Money to Loan in Large or Small sums.

New and Second-hand Bicycles of all kinds and Rubber Stamps for sale. E. C. HILL, Real Estate Agent, 155 Brock street.

WOOD AND COAL.

BRECK & BOOTH

Wharfingers, Vessel Agents an Wholesale and Retail Coal and Wood Dealers, Coals of the very best description, under cover, well screened and promptly delivered. Bunch wood and Hard and Soft Cordwood of first quality on hand. Inspection solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

YARD—Corner Ontario and West Streets.

Office—Clarence and Ontario Streets—Foot of Clarence Street.

ORDERS left at the stores of Mr. James Redden, Princess Street, and Messrs. McKelvey & Birch, Brock Street, will be promptly filled. Telephone Communication.

Agents "Black Diamond Line.

L. W. BRECK. E. A. BOOTH.

HARD AND SOFT WOOD.

If you want the Driest, Cheapest and Best Hard Maple and Beach Cordwood, Oak, Birch Ash, Elm or Hemlock Cordwood Sawed or Unsawed.

Or if you want Kindling Wood, (Dry), or Stove Coal, Nut Coal, No. 4 Coal, Soft Coal or Blacksmith's Coal, go to

R. CRAWFORD & CO., - Foot of Queen st.

N.B.—Orders left at the Grocery store of Jas Crawford, Princess Street, will receive prompt attention. Telephone communication

Coal, Wholesale, Retail,

BEST IN THE MARKET.

Yard No. 1—Ontario Street.
" " 2—Clarence Street Wharf.
" " 3—St. Lawrence Wharf.

Secure delivery before broken weather sets in. Chief Office—St. Lawrence Wharf. Branch Office—Corner King and Clarence St., opposite British American Hotel.

Prompt and satisfactory delivery a specialty—Coal all under cover and well screened

Telephone Communication.

JAMES SWIFT & CO.

COAL AND WOOD.

Scranton Coal, Best Quality Hard Wood, Mill Wood, Verona Lime.

P. WALSH.

OFFICE—Cor. Barrack and Ontario Sts.

DRY MILL WOOD AND SLABS.

Best and Cheapest in the city. Foot of Clarence and Barrack Streets,

M. MALLEN.