MISCELLANEOUS

IF YOU WANT CARPETS

SEE THE STOCK OF

Richmond, Orr & Co.

Never were there so many beautiful patterns to select from in

Wool, Tapestry, Balmoral, Brussels and Wilton Carpets.

Mattings from Hong Kong, China.

English Floor Oil-Cloth, Linoleum and Corticine.

Carpet Squares, Rugs and Mats.

Curtains and Curtain Poles.

Blinds and Spring Rollers

All kinds of House Furnishing Goods at the Carpet House of

RICHMOND, ORR & CO.

A GREAT CUT IN PRICES

TO SUIT THE TIMES.

A Special Cut on All Work.

PRICES ON CANADIAN TWEED SUITS
The Lowest in the City.

PRICES ON SCOTCH TWEED SUITS
The Lowest in the Province

PRICES ON FINE BLACK SUITS
The Lowest in the Dominion.

PRICES ON READY-MADE SUITS,
MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S,
The Lowest in the World.

A Large Stock of WORKING OVERALLS SMOCKS and SHIRTS, including the Famous KENTUCKY JEAN Overall just opened out.

First-Class Workmanship and Fit guaranteed at the

Dominion Clothing House

351 & 353 KING ST.

WM. DUNLOP.

F. NISBET:
BOOKSELLER
—STATIONER.—

SUMMER GAMES

Base Balls and Bats,
Lacrosse Sticks and Balls,
Rubber Balls,
Lawn Tennis Rackets and Balls
Boxing Gloves,
Etc., etc., etc.,

At F. NISBET'S

CORNER BOOKSTORE.

10 CENTS

BUYS

A

"KICKER" CIGAR.

S. DAVIS & SONS.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS.

LUBY'S

FOR THE HAIR

Restores the color, beauty and softness to grey hair and is

NOT A DYE.

At all chemists. 50c a bottle.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL!

B. H. CARNOVSKY,

—CABINET MAKER AND UPHOLSTERER,—

Intimates to the public that he has removed from Princess Street to 148 and 150 ONTARIO STREET, opposite Gunn & Co's Wholesale, where he will be happy to receive them, and where, in his new and improved premises, he will be able to attend to work of every Kind in his line. Returning thanks to his many patrons for past support, he hopes by strict attention to business, combined with superior style and first-class workmanship, to merit its continuance.

B. H. CARNOVSKY.

GRIFFITH'S ENAMEL!

ASPINALL'S ENAMEL!

New Colors; assorted German artist colors, in tubes, fine quality.

Recommended by some of the most eminent artists of Great Britain. In big tubes, half the price of ordinary sizes.

W. J. WILSON,

—"THE PHARMACY," 183 Princess Street.—

H. R. Ayer's Unscented Soap and all the Recamier preparations at THE PHARMACY, Princess Street.

Telephone, 363.

W. J. ARNIEL,

(Late with F. W. Spangenberg),

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweller,

339 KING STREET, Opposite Wilson Office, KINGSTON, ONT.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELLERY.

GOODS SENT FOR TO ANY PART OF THE CITY, REPAIRED AND DELIVERED PROMPTLY.

WINAN'S HIGH SPEED EASY MOTION TREADLE,

Now Being Manufactured for the Canadian Trade, by the

Winan Motor Company,

Agents Wanted. KINGSTON, ONT.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE BRITISH WHIG is published every evening, at 232 King Street, Kingston, Ontario, at SIX DOLLARS PER YEAR.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

For four lines, one or two insertions	$0 50
For four lines, each subsequent insertion	25
Over four lines, first insertion, per line	10c
Each subsequent consecutive insertion	5c "
Once a week, subsequent insertion, per line	10c "
Twice a week, subsequent insertion	8c "
Three a week, subsequent insertion	6c "

Twelve lines to the inch.

Advertisements measured by a scale of nonpareil.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 50c each, unless when "booked," when $1 is charged.

Special notices in reading columns are charged at twenty cents per line for each insertion.

All charges for advertising, subscription and job printing are payable in advance this must be distinctly understood.

Officers of unincorporated Associations or Societies will be held personally responsible for all orders they give.

Attached to the paper is one of the best Job offices in Canada; rapid, stylish and cheap work; eight improved printing presses.

The WEEKLY BRITISH WHIG, 8 pages, 56 columns, is published every Thursday morning at $1 a year, positively in advance, otherwise $1.50 will be charged.

EDW. J. B. PENSE, Proprietor.

CUNARD STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

SAILING from New York every Saturday. Authorised Agent; F. A. Folger, Ferry Dock, foot of Brock St., Kingston

THE DAILY WHIG.

"Opifex per Orbem Dicor."

QUALIFICATION OF VOTERS.

Property does not qualify a man to vote in the provincial elections, and residence is the constituency, upon polling day, is absolutely necessary. Residence is the qualification which must always be borne in mind. The voter must have resided in Ontario for nine months preceding the time fixed by statute for beginning to make the assessment roll on which the list is based, or twelve months preceding the time up to which complaints may be made to the county judge. From that time forward he must have resided in the constituency up to and including polling day. Bear in mind especially the necessity for residence in the constituency on polling day.

THE COUNTY ELECTION.

A few days hence and the electors of the county will, by their votes, elect one who will act as their representative in the local legislature. The candidates are well known to them and have, during the past three weeks at meetings in various parts of the county, made appeals the effect of which will be presently made apparent. Against Mr. Smith we have nothing to say of a personal character. He is simply objectionable because, if elected, he will go to Toronto to vote against and embarrass the best government that a Canadian has had or can have. Against Mr. Shibley little can be said except that he is a young man and a lawyer. Well he cannot help his youth, and has nothing to offer in palliation of it, and he is the son of a farmer who has gone into the practice of the law in obedience to an ambition which deserves to be encouraged. Farmers' sons are not debarred from the professions any more than the sons of other men, and he is not a friend of the agricultural classes who will contend otherwise. Mr. Shibley is certainly a very clever young man, one versed in the political issues of the day, and one capable of debating them in the house or outside of it. And such a man Frontenac ought to have. Silent members are not the best members as experience has demonstrated.

DISORDERLY CONDUCT.

Some indiscreet person talks about the indisposition of the liberals to meet the conservatives in public meetings and discuss the questions of the day. If evidence were wanting of the folly of proposing such meetings it was supplied in the disorderly gathering that was held in the bowling alley on Thursday evening last. The meeting was called in the interest of Mr. Metcalfe, and would have passed off well but for the unfortunate tactics of those who wanted to show off a bit and so invited representatives of Mr. Thompson to speak But no one responded. Why? Because Mr. Thompson knows that there is no satisfaction in attempting to discuss politics with those who are starring it as conservative orators. Very sensibly he has declined to have relationship with them. Mr. Shaw did not rise, in the Cataraqui ward meeting, to champion Mr. Thompson's interests, but to exemplify some peculiarities of Mr. Metcalfe and his henchmen. He probably did not expect any polite treatment from the men whose duplicity he exposed, but he did not provoke the ferocious assault that was made upon him. To be sure it is serious business to tell the truth at a conservative meeting It is all right to see men lay traps for their friends and egg on a proceeding which was calculated to vex and harass a rival; it is not harmful to secretly agitate for sectarian distinctions and move to have them applied to the disadvantage of an opponent; it may be fair to conspire against a cause one is supposed to uphold and so call for a rank abuse of principle; it may pass for the hypocrite to advance a wretched cause by appealing to the worst passions of men, but he who is in the confidence of the ungodly and dares to peach can count upon scurrility. The great sins in political life do not count for much so long as they can be concealed. The culprit is only the chap who is found out, and his crime and its reward will appear the less if he can only pull down his accuser with him.

CORRECTING AN ERROR.

The license system has for three elections been the bugaboo of the conservative party. In two campaigns it has been an issue of the people, and the government having been sustained, and given an increased majority, the inference should be that its action has been endorsed. Now the present manner of administering the licenses by a board independent of local influence has been approved by the temperance men of the country. And with good reasons, because Mr. Meredith has been as variable as a weather cock. He cannot pose as the friend of temperance because his record is against him.

In 1876 he wanted the act, reducing the issue of licenses at once, postponed for a year; in 1877 he wanted the law amended to permit of the county councils appointing the inspectors and issuing the licenses; in 1882 he wanted the power of issuing licenses, and the fees derived therefrom, restored to the municipalities; in 1883 he advocated the appointment of license boards by the councils, and the appointment of inspectors by the boards; and in 1890 he declared that the license commissioners in the counties should be appointed by the councils, and in cities and towns elected by the municipal electors. That is, about every year he had a new fad, and abandoned it as readily and as suddenly as he acquired it.

Both Mr. Thompson and Mr. Gildersleeve, at the nomination, showed clearly that the license system was not formerly as safely administered as it is now, and that a change in the direction indicated by Mr. Meredith would be madness itself. The statistics for the city are not without significance. The number of licenses had been reduced from 101 (within one's knowledge) to 36; and that no political bias was exercised in the granting of them, the fact was mentioned that three fourths of those holding them were conservatives.

"Mr. Thompson," said a contemporary, in its alleged report of the nomination proceedings, "pointed out that there was one story in the board of license commissioners in Kingston, but he did not state that on every board there were two grits, thus making two to one every time and giving the one tory no power whatever."

What awful twaddle! Is it a fact that on every license board there are two grits? We saw a statement not long ago by which such a declaration could not be justified, a statement which indicated that in some boards there were two conservatives and one grit. But granting that the arrangement of appointment, is as stated, what then? Is there any evidence that wrong is being done, that is is forced upon the one tory, and that he has no power whatever? Has the man not ordinary sight and hearing? Is he not fully alive to all that his colleagues do, and is he not at liberty to make exposure of any outrage that is attempted in the name of party?

The conservative member of the license board is free to "kick" against what he considers an injustice and a wrong, and if in Kingston he has not been heard to make complaint it must be admitted that the system is being fairly and honestly conducted.

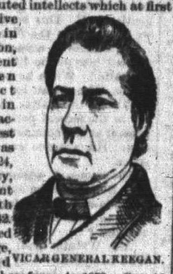
It is sickening to listen to the twaddle of the tory talkers now-a-days. Why don't they give us something new?

Are they bereft of ground for complaint? They'd better let the battle go to the strong than be continually raking up bones that are dead and should be buried beyond the hope of resurrection.

Yea, verily, on the license question the cry of the hour, from men of all parties, creeds and colors, is: "Give us a rest!"

Vicar General Keegan's Death.

The Catholic church of New York and of the United States has recently sustained a great loss by the death of the Very Rev. William Keegan, vicar general of the diocese of Brooklyn and pastor of the Church of the Assumption. He was not only very efficient as a priest and greatly beloved as a man, but was noted for his executive ability, and was always sought when some unusual difficulty presented itself in the organization of a local church or society. He seemed to be gifted with one of those happily constituted intellects which at first glance perceive the weak points in any organization, and his judgment had so often proved correct that his advice in such cases was accepted as the best possible. He was born April 22, 1824, in Kings county, Ireland, and went to Brooklyn with his parents in 1842. He soon entered St. John's college, New York, and was graduated therefrom in 1853. Oct. 16 of that year Cardinal Bedini, then papal nuncio, ordained him a priest in the old St. Patrick's cathedral, and soon after he assumed the pastorate of the Church of the Assumption, which he held to his death. He took a very active part in the work of his church. He is the last of a large family of brothers and sisters, all of whom, like himself, died of pneumonia. He was made vicar general in 1880.



VICAR GENERAL KEEGAN.

A Famous War Chief.

Chief Crowfoot when alive occupied a most commanding position among the Indians of the northwest, particularly those of the Blackfoot and affiliated tribes resident in Canadian territory. He came into general prominence at the time of the Riel rebellion five years ago, when he pledged his faith that his warriors should not join forces with the Metis. He kept his word, and by so doing averted much bloodshed along the frontier.

CHIEF CROWFOOT.

Crowfoot was brave in battle and wise in council. As an orator he had few equals either among Indians or whites, and in private life he displayed all the virtues of a pagan philosopher. His death was the result of inflammation of the lungs, and occurred after an illness of only four days' duration. He is mourned both by the Blackfeet, to whom he was a leader, and the settlers, to whom he was a friend.

A Famous Austrian Physician.

Cocaine anæsthesia is one of the great medical discoveries of the present century. It has a place next to ether and chloroform in the regard of the surgeon and oftentimes proves of greater value than either of these pain killers, for it produces not a general but a local deadening of sensation. The honor of introducing this valuable alleviator of suffering is due to Dr. Carl Koller, a native of Bohemian Austria, who was born in 1857, and made known his great discovery at the meeting of the Ophthalmological congress in Heidelberg in September, 1884. Since then the hydrochlorate of cocaine has had an undisputed place of prominence in materia medica, and the late Professor Agnew is reported to have said he "would rather be the discoverer of cocaine anæsthesia than president of the United States."

DR. CARL KOLLER.

What Caused Crosby's Suicide?

Another "love match" gone wrong seems to be the verdict of the public in regard to Edward F. Crosby's suicide at Helena, Mon. He was the nephew of John Schuyler Crosby, ex-governor of Montana, and a brilliant young lawyer, who combined newspaper work and real estate speculation with his legal business very successfully. Three years ago he married Jennie Brewer, daughter of Bishop Brewer. They lived very happily until a few months ago. On the night of the tragedy it is said that they were heard quarreling. Their marriage occurred in New York, and it is said that the consent of her parents was obtained with difficulty.

The Invention of Steel Pens.

Who invented steel pens? Twenty years ago three men lived who might have answered the question. Two of them—John Mitchell and Joseph Gillott—died without imparting their knowledge on the subject. The other, Sir Josiah Mason, left on record that Mr. Samuel Harrison made a steel pen for Dr. Priestly about the year 1780. But it does not appear that Mr. Harrison had anything to do with the manufacture of pens by machinery, and this question is involved in as much obscurity as is the invention of printing, which is variously attributed to the Chinese, the French and Germans.

Aspinall's enamel, Griffith's enamel, new colors; assorted German artist colors in tubes, fine quality. Recommended by some of the most eminent artists of Great Britain. Also Ayer's unscented soap and all the Recamier preparations for sale by W. J. Wilson, Princess street.

By using Adamant the necessity for wood en ceilings is entirely obviated, as it adheres thoroughly to any substance and cannot be removed without considerable effort. James & Sons, agents, Princess street.

Gold medals awarded in Canada, Philadelphia, Australia and Paris to Labatt's London ale. It has no equal in Ontario. Now sold at the price of ordinary ales at McParland's. Try it.

When you buy tea remember James Crawford.

LIFE IN CINCINNATI.

TWO YOUNG CANADIANS ON A TOUR TO THE STATES.

Events Recalled by the Article on Cincinnati's Policemen in the "Whig"—Abiding at an Hotel—No Breakfast Was Accorded the Royal Justice an Unknown Quantity There.

KINGSTON, May 29.—In a recent issue of the WHIG I noticed an article on the Cincinnati police, with illustrations, remarking the strong Teutonic characters of the individuals depicted. It forcibly recalled an incident I have often since laughed at, but which made a couple of Canucks "hopping mad" at the time.

It was about the 7th of March, 1864, that two of us, young Canadians, set off from St. Catharines to try our fortune in the quartermaster's department of the union army in Nashville, Tenn. Our proposed route was by Buffalo, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Louisville, thence to Nashville, all rail. At this time none could cross the boundary without a passport, the cost, time and trouble of procuring which was the means of diverting almost all the traffic to and from the west from the G.W.R. and over the more circuitous and slower route by way of the Lake Shore and other U.S. lines. The traffic on these lines was therefore tremendous. The cars were packed to their utmost capacity and having resigned our seats to two or three ladies, at the start, we were compelled to stand all the way to Cleveland, Ohio. Nor were we any better off from that city till we got to Columbus, Ohio, the capital of the state; as a large detachment of soldiers were on the train bound for the seat of war. From Columbus to Cincinnati we got a seat which we used alternately and thus got an hour or two rest by sitting down. The seats, and indeed the cars throughout, were little better than cattle cars with seats and windows. Neither before nor since have we ever seen such a rough specimen of a passenger car. The meanest smoking car on the poorest Canadian line would be a palace car in comparison. Nor were we any worse off in this respect than the other passengers, for all the cars were alike rough, jolting and uncomfortable.

It may be easily imagined that when we arrived in Cincinnati at 11:30 p.m. we were pretty well worn out. A night's rest was therefore a necessity not to be neglected. Leaving our trunks at the depot we walked up town to find a hotel. We had not proceeded far when we met a policeman, clad in the gorgeous uniform of blue and brass, bearing his club with all the pride of a South Sea Islander, and ever and anon giving a sounding crack of the same on a lamp or other post as he marched along. We accosted him and respectfully requested direction to some hotel where we could get a quiet night's rest as we were strangers in the city.

"Where you comes vrom?" he asked.

We politely informed him that Columbus, Ohio, was our last starting point.

"You lives dere?" was his next query.

"No," was our subdued reply. "We are Canadians on our way to Tennessee."

"Humph! Ganucks hey! Vell, you go on dis street dree squares ven you meets von boliceman dat hit his club dis way (crack on the lamp post.) He tells you go down de street to de left doo squares unt on de oder side de street you finds von goot kelet hans. Guden nacht."

We bade the guardian of the city's peace, law and order a kind good night and proceeded on our way under the benign protection of the "Zincinnady bolice." Ere we had got to the end of the third "square" we heard the manful raps of the policeman's club on another lamp post, no doubt to let thieves, pickpockets and burglars know where he was, so as to come and deliver themselves up and be committed to gaol. Him we also accosted, and after a somewhat similar conversation he directed us down the street nearly to the levee, and on the right hand, or south side, of the street we saw a light in a two-story house, which was the "hotel" we were directed to. We entered and found some half dozen persons and the Dutch landlord, the latter smoking the usual long-stemmed, long-bowled porcelain pipe. Several of the others were engaged in playing a peculiar game with peculiar looking cards with the peculiarly euphonious title of "Vinif unt-vumsick" and all drinking lagar and jabbering away in the very highest of low Dutch. Well, all this made us "vum sick," too; so we wanted to get to bed. We had first to undergo a most searching catechism as to who we were, where going and how, and who directed us to his hotel grande. To all we gave suitable replies and stated that being in doubt as to whether we would go by rail or take the mail boat to Louisville, we therefore desired to be called early in the morning. "Yah, yah, ve calls you early; ze man vakens all de peobles vat stays here. You pays now!" My companion who had a rather large satchel with him in which, by the way, was the goodly remains of a lunch of crackers and cheese of which we had magnificently partaken en route—handed it over the counter to be kept till morning. We respectfully requested to know the amount required for our lodging. "Einen thaler unt halb abeece" was the reply. My companion diffidently suggested that possibly we might not need breakfast. No, doubt, he, like myself, was thinking of the remains of that magnificent lunch which the satchel contained. The reply came quick and sharp. "You no vant brekfast, you no stay here." We collapsed, we were crushed, and forthwith paid the money and, to hide our confusion, began to read the advertisements and notices with which the walls were papered. Almost the first that caught our wandering eyes was a "Notice" that breakfast was on the table from 6 to 8 a.m., and that "Boarders coming after the appointed time for meals must go without." It being now long past midnight we asked to be directed to our little beds. The hostler, we believe, acted as our chambermaid, and led us out of the back door and up an outside stairway and into a long, low room over the kitchen, we think, and utterly bare of everything save two rough and not overly-clean double beds. Our hostler-chambermaid set the candle on the floor and, pointing to one of the beds, grunted out: "Dhas is dhine," and then to the other, "Dhis is mein and Hans'. Guden nacht." We looked at each other for a few minutes, doubtful whether we should laugh or get mad. Seeing no benefit to be derived from getting mad we laughed, said our prayers, undressed and went to bed. It would be only for one night.

We were awakened by the rattle of loaded wagons and drays and the shouts of roustabouts along the levee. We arose, dressed, and having performed our ablutions at the pump in the yard, we sat down to wait till breakfast time. Having waited some little time we made bold to enquire when we might be permitted to partake of our breakfast. Oh for the brush of a Sir Joshua Reynolds to depict, or the genius of a Dickens to describe the look of amazed astonishment and of virtuous indignation at our barefaced attempt to cheat him out of his honest dues that overspread our host's face.

"Donner unt himmel! Brickfust be over an hour ago." We looked at our watch; it was after nine o'clock. "You see de rules of de haus last nocht," he continued. We submitted that he had promised to have us called at 7 a.m.

"Oh yah! De bell ring all round de haus. If you no hear it not my fault."

"Could we get breakfast now if we paid for it?"

"Oh yah; in fifo minute."

"Had we not already paid for it," we gently insinuated.

"Oh yah; but you no have to eat it."

Just fancy our feelings. It is said that an Englishman fights best when he is full, a Scotchman when fasting and an Irishman when in liquor. We were not drunk, we were not full, but we were most decidedly hungry, besides we weren't Scotch.

At last my companion recovered sufficiently to demand his satchel. It seems that thoughts of the remains of that magnificent lunch crossed our minds at the same moment. Alas for human expectations! Cincinnatti fanned not only for its pork, but also for the size, numbers and audacity of its rats. When the satchel was placed on the counter we found that not only the greater part of one side had been eaten out, but that the crackers and cheese, and even the paper which held them, was gobbled up by the ferocious rodents. This was the last feather which broke the back of our good nature and the well known equanimity of our temper. We informed that landlord that he was a gentleman, an honest man, the son of an honest house, where honest men were wont to congregate, and that we intended to commend the honest purpose of his "haus" to the care of the police magistrate.

"Donner unt blitzen! Gift oud!" was his reply. And we got out and wended our sad and hungry way to the police office and stated the case to the Dutch sergeant in charge.

"Dhas bess all right. Ve can't do nodings. Go to Sobkoire D——, mit dell him. He gives you law," was the only reply we got. So to Squire D—— we wended our weary way and stated our case.

"Vife thaler!" says the squire

"Five dollars! What for?" we asked.

"You vants de law you pays $5 for him!"

I looked at my companion and, observing him cast an expressive glance toward the door, we turned to the squire and blandly told him that we wanted law and justice, too, and that we would now proceed to borrow the necessary $5, and then we wished him good morning. We tramped along several squares when we noticed a sign, declaring that within was a magistrate's office By this time we had picked up a few Dutch words. We entered the office and found a plainly dressed, dark-haired man, with beard and mustache, slightly sprinkled with grey. Taking him to be Dutch, too, we accosted him with, "Ve gasts, mien herr?"

"Spake Inglish," was the reply.

"Begorra, if he ain't Irish," exclaimed my friend. He was Irish. To him we did our tale unfold and awaited his reply.

"Ryes," he said, "it's aisy to see ye're Kanucks and very green. Ye want to get to Tynnessee? Well, take a frind's advice and go at wanst; ye can get all the law ye want for money, but scant justice. The police and the beer saloon keepers hang together lik Dutchmen. So unless ye want to be kept here two or three weeks or a month and have to pay $25 or $50 costs, and get nothin' but the height of bad usage, ye'll get on the train or mail boat and say no more about it."

We took our friend's advice and wended our way to the steamboat sadder, hungrier, but we hope wiser young men.—URIAH B. DAME.

THE TEA TABLE.

Read This Down and You Will Be Well Entertained and Posted.

Phillip Brody has sold his house and lot, to Mr. Doyle, Smith's Falls.

G. W. Briggs has lately started a tannery in the old skating rink, Eganville.

A nasal injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy Price 50c. W. J. Wilson, druggist.

Mrs. A. E. Donovan left Athens last week for Nova Scotia to spend the summer.

M. J. Knapp, Chaumont, N.Y., has received a pension of $10 per month and $280 back pay.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis W. J. Wilson, druggist.

E. A. Lockwood and Miss Maggie Stephens, of Smith's Falls, were married last Monday. It was a gala event.

Croup, whooping cough and bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by W. J. Wilson.

Mrs. Allan Templeton died in Smith's Falls last Thursday. She was a sister of Mrs. William Keith and aged 48 years.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker mouth Sold by W. J. Wilson.

Probably the oldest couple in Cape Vincent is Austin Rogers and wife. Mr Rogers is in his 91st, and Mrs. Rogers in her 92nd year.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." Sold by W. J. Wilson.

The Myrtle mission band, Athens, has engaged to educate an Indian girl in the Crosby girls' home, Port Simpson, B.C., at an expense of $50.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1. W. J. Wilson, druggist.

Mr. Owen McMahon, son of the late Patrick McMahon, Marysburg, died on Thursday last. His remains were interred in Mount Olivet cemetery.

Hanson's magic corn salve cures corns and bunions with three applications. In boxes 15 cents, at Wade's drug store, corner King and Brock streets.

On Sunday last Alonzo Dittrick, Perth, breathed his last at the residence of his mother, at the age of 36 years. He was an expert and ingenious mechanic.

Backache is almost immediately relieved by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Try one and be free from pain. Price 25 cents.

The first drive of the season on the Bonnechere, that of M. L. Russell's saw logs, has passed Eganville. McNab and Campbell's drive is at the foot of Round Lake; McLachlin Bros'. first drive at the head of Round Lake; their second drive is at Cushing's Lake, and their third drive at the Basin on the Little Bonnechere.

Will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. Carter's Little Liver Pills. This is not talk, but truth. One pill a dose. See advertisement. Small pill. Small dose. Small price.

Thomas Joynt died on Monday, May 19th. Mr. Joynt was one of the oldest residents on the Bonnechere river. Joynt's father was a soldier in the British army. During the rebellion of 1837 Joynt was in the volunteers and took part in the fight at Prescott windmill. He was unmarried and lived isolated from neighbors, first living at Lake Sicard, then when the neighborhood commenced to get settled removed to the head of Round Lake.

Will be found an excellent remedy for sick headache. Carter's Little Liver Pills Thousands of letters from people who have used them prove this fact. Try them.

Cannon used on May 24th to fire a salute at Perth have a history. They were manufactured in 1776 in Holland, taken from the Dutch by the Duke of York, brought to America, and on the surrender of Burgoyne's army to the revolted colonists in 1782 passed into the possession of the army of the United States. They accompanied General Hampton in the invasion of Canada during 1812-15, and at the disastrous defeat of the invading army in 1814 were recaptured by the British and have remained in this country since. They were presented to Perth by the government of Canada.

Verona Brieflets.

Meadows are looking fine; gardening is brisk.—One of our officers for the game law was excited the other day over hearing too frequent firing, but calmed down when he found out that a ground hog was the only capture.—Some of our senior folk had a private party Saturday on Point Lookout. Fish soup was on the bill of fare.—Not much enthusiasm here over the contest between Smith and Shibley, but the latter is sure of a majority at this poll.—Howard Reynolds has sold his spring make of cheese, and with J. Smith as cheese maker will give good satisfaction.—Mrs. S. Walroth has left on an extended visit to Deloraine, Kansas, for the benefit of her health.—M. Steadman is visiting his sister, Mrs. Craig, Smith's Falls.—The calico ball will be held June 6th and promises to be well patronized.—C. Boyce, home from Buffalo, says sailors have encountered very rough weather on the upper lakes since spring, his brother's, Capt. H. Boyce, boat being lost for thirteen days.—Mrs. E. Snider, who has been very low for some time, is improving.—Visitors were numerous this last week.—Mrs. Stover and Miss E. Abrams, Violet, spent Sunday here; Mrs. Barker with Rev. J. Roadhouse; B. Bennington at Alexander Grant's; E. Percy at Mr. Snider's; S. W. Gordon at N. Drader's.

We Never Sleep in Our Business.

Price is no object when purchasing our tobacco with which to manufacture our celebrated brands, Cable, Mungo, El Padre and Madre E Hijo. Our motto is a good article at a fair price. High grade goods are our specialty. When you smoke our brands you know you obtain value.

S. DAVIS & SONS, Montreal.

Special Offer For Ten Days.

Prevost has received a case of tweed which is now displayed in his window. These goods were bought at a bargain and will be sold at $13 50 a suit, made to order. The regular value of these goods is $15, $16.50 and $18 a suit. A pair of pants of these goods made to order for $3.50. A fit guaranteed.

Ladies, Attention.

Handsome black lace scarfs from $1 and upwards. Handsome and cheap dress goods, silk gloves, lace mitts. The finest range of prints and satens in the city. Just arrived from Philadelphia 3,000 curtain poles. Remember the best place to buy your carpets is at R. McFaul's.

When You Buy the Best Be Satisfied.

Is a Cable good enough for you? If not, try a Mungo. If neither a Cable nor Mungo suit you, try an El Padre. If none of the brands mentioned please you, try a Madre E Hijo, and if it fails to suit, grow your own tobacco.

Turkish Cigarettes.

HAREM AND YILDIZ.

Finest brands in the market. Try them

USE

SURPRISE

READ the Directions on the Wrapper.

On WASH DAY.

A CROSS SADDLE EQUESTRIENNE.

The New Style of Riding for Women Practically Illustrated.

Nettie Littell is her name.

She is the first of young society women to brave public curiosity and criticism by using the cross saddle. Mabel Jenness promised to be the pioneer of "man fashion" horseback riding, but she has been anticipated. Miss Littell's ride was taken in Central Park, New York city, the other afternoon. She bestrode her mount with ease, and rode untiringly and gracefully, covering a ten mile route without suffering fatigue, and managing her spirited horse with the skill of an accomplished equestrienne. The lady's escort on the trip says of her costume:

MISS LITTELL AND HER HORSE.

"It comprises a velvet cap or broad brim black felt hat, surmounted with a black ostrich feather. Her jacket is a cutaway, trimmed with braid a la militaire; her waist is of white flannel and a tie to match. The skirt is a heavy double kilted bifurcated one, walking length, so arranged as to be used for street wear unnoticed. She wears knickerbockers and high top boots. A costume light and comfortable for either riding or walking, and one with which it is impossible to get caught in the saddle." In regard to the side saddle, Miss Littell says: "It is a cruelty to both the horse and the woman. It injures and tires the animal, is liable to give spinal curvature and other trouble to women, leads to one sided development and is certainly ungraceful and unsafe."

Tragic End of a Riotous Career.

A shot echoed through the corridors of the Baldwin hotel, at San Francisco, the other afternoon. Attaches of the house broke into the room from whence the sound came and found R. B. Schwarzkoph lying on the bed with a pistol in his hand and a bullet in his brain. The man died at 7 o'clock the evening of the same day.

For some weeks prior to the suicide Schwarzkoph had cut a wide swath in San Francisco sporting circles. He spent money freely and gave out the impression that his resources were inexhaustible. But they had their limit, and when that was reached the young man replenished his empty purse, first by borrowing and then by securing cash on worthless New York drafts. A warrant had been issued for his arrest and officers were after him when he closed his account with life. It is said that he squandered a small fortune in making presents to prize fighters and people of kindred "occupations."

R. B. SCHWARTZKOPH.

She Robbed Her Benefactor.

One of the good old fashioned legends that helps to throw a sidelight of romance on the hard facts of history is to the effect that the sacred geese of Rome by their hissing saved the eternal city from capture by barbarian enemies. For this the broad billed fowls received due honor, then, and also through future ages, until the empire of the Cæsars reached its end. Save for this, and one or two other equally unauthenticated tales, the goose has been known until recently merely as a bird given to water and simple ways, not mentally brilliant, and valuable chiefly as furnishing feathers for beds and toothsome morsels for the table. But now there arises a goose noted, like Lucifer, for bad eminence. This bird is the property of Mrs. Byram, of Dover, N. J., and was raised a pet, being allowed the freedom of the house, and having neither the fear of death nor starvation before her eyes.

That she shamefully abused the confidence of her indulgent mistress was clearly demonstrated by developments of recent date. In a place which the goose was supposed to be using for the legitimate purposes of a nest Mrs. Byram found two gold thimbles, a tortoise shell comb, scarf pins, spools of sewing silk, and (showing more than all else the desperate and misguided character of the bird) a "long wind" Waterbury watch. The goose had a trick of knocking at the door in quest of edible dainties, and on being admitted and petted would seek a sunny corner of the room and ostensibly doze. When left alone she prosecuted her purloining operations successfully for a while; but at last, like other thieves, she encountered discovery and disgrace.

TURKISH CIGARETTES:

HAREM

—AND—

YILDIZ.

FINEST BRANDS IN THE MARKET.

TRY THEM.

HEINTZMAN PIANO

On exhibition at

SHERLOCK'S MUSIC STORE.

A Magnificent Heintzman Cabinet Grand Piano in Beryl Walnut. This is probably the handsomest instrument in the city. Store open till 8 p.m. Saturdays till 9 p.m.

225 PRINCESS STREET.

BICYCLES,

NEW AND SECOND-HAND, from $25 to $125. E. C. HILLS, 115 Brock st. Open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

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

AURANIA	May 31, 2 p.m.
BOTHNIA	June 4, 6:30 a.m
*UMBRIA	June 7, 8:30 a.m
SERVIA	June 14, 2 p.m.
GALLIA	June 18, 6:30 a.m.
*ETRURIA	June 21, 8 a.m
SERVIA	June 28, 1 p.m
BOTHNIA	July 2, 3 a.m

*Will not carry steerage.

RATES OF PASSAGE:

Cabin passage $60 and upwards, according to accommodation. Intermediate passage $35. and $40. 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.

SUMMER -:- ARRANGEMENT.

LIVERPOOL AND QUEBEC SERVICE.

SAILINGS.

	From Montreal.	From Quebec.
PARISIAN,	May 21,	May 22.
CIRCASSIAN,	June 4,	June 5.
SARDINIAN,	June 11,	June 12.
POLYNESIAN,	June 18,	June 19.
PARISIAN,	June 25.	June 26

Rates of Passage, Montreal or Quebec to Liverpool:

Rates by S.S. Parisian $60, $70, $80 single; $110, $130, $150 return. By other mail steamers $45 $50, $60 single; $95, $100, $115 return

NOTE—The rate by SS. Sardinian on 11th June voyage will be the same as quoted by SS. Parisian.

Cabin rates from $50 to $80; return, $100 to $150. Intermediate, $30; return, $60. Steerage $20; return, $40.

Passengers wishing to embark at Montreal will leave Kingston by Tuesday aftern on Express and go on board any time after eight o'clock same evening.

Passengers wishing to embark at Quebec will leave Kingston by Wednesday afternoon's Express and go on board Thursday morning.

Passengers wishing to proceed by steamer from Kingston leave at 8 a.m. on Tuesday, if they wish to embark at Montreal, or on Wednesday if they embark at Quebec.

All information regarding the selection of berths can be obtained from

THOMAS HANLEY, Ticket Agent G.T.R., City Station.

J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, Ticket Agent, 42 Clarence St

CHANGE OF TIME.

K.&P. and C.P.R