WITH HIS DOGS IN NORWAY.

Walter Wellman and His Party Received With Cordiality.

ALL CUSTOMS DUTIES REMITTED.

His Canine Draft Animals Allowed to Set Foot on Norwegian Soil, a Thing That Has Never Been Done Before—Norse Scholars to Go North With the Party—A Good Season For Arctic Work Predicted.

(Published by special arrangement.)

AALESUND, Norway, April 20.—In four days the Walter Wellman north polar expedition will sail from this pretty port for the arctic seas. The icy waters are not far away. Five or six days up the picturesque coast of Norway to Tromso, and then, about May 1, straight northward into the polar ocean, which lies at the very gates of that far northern town. From the weather which we have had since our arrival here one would not suspect himself to be farther north than the southern end of Greenland or beyond the sixty-second parallel. For 10 days we have been without overcoats. We sit by open windows and sip our coffee upon the veranda of our hotel. If transportation lines were always prompt, if transhippers did not insist upon smashing up the most precious parts of our outfit, and if the eager eyes of all the officials in Norway were not upon our pack of half a hundred draft hounds, we should be thoroughly happy, despite the near approach of the day on which we are to plunge from civilization into the unknown, the mysterious and therefore the dreaded regions of the far north.

We have been made welcome in Norway. The English understood us and admired even the dashy American way in which we have set about our task. But these Norwegians, sons of the mountains and the fiords, inured to the storms of the arctic seas while pursuing whales and seal, have genuine appreciation of the difficulties which confront us as well as of the practical means which we have adopted in hopes of overcoming them. From the outset we have been made to feel that the Norwegians were our friends. At Liverpool we were met by our agent from Christiania, a gentleman whose name indicates his character—Just Wright—who bore with him three important documents. One was a contract with the five gentlemen from the University of Christiania who are to accompany us in part for the purpose of scientific investigation, the second a permit from the authorities for the importation free of duty of all the outfit and provisions of our expedition. This latter had been generously granted without a moment's hesitation or delay, in curious contrast with the red tape and botheration incident to every procedure, no matter how trivial, having to do nearly or remotely with the customs laws and authorities of our own country.

HAVING THEIR PICTURES TAKEN.

The third document was the most important of all and the one which our energetic agent at the Norwegian capital had experienced most difficulty in procuring. It was a permit to import to Norway for the uses of the expedition a pack of 50 draft dogs. Without this permit we could not have passed this invaluable part of our equipment from the Netherlands to the Norwegian peninsula, for no steamer captain would have taken them on board. Without it, moreover, it would have been impossible to disembark the dogs upon their arrival at a Norwegian port. The trouble was that the Norwegians have upon their statutes a law forbidding, absolutely and without exception, the importation of dogs. Tourists from England and other parts of Europe, of whom thousands visit these beautiful fiords and grand mountains every summer, must leave their dogs at home. English lords who have come hither to hunt and fish have sought in vain to gain the privileges of carrying their dogs with them. Some time ago an admirer of the king of Sweden and Norway presented that monarch with a fine pet dog, but the king, considerate and conscientious ruler that he is, declined the gift on the ground that he would not presume to violate a law which his subjects were required to respect. The Norwegians claim that the dog distemper is a thing unknown in their country, and they have prudently determined to protect their animals from contact with the less fortunate brutes of other lands.

Under these circumstances we deemed ourselves particularly fortunate to secure the right to carry our dogs into the country even under the restrictions which were imposed upon us. The permit stipulated that our hounds were not to be taken ashore and must be left aboard ship throughout their sojourn in the country, or at least be isolated upon some little island at a safe distance from the inhabited mainland. No such thing as an importation of dogs was ever known in Norway before, and naturally enough when our pack of 53 scented the shore and set up their lusty howls in the port of Bergen one pleasant Sunday afternoon half the population rushed to the water's edge to see the circus. Plenty of police officers were there, too, and their eyes were never once removed from the howling, growling consignment for scientific purposes only. Chief Inspector Flood was there to direct the process of transshipment and to see that no foreign cur came ashore to contaminate the purer race of canines which is here supposed to abound.

Fortunately a steamer was that very night bound for Aalesund, and fortunately also no Norwegian dog was passenger aboard it. If there had been, our animals would have had to wait for another and a dogless steamer. A curious spectacle our half hundred boxes of dogs made as they were lifted over the sides of the ship upon a lighter, where they were piled up in a huge, yelping pyramid in the presence of the alert officials and the gaping multitude. Some hours later, or at midnight, the northward bound ship steamed out of harbor with our precious freight aboard, and as the last howl was heard from beyond the breakwater Chief Inspector Flood, for the first time since our arrival, drew an easy breath and called off his minions of the law. Once relieved of this responsibility, Mr. Flood lapsed into his true character of genial gentleman and host, explaining his former alertness by a description of the serious nature of the responsibility imposed upon him by the appearance of our dogs within his jurisdiction. A Belgian dog ashore in Bergen would have done more damage to his most excellent reputation as an official than the escape of one of the very few criminals they have in this law abiding community.

At Aalesund more policemen met our shipment, but were as polite as waiters in Delmonico's and without half so much appreciation of their own importance. We were allowed to place our dogs upon a picturesque little island which lies in one of the fiords near the town, and there we landed them with their 53 boxes and an equal number of strong chains, collars and feeding pots. Watchmen were hired to guard them night and day. The island soon became a center of attraction in this part of Norway. The fame of our draft animals had spread through the fiords and permeated all the fishing hamlets as well as the smart town of Aalesund itself, and when one of the holy days which occur here about twice a week came along it brought with it hundreds and thousands of idle men and women, who surrounded the rocky islet in a fleet of sail and row boats. The children we do not presume to number, for they were countless. Though the population of Norway is now only 3,000,000 or 4,000,000, this will soon be the most populous country on the face of the globe, judging from the appearance of the still waters surrounding our isle of dogs. Over here the children, boys and girls alike, begin to row boats before they are able to dress themselves in the morning or butter their own bread at breakfast. Their parents do not seem to have any fear of their drowning, and on inquiry we learn, on what appears to be trustworthy authority, that in all Norway, with its thousands of miles of coast and fiords, the number of youngsters seeking the eternal shore by the salt water route is not as great as the list of victims claimed by some of our millponds in America. Obviously the sons of the vikings of old were not born to be drowned, nor the daughters either. There are children galore, but how refreshing to see hordes of bairnies, poor, but polite, and every little man and woman doffing hat or courtesying to the stranger!

It finally became necessary to employ policemen to guard our canine possessions, not that there was danger of theft, but that the curious people insisted upon landing upon the island, and the authorities objected strenuously to contact between our pets and the population, human or animal. A number of men were arrested and fined in court for persisting in setting foot upon the dog domain after being warned away.

Despite all our precautions one of our hounds broke his chain and swam to the mainland. For hours he wandered about at his own sweet will. Such a dog hunt as we did have! All hands of us tramped the mountains till we were ready to drop, and then we hired a posse of lusty youths, offering a reward of 10 kroners for the animal alive and 5 kroners for his skin, not that we cared so much for one solitary dog—we have brought more than we need in provision for all contingencies—but we feared that if even one of our contraband canines was permitted to roam at large the authorities would take fright and order us to kill the whole pack or to put them aboard ship and out to sea before we were ready so to do. Luckily the truant brute was found and banished to our St. Helena, though not without giving the authorities such a fright that they had no end of telegraphing to and from the capital at Christiania. That same spirit of generosity and forbearance which has characterized the people of Norway since our arrival must have actuated the officials, for we had no further trouble with them, and our fears proved to have been groundless.

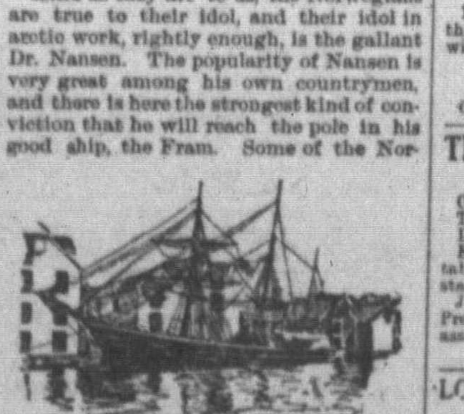
But for a week there were rumors of dogs and escapes galore. Every cur seen wandering disconsolate about the streets was taken up and held as one of the expedition dogs. In all such cases we lost no time in getting the vagrant upon our island. If there was any probability of his being ours, our usual test of ownership was to hold a quiet conversation with the tramp in French, and if he understood and kept up his end of the parley vous all right—he was ours. If he shook his head instead of his tail when we asked him if he would like to go back to his mother in Liege, he was Norse and none of our meat. In one or two cases we smuggled dogs upon the island which afterward turned out to be town dogs, and thus we were placed in an embarrassing position. To claim the pup as ours was to acknowledge that our guard was not vigilant, and that we were in a fair way to introduce rabies into peaceful Norway, thus renewing the danger of friction with the police officials. On the other hand, to admit that the dog was not ours, but had been kidnaped, was sure to lead to other complications, such as the necessity of paying whatever extravagant price the owner might set upon his dog, for of course it was impossible to return to his home an animal that had passed a night with our suspected and outlawed pack, or every man for 50 Norwegian miles around—and a Norwegian mile is something fearful and wonderful to travel, being equal to about six of our miles—every man in all this region who had ever lost a pup would come to our pound and pretend to find him there, knowing right well we should have to stop his mouth with one or two of the queer little square toed 5 kroner notes which the honest and industrious people of the country work so hard for.

FIVE STANCH FRIENDS.

Of the two evils we chose neither. We were never quite sure when a dog found his way to our little isle whether he was ours or not. We mugwumped between the two parties. We would try to ascertain next day. Next day our dog expert was ill with a bad cold and couldn't get over. Please call again. And in the end we kept the stray, merely for the protection of the remainder of the dogs in Norway, and are now ready to leave the town with more motive power than we had when we came here. It is a pity that an arctic expedition cannot be managed without stealing dogs, but we are sure it isn't our fault.

If any one who visited our isle of dogs came there with doubts as to the draft strength of the beasts, he must have gone away with those doubts dispelled. The animals are quartered all over the island, which is two or three acres in extent, but at the feeding hour they come together as if they had been fired out of guns. They bring their boxes with them, heavy though these appendages are. When one of these animals digs his hind claws into the ground, shows his teeth and lunges forward, something has to give way. Despite their savage appetites and their great strength, they are affectionate enough and like nothing better than to climb upon the person of a visitor and spoil his Sunday collar or to fondle a nice, clean pair of cuffs with a red, moist tongue.

Kind as they are to us, the Norwegians are true to their idol, and their idol in arctic work, rightly enough, is the gallant Dr. Nansen. The popularity of Nansen is very great among his own countrymen, and there is here the strongest kind of conviction that he will reach the pole in his good ship, the Fram. Some of the Norwegian explorer's intimate friends have paid us the compliment of wishing that we were in Jericho or America or some other place, for, in their opinion, we are dangerous competitors of their favorite in the race for the pole. There were even a few of the partisans of Nansen who would have deprived us of the right to import our equipment duty free, and who would have been exceedingly glad to have kept our draft hounds out of the country at the point of the bayonet. But the manly and progressive people and officials would not listen to such counsel, which Dr. Nansen himself would doubtless have been the first to cry down were he at home. The vast majority of Norwegians echo the sentiment which the writer expressed in an interview in a Norwegian newspaper, with a transposition to suit their own tastes, that if an American cannot have the honor of winning the pole then may it be a Norwegian. And in the case of our little party the honors, if any there are to be, must needs be divided, for we are Americans and Norwegians together.


THE RAGNVALD JARL.

We find much encouragement here in the general opinion of the arctic sailors that this is sure to be an unusually favorable year for navigation in the far north, but the probabilities are that but little can be told as to this without an actual visit to the ice swept regions. We may or may not be fortunate in the season, but now that our party is coming together, so hardy, ambitious, cheery young men, we are quite sure that we are to have a gallant crew. Nor is this all. We have seen and inspected the little steamer, the Ragnvald Jarl, which is to carry us to the frontier of the unknown region. She is so much better than we expected, so trim and pert, even clean and sweet, with her new scraping and painting, that we have all fallen quite in love with her. She is counted the best iceboat now in the Norwegian waters, and the government inspectors have given her a rating of A1 for two years.

Of our ship and our crew we shall have a little more to say and to send you as we steam toward the arctics during the coming weeks.

WALTER WELLMAN.

Ben Hoffenbach, a notorious desperado, wanted at Munroe, La., for murder, was shot and killed by a sheriff's posse near Greenwood, Miss., while resisting arrest. Hoffenbach formerly lived in Buffalo, N.Y.

John Armstrong, of the typographical union, a life-long conservative, was adopted as the labor candidate for East Toronto, in opposition to Dr. Ryerson, conservative candidate.

IS MARS TELEPHONING?

IF NOT, WHAT MEAN THESE STRANGE, MYSTERIOUS NOISES?

Mr. Preece, of the British Post Office, On "Electric Signalling Without Wires"—His Recent Demonstrations—Edison, Likewise, Keeping Tab on the Noises.

Can we open up electric communication with the inhabitants of Mars? That is a question recently considered at a meeting of the Society of Arts in London, where Mr. W. H. Preece, engineer to the Telegraphs Department of the British Post Office, read a paper on "Electric Signalling Without Wires." Mr. Preece explained how he had recently demonstrated that wires were not at all necessary to establishing telephonic communication.

Under the supervision of a Royal Commission appointed to inquire into electric communication between the shore and light-houses he had conducted a series of experiments which amply demonstrated this fact. There was no difficulty in speaking between the shore and Flat Holm, three miles distance from the place of experiment. Mr. Preece then went on to say that "strange, mysterious sounds" are heard on all long telephone lines when the earth is used as a return, especially "in the calm stillness of the night. "Earth currents," he said, "are found in telegraph circuits, and the aurora borealis lights up our northern sky when the sun's photosphere is disturbed by spots. The sun's surface must at such times be violently disturbed by electrical storms, and if oscillations are set up and radiated through space in sympathy with those required to affect telephones, it is not a wild dream to say that we may hear on this earth a thunder-storm in the sun."

After further describing the mysterious sounds which had attracted his attention in the still watches of the night, Mr. Preece said: "If any of these planets be populated with beings like ourselves, having the gift of language and the knowledge to adapt the great forces of nature to their wants, then if they could oscillate immense stores of electrical energy to and fro in telegraphic order, it would be possible for us to hold commune by telephone with the people of Mars."

These mysterious sounds which so puzzle Mr. Preece seem to correspond with those noticed by Thomas A. Edison, who has turned Ogden Mountain, in New Jersey, into a great magnet and coiled miles of wire about it. At the time of the last opposition of Mars he noticed an increase of the seismic mutterings, which have recently been so violent. Mr. Edison and Mr. Preece are only two of the scientists who are now experimenting along these lines, and the whole scientific world is watching the progress being made. Neither Mr. Edison nor Mr. Preece has been so bold as to say that the strange sounds referred to are messages sent by the inhabitants of Mars to those of earth, but they have not otherwise explained them.

On the other hand, there are many scientists firm in the belief that the next few years will witness the opening up of communication between the people of the two planets. This conviction has been enormously strengthened by the strange lights seen at the Lick Observatory when Mars was under observation during its opposition a little over a year ago. The three lights were arranged in a triangle. Nightly as the great red orb rose from the ocean bed to the vault of heaven the lights flashed out as soon as darkness had set in, and in the immense lens of the Lick telescope they glowed with steady and continued effulgence. Was this an effort of the inhabitants of Mars to attract the attention of those on earth?

Such had been the opinion of Flammarion, who had argued in favor of Earth signalling back with a triangle of lights thirty miles across. It was shown that the conditions of Mars were more nearly those of Earth than of any other planet. Both of the snow caps could be plainly seen, and may be seen now in any first class telescope, for Mars is now to be observed in the morning about thirty degrees west and fourteen degrees south of Venus in the constellation Capricorn. The well defined atmosphere of Mars is also plainly visible, and astronomers can tell by the increase or decrease of its snow caps and its position in regard to the sun the progress of its seasons and whether or not the Martians are having a cold winter. The canal theory of Schiapparelli has likewise many believers, who assert that the strange straight lines on Mars are canals built by its highly civilized inhabitants.

Mr. Preece says he has kept a record of the strange, mysterious sounds which have attracted his attention, while Edison has done likewise. These will require much study to decipher, if they are messages from Mars. The Preece discovery on the other hand puts it in the power of the people of Earth to send direct electrical currents to Mars, whose inhabitants are so much in advance of ourselves that they may be able to help us out in the work of opening up converse. A pantomimic electrical interchange will be necessary for some time, but what will be the emotions of the scientific world when the message is sent out that communication has been established?

There are those who firmly assert that this is an experience of the immediate future, that electricity is the universal force and the one whereby the planets will come into communication with each other if they ever do. The mystery of electricity is the strange fluctuations it undergoes. If it were an earth property solely it would be steady, as it would be were it common to all the universe and not interfered with. But its strange goings and comings, its apparent relations to the sun, and yet its known sympathy with other heavenly bodies, seem to show that somebody somewhere is fooling with the dynamo and cutting off and turning on the current.

Romantic Ghost Story.

As pretty a ghost story as has been told for many a day has been spoiled in Biddeford, but unlike most legends of the kind, has left behind it a romantic interest. The story was of a white-robed figure which had been seen several times lately flitting about among the graves in the Catholic cemetery, always disappearing by apparently dropping into one of them. The glare of plain daylight thrown on this mystery discloses a veritable woman in white crazed by the grief with which for fifteen years she mourned for her lover, who is buried in this place. She comes to Biddeford at intervals and during her last stay there has haunted the spot dearest to her more persistently than ever. Her habit has been to rise at night after the family she visited were asleep, wrap herself in the blankets from her bed and go down to lie on her lover's grave. She has now been taken back to Massachusetts.—Lewiston Journal.

Wood Yard Removed.

James Campbell has removed to the corner of Wellington and Barrack streets. Always on hand a good stock of best maple, cut and uncut, dry slabs, pine and cedar blocks. All cheap for cash. Telephone No. 118.

MEDICAL.

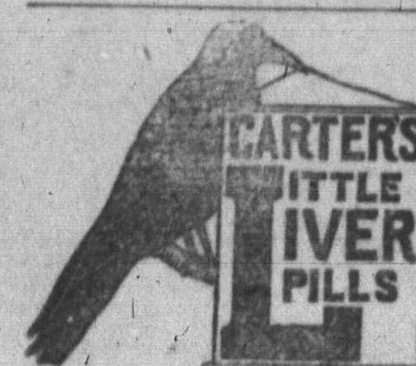
CONSUMPTION is averted, or if too late to avert it it is *often cured* and *always relieved* by

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil. Cures Coughs, Colds and Weak Lungs. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The Celebrated English Remedy

LADY HUNTINGDON'S

FEMALE PILLS

FOR ALL DISEASES PECULIAR TO FEMALES.

THESE PILLS are prepared from the original Recipe, and, having been many years in use, are esteemed the cheapest FAMILY MEDICINE ever submitted for public patronage. They are well-known to have rescued many thousands of young persons from an early grave, and never failed to lengthen the life of every one who occasionally used this medicine. They will be found particularly efficacious in cases of General Debility of the constitution, in creating appetite, by strengthening the system, removing obstructions, giving relief to those troubled with fainting fits, nervous giddiness, pains in the head, etc., and peculiarly beneficial in cases of colic and shortness of breath, by strengthening the organs of the stomach, and correcting impaired digestion; giving a lively complexion to the most sickly countenance, and restoring to its natural standard that peculiar appearance so intimately connected with the constitutional welfare of the female sex. PREPARED BY R. BARKER, SOLE PROPRIETOR BRIGHTON, ONT. PRICE 25 CENTS.

ERRORS OF YOUNG AND OLD.

ORGANIC WEAKNESS, FAILING MEMORY, LACK OF ENERGY positively cured by Hazelton's Vitalizer. Also Nervous Debility, Dimness of Sight, Loss of Ambition, Stunted Development, Loss of Power, Pains in the Back, Night Emissions, Drain in Urine, Sleeplessness and all ailments brought on by youthful folly. Address, enclosing 3c stamp for treatise, J. E. HAZELTON, Graduated Pharmacist, 308 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Sold by all druggists.

NERVE BEANS NERVE BEANS are a new discovery that cures the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor and Failing Manhood; restores the weakness of body or mind caused by over-work, or the errors or excesses of youth. This Remedy absolutely cures the most obstinate cases when all other treatments have failed even to relieve. Sold by druggists at $1 per package, or six for $5, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing THE JAMES MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. Write for pamphlet. Sold in Kingston H. Wade's Drug Store.

THE SOCIETY OF ARTS, OF CANADA (Limited).

CAPITAL STOCK, $100,000!

THREE LARGE GALLERIES OF PAINTINGS,

108 AND 110 KING STREET WEST TORONTO, CANADA.

ADMISSION FREE, From 10 o'clock a.m. to 5 p.m.

SALE OF PAINTINGS on easy terms. Next distribution of Paintings between the Society and Scripholders

On JUNE 27th.

PRICE OF SCRIPTUM, $1.00. SEND FOR PROSPECTUS.

F. E. GALBRAITH, MANAGER.

ELLIOTT BROS., 75 and 77 PRINCESS STREET. Telephone 35. Residence 55.

Stoves Removed and Stored for the season at reasonable prices.

TILE DRAIN PIPE and connections always on hand. CHEESE FACTORY WORK promptly attended to.

GEO. CLIFF, General Agent, Real Estate Broker and Valuator.

HOUSES TO LET AND FOR SALE, Properties Bought, Sold or Exchanged.

You can always find a good investment by calling at HEADQUARTERS FOR REAL ESTATE, at 95 CLARENCE STREET, Opposite Post Office.

A FEW **BICYCLES** FOR SALE CHEAP,

J. MUCKLESTON & Co., Princess Street, Kingston.

Brass Syringes!

And other Tools and Apparatus for Lawns and Gardens at

R. M. Horsey's HARDWARE HOUSE, Princess St

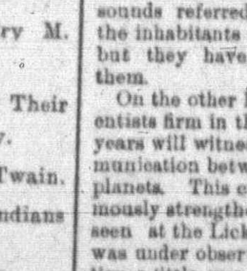
Hanson's Magic Corn Salve cures corns and bunions with three applications. 15c per box at Wade's drug store, Kingston.

All Men

Young, old or middle aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headaches, pimples on the face and body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eyelids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dulness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes, surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLES, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance, may be permanently cured. Send your address and 10c in stamps for book on diseases peculiar to man, sent sealed. Address M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonnell Ave., Toronto, Ont., Canada. Please mention this paper.

GROCERIES.

Unwritten Law in the Best Society



For Dinners, House Parties, Afternoon Receptions and Five o'Clocks, the necessary, nay, the indispensable adjunct to the correct repast is

Chocolat-Menier?

Only Vanilla Chocolate of highest grade, is manufactured by MENIER—Beneficial even for the most delicate.

Can be taken just before retiring.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR CHOCOLAT MENIER. ANNUAL SALES EXCEED 33 MILLION POUNDS. If he hasn't it on sale send his name and your address to MENIER, Canadian Branch, No. 14 St. John St., Montreal, Que.

McLAREN'S CELEBRATED **COOK'S FRIEND** BAKING POWDER

Has no Superior in Purity, Healthfulness and Economy.

It is distinguished from alum powder by the bread, etc., made with it, having no tendency to dry up.

INSURANCE.

C. H. MARTIN, GENERAL AGENT, INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE BROKER.

PROPERTIES BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED.

Prompt attention. Call solicited.

OFFICE: 86 AND 88 BROCK STREET.

FIRE INSURANCE

LIVERPOOL, LONDON & GLOBE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Funds over $52,000,000. In addition to which the policy holders have for security the unlimited ability of all the stockholders.

FARM AND CITY PROPERTY insured at lowest possible rates. Before renewing old or giving new business get rates from

STRANGE & STRANGE, Agents

W. J. FAIR, Special Agent, Wellington St opposite Ontario Bank

GUARDIAN ASSURANCE CO'Y, LIMITED.

CAPITAL AND INVESTED FUNDS EXCEED $32,580,000.

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

W. H. GODWIN, Agent for Kingston

Office—Fraser's Arcade, 344 King street.

THE ETNA INSURANCE CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

Cash Capital	$4,000,000 00
Total Assets	10,457,497 04
Losses paid in 72 years	66,271,000 00

For prompt settlement of losses and equitable dealing with policy holders this company stands unrivalled.

J. Goodnow, President; W. B. Clarke, Vice-President; James F. Dudley and W. H. King, assistant secretaries.

JAMES SWIFT, Agent.

LONDON AND LANCASHIRE LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

PRACTICALLY A CANADIAN COMPANY WITH BRITISH SECURITY.

Reserves are deposited annually at Ottawa and now amount to one million dollars. Rates lower than the majority of offices. Many and choice plans of insurance offered.

MILLS & MILLS, Sole Agents, Kingston and District.

NATIONAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, OF IRELAND.

Capital.........$6,000,000

Fire risks accepted at low rates and Losses promptly settled.

J. S. R. McCANN, AGENT. KING STREET, NEXT WHIG OFFICE.

Fire Insurance

London Assurance Corporation.

W. H. GODWIN, AGENT. Office—Fraser's Arcade

IF YOU WANT THE CHEAPEST AND BEST **FURNITURE!** Of all discriptions, call at

H. BRAME'S, Princess Street, Corner of Sydenham-st., Kingston.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANADA'S FAVORITE PIANOS,

Purchased by the best families in the city of Kingston. Over 100 Heintzman & Co. Pianos sold in Kingston. Pianos sold on instalment. Old Pianos taken in exchange.

G. W. ROBINSON & SON, Head Agents for Kingston District. Warerooms, Opera House Block.

Good-Bye = King Street.

On the 1st day of May, 1894, will bid farewell to King Street and removed all our stock that we have left to Princess Street

Opposite the City Hotel.

We will be pressed for room and for some time yet we will continue to sell all Books and Stationery at, and in some cases, BELOW COST. Get your first choice.

T. McAULEY.

NEW BOOKS OF TRAVEL.

The Barbary Coast, by Henry M. Field.

My Dear Companions And Their Strange Stories, by H. M. Stanley.

Tom Sawyer Abroad, by Mark Twain.

Forty-two Years Among The Indians And Eskimo, by Beatrice Batty.

My Artic Journal, by Mrs. Robert Leary.

James Gilmour And His Boys' Adventures In China.

The First Crossing Of Greenland, by F. Nausen.

F. NISBET, CORNER BOOKSTORE.

Clearing Out Sale.

Having made satisfactory arrangements with creditors we have commenced a CHEAP SALE OF THE ENTIRE STOCK. It means nothing less than a CLEAN SWEEP of our stock of Men's Suits, Youths' Suits, Boys' Suits, Children's Suits, Cloths, Gents' Furnishings, Hats and Caps, and it will be continued until the store is empty. Come and set your own prices, as the stock will be sacrificed

McNAUGHTON & CO'Y., Princess Street, Kingston.

Ladies, Look Here, - SPENCE & CO.

Are selling the balance of LADIES' SPRING CAPES at a discount of 20 per cent. off their regular prices.

Also a sample lot of SPRING JACKETS to be cleared at $5 each, regular prices from $8.50 to $12.50. These will be sold at once to make room for their immense stock of new

Millinery Goods.

SPENCE & CO., 132 & 134 Princess Street, Opposite City Hotel.

C. H. OTTO, BOOKBINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER, 151 WELLINGTON STREET, Opposite Ontario Park.

Send address to above number and work will be called for.

PIANOS TUNED.

BY R. CUNNINGHAM, from Chickering's, New York. Leave orders at McAuley's Bookstore.

EDUCATIONAL.

STUDY Shorthand!

AT THE BUSINESS COLLEGE I. O. O. F. BUILDING.

Now is a good time to commence.

J. B. McKAY, President.

KINGSTON LADIES' COLLEGE, CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

A Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies, "Closeburn," Emily Street, Kingston.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to students preparing for examinations. The refining influences of home combined with high mental training.

THE MUSICAL DEPARTMENT is in charge of Arthur Fisher, Esq., Mus. Bac., A.C.O., England.

For terms and prospectus apply to MRS. CORNWALL, B.A., Principal, at the College.

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.

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE

CURES: Dyspepsia, low spirits, loss of appetite, painful digestion, malaria, and gives tone and vigour to the whole system.

Be sure you get CAMPBELL'S.

HEALTH NOTICE.

C. LEWIS, VICTORIA STREET, IS PREPARED TO REMOVE SOIL for $1 per cubic yard. All orders left at the Police Station will receive prompt attention.

75c. A MINUTE.

Look, it takes a minute to read this. You then know we are selling

60c DRESS SERGES (Just in)

For

49 Cents a yard.

Save 75 cents a minute by the experiment.

LAIDLAW & SON

F. C. MARSHALL,

Upholsterer, 263-5 Princess-st. Telephone 312.

Repairing, Upholstering and General Cabinet Work on Short Notice. Carpets Cleaned and Re-laid.

NAVIGATION.

Steamer Hero

LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY, HEATED BY STEAM.

LEAVES GUNN'S WHARF at 3:30 p.m. WEEK DAYS for Picton and Intermediate Ports, and on TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY runs through to Deseronto and Belleville.

Further particulars from G. JOHNSTON, Master on board. H. H. GILDERSLEEVE, Manager. GUNN & Co., Freight Agents.

Kingston, Ottawa & Montreal.

THE NEW PALACE PASSENGER STEAMER JAMES SWIFT, Lighted by Electricity and heated by steam (CAPT. FLEMING, Master), will leave Swift's Wharf every MONDAY and THURSDAY at 6 a.m., arriving at Ottawa every Tuesday and Friday at 8 a.m., connecting with the Ottawa Forwarding Company's Steamers for Montreal and Intermediate Ports, forming a through line twice a week between Kingston, Ottawa and Montreal. RETURNING, will leave Ottawa every Tuesday and Friday at 3 p.m., arriving at Kingston every Wednesday and Saturday.

Freight carefully handled, promptly delivered, and at rates as low as by any other line. Passenger accommodation unsurpassed.

JAMES SWIFT & CO., Agents. D. NOONAN, Owner. TELEPHONE, 135.

WEEKLY TO ROCHESTER

STR. NORTH KING,

LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY, HEATED BY STEAM.

This magnificent new steamer, beginning SUNDAY, April 29th, will leave Kingston EVERY SUNDAY (until further notice) for ROCHESTER at 5 p.m., calling at Bath, Picton, Deseronto and Belleville, arriving at 7:30 next morning.

Returning, leave Charlotte (Port of Rochester) every Saturday at 4:30 p.m. for Bay of Quinte ports and Kingston.

Quickest daily line to Rochester.

The Grand Trunk train at 2:45 a.m. to Port Hope and steamer North King arriving at 8 p.m.

THOS. HANLEY, Ticket Agent. J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, Ticket Agent.

Richelieu & Ontario Navigation COMPANY.

STEAMER MAGNET

RUNNING BETWEEN MONTREAL AND ST. CATHARINES and calling at Intermediate ports:

Will leave Kingston, going East, WEDNESDAYS at 6 p.m.

Will leave Kingston, going West, SATURDAYS, at 10:30 p.m.

Fares for round trip:

Kingston to Montreal and Return, $7.50.
Kingston to Toronto and Return, $7.50.
Kingston to Hamilton and Return, $8.50.
Kingston to Port Dalhousie and Return, $8.50.
Kingston to St. Catharines and Return, $8.50.

The above fares include meals and berth.

JAS. SWIFT & CO., Freight Agents. THOS. HANLEY, Passenger Agent, Johnston & Ontario-sts.

C. F. GILDERSLEEVE, General Manager.

WOOD AND COAL.

YES, WE know that these are **HARD TIMES** and that is the reason why you should **SAVE MONEY.**

You can do it and secure solid comfort in your home by using

CRAWFORD'S Hard Wood, Soft Wood, Slabs.

OFFICE—Foot of Queen St. Telephone—No 9.

COAL!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—BEST IN THE MARKET.

Yard No. 1—Ontario street.
" 2—Clarence street wharf.
" 3—St. Lawrence wharf.

Chief office—St. Lawrence wharf. Branch office—Cor. King and Clarence streets, opposite British American Hotel, Kingston.

Prompt and satisfactory delivery a specialty. Coal all under cover and well screened. Telephone communication.

JAMES SWIFT & COMPANY

New Novelties.

CONSTANTLY ARRIVING.

Cheapest House in the City.

ROBERTSON BROS, 197 PRINCESS STREET.

TRAVELLING.

THE OLD RELIABLE **CUNARD LINE.**

Established 1840. Oldest Line in Existence.

"CAMPANIA," "LUCANIA."

THE NEW TWIN SCREW STEAMSHIPS. Positively the largest and most magnificent steamers in the world, 620 feet long, 12,500 tons, 25,000 horse power.

Umbria, Etruria, Aurania, Servia and others, averaging over 500 feet long, 7,500 tons, and 14,000 horse-power; the whole comprising an incomparable fleet of Fast Express Passenger Steamers. Two and three sailings weekly (including Boston Steamers) forming a service unequalled.

The character, record and general reputation of this line for speed, comfort and safety—HAVING NEVER LOST A PASSENGER DURING THE 53 YEARS OF ITS EXISTENCE, needs no comment.

Average time: A trifle over six days. Fastest time: Five days, 22 hours, 7 minutes

New York to Liverpool, via Queenston.

ETRURIA	May 26	9.30 a.m
LUCANIA	June 2	3 p.m
UMBRIA	June 9	10 a.m
CAMPANIA	June 16	3 p.m
ETRURIA	June 23	8 a.m
LUCANIA	June 30	3 p.m
UMBRIA	July 7	8 a.m
CAMPANIA	July 14	3 p.m

EXTRA SAILING.

AURANIA ...... Tuesday, July 3 ...... 3 p.m

RATES OF PASSAGE—Cabin passage, $60 and upwards. Second Cabin $40, $45, $50, according to steamer and accommodations. From Pier 40, N.R., New York.

STEERAGE AT VERY LOW RATES. Steerage Tickets to and from London and Queenston and all other parts of Europe at lowest rates.

For freight and passage apply at Company's Office, No. 4, Bowling Green, New York, to VERNON H. BROWN & CO.

Or in Kingston to J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, 42 Clarence Street. FRED. A. FOLGER, Foot Brock Street.

ALLAN LINE STEAMSHIPS!

Liverpool, Londonderry and Quebec Service.

From Liverpool.	Steamer.	From Montreal.
26 April	*LAURENTIAN	12 May
3 May	PARISIAN	19 May
10 May	MONGOLIAN	26 May
17 May	NUMIDIAN	2 June

*The Laurentian carries cabin passengers only and does not stop at Quebec or Londonderry.

CABIN RATES OF PASSAGE—By Parisian, $50, $60, $70; by other steamers, $45 and $50. Second cabin, $30; extra accommodation, $35; steerage, $24.

STATE LINE—NEW YORK AND GLASGOW (VIA LONDONDERRY).

From New York. State of California ...... May 12

RATES OF PASSAGE AS FOLLOWS:

Cabin passage, $40, single and upward. Return $80 and upward, according to location of berth. Second cabin $30. Steerage at lowest through rates.

All information regarding the selection of berths can be obtained in Kingston from

THOMAS HANLEY, Ticket Ag't G.T.R., City Station. J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, Ticket Agent, 42 Clarence St.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

ONE WAY EXCURSIONS —TO— BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Washington, Oregon, California and Other Pacific Coast Points.

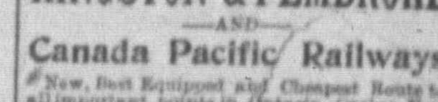
Leave Kingston Wednesdays at 2:45 a.m. and Fridays at 3:35 p.m., running through to Chicago and Chicago to the coast without change via the St. Clair T[illegible]

TIME TABLE [illegible]

No. 2 Express at [illegible]
No. 10 (Mixed) [illegible]
No. 6 Express [illegible]
No. 4 Express [illegible]
No. 24 (Mixed) [illegible]

Trains Nos. 2 [illegible] runs daily, Monday [illegible] daily, Sundays excep[ted] car accommodation [illegible]

THOS. HA[NLEY], Agent, Corner Johnston and O[ntario]



KINGSTON & PEMBROKE —AND— **Canada Pacific Railways**

New, Best Equipped and Cheapest Route to all important points in Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Manitoba, Northwest Territories, British Columbia and the United States.

TRAINS LEAVE KINGSTON.

6:45 a.m. Mixed for Harrowsmith, Sharbot Lake, Mississippi and Renfrew.

11:50 a.m.—Express for Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, St. John, N.B., Halifax, Boston, Tweed, Peterboro, Toronto, Chicago, Dunbar, Renfrew, Pembroke, Sault Ste Marie, Duluth, St. Paul, Grand Forks, Port Arthur, Winnipeg, Calgary, Vancouver, Seattle, Portland and San Francisco.

2:45 p.m.—Market Mixed (Thursday) for all local points.

One way Pacific Coast Excursions every Wednesday and Friday.

Trains making direct connections with C.P.R. leave Kingston at 11:50 a.m.

Full particulars at K. & P. and C. P. R. Ticket Office, Ontario Street.

F. CONWAY, Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt. B. W. FOLGER, Gen. Man.

BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY.

NEW SHORT LINE.

6:45 a.m.—For Napanee, Tweed, Peterboro, Toronto, London, Detroit, Chicago and all points West, Northwest and Pacific Coast.

3:30 p.m.—Local for Tweed, Napanee and Deseronto.

For full information and tickets apply to J. WILSON, Agent, G.P.R. Telegraph office Clarence street.

R. C. CARTER, Gen. Manager. G. A. BROWN, Gen. Pass Agt.

H. B. SHERWOOD, Supt.