BUSINESS POINTERS.

Household Economy.

ROYAL GEM Flour makes more Bread of a better quality than any other flour on the market.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR "ROYAL GEM."

THE KINGSTON MILLING CO.

Iron Beds

with Wire Mattrass complete. Also Children's Cots cheap and every description of Wire Work and Wire Cloth manufactured at

CRESCENT WIRE WORKS,

F. PARTRIDGE. 275 KING STREET

Bicyles For Sale

IF YOU WANT A GOOD SECOND-HAND BICYCLE CHEAP GO TO

M. W. ROBINSON,

SYDENHAM STREET, NEAR PRINCESS.

KINGSTON GIRL

Her cheeks are rosy, her breath is sweet, And she has anything but Chicago feet; But there is one thing however strange it may seem, That she has a particular hankering for McLaughlin's Ice Cream.

J. McLAUGHLIN, 222 PRINCESS ST.

. . 1000 ISLAND HOUSE . .

Modern management, excellent cuisine and best stocked bar in the city. Special attention given commercial men and clubs.

CON. MILLAN, Prop.

One minute from all Boats and Trains.

Carriage Painting

That's my business, and I guarantee that all vehicles, equipages, etc., entrusted me will be returned as bright as new. Plenty of room in my new quarters for omitting good storage cheap.

W. G. FROST,

King St., next to electric car sheds

FITS LIKE A GLOVE is a common expression seldom realized. Our specialty is making to order Kid and Mocha Gloves for ladies, gents and children. Long experience in the largest factories of the world.

M. J. McDOUGALL,

11 Montreal street, near Princess.

Millinery Modes.

Our stock of the latest English, French and American patterns in Spring and Summer Millinery still presents an unbroken front, and we are showing some rare novelties in Fashionable Headwear at low prices.

HANNAY & HAROLD, 167 PRINCESS STREET.

THE CARNOVSKY COMPANY,

ONTARIO STREET.

Interior and Ornamental Wood Work.

Store, Bank and Office Fittings, Parquette or Inlaid Flooring. No Finer Work in Canada. Upholstering and Draping in Latest Designs. Mill Work of all kinds.

CHAS. CARNOVSKY, Supt.

Edw. J. B. Pense, Sec. D. MURRAY, Manager

OHLKE . . . .

Always has a nice lot of Picture Frames and Mouldings on hand. Come and select frames and you will find them as reasonable as they can be made.

Work promptly attended to at

109 BROCK STREET, KINGSTON.

THE TIME

will come when you will want some job in the Tinsmithing line promptly attended to. On that occasion the man to save time for you is

W. J. BRYSON, 221 Bagot street, Between Princess and Brock Sts.

Dealer in Stoves and Hot Air Furnaces.

Dry Mill Wood

A large supply at foot of William street will be sold very cheap to save cost of transferral to stock yard.

Delivered to any part of the city.

TELEPHONE 497.

For Family Use.

Reinhardt's and O'Keefe's Celebrated Lager, in one glass bottles, $2.50 per dozen at

THOMPSON BOTTLING CO.,

TELEPHONE 304.

THEO. IRWIN,

. . . Merchant Tailor.

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing a Specialty. Your own goods made up at reasonable rates. A call solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed.

131 BROCK STREET

BARGAINS . . .

Blouses from 25c up. Under-skirts from 50c up. Night Dresses from 25c up, and all White Corset Covers from 20c up, and all Underwear equally as cheap. Corsets, our own make, $1.25 only. Corsets, Hygiene Waists, and Kish-rider Braces made to order from any pattern and perfect fit guaranteed.

New York Dress Reform, 220 Princess St.

Every Woman

is anxious to have the latest style and up-to-date fashions in her attire. We are prepared to cut and fit her dress patterns to your own measure at reasonable rates. We also manufacture the Kyle Corset, and teach the system of Dress-Cutting.

EYRNES & CO.,

17 Montreal street, 2 doors west of Princess street, Kingston, Ont.

The Bee Hive

Fine lines of China and Crockery Ware, Tinware, Wooden Ware, Cooking Utensils.

Rubber and Baseballs for the boys. See our Silverware and Fox Whisks and Scarlet Marbles. Best value in the city.

S. C. CHARLES, 202 PRINCESS STREET.

Election

Heat is over, but the hot weather is here, and you will want your tire set, and you take them to LATIMER'S, the Carriage Maker, and have them done right and promptly. Also all kinds of repairing done quickly.

300-302 PRINCESS ST.

Sign of the Wheel Windows.

GEO. YOUNG

Has opened a

New Boot and Shoe Store

at 86 Princess street, just at electric car switch. All kinds of Ladies', Men's and Children's Footwear in stock. Repairing done neatly and promptly. Lowest prices. A call solicited. Opp. Latimer's Carriage Factory.

A New Industry...

A. BRYANT

Has leased the premises situate on Barrie street, between Brock and Brock streets, formerly known as Brown & Son's Carriage Shops, and is now prepared to do Carriage Painting, Trimming, Repairing, High class Sign and Ornamental painting a specialty. Trial orders solicited. All work guaranteed.

Quick as a Wink

You can ring up (2) when you have anything to be attended to in the Plumbing, Tinsmithing or Steam-Fitting line. All jobbing is given prompt and proper attention.

SIMMONS BROS. & POLLIE,

211 PRINCESS STREET.

Harney Stoves and Ranges.

No Stairs to Climb.

If you want your photograph taken call and see our Platinotype Photos before going elsewhere, they are the newest photo made. Also the high gloss Artistic Photos, on the latest style of mounts. Photos on the same price list to amateur printers.

Kootenay

Contains the new ingredient, and is made by an electrical process that will revolutionize medical science throughout the world. Kootenay cures all kinds of Kidney troubles, and is a positive cure for Rheumatism.

Spring

IT CURES DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS,

and every form of bad blood from a pimple to the worst scrofulous sore, and we challenge Canada to produce a case of Eczema that Kootenay will not cure.

Medicine

S. BYCKMAN MEDICINE CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

THE DAILY WHIG.

"Opifer per Orbem Dicor

ONE THOUSAND LETTERS.

The Whig contains to-day letter No. 1,000 from its esteemed correspondent "Broadbrim," the Hon. J. H. Warwick, of Brooklyn, N.Y. It may safely be said that no general correspondent has ever reached one thousand consecutive weekly letters, and Broadbrim's have been unique, in that each and every one has been a gem of its class. He understands the art of presenting prominent events in entertaining fashion. Ripe judgment and sound principles have made his letters valuable as well as interesting, and no column meets a warmer welcome in many thousands of houses than does that containing our New York letter. Mr. Warwick, though well advanced in years, has not lost vigor of pen, and readers will join in sincere wishes for his continued health and good spirits. His clientage embraces nearly one hundred newspapers, but only four or five in Canada are upon his list, which really extends over the world, the letters appearing weekly in Africa, Australia, East India, as well as in all parts of America.

TOO MANY SPOILED.

In Kingston too many ballots, altogether too many, were spoiled in the recent election. What does this mean? Want of familiarity with the little paper missives upon the use of which depends the fate of governments. This want of familiarity in the recent election arose from the introduction of a new form of ballot, the patented article for which the government paid an ingenious individual a good round sum. It was supposed to point so clearly to where the electors' cross should be put that no mistakes could be made, and yet these mistakes were more numerous on the 23rd than in any previous election. This experience is discouraging. It points to the suggestion that some method must be adopted on the eve of an election to educate the electors on this important point. Perhaps the returning officer, in the presence of the candidates' representatives, can be entrusted to make such explanations as will guard against the wholesale errors in voting so recently reported. Over two hundred spoiled and rejected ballots in a constituency like this is a dreadful reflection upon the judgment of the electorate.

CHANGES IN ONTARIO.

The early retirement of Sir Oliver Mowat, to accept a seat in Mr. Laurier's government and become an adviser of the governor-general, is announced. He has been arranging to step down and out of the Ontario cabinet as soon as he receives the call to join his trusted leader in the formation of a dominion cabinet.

It is understood that he will be succeeded in the premiership of the province by Hon. Mr. Hardy, who is one of the oldest and most experienced men in the government and the legislature. Mr. Hardy becomes, it is presumed, attorney-general, the office held by Sir Oliver Mowat, since it is understood that Hon. Mr. Gibson takes the supervision of the crown lands department, and Hon. Mr. Harty the post of provincial secretary. This will leave the department of public works vacant, and the choice of a selection for it lies between Mr. Davis, of East York, and Mr. Stratton, of Peterboro, with the latter in the lead.

Whatever the changes it may be taken for granted that the Ontario government, while losing the direction of the man whose name has been so intimately connected with a wise and economical administration of provincial affairs, will be composed of those who will continue the good work of the last twenty years. The advancement of our member, Hon. Mr. Harty, is a matter for congratulation. He is certain to give a good account of himself in any office, and by his service reflect credit upon himself and the city.

LAURIER AND HIS FRIENDS.

Conservative speakers and writers made merry over the position taken by Sir Oliver Mowat in the dominion elections. They intimated that he was not sacrificing anything in throwing his influence in favor of Mr. Laurier while he still held office in Ontario. Sir Oliver's health did not permit him to do much campaigning, but he did what he could, and he gave his name and approval to one who appreciated his power, and has not hesitated to say that in the change of government that now takes place Sir Oliver will get the exalted place that is his due.

Aided by such men as Mr. Laurier proposes to call to his side, as colleagues, including the present premiers of New Brunswick and Ontario, and the ex-premier of Quebec, he will have the best of counsel in dealing with the great issues before him. On the school question the procedure will be just as Mr. Laurier has promised it would be, and this fact has to be recalled in order to dispose of the silly yarn in a conservative paper, the soured and disgruntled World, that a new course is being proposed.

When the liberal cabinet has been formed Sir Oliver Mowat, a member of it, will be appointed the chairman of a commission whose duty it will be to enquire into all the facts in connection with the Manitoba schools, to confer with the Manitoba government, and seek an amicable settlement of it. That this commission will succeed there is no reason to doubt.

The conservatives are predicting breakers ahead for the liberal government. They must do something, and why not play the prophets. It amuses them and it does not [illegible]

RAKING DOWN SIR CHARLES.

The Hamilton Spectator calls a halt in Sir Charles Tupper's talk about remedial legislation. It is quite in accord with him when he talks about playing the part of a loyal oppositionist and giving support to the new government in all good measures. In truth the liberals are not worried about his attitude. He is no longer the bully that he was, or rather there are on the liberal side those who are too many for him, and in the house he is ever so much more docile than when upon the stump. His last session's experience has taught him to be somewhat reserved when within gun range of his opponents.

But to the point. The Spectator notes what Sir Charles says about the school question, that the conservatives will maintain in opposition the same policy it has while in the government, and it remarks:

"One would suppose that Sir Charles Tupper and his government had had quite enough of that experiment. One would naturally suppose that the conservative party would be ready to drop the proposition which has wrecked the party, destroyed the government and handed the reins of power over to the hands of the enemy.

"We have admired Sir Charles' pluck in leading what we considered to be a forlorn hope, and which turned out to be that very thing. All men must admire the indefatigable manner in which the old man worked during the election campaign, and the bulldog tenacity he exhibited in his endeavor to carry out his end of the bargain with the bishops.

"But there is such a thing as going too far, even in a good fight, and what is courageous action at one time may be foolhardiness at another. We cannot think that Sir Charles speaks for the conservative party at large when he promises its support to a proposition which we look upon as dead—killed by popular verdict."

Do you hear that, Sir Charles? What are you going to do about it? Take your party's advice, old man, if you do not want to be further humbled by being removed from the leadership of your party. The majority of its members are now anti-remedialists, and in caucus they will bury you if you begin to talk coercion.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Where is Sir Adolphe Caron and his eyeglass? They have not been heard from since the election.

* * *

Sir Mackenzie Bowell is said to have been greatly surprised at the result of the elections. How the old man must have been blind to the drift of things in Canada.

* * *

Bob Bermingham's slavish suppert is said to have been recognized by the government. It has appointed him superintendent of the Rideau canal at $2,400 a year. Will it stand? Not much.

* * *

The government is holding office for a few days while it makes appointments. Couldn't the traitors pick out a few soft places and appoint themselves thereto, so that in any case, with Laurier's consent, they can still enjoy the sweets of office?

* * *

Manitoba did not do as well as it was expected to do for Laurier. Sir Charles' bribes of aid to the Hudson Bay railway, and the St. Andrew's rapids, and the influence of the C.P.R., had their effects. In cash the conservatives spent about $100,000.

* * *

Davin may look out for a recount in his constituency, and it will be a mercy if his majority of two does not melt away. Major McGillivray, in North Ontario, has been defeated by a majority of one, and the Indians voted for him, as for Montague, by command of the queen.

* * *

According to the Toronto Telegram Doc. Montague was met at the Union station by Bob Bermingham and Dr. Orr, (Wallace's deadly opponent) and assured that whatever the country had done they were true to him, and Doc. Montague had great difficulty in choking down a sob.

* * *

Sir Charles Tupper personally, and by letters written by his own hand, endorsed the machine candidates in Ottawa, West York, and other places. And they were shockingly defeated. Platt, in West York, was buried under the ballots cast for Wallace. Clarke's majority was 4,000.

* * *

While the Grand Trunk and C. P. R. railway companies were neutral in the late contest, the Kingston head staff, ticket, freight and cartage, went conservative. The Richelieu & Ontario navigation campany worked openly at Beauharnois, Valleyfield and everywhere else where it could influence votes against the liberals. Its manager, L. J. Forget, was made senator just in season.

* * *

This is from the Toronto Telegram: "Instead of stepping up to the senate, that distinguished coercionist, G. F. Marter, M.P.P., will step out of North Toronto into what Sir James Grant would 'call the cool air of the surrounding atmosphere.'" The old story. When a man is no use anywhere else, and cannot be elected for anything or to anything, send him to the senate.

Gone For Liquor.

Look in at a pawnbroker's window and try to fit a history to the various articles there displayed. A strange assortment. From the old family signet ring of the broken gentleman, to the well used hammer of the once skilful and industrious artisan; gone to supply the craving of the victim of the drink disease. This dread disease is no respecter of persons. Clergymen lose their gowns, doctors their practice, wealthy merchants their business, laboring men their work. It spares none. Yet all alike may be permanently cured of the disease and freed from the curse by scientific treatment at Lakehurst Sanitarium. Send for full particulars concerning the drink disease and its treatment, to the manager, Lakehurst Sanitarium, Oakville, Ont.

Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

Cure liver complaint, biliousness, &c. These troubles arise from torpidity or inaction of the liver, and should be promptly treated. An active dose should at first be taken, say three of Hamilton's Pills, followed the next night by one or two pills as the occasion may demand after which take one pill once or twice a week, which will gradually restore the action of the great blood filter and thereby allow it to perform those functions so essential to the health and comfort of the body. Sold by dealers in medicines. One pill a dose at Medley's drug store.

Tobacco To Come High.

Local tobacconists say it is only a matter of a few months before the supply of good five cent cigars will have become exhausted and that goods commanding that price now will bring as high as ten and fifteen cents. Three months ago the best leaf tobacco was obtainable at fifteen cents a pound. Now it is scarce at fifty cents. The change is due to the war in Cuba, where over one million dollars' worth of tobacco has been destroyed.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. H. Medley, successor to N. C. Polson & Co.

Sick Headache.

Wade's Mandrake Pills will prevent sick headache, and cure biliousness, constipation and liver troubles, one bill a dose, 25 pills for 25 cents, only at Wade's drug [illegible]

ONE THOUSAND LETTERS.

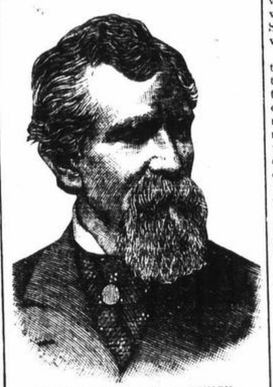
WRITTEN BY "BROADBRIM" TO THE WORLD WIDE PRESS.

The Whig Has Been The Means Of Letting Its Readers Peruse Them For Over Fifteen Years—"Broadbrim" drops Into a Reminiscent Mood.

(Special Correspondence.)

NEW YORK, June 27.—Number one thousand! When on the night of May 10th, 1876, worn in body and wearied in spirit, I sat down at my desk in the city of Philadelphia to write number one of the Broadbrim letters, I had little hope or thought that the number would ever reach one thousand. As a matter of fact their birth was owing entirely to an accident, and there was a time when the difference of a few seconds changed the whole current of my life for the past twenty years.

On the third of September, 1875, I had occasion to visit Newark, New Jersey, to refresh the sluggish memory of a forgetful debtor, and he, knowing that I would have to return to New York some time in the afternoon, kept out of my way, while I, wishing to see him, delayed my departure till the latest possible moment, and looking down Broad street, I saw my train just moving out of the depot. I started on a run and just made out to



"BROADBRIM"—J. H. WARWICK.

swing myself on the train, which had now attained a headway that made the experiment dangerous, in addition to which I had been guilty of a misdemeanor, it being an offense in New Jersey punishable with fine or imprisonment, to board a railroad train in motion.

I had hardly entered the car when I was hailed by the cheery voice of an old friend, with "Hello! old fellow. What are you doing here? You are the very man I was thinking of; come, sit down here, I want to talk to you,—but, first of all, where have you been and what are you doing?" "Well," I replied, "I have been visiting Newark, and at present I am doing nothing." "I am glad to hear it," he answered "as that simplifies matters considerably." "I don't understand you," I said. "But where have you been and what are you doing?" I asked. "I have just been over to Philadelphia," he replied, to visit exposition buildings. We have concluded to exhibit there and I have secured a good position and ample space, and I propose to lay out on the exhibit between twenty-five and thirty thousand dollars, and now that you are here, it seems to me that you are the man of men to look after our interests during the exposition. I shall run over to Philadelphia to-morrow, and I should like to have you with me. What do you say?" "All right." I replied, and next morning found me bowling away with my friend to the city of brotherly love.

I was engaged, but as several months were to intervene between the date of our first meeting and the opening of the exposition, it was arranged that in the meantime I was to make myself useful, which, as it turned out, left me with little or nothing to do except to draw my salary at the end of each month. I had a desire to make some return to my liberal employers. It struck me there must be a large number of papers in different parts of the world that would like to have a special correspondent at the exposition, if he could be had at moderate cost. Acting on this idea, I circularized every English speaking newspaper in the four quarters of the globe, and in the islands of the sea, offering to furnish them a weekly letter for the six months that the exposition was open, for a moderate compensation. Quite a number of papers accepted my proposition, and thus it was that the Broadbrim letters became favorably known wherever the English language is spoken.

At last the eventful day arrived for the opening of the exposition. The entire nation hoped for a day of cloudless sunshine, but the morning was dark and gloomy, with frequent showers of rain; the city was crowded, and all through the night previous the roar of incoming trains, the wild shriek of steam whistles and the maddening clang of bells made sleep impossible, while thousands who had made no previous provision, tramped the sloppy streets unable to find shelter from the storm.

As the hour approached for the opening, the crowd turned toward Fairmont Park and the breaking clouds gave promise of a brighter day. President Grant, who was to open the exposition, had been the guest of George W. Childs, the owner of the Philadelphia Press, at his beautiful country seat just outside of Philadelphia, and accompanied by that gentleman, was driven in his carriage to the exposition. As Mr. Childs' carriage entered the exposition grounds the clouds broke away, and just as president Grant ascended to his place on the grand stand, where the opening exercises were to take place, the clouds suddenly parted and a bright ray of sunshine shot down on the spot where the president was standing, a happy augury of that success which was to crown the grandest national exposition that the world had ever seen up to that time.

The scene on the grand stand was noble and inspiring; as a splendid burst of harmony welcomed not only the president of the greatest republic of all time but also the matchless hero who had saved his native land. Around him were many of the most eminent men in the nation, and they, intermingled with the representatives of foreign countries, made the scene one to be remembered to the latest hour of one's life.

The ceremonies at the grand stand being ended, president Grant, accompanied by the directors and a large number of distinguished visitors, proceeded to machinery hall, where the immense Corliss engine stood waiting for the touch which was to set the whole of that vast machinery in motion. Almost a deathlike stillness prevailed as the president advanced to the platform and laying his hand on the lever, pressed it gently forward. For an instant it seemed as if there was a thrill of life throughout that mighty building; then with a slow and regular beat, the great fly-wheel began to revolve; the swift whirr of lesser wheels filled the air with music, in whose strains were heard the ringing notes of the "Anvil Chorus," "The Song of the Loom," "Labor's Stately Anthem," and "The Bondman's Song of Deliverance," which was destined to ring down through the ages forevermore.

Though the opening was most auspicious, and for the first week thousands crowded the grounds, many sorrowful days were to be passed before those having the management could count on certain and unqualified success.

By the first of June, one-half the turnstiles were closed and more than one half the roller chairs were laid away. A terrific burst of hot weather made traveling almost impossible, while the great buildings themselves were like seething ovens. To add to the general misfortune a fatal form of malaria broke out all along the banks of the Schuylkill, and one afternoon I saw seven dead bodies stretched out on the grass, under the shadow of machinery hall. The directors labored night and day to keep the reports of death from getting abroad, but they labored in vain, and thousands were kept away who would otherwise have visited the exposition.

August was one long record of calamity and disaster, and the most sanguine and hopeful supporters of the exposition lost heart, for the future looked dark and gloomy.

With early September came a change, and though the country was convulsed by one of the most exciting presidential elections that it had ever known, it proved to be the exposition's salvation. The early September weather was delightful and trains came rushing from all parts of the United States and Canada loaded with eager sight-seers. Once more all the turnstiles were open, and business was rushing.

As the end of the exposition approached, the interest seemed to increase; the seed had been sown in fallow ground where it produced a hundred fold. Our people seemed to have grown suddenly larger, their intellectual grasp had increased in power as they realized that there were other countries outside of our own.

It was impossible for the most stupid person to wander through these mighty halls which contained the richest tributes of man's genius, from the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, and not feel improved by the journey.

But at last the end came, with the approach of winter; the great buildings were deserted; the rich offerings of many lands were shipped back to the countries from whence they came, or sold in the United States, and the great exposition of 1876 was a thing of the past.

They could carry away the rich treasures that the genius of man had created; they could level the great buildings with the dust; but no human power could obliterate from the national brain and the national heart the grand lessons that reached every part of the republic; lessons which enriched our national life and broadened our intellectual grasp, and gave the car of human progress an impetus that was felt in all the land and in those few months the nation had advanced a hundred years.

Very few people properly appreciate the value of that first great exposition, on our national advancement and prosperity. To the majority of our people who visited Philadelphia during our centennial, the exposition was a revelation. No such educator had ever been seen in our country before.

It was a mighty kindergarten, speaking in a universal language, understood alike by the infant and the sage, leaving its sublime lessons engraven on the brain, never to be erased or blotted out "till the silver chord was loosed and the golden bowl was broken."

At the close of the exposition, I sent out my valedictory, thanking the patrons who had so generously sustained me, for I supposed my task was finished; but I soon received requests to continue my letter from New York. I did so, and in the spring of 1878, in the interest of the papers that supported me at our centennial in 1876. I went to the Paris exposition. The six months I spent in Paris, and on the continent of Europe, and in England, Ireland and Scotland, enabled me to furnish a series of interesting letters, entirely satisfactory to my patrons; the best evidence being found in the fact that many of the papers that came to me in 1876 are with me in 1896, after a lapse of twenty years, and from them I have the frequent assurance that the Broadbrim letters are still read by their subscribers with unabated interest.

While in Paris I renewed my acquaintance with Mrs. John W. McKay, the celebrated Bonanza Queen, whom I had known in her girlhood, in California. Unspoiled by her great wealth she extended to me the broadest and most generous hospitality, making my stay in Paris one of the happiest portions of my life. Kind, generous, noble-hearted, pure, a loving wife and an affectionate mother, she was in the gayest city in the world, a model of American womanhood. When I met her in Paris she was in the zenith of a life of cloudless splendor. Alas, for the frailty of human hopes; she has known grief which has riven her heart since then, grief for which no amount of gold will compensate nor no millions of silver cure. Her beloved daughter, who married into one of Europe's most noble houses, is a wreck in early life, her high hopes blasted, her life one great sorrow evermore. Her son, the pride of her heart, suddenly cut off in his young manhood, there is little left her in this world to live for. But her kindness to me when I needed friends will never be forgotten, and I take this late opportunity of offering her the thanks of a grateful heart.

At last, after years' of patient toil and faltering hope, I have reached my one thousandth letter, a feat which many years ago I never hoped to finish, and one which I could not have accomplished had it not been for the generous support accorded me by my friends of the press. Compelled by the fierce competition for news, I have often had to decide the most important matters on the instant without sufficient consideration, but looking back on the track over which I have passed, I can find but little that I would recall, and I can honestly say that I have never written a line where I have wilfully or knowingly done a wrong to any human being.

A hater of all political and religious shams and frauds, I have never spared them, but lashed them with whips of steel for disgracing and outraging the calling which they professed to serve, and proving false to their religion and trust. For religion I ever have had the greatest reverance as man's finalhope.

Whatever may betide, whether my stay here be short or long, I shall to my latest hour thank the Almighty, who has permitted me to live in the grandest age in all the cycles of time. The latent powers of nature have been pressed into the service of man, and while the shackles of the human slave have been broken, the lightning bolt has been seized between the heavens and the earth, has been chained to do man's will. The age is not going backward. Never before, since God said "Let there be light, has humanity been so conscious of its responsibility, which finds its acknowledgment in the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God. For the humble part I have been permitted to play I feel most grateful; thankful for the friendships which have grown with the passing years, and which can end only with my life. To the millions of readers throughout the world, by whose fireside I have sat each week, I send a loving greeting on this completion of my thousandth consecutive letter, a feat never, I believe, accomplished before by any correspondent in the journalism of the world. With grateful thanks to my coadjutors of the press, and the patrons who have been so kind to me, I am ever their grateful servant,—BROADBRIM.

Fear Not.

All kidney and urinary complaints especially Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Liver troubles, Hop Bitters will surely and lastingly cure. Cases exactly like your own have been cured in your own neighborhood, and you can find reliable proof at home of what Hop Bitters has and can do.

A GAY SEASON IN KINGSTON.

JUNE HAS ITS MANY FUNCTIONS —THE CADETS' BALL.

Glad the Suspense is Over—Four Energetic Young Men Gave a Fine Hop at Channel Grove — The Most Beautiful Woman on the Stage—Answers to Correspondents.

The great political upheaval throughout the country and the excitement attending it has made this week very trying. Victors and vanquished are equally tired out and glad that the suspense is over.

The end of June is always a gay season in Kingston and this year has been no exception to the rule. The great social event of the week was the ball at the Royal military college. As I said before this dance has become famous throughout Canada and guests flock from all parts of the dominion to take part in the brilliant scene. There were fewer strangers this year than usual; the parents of the cadets were noticeably absent. Of course the fact of its being the day of the general elections accounted for this. However the ball room was thronged with youth and beauty and the absence of the seniors did not affect the gaiety in the least.

The decorations were particularly fine this year. Arches of evergreens were thrown across the halls and at the foot of the first staircase. The guests, on their way to the ball-room, mounted a stairway decorated with glistening bayonets and other blood-curdling implements of war. Gen. and Mrs. Cameron received the guests at the head of the staircase and from thence we wandered on to the ball-room, where the pretty, softly-shaded lights threw a glamour over everything and everybody.

In one room, arranged for sitting out dances, stood a huge block of ice banked up with cool-looking ferns, mosses and flowers. The effect was most refreshing and very much admired. The college is an ideal place for a dance, particularly for a summer dance. There was a glorious moon, which the dancers enjoyed to the full between the dances. The excitement of getting the election returns during the evening was another unique feature of the ball. The music was simply superb and the supper everything that could be desired. We all agreed that it was the most thoroughly enjoyable ball held there for many years. We are almost ashamed to acknowledge that we drove home in the exquisite light of a June sunrise—and this early morning drive was by no means the least part of our enjoyment.

The class of '96 are to be congratulated heartily upon their successful dance.

On Wednesday afternoon the King's Daughters held a garden party at Maitland house, the lovely residence of Mrs. Skinner, who kindly placed her house and grounds at the disposal of the society.

The afternoon was a delightful one and the garden party a great success. Tea and cake were served in a marquee erected on the grounds, while ice cream and strawberries were dispensed from a table under the magnificent old trees of Maitland Place.

The young girls in their muslin gowns looked like so many butterflies flitting about the grounds. The society must have realized quite a nice little sum from their pleasant garden party.

On Thursday afternoon the closing exercises at the military college took place, and were very largely attended by Kingstonians. The march part was particularly fine. The prizes were given by Hon. Senator Sullivan, whose remarks were very happy and clever. The senator made quite a joke about the conservatives being "out of it" now, but said that he was one of those perennial blossoms found in the senate, etc. It was all fun and laughter and the closing was altogether very bright and jolly. The cadets held their class dinner on Friday evening, where farewells were said to companions of four years.

Another very pleasant function took place on Friday evening in the shape of an excursion and dance given by four of our energetic young men. A jolly party left the wharf and went to Channel Grove, where they enjoyed a dance and a good supper. The young hosts deserve many thanks for the pleasant entertainment which they gave to their friends. Thus closed a week of gaiety as well as of great political excitement.

So the political wheel of fortune has turned, and those who were on top for many years are no longer there, and the party which has been struggling for existence, finds itself on top. Well, such is life! They say that there is nothing so uncertain as an election and a horse race; truly the results in Ontario and Quebec have proved the truth of this saying. The man who has been called the Bayard of Canada, the knight "without fear and without reproach," is now leader of the government. I wonder how he will appear in that role. It will be something novel anyway when we want to grumble at things in general to abuse the liberals now instead of those we have been abusing for so long. It will be quite a new position for Sir Charles, Sir Adolphe, Sir Hibbert and all the rest of them to find themselves now the critics instead of the criticized. I think it will be great fun.

"The Mistake," by Marjorie Scott.

"You will fall in love," they said; in affright
I fled from each chasm to peaks above,
And when I attained the heavenmost height
I found they were wrong—I had climbed to love.

In the Way He Should Go.

"Give me a kiss," she pleadingly said.
He heard; unmoved her warm, sweet suing,
Although to her he was not wed,
Nor had he even come a-wooing.

"Give me a kiss!" Her lips in shape
To tempt a saint did thus beseech him;
While he seemed planning an escape
To some place where she could not reach him.

"Give me a kiss," just one, I pray."
Her fond insistence ill did serve her;
He looked askance and moved away.
Scared and disgusted with her fervor.

"Give me a kiss." Each coaxing word
But helped anew to fright and pain him.
Because he was her brand new bird,
And she was starting in to train him.

—By Madeline S. Bridges.

Probably the most beautiful woman on the stage to-day is the young American actress in Daly's company, Maxine Elliott. She is simply wonderful in her perfect beauty; she has a skin as fair and white as marble with large almond-shaped eyes dark as night. Her hair is like black velvet and her eyebrows are perfect. Her face is a rare combination of dignity and slumbering passions which makes it mavellously beautiful. Much has been said in the papers about Miss Elliott being a bonanza to the photographers. The truth of the matter is that she takes most unsatisfactory pictures. When before the camera she fares better in costumes than in ordinary dress. As she puts it herself: "When assuming a character I know what expression to call into my face, but when I am simply myself, I become at once self-conscious, am utterly at a loss how I ought to look, and in trying to follow the photographer's directions, succeed in twisting my face out of all semblance to its usual lines."

Although Miss Elliott is a pure type of southern beauty she is a native of Rockland, Maine. The present is her fifth season on the stage.

The Letter.

She sat with pen uplifted
Above her paper white;
Across her face there drifted,
A ray of happy light.

Her heart with words was ready:
"My darling write and send"
She smiled—her hand was steady,
She only wrote, "My Friend."

—Lydia Avery Coonley.

Pastor—"Do you ever play with bad, little boys, Johnny?"

Johnny—"Yes, sir."

Pastor—"I'm surprised, Johnny! Why don't you play with good, little boys?"

Johnny—"Their mammas won't let 'em!" —Chicago Record.

It was a very cold morning and Bobby came rushing into the house very much excited, "Mommer," he cried, "there's something the matter with me. Please send for the doctor, I'm going to die I'm afraid." "Why Bobby?" said his mother. "Because I'm breathing fog" said the puzzled Bobby.

Little Betty was at her first evening entertainment, where everybody was strange to her. She grew homesick and wanted her own mother and begged her hostess to send her home. As she was starting a smile shone through her tears and she said, "Good-bye Mrs. Smif, mamma told me to be sure and tell you that I had a nice time."

Correspondence.

Madeline—My dear girl, how in this wide world can I tell you if you don't know yourself. I think you have not half enough to do. Try and be busy.

Puzzled Girl—That was a very interesting little story you told me. I quite understand how you feel. You like him very much and respect him too, but you do not think you feel that one great love which should go, with a nature like yours, to the man you marry. In the first place you are very young, almost too young to know your own mind. Our taste changes so that those we admire at seventeen we do not find at all congenial at twenty-five. Make him understand that you want to be his best friend, let him write to you now and again as such. Thus you can keep up your influence for good over him. If you cut yourself adrift from him completely he may go to the dogs for awhile and just at his age this would be such a pity. I advise you to keep his confidence and friend-hip and use your influence over him for good. Write again.

Robert—I think you were a little bit rude, and you should send an apology.—JERRY.

Hay Fever and Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. Sold by W. H. Medley, successor to N. C. Polson & Co.

He Acted As Mascot.

Deseronto Tribune.

During his recent visit to England Dr. Oronhyatekha was for a few days the guest of his old friend, Sir Henry Acland, at Oxford. One day Sir Henry told him that he was writing a letter to the prince of Wales, when Dr. Oronhyatekha told him to inform the prince that he was going up to Epsom to see the Derby and he would be a mascot for his horse. The doctor witnessed the Derby and the prince of Wales was the lucky winner of the blue ribbon.

Bound to Clear.

We make a point of clearing out our parasol stock every season and begin now to sell everything in stock at cost price. Everyone must go. Rain umbrellas and ladies waterproofs very cheap. Our black dress good sale is still going on; we are giving immense value; a large range to choose from. All dress goods reduced at R. McFaul's Kingston carpet warehouse.

Mr. Legate, traveller for McCormack & Co., London, says: "Miller's Compound Iron Pills restored me to health after a month of prostration from nervous shock and loss of blood." He says, "Their effect on me was simply marvellous; people say they never saw me looking so well." Sold by E. C. Mitchell.

Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs.
Norway Pine Syrup cures bronchitis.
Norway Pine Syrup heals the lungs.

IT IS ALL TALK

Yes, But It Is Kingston Talk, The Kind that Tells in Kingston.

Talk that tells.
Talk that is endorsed.
Everyday talk by people that know.
City talk.
Kidney talk.
Do the kidneys talk?
Well, yes, both loud and long.
You are learning the kidney language.
Backache in kidney language means kidney ache.
Lame back means lame kidneys.
Weak back means weak kidneys.
The kidneys are talking trouble.
Here is some Kingston talk:

Mr. George Hess, for fifty years a resident of the Limestone City, says, "I have had very bad urinary troubles for more than five years. The urine was like tea in color and scalded me in passing it.

"I was as sore all over as if I had received a severe thrashing and felt tired all the time. Rheumatism has troubled me for years, and I considered myself incurable.

"When I read of [illegible] Doan's Kidney Pills were ma[illegible] I did not think it could be true, but [illegible] I have taken them myself I have found [illegible] out that the statements made of these cures [illegible] are true in every particular, for Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of all the troubles which [illegible] I was affected with.

"The urinary difficulties have disappeared. The pain and soreness are gone and the rheumatism is greatly relieved. I feel built up strong and healthy all over.

"They are a wonderful kidney, bladder and urinary cure, and I recommend them as such. I think it is only a slight acknowledgement after what they have done for me to let people know their virtues."

Clean House WITH Silver : Dust Washing Powder.

It does the work easily and well. Try it and you'll see.

10c All Grocers 10c

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The Famed Sand Banks

WEST POINT, NEAR PICTON.

In many respects the most attractive Summer Resort in Canada. Easily reached over Grand Trunk Railway or by steamer to Picton. On the Lake Shore, in the garden county of Ontario, never too warm, with superb bathing, good fishing, driving and bicycling. The hotel is commodious and charges moderate. Families may secure the use of cottage if application be made in good season.

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An absolutely pure Cream of Tartar Baking Powder.

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You are getting the best value for your money.

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