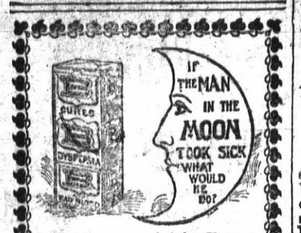
MEDICAL.



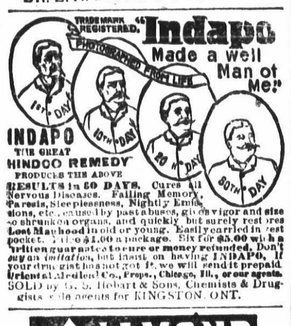
Just spend his Four Quarters for a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters as all sensible people do; because it cures Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Bad Blood, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bowels and Blood from a common Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

DON'T DESPAIR

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

WILL CURE YOU

We guarantee Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure any case of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Lumbago, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Female Troubles, Impure Blood or money refunded. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or by mail on receipt of price, 50c. per box, or Six boxes $2.50.
DR. L. A. SMITH & CO., Toronto.



DIAMOND DINNER PILLS
CURE CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, REGULATE THE LIVER.
ONE PILL AFTER EATING INSURES GOOD DIGESTION.
PRICE 25 CTS. THE DODDS MED. CO. LTD. TORONTO.

Ladies Favorite
Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
Is the only safe, reliable monthly medicine known. Druggists everywhere sell and recommend it.
One Dollar per box. By mail, One Dollar, Six Cents.

BLOOD POISON
HAVE YOU Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Aches, Old Sores, Ulcers in Mouth, Hair Falling? Write COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital, $500,000. Worst cases cured in 15 to 35 days. 100-page book free.

FREE TO BALD HEADS.
We will mail on application, free information how to grow hair upon a bald head, stop falling hair and remove scalp disease. Address, Altenheim Medical Dispensary, Room 88 Selves Building, Cincinnati, O.

STOVES Of All Kinds
RANGES, HEATERS, COAL-OIL HEATERS
E. B. LOUCKS,
BIBBY'S OLD STAND KING ST.

WILL NOT PERMIT DELAY

In Cases of Heart Trouble—How to Act Quickly.

What to do till the doctor comes is a good thing to know, and is urgent in cases of heart disease. Keep in the house Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and it will be found to exceed the skilled physician. Many letters are in the possession of the proprietor of this medicine, showing that death would have ensued from heart disease had it not been promptly taken when heart spasms had manifested themselves. It is a remarkable specific for this one particular purpose, and in ninety-one cases out of a hundred, strong as the statement may seem, will cure heart disease, either in its incipient stages or the more chronic. Sold by N. C. Polson & Co.

He Died A Martyr.

Montreal Gazette.

Medicine has its heroes no less glorious than those of war, and on that noble scroll of fame must now be placed the name of Dr. Fenwick, of Kingston, who died the other day from blood poisoning contracted in performing an operation at the general hospital, to which he had made generous gifts, both of money and service. Canada mourns the loss of a brilliant son, but his death at the post of duty is no less an honor to his country than if it had taken place on the field of battle or at the stake of martyrdom.

Corns are cured with three applications of Miller's Sure-Cure Corn Salve, 15c a box. Sold only at Wade's drug store.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

DON'T WANT CONSOLIDATION

THE VOTING TIMBER OF SOME OF THE STATES.

A Difficult Question Before Brooklynites—How To Enforce the Liquor Law—A Parisian Novelty That Can Hold Big Audiences.

(Special Correspondence.)

NEW YORK, Jan. 24. — A desperate struggle is now going on between New York and Brooklyn looking to the consolidation of the two cities. Brooklyn does not want to be consolidated and be swallowed up in the greater New York, which would make New York one of the greatest cities of the world, with a municipal territory nearly thirty miles long and fifteen broad, and containing nearly four millions of inhabitants, and increasing more rapidly in wealth and population than any other city in the world.

In thirty years New York has nearly doubled its population and tripled its wealth, and Brooklyn has exceeded even that.

The argument in favor of consolidation is that instead of having two costly sets of officers for the administration of the municipal government, that with the aid of a few additional clerks the work could just as well be done by one.

This question of municipal government is a serious one. This year our city budget is forty-nine millions of dollars, an appalling sum, when you consider that it averages for every man, woman and child, on the island of Manhattan, twenty-five dollars a head. No wonder that policemen suddenly become millionaires, or that ignorant hounds, who can hardly write their own names, become bloated bondholders, and who, after eight or ten years of successful office-holding, can retire to their estates in the country and amuse themselves for the rest of their natural lives clipping the coupons from their United States bonds and other securities, which attest the value of a New York office.

A year ago the question of consolidation was submitted to the people of Brooklyn and was carried by a small majority; the defeated minority was angry and declared it was a snap judgment. The legislature went to work to frame a bill which would make the two cities one, but by some political jugling the bill was kept in committee till the legislature adjourned; but now, under the care of senator Lexow, who was the chairman of the committee that made the famous police exposures, the bill pops up again, and promises to be one of the lively features of the present legislative session.

The republicans of Brooklyn are almost to a man against it. They say it is a Tammany measure, and that if Tammany succeeds in getting the two cities consolidated there will never again be a republican victory in New York state.

To show the voting timber some of our new-fledged citizens are made of, a Tammany heeler brought up six Hungarians, Poles and Russians to be admitted to citizenship before supreme court justice Roger K. Pryor. Not one of the applicants could speak a word of English, not one of them ever heard of the constitution of the United States, or knew what a constitution was, or what a state was. They did not know who was mayor of New York, or what a mayor was, so judge Pryor decided that that was too poor timber for American citizenship. Yet that is the same kind of timber that a Tammany judge, twenty years ago, manufactured into citizens at the rate of sixty a minute by the clock. Though they might not be able to speak English, or to write their own names in Polandish, Russian, Hungarian or Yeddish, they could easily be made to understand that the something the judge gave them, called citizenship, was worth a dollar or a dollar and a half on election day; and if they only voted the ticket the Pantata gave them, they might get a chance to sweep the streets at two dollars a day.

The new mayor of Brooklyn has just assumed his office, and he is met at the outset with one of the most difficult questions that he will have to face to the end of his term; a question that will meet his successor at the very threshold of his office, and which will prove his bete noir till he leaves it, acknowledging his official life has been a failure.

The question I refer to is prohibition. Last Sunday, by concerted agreement, every pulpit in Brooklyn devoted its sermon to prohibition, and the following day the ministers in a body waited on the mayor to insist on the execution of the law which forbids the selling of liquor on the christian Sabbath. Brooklyn has over five thousand saloons, and less than three thousand policemen; a large number of these men are detailed for court duty, many are sick and others are absent on leave; looking at this, with a knowledge of the number of effective men that can be used for an instant emergency, one can easily see how impossible it would be to place a policeman at the door of every saloon. In connection with the detection of infractions of the Sunday law, there are means resorted to which are abhorrent to every well regulated and honorable mind. Children of tender age have been sent into saloons to buy beer and liquor on the Sabbath, and it seems to me that the person who sends a little child on such an infamous errand on the Sabbath day, was ten times worse than the most degraded rum-seller that ever sold a glass of whiskey to a drunken sot.

Another class of witnesses has been made up of wretches ready to sell themselves for any price. They were suddenly taken sick, and they appealed to the saloonkeeper's humanity to give them a drink, and when, after hard pleading, they succeeded in getting what they wanted, they arrested the saloonkeeper and locked him up. There is something abhorrent in the spy system. In war the spy expects and receives no mercy; the sentence of death pronounced by a drumhead court martial is deemed his just desert, for a thing as mean as a spy is not deemed fit to live.

Our young cadi, Theodore Roosevelt, has had his praises sounded from every pulpit in the city for the able manner in which he has executed the Sunday law; and there is no one who realizes better than the energetic chairman of the police commissioners, that no man, from the Bronx river to the battery park, for the past year has gone dry if he wanted a drink.

The general public may imagine that Mr. Roosevelt has been doing a very great work, and he has, but it has been a work that will hand the government of this city over to Tammany hall, and Providence only knows when we shall ever see a reform victory again. The promises made have not been realized; the hopes of better government have been a delusion and a snare, any many of the people put forward for the principal positions in the gift of the mayor have been quite as bad as their Tammany predecessors. The sheriff's office has been a flagrant scandal, and a feeling is abroad that any change, no matter what, must be for the better. If we had nothing else to think about but prohibition our task would be a very easy one. But the city swarms with thieves; life and property are in danger at all hours of the day or night; the urging forward of the prohibition question to the exclusion of all others has banded together the enemies of reform, and the disastrous results will be felt at the elections this fall.

An effort will be made to band all the liquor interests to one common defence; with them it is a matter of life and death; if necessary, a million or two millions of dollars will be raised and spent on the city election. The prime movers, like Dicky Croker, ex-mayors Grant, Gilroy, and other grand sachems, understand it is a fight for life; they don't care a fig for the state, all they want is the city. The disbursement of fifty millions of dollars will keep all the faithful heelers in pin money; so keep your eye open tight for the election of 1896.

Aside from everything else, a large majority of the old Brooklynites have a strong clannish feeling in favor of their own city and against New York. It has been called the lodging house of New York; so, many people doing business here make the city of churches their home. This was more particularly the case before the days of elevated roads, trolley cars and other modes of rapid transit. Then all the banks and the great mercantile houses, except Stewart's great dry goods store and a dozen others, were below Canal street; and those engaged in business anywhere near Wall street, Broad street or the lower part of Broadway had only to cross the ferry, a five-minute trip, to find on Brooklyn Heights as complete seclusion and quiet as if they were fifty miles away in the country. There was a section of the Heights, between the Wall street and Fulton ferries, that looked like a town that had been deserted; there was hardly a sign of life during the day, and at night it was as still as the grave. All the streets ended on the bluff, a hundred feet above the river, so that there was no thoroughfare for pedestrians, carriages or carts, and there Brooklyn's aristocracy enjoyed that seclusion and complete isolation to be found nowhere else about New York.

But rapid transit has changed all that; they moved to Madison and Fifth avenues, and to all that district known as "The Hill." But it looks as if trade would soon make moneybags move again and find a home elsewhere. Already the Fifth avenue, below Forty-second street, is given over to tailors, dressmakers, upholsterers, art stores, florists and other lines of trade. Many of our finest hotels are to be found there,—the Waldorf standing on the spot which for many years was the homestead of John Jacob Astor, the father of William Waldorf Astor, the present head of the house of Astor.

At last we have an opportunity of passing judgment on the latest Parisian four-thousand dollar novelty Yvette Guilbert, who for the past three years has chained amusement-loving Paris to her chariot wheels, and who promises to keep them there for the next ten years if she so desires, unless she loses her voice or marries a duke. When she was first announced to appear here, her chief charm was a certain flavor of wickedness, which was not exactly wickedness, but something so near like it that you could hardly tell the difference. But, said the inquirer, "What does she do?" Oh, nothing in particular. "What does she say?" Oh, nothing very bad; but go and see her, and then you will know."

Hammerstein's new Olympia is one of the largest and handsomest of our new theatres, and for two weeks this French woman has crowded the house from parquette to dome. What does she do and how does she do it?—and that is what everybody wants to know.

She is not over young; neither is she pretty, nor has she a phenomenal voice. Contrary to all anticipations she neither says nor does anything that has the slightest flavor of wickedness; and when you consider that it was the anticipation of that, that crowded bald-headed row on her first night, and that they were all disappointed, the marvel is that they came the second time, but they did. She is above the middle height, her reddish gold hair hangs loosely down her back, the expression of her face is pleasing, having that quality that the French call chic. Her dress is dark and modest, and devoid of jewelry. As she enters on the stage she looks quietly on the audience, as though she had known them all her life; not boldly, but quiet and self-possessed; but that look has captured them before she opens her mouth, and she holds them till she leaves. The songs she sings are funny, and she sings them very funny. Her power is hypnotic. The severest test she has been put to was in Brooklyn last Saturday night. She appeared with her own company at the largest theatre there. It was thought by many that she would be hissed off the stage when she appeared. The house was crammed, and from start to finish she held her audience in the hollow of her hand. Men shouted themselves hoarse; women waved their handkerchiefs like mad. Were they crazy, or what? I guess they were what.—BROADBRIM.

PURSER JOHN M'EDWARDS.

Of the C.P.R. Steamer Arthabaska. Says that Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is the Best Remedy in the World.

To the thousands who have enjoyed a trip on the beautiful Canadian Pacific steamers, few men are better known than the purser, John MacEdwards, of the Arthabaska. Sailing, however, has not been all joy to him, as he has been a sufferer from catarrhal troubles. With others, fortunately, he at last found relief, quick and effective, in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. So pleased has he been with this medicine that, good Samaritan like, it is a practice of his to send supplies to friends who he knows have been afflicted like himself. It never fails to give relief in ten minutes, and cures permanently. Sold by druggists. Sample bottle and blower sent by S. G. Detchon, 44 Church street, Toronto, on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps. Sold by N. C. Polson & Co.

Death Of a Lady.

Picton Times.

Mrs. Catharine Carpenter, wife of Austin B. Carpenter, of Cobourg, died in that town on Friday, Jan. 17th. Deceased was the only sister of Messrs. Sylvenus and Nostrand Sprague. She was a native of Prince Edward, the only daughter of Sylvenus Sprague, sr., and moved to Cobourg in 1837, and resided there ever since. She was one of the oldest inhabitants of Cobourg and was highly esteemed. She leaves four daughters: Mrs. (Rev.) John English, Cobourg; Mrs. Evans, New York city; Mrs. Cox, Cobourg, and Mrs. Deming, Philadelphia. Messrs. Sylvenus and Nostrand Sprague, the only survivors of the family of the late S. Sprague attended the funeral at Cobourg and returned Tuesday. Mr. Carpenter was one of the most prominent men of Cobourg and held many honorable offices. He was very wealthy.

Cheap Bedding.

At R. McFaul's carpet warehouse you can supply your house with feather pillows at $1.25 per pair, blankets from 90c. per pair to $7, comforters from 50c. to $17, white spreads from 75c. to $4, linen sheeting and pillow casing, cotton sheeting from 15c. Everything of good quality and low priced at the reliable house furnishing depot. R. McFaul.

Sick Headache.

Dyspepsia, biliousness, sour stomach and constipation arise from wrong action of the stomach, liver and bowels. Burdock Blood Bitters cures all diseases of these organs.

Sick Headache.

Biliousness, constipation and all liver and stomach troubles are quickly cured by taking Wade's Mandrake Liver Pills. One pill a dose. 25 doses for 25c. Sold only at Wade's drug store.

Bay of Quinte Railway.

Train leaves Kingston 3:30 p.m. for Tweed, Napanee and all local points. R. J. Wilson, agent C.P.R. Co's telegraph office, Clarence street.

Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Wild Cherry and Hypophosphites combines the curative powers of Wild Cherry, Hypophosphities of lime and soda, and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil in perfectly palatable form. It is the best for coughs, colds and all lung troubles. Price 50c. and $1 per bottle.

Are free from all crude and irritating matter, concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

PALE GIRLS
Weak, languid and listless, suffering from heart palpitation, nervousness, stomach troubles or constipation, should use Indian Woman's Balm. It cures.
WEAK WOMEN
Run down, easily tired, pain in back or limbs, troubled with dizziness, rush of blood to the head, faint feeling, nausea, try Indian Woman's Balm. It's nature's remedy for women.
Sold in Kingston by E. C. Mitchell, 124 Princess Street.

The Owen Electric Belt

Trade Mark—Dr. Owen

The only scientific and practical Electric Belt made, for general use, having batteries that generate a strong current of Electricity that is under perfect control and can be applied to any part of the body, for the cure of

Nervous Diseases

Thousands of people suffer from a variety of Nervous Diseases, such as Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Lost Manhood, etc., that the old modes of treatment fail to cure. There is a loss of nerve force or power that cannot be restored by any medical treatment, and any doctor who would try to accomplish this by any kind of drugs is pursuing a dangerous practice. Properly treated, these diseases can be

Positively Cured

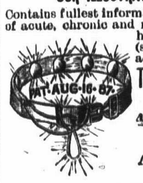
Electricity, as applied by the Owen Electric Belt and Suspensory, will most assuredly do so. It is the only known power that will supply what is lacking, namely nerve force or power. Impart tone and vigor to the organs and arouse to healthy action the whole nervous system. It will most assuredly cure,

Without Medicine,

Varicocele, Nervous Prostration, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Kidney Disease, Lumbago, Lame Back and Dyspepsia.

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE

Contains fullest information regarding the cure of acute, chronic and nervous diseases, prices, how to order, etc., mailed (sealed)—FREE—to any address.



The Owen Electric Belt And Appliance Co.
49 KING ST. W., TORONTO, Ont.
And 201 to 211 State St.

The KARN PIANO IS ON TOP

Because of its Superior Tone Quality, Responsive Action, Perfect Workmanship, Fine Finish, Great Durability, Brilliancy and General Excellence throughout its entire construction.

We also carry a Stock of Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise.

D. W. KARN & CO.
BRANCH WAREROOM, 217 Princess Street.
WM. H. GIBSON, Manager.
F. W. HART, Agent, Napanee.

NEW BOOKS.

From Far Formosa, by Rev. Dr. McKay. $2.00.
A Girl of the Commune, by Henty. $1.25.
Dorothy's Double, by Henty. $1.25.
The Personal Life of David Livingstone. $1.50.
Lilith, by Geo. Macdonald. $1.25.
Berincia, by Amelia Barr. $1.25
The Red Red Wine, by Jackson Wray. $1.00.
An Adventure of the North, by Gilbert Parker. 75c.
A Little Wizard, by Stanley Weyman. 50c.
Heart of Oak, by Clark Russell. 75c.
Three hundred 25 cent Novels at 10 cents each, or 3 for 25c.

F. NISBET'S
The Corner Bookstore.

ADAMS' PEPSIN TUTTI-FRUTTI

Aids Digestion.
Sold by Druggists and Confectioners, 5c. Refuse all imitations.
For the return of one Tutti Frutti wrapper and two 3c. stamps, one of the popular novels of the day will be sent to you postpaid, with list of other
BOOKS FREE
Adams & Sons Co., 11 & 13 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ont. 75

OUR Christmas - Bells
THEY RING FOR ALL.
A Cheerful Call to Christmas Bargains.
Never so Good. Never so Cheap.

Our beautiful display of Holiday Gifts is open and ready. The newest ideas, the best selections, the most appropriate and desirable presents at fairest figures.

The right thing for every person—old, middle age or young.

Come in and see the latest and best.

JAS. REID
The Leading Undertaker and Furniture Manufacturer.
254 & 256 PRINCESS STREET.
R. J. REID, Manager. KINGSTON

FOR SALE OR TO-LET.

LAKE VIEW, 437 KING STREET WEST at present occupied by Mr. R. L. Clarke. Possession immediately. Apply to JOHN MUDIE, Clarence street.

A BROAD-MINDED DIVINE.

DOES NOT HESITATE TO SPEAK FOR THE GOOD HIS WORDS WILL DO.

A Scholarly Christian and a Beloved Pastor Who Believes in Training the Body as Well as the Mind.

The twenty-ninth day of April is a notable day in the history of the May Memorial church in Syracuse, as it is the anniversary of the installation of the Rev. Samuel R. Calthrop, D. D., the eminent divine who so long has ministered to them spiritually as pastor of the church.

Dr. Calthrop was born in England and received his preparatory scholastic training at St. Paul's school London. Entering Trinity College, Cambridge, he soon became a bright figure in that brilliant coterie of scholars, literary men and wits that followed in the traditions of Macaulay and his associates at the university. In the middle of the century he visited Syracuse and received his first impressions of the young city that nearly a score of years later he was to choose as his home, and in which his labors have been so long and effective. The masterly pulpit addresses of Dr. Calthrop have had their fundamentals drawn from the deepest research. His people have been instructed by him, not only in things spiritual, but in the elements of the broadest culture, in literature, in art and in science. His young men have been taught a muscular system of morality. In these and in many other ways has he endeared himself to his congregation, which is one of the most highly cultured and wealthy in the city.

REV. DR. CALTHORP, SYRACUSE, N.Y.

Dr. Calthrop has a striking personality. To the eye he is a most picturesque figure. His head and face, framed in luxuriant masses of silky, snow white hair and beard, are of the type of Bryant and Longfellow. Although over seventy years old his rather spare figure is firm and erect and every movement is active and graceful. His whole life long he has been an ardent admirer and promoter of athletic sports, and even at his advanced age, plays tennis with all the vigor and skill of a young man. To Syracusans, perhaps, this remarkable versatile man is most widely known, apart from his profession, as a scientist.

On a bright April morning a reporter followed the winding driveway that curving around the hill leads to Calthrop Lodge, an old fashioned red brick mansion, surrounded by a grove of oaks and chestnuts. Wearing a black skull cap and a black coat of semi-clerical cut, the master of Calthrop Lodge graciously received the reporter who called to enquire about his health, for, though manfully repressing all possible evidence of his suffering. Dr. Calthrop for many years had been the victim of a distressing affliction, until by fortunate chance he was lead to take the remedy which has effectually cured him.

During more than half of his pastorate in Syracuse, Dr. Calthrop has been troubled with rheumatism, and at intervals he suffered excruciating agony from it. At times the pain was so great as to prevent him from walking. Many remedies were tried without success and he and his friends had given up hope of a permanent cure or of more than temporary relief when he took the preparation that drove the disease completely from his system.

In a letter written to the editor of The Evening News, of Syracuse, last year, Dr. Calthrop told of his affliction and its cure. This is Dr. Calthrop's letter:

To the editor of The Evening News,—Dear Sir: More than thirty-five years ago I wrenched my left knee, throwing it almost from its socket. Great swelling followed, and the synovial juice kept leaking from the joint.

This made me lame for years, and from time to time the weak knee would give out entirely and the swelling would commence. This was always occasioned by some strain like a sudden stop. The knee gradually recovered, but always was weaker than the other.

About fifteen years ago, the swelling recommenced, this time without any wrench at all, and before long I realized that this was rheumatism settling in the weakest part of the body. The trouble came so often that I was obliged to carry an opiate in my pocket, everywhere I went. I had generally a packet in my waistcoat pocket, but in going to a conference at Buffalo, I forgot it, and as the car was damp and cold before I got to Buffalo my knee was swollen to twice its natural size.

I had seen the good effects that Pink Pills were having in such cases, and I tried them myself with the result that I have never had a twinge or a swelling since. This was affected by taking seven or eight boxes.

I need not say that I am thankful for my recovered independence, but I will add that my knee is far stronger than it has been for thirty-five years.

I took one pill at my meals three times a day.

I gladly give you this statement.

Yours, S. R. Calthrop.

Since writing this letter Dr. Calthrop has not had any visits from his old enemy and is even more cordial now in his recommendation of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than he was then. To the reporter he said:

"I am continually recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to acquaintances and those I chance to meet who are troubled with rheumatism or locomotor ataxia.

"Pink Pills," continued Dr. Calthrop, "are the best thing of the kind I know of. They are infinitely superior to most medicines that are put up for sale. I know pretty well what the pills contain and I consider it an excellent prescription. It is such a one as I might get from my doctor but he would not give it in such a compact form and so convenient to take.

"I recommend the pills highly to all who are troubled with rheumatism, locomotor ataxia or any impoverishment of the blood."

Killed in New York.

Deseronto Tribune.

John Stafford, Bloomfield, passed through town Thursday on his way to New York city, having received a telegram informing him that his son James had been killed by the street cars. Deceased was a street car conductor and had resided in New York for eleven years. He was married but had no children. Mr. Stafford had returned only three weeks ago from a visit to his son, and left him at that time in the best of health.

A Commissioner In B.R.

Gentlemen,—Having used Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam in our family for years I have no hesitation in saying that it beats everything else we ever tried for coughs and colds in children as well as grown up people. It relieves that tight binding sensation in the chest. We would not be without it for anything, as we have a large family.—WILLIAM ANDREW, commissioner in B.R., Balmoral, Man.

Wood Yard.

James Campbell, corner of Wellington and Barrack streets, always has on hand a good stock of best maple, cut and uncut, dry slabs, pine and cedar blocks. All cheap for cash. Telephone, 116.

It Saves Lives Every Day.

Thousands of cases of consumption, asthma, coughs, colds and croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure. For sale at Wade's drug store.

4c, figs, 4c. figs, 4c. figs. J. Crawford.

THE DISTRICT DASHES.

News of the District Condensed From the Whig Exchanges.

Stover & Bicknell, Camden East, have dissolved partnership.

Invitations are out for a fashionable wedding in Napanee on 4th Feb.

James Aylsworth, J.P., Tamworth, has been appointed municipal clerk of Sheffield.

Daniel Shea has purchased the old Geo. D. Clough farm, Storm's Corners, for $1,500.

G. F. McKimm has taken Henry Sutton into partnership with him in the Smith's Falls Record.

On Wednesday Napoleon Deroneau had the tip of his thumb cut off in the Deseronto match factory

Mrs. Robert Smith, North Elmsley, has gone to Philadelphia for an operation on one of her eyes.

George A. Rowe, Greenbush, has been appointed light-keeper at Telegraph island, near Northport.

E. O. Clarke, Odessa, has been appointed clerk of the township of Ernesttown, in place of P. E. Mabee.

Mr. Smith, a leading resident of Elphin, died on Wednesday, 15th, from heart affection, aged sixty-three years.

Capt. Sid Vandervoort, formerly of the str. Merritt, will have charge of an excursion steamer on the St. Lawrence next season.

Charles W. Mills, insurance department Rathbun company, Deseronto, accepts a position in his brother's real estate office in Chicago.

On Tuesday John A. Macdonald, Crystal, N.D., led to the altar Miss Annie Fitzmaurice, third daughter of M. Fitzmaurice, Renfrew.

Kenneth Cleminson, son of William Cleminson, Wellington, has secured a position in a wholesale drug store at Sioux City, Iowa.

On 16th inst., Richard Wright, Deseronto, while chopping wood in Fredericksburg cut his left foot nearly severing one of the toes.

At a meeting of the Canadian society of civil engineers, Montreal, M. J. Butler, C. E., Deseronto, was elected a member of the council.

E. W. Stickney, Newburg, has his new machine shop and foundry now completely finished. It is furnished with the latest and best machinery.

On Wednesday, the marriage of J. Phillips and Miss D. Bedard, Gananoque, occurred. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father O'Gorman.

Last week robins were observed in the garden of W. F. Stuart, Deseronto, picking the berries on a mountain ash tree. This is a very early appearance for the visitors.

On Friday James Arnott died at his home, Stewartville section of McNab. The deceased contracted a cold and it developed into pneumonia. The deceased was well known to the lumbermen of the Madawaska.

Crystals formed in maple syrup purchased from a Prince Edward farmer is shown. The syrup was guaranteed to be of the purest quality, but the crystals show that it was made chiefly from ordinary sugar.

Stephen Gibson has succeeded G. M. Elliott as superintendent of the Eastern Methodist Sunday school, Napanee. Mr. Elliott has held the position for the past eleven years, and is one of the prominent Sunday school workers of the province.

Mrs. Nelson Baker, Napanee, died on Sunday last, aged eighty years. Deceased leaves five sons, Guy C. and Alexander, of Ottawa; James A., of St. Paul, Minn., and Charles and George, the latter of Winchester. Her only daughter is the widow of the late Percy Clarke, of Kingston.

Rev. Mr. Buchanan presented, in the name of the Balderson Presbyterian congregation, a purse of money to Mr. McIlraith for his wife, and a day after William McLaren sent forty bushels of oats with a quantity of hash for his cow, as a present from Drummond part of the congregation.

A quiet wedding took place on Monday, the contracted parties being Sara Agnes Mooney, Napanee, and William Hopkins, of Erinsville. Mary Hopkins ably assisted the bride, while Daniel Kearns did the honors of groomsman. The bride looked charming attired in pale blue silk, trimmed with ribbon.

In looking over an old diary on Sunday, Jan. 5th, Orville Allison, Demorestville, found the weather corresponded in cold with that on Sunday, Jan. 5th, 1868, the thermometer on both occasions registering fourteen degrees below zero. Sunday in both these years on the same day of the month, is a remarkable co-incidence.

Mrs. Guy Wallace, Bath, on entering a neighbor's house on Sunday, was suddenly taken ill, and though somewhat better, is still very low. She has been removed to her daughter's residence, Mrs. Abram Irish, who is nursing her. Heart failure is supposed to be her ailment. Mrs. Wallace is supposed to be eighty-three or eighty-four years old.

Neil McNeil died at his residence, Camden, Jan. 15th, aged eighty-four years. He was widely known and highly respected. He lived a good citizen, a thorough, earnest christian. He had many sorrows in this life. He saw four of his children laid in the grave, three sons—young men—and a daughter—a young women. The funeral took place on the 17th at the Roman Catholic church, Centreville.

The Lutark township agricultural society receipts for the past year were $729.16, expenditure $638.90, balance $90.26. There are sixty paid-up subscribers for 1896. The officers elected are: Andrew Baird, president; Thomas Young, vice-president; John Gemmill, James C. Currie, George McIlraith, William J. Rintoul, James Affleck, William Aitken, Daniel Baird, John Somerville, sr., and William Rodger, jr., directors. Arch. Rankin was re-appointed secretary-treasurer.

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The remedy known as South American Kidney Cure never fails to give relief in six hours in all derangements of the kidneys or bladder, Bright's disease, diabetes, inflammation or ulceration of the kidneys, neuralgia, consumption, hemorrhage and catarrh of the kidneys, inflammation of the bladder, etc. It purifies and regulates the urine, removes sediment in urine and prevents scalding. It is worth a thousand times its cost for prostatic troubles in the old, such as enlargement, inflammation and ulceration of the prostrate gland. Sold by N. C. Polson & Co.

A Fine or a Chance to Go to Jail.

HAMILTON, Jan. 25.—William O'Toole, charged with voting in the name of M. Sweeney at the recent municipal elections, admitted the offence before magistrate Jelfs but pleaded as an excuse that he was drunk at the time. The magistrate declined to accept this excuse and fined O'Toole $200 or sixty days in jail, afterwards remitting $150 of the fine.

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W. C. McCOMBER & SON, Bouchette, Que., report in a letter that Pyny-Pectoral cured Mrs. C. Garceau of chronic cold in chest and bronchial tubes, and also cured W. G. McCombe of a long-standing cold.
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TIME