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AN ELEGANT LINE OF HANGINGS to select from. Always the best selected an l most stylish stock in Kastern Ontario. 277 Bagot Street.

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PARLOUR - BASE - BURNER. \$22.50

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Agent for the Celebrated Spiral Radiator

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R. CRAWFORD & CO., - Foot of Queen et. N.B.—Orders left at the Grocery Store of Jaz. Crawford, Princess Street, will receive prompt attention.

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

MISCELLANEOUS.



stograph below is on every Patent Can.

How They Went to the Polls Recently in Boston.

Hub and Their First Experience with the Right of Suffrage-O'Brien and Hart, the Mayoralty Candidates.

There was an unusual scene on the street of Boston not long since.

Nineteen thousand women, belonging to all classes of society, some clad in all the richness of the mode, others in tatters, but all wearing an air of tremendous importance and wisdom, marched forth from their domi ciles, regardless of the drizzling rain and the ankle deep slush, and took advantage of their suffrage.

In short, they voted. It was a great day for the women. It was a great chance for the men to stand around and watch their better halves electioneer.



HOW THE POOR DID IT.

And it was demonstrated that a woman makes an unsurpassable heeler. That is to say, she can corral all the men she wants. She needs no lucre wherewith to do this. With rum she need have naught to do. A Boston woman gets a man's vote in this

The man (and victim) probably strolls up to the polls when he is out during his lunch hour. Before he took lunch he had taken a-a-well, he feels first rate, anyhow. He finds a crowd of women around the polls. As soon as they see him they make a rush for him -much as they do in a church fair. All talk at once-not in the girlish chattering way, but with profound and dignified enthusiasmof the merits of their candidates, "Won't you vote for Mrs. So-and-Sof" pleads one. "And won't you vote for So-and-So for school committee," persuades another, with a well assumed look of anxiety in her gray eyes.

The man is bewildered. He looks from one to the other in a cazed sort of way and wishes he could escape. He has a painful consciousness that his hands are vastly too large; that his cravat is disarranged; that he looks as awkward as a yokel.



HOW THE RICH DID IT. Then he takes a look at the round dozen of fair enthusiasts who have cornered him. He observes that most of them are pretty: that they don't wear short hair and men's collars after all; that they all look at him

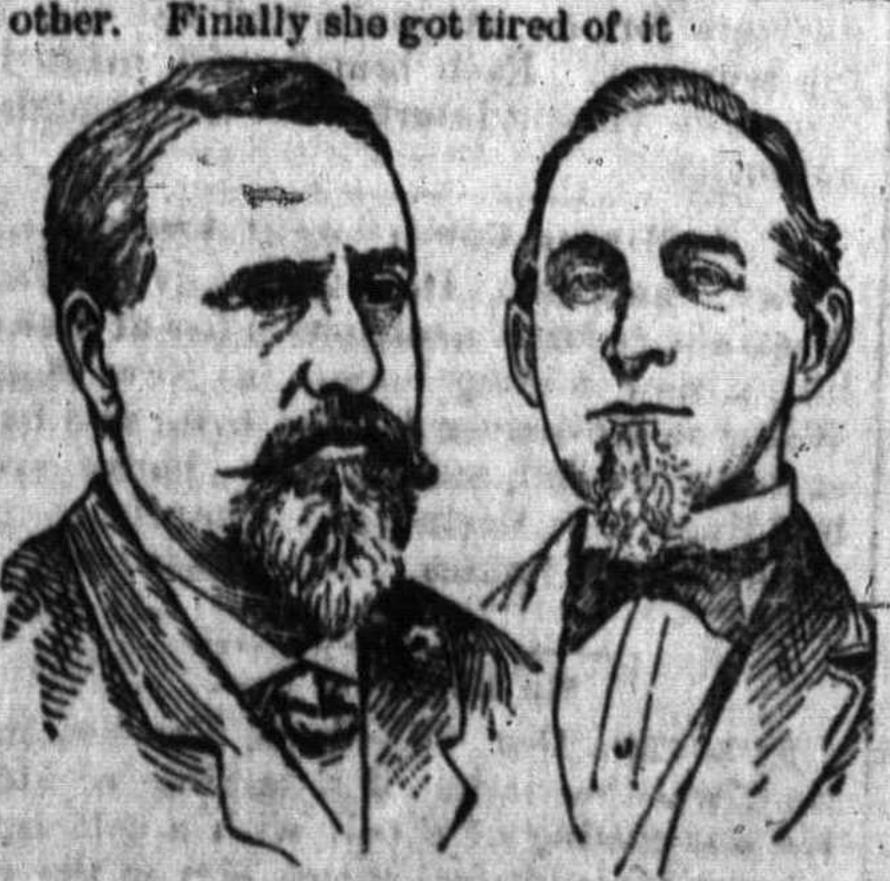
beseechingly and hang upon his words. Mau is weak. When this particular man departs hence

he hasn't voted the way he intended to at all. He hasn't voted for a single man or woman for whom he intended to vote. The women electioneers got in their work

on the members of their own sex, too. A large, fat and apparently jolly negress was the center of a group of women who were all urging upon her the to-be-appreciated merits of divers candidates. The conglomerated array of names and the involved and inverted sentences of the claimants were too much for Susan. She was standing with arms akimbo, and with wide rolling eyes was

taking in first one, then the other. "Dis yere de best man; dat yere one de best 'oman; no creed, no color, no nuffin makes no difference. Oh, g'way!" and with

a hearty laugh she attempted to pass on. Her female directors, however, were not to be discouraged. They still clung to her, still urging her to vote for this one and the other. Finally she got tired of it



HUGH O'CRIEN. THOMAS N. HART. "Look a yere!" she cried; "do you take di yere colored 'oman fur a foolish pullet? I's gwine t' vote fur jist who I likes, an' doan you forget it, honey," and with a majestic step that would have done credit to a queen she swept proudly on.

The "young things" were out in all the rain to cast their first votes. The "young thing"

first ballot presented to her, tumbles through the rails, is in an awful hurry, nearly falls through the floor when she hears her name called at the top of the borrid man's lungs, and is rushing off through the polls in a terrified sort of way when the box envelopes her ballot. The crank turns, the bell rings. and prestof it is gone. The "young thing"

called) was not at all shy.

inside workings of the box. She was bound to see that her ballot was deposited lawfully. "You can't trust these men," she said to her companion; "they're as deceitful as they can be, and they'd cheat, every one of them.

She stopped the entire line to examine the

But they can't cheat me, Mary Jane." The women were allowed to vote on the school question only, and as you have all doubtless read their fair ranks were divided upon that, but they exerted a tremendous influence upon the mayoralty question. And as the school question went, so also the mayoralty, T. N. Hart, the Republican candidate, being elected over H. J. O'Brien, the Democratic. Portraits of these gentlemen are given as well as sketches at the polls.

HER MOTHER'S CHEAP RESTAURANT.

But She Was Rich, Her Horses Were Restive and the Scene Drew a Crowd. Half the people in Chatham square, says

was trying to get out of a fashionable equipage one afternoon last week. The mutton headed English coachman could not get the prancing horses to remain quiet. It was a very swell combination-the woman, the beautiful flery bay horses and the carriage, with its delicate monogram on the panels.

The woman was bandsome, haughty and richly dressed. Big diamond earrings sparkled beneath the small pink tinted cars. A close fitting jacket of light Melton revealed a handsome bust and slender waist. Her hair was gleaming golden and her features were pure and classical. She was tall and evidently youthful. She had appeared in the grimy, vulgar atmosphere of the square fifteen minutes before. The borses had taken fright from the elevated trains, and had joited their fair burden consider.

Somebody in the crowd volunteered to hold them, and after a few more plunges the horses were quieted. The young lady paid no attention to the coachman or the man holding the horses, but a slight frown showed that she was annoyed. At that moment the doors of a little restaurant opened. It was almost hidden under signs of cheap food, such as: "Veal stew, 5 cents;" "pea soup, ? cents;" "roast veal and plenty of potatoes, C

The young lady's eyes turned upon this door with added impatience. After a little delay a short, fat woman, expensively and showily dressed, came out and got into the carriage. The coachman whipped up the borses so that they almost overturned the man holding them, and the young woman threw him a silver half dollar. The horses rushed around the corner of Worth street and were soon lost to sight. The man who had held the horses grabbed his silver and went off elated with several cronics.

A curious observer ventured to inquire the cause of the visit to the restaurant. The answer was that the old woman was the owner of the building in which the restaurant was located and also the fluancial backer of the restaurant. She had made a great deal of money out of it. Formerly she was poor and lived in the house. The young woman was her daughter, who had been educated and reared in luxury on the profits of the cheap eating house.

Barked Up the Wrong Tree.

Young Mr. Cheekbone (who thinks he's been having quite a desperate flirtation through the evening with a young married woman)-Aw, good night, Mrs. de Terwilliger, thank you for a very pleasant evening; and, if I am not too presumptuous (sweetly) may I have the pleasure of calling upon you—aw—say to-morrow afternoon?

Mrs. de Terwilliger-No, not in the after noon, Mr. Cheekbone. I devote every after noon to my baby, dear little fellow; I fairly ache to get hold of him now; but I will be glad to see you in the evening, when you will have a chance to meet my husband,-New York Sun.

visitor) -Where did the chicken bite you, Mr. Billus! I don't seen any of the marks. Visitor-Why, Johnny, I haven't been bit ten by any chicken.

Johnny-Mamma, didn't you tell papa Mr. Billus was dreadfully henpecked? Why, mamma, how funny you look! Your face is all red. -Old Joke.

Too Much to Stand. George-How is this? I hear your engage

ment with the Widow De Pink is broken off. and that you did it. Gus (sadly)-Yes, it is true. She has a

"But you knew that all along." "Yes, but I didn't know until lately that that child was practicing four hours a day on the violin."-Philadelphia Record.

Not Much More to Do.

dear, aren't you almost ready to go? Wife (in her dressing room)-Why, John, we have plenty of time, and I've barely begur to dress yet.

Husband (sotto voce)—Oh, well, if she's got as far as barely she'll soon be ready.—Texas Siftings.

We will soon be ready.—Texas Siftings.

Why Fathers-in-Law Fail. Mrs. Petard (as the demand for pin money can't give me a check, I shall go down and

see papa. He never refuses. Mr. Petard-I was just going to run in on the old gentleman myself. Give me the first chance, won't you?-Time.

Guarding Against Future Evils. Sheriff (to doomed man)-I must now conduct you to the scaffold. Will you have drink of whisky to stimulate you? "No, thank you; when I drink whisky I

Jones-Do you tell your wife where you spend your evenings?

But Corn Can Never Pop but Once. When corn pops it gets ghastly white. It is much the same way with bashful young men.-Harper's Bazar. When one writes of woman he must re-

Woman is an idol that man worships till he throws it down. - De Finod.

House of

day before. - A. Ricard.

serve the right to laugh at his ideas of the

DRESS GOODS ALWAYS FOUND CHEAPEST

"How funny!" she exclaims, with a hysterical giggle. Then the procession giggler MURRAY & TAYLOR'S

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS

WILL be SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER

A SPECIAL LINE

Tweed Effect 6c worth 10c.

Fine Goods for 8c, 10c, 12 1-2.

The New York Sun, resident and visiting. A Good All-wool for 12 1-2c, 15c, 18c, 20c.

Fine All-wool Double Width Goods at cost to clear. Our whole stock must go and our low prices are sure to make quick sales.

Inspection invited at

MURRAY & TAYLOR'S. 176 Princess Street.

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Full Deposit With the Dominion Government. President: Rt. Hon. John A. Macdonald, P.C., G.C.B.; J. B. Carlile, Managing Director Authorized Capital and Other Assets over \$2,000,000.



A RECORD UNPRECEDENTED.

Applications for Life Insurance during 1888, 7,800,000.

Life Policies issued so far during 1888, 6,500,000.

Where is there a parallel? New business for 1888 will, in all probability, exceed \$8,000,000.

This Company's plans, rates and policy contract are unequalled. Kingstonians full appreciate these facts as is amply attested b the large number insuringin the Manufacturers'

J. F. SWIFT.

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FANCY FURNITURE.

Fancy Walnut Cabinets, Bevel Plate Mirror, \$25 to \$40. Ladies' Work Baskets, \$2.50 to \$6.50.

Gentlemen's Fancy Rattan Arm Chairs, \$5.50 to \$12. Gentlemen's Fancy Rattan Rocker, \$6 50 to \$10. Fancy Rattan Reception Chairs, \$1 75 to \$10. Platform Carpet and Plush Rocker, \$5 to \$18. Marble Top Hall Stand, \$12.50 to \$25. Marble Top Bedroom Set, \$40 to \$125. Ladies' Fancy Desk, etc., \$12 to \$18.

Music Racks, Fancy Lables. Wood and Marble Top, \$2.50 to \$25. Do not fail to examine the stock before promising elsewhere. JAMES REID, 254 and 256 Princess Street.

Little Johnny (looking curiously at the FOR - HANDSOME - HOLIDAY - GOODS

GO TO THE CHEAP STORE.

New Hem-Stitched Silk Handkercrchiefs, New Fancy Lawn and Lace Handkerchiefs, New Quilted Satin and Lustre Skirts, New Lined Kid Gloves and Mitts, New Knitted Sik and Wool Mitts. New Clouds, Fascinators and Shawls. New Wool Toques and Sashes. New Needle Books, Needle Cases, Notions, &c. Fifty Dozen Gent's New Ties, Silk Mnfflers, Cashmere Mufflers, &c.

SPENCE & CRUMLEY, The Leading Millinery Store, 132 and 134 Princess Street.

Husband (at the foot of the stairs)-My SENSIBLE AND SUITABLE

is being haggled over)-Very well; if you Silks, Satins, Plushes, Dress Goods, Shawls, Hoods, Fascinators, Clouds, Scarfs and Novelties in Lac; and Wool Goods, Ladies' and Gent's Kid Mitts and Gloves, Plush Satchels, Silk Handkerchiefs, Ties, Silk and _ashmere Scarfs, etc. ; Table L'nen, Napkins and a handsome lot of Raw Silk Covers at half price. We are positively

> gains than anywhere else. JAS. JOHNSTON & CO.

clearing out our whole stock, therefore buyers may depend upon getting greater bar

always have a horrible headache next morning."—Nebraska State Journal. An Accommodating Husband. Jones—Do you tell your wife where you

Smith-Yes, when I know.—Texas Siftings. AN EXTENSIVE VARIETY, CAREFULLY SELECTED

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Silk Handkerchiefs. Hem stitched Handkerchiefs, Fancy Handkerchiefs, Embroidered Lineh Lawn Handkerchiefs, Cashmere Squares, Silk Squares, Silk Gloves for evening. Fine Wool Mitts, Kid Gloves and Mitts, Buck Gloves and Mitts, Braces. Fine Hosiers. Silk Scaris and Ties, Silk Umbrellas, Clouds, Purses, Card Cases, Silk Underwear, &c.

The Sales of Dress Goods and Silks and the sale of Cloths still booming at the Carpet House of

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