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"Am happy to say that results so far are as satisfactory as I could expect, indeed much more so than I did expect. I am enjoying excellent health, appetite good, sleep sweet and refreshing, gaining flesh; am less nervous than I have been for years; feel bright and bouyant * * * It is almost miraculous, making a young man out of one of seventy, for that is just what your treatment is doing for me. I wish the community to know in as modest a way as we can get at it."

The above is No. 54 in a collection of over 2,000 similar letters on file in our office. We have a

POSITIVE CURE!

For LOST or FAILING VITALITY; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS AND PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address

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8

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

WILL CURE YOU

"Backache means the kidneys are in trouble. Dodd's Kidney Pills give prompt relief."

"75 per cent. of disease is first caused by disordered kidneys.

"Might as well try to have a healthy city without sewerage, as good health when the kidneys are clogged, they are the scavengers of the system.

"Delay is dangerous. Neglected kidney troubles result in Bad Blood, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and the most dangerous of all, Brights Disease, Diabetes and Dropsy."

"The above diseases cannot exist where Dodd's Kidney Pills are used."

Sold by all dealers or sent by mail on receipt of price 50 cents, per box or six for $2.50. Dr. L. A. Smith & Co. Toronto. Write for book called Kidney Talks.

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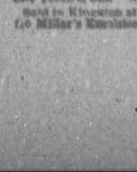
Before & After Use. Photographed from life.

"SARATIVO," the Wonderful Spanish Beauty, is sold with a Written Guarantee to cure all Nervous Diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Manhood, Nervousness, Lassitude, all Drains and loss of power of the Generative Organs in either sex, caused by over-exertion, youthful indiscretions, or the excessive use of tobacco, opium, or stimulants, which ultimately lead to Infirmity, Consumption and Insanity. Put up in convenient form to carry in the vest pocket. Price $1 per package, or 6 for $5 on receipt of U.S. Money. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sent by mail, all charges paid, to any address. Circulars free by mail in plain envelope. Mention this paper. Address MARRIO CHEMICAL CO., Branch Office for U.S. & Canada, 358 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR SALE IN KINGSTON, ONTARIO, by G. S. Hobart, Chemist and Druggist.



Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of LADIES. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND, take no substitute, or enclose $1 and 4 three-cent Canadian postage stamps in letter, and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address Pond Lily Company, No. 3 Fisher Block, 181 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich. Sold in Kingston by all responsible wholesale and retail druggists.

BIG G. TRADE MARK. CURE YOURSELF! Ask your Druggist for a bottle of Big G. The only non-poisonous remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men and the debilitating weaknesses peculiar to women. It cures in a few days without the aid or publicity of a doctor. The Universal American Cure. Manufactured by The Evans Chemical Co. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. PRICE $1.00

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"MOTHER GREEN'S TANSY PILLS," used successfully by thousands, safe and sure. Act only on the generative organs, and sure suppression from whatever cause. Should not be used if Pregnancy is suspected or possible, until the question is negatived beyond dispute, as their employment will be attended with different results than those desired. By mail, $1.50. Full particulars (sealed) 4 cts. THE LAKE MEDICINE CO., MONTREAL, CANADA. FOR SALE AT WADE'S DRUG STORE.

NERVE BEANS

NERVE BEANS are a new discovery that cure the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor and Failing Manhood; restores the vigorous fire 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 at Wade's Drug Store, Agency for Miller's Emulsion.

OUR POSSESSIONS.

DR. TALMAGE PORTRAYS THE ADVANTAGES OF THE CHRISTIAN.

Religion Never Was Designed to Make Our Pleasures Less—God Will Withhold No Good Thing from Those Who Love Him—The Infinite Father.

LONDON, July 17.—Dr. Talmage's preaching tour in England has been a continued series of unprecedented successes. The English people have assembled by thousands to hear the American preacher wherever he has preached. In Manchester the great Free Trade hall was engaged for him. It holds 7,000 persons, but it would not contain a third of the people who tried to get in. The streets leading to the hall were jammed with a dense surging mass of humanity. After the service Dr. Talmage preached in the street to the crowd, which numbered fully 15,000. The sermon selected for this week is entitled "Our Possessions," from I Corinthians iii. 22, "All are yours."

The impression is abroad that religion puts a man on short allowance; that when the ship sailing heavenward comes to the shining wharf it will be found out that all the passengers had the hardest kind of sea fare; that the soldiers in Christ's army march most of the time with an empty haversack. In a word, that only those people have a good time in this world who take upon themselves no religious obligation.

I want today to find out whether this is so, and I am going to take account of stock; I am going to show what are the Christian's liabilities, and what is his income, and what are his warrantee deeds, and what are his bonds and mortgages, and I shall find out before I finish just how much he is worth, and I shall spread before you the balance sheet in time to warn you all against the religion of Jesus Christ if indeed it be a failure, and in time for you all to accept it if indeed it be a success. I turn first to the assets, and I find there what seems to be a mill of government securities—the empire of heaven promising all things to the possessor. The three small words of my text are a warrantee deed to the whole universe when it says, "All are yours."

In making an inventory of the Christian's possessions I remark, in the first place, that he owns this world. My text implies it, and the preceding verse asserts it—"whether Paul or Apollos or Cephas or the world." Now it would be an absurd thing to suppose that God would give to strangers privileges and advantages which he would deny his own children. If you have a large park, a grand mansion, beautiful fountains, stalking deer and statuary, to whom will you give the first right to all these possessions? To outsiders? No, to your own children. You will say, "It will be very well for outsiders to come in and walk these paths and enjoy this landscape, but the first right to my house, and the first right to my statuary, the first right to my gardens shall be in the possession of my own children."

Now, this world is God's park, and while he allows those who are not his children and who refuse his authority the privilege of walking through the gardens, the possession of all this grandeur of park and mansion is in the right of the Christian—the flowers, the diamonds, the silver, the gold, the morning brightness and the evening shadow. The Christian may not have the title deed to one acre of land as recorded in the clerk's office, he may never have paid one dollar of taxes, but he can go up on a mountain and look off upon fifty miles of grain field and say, "All this is mine; my father gave it me." "All are yours."

GOD'S WORLD IS FOR HIS CHILDREN.

A lawyer is sometimes required to search titles, and the client who thinks he has a good right to an estate puts the papers in his hands, and the lawyer goes into the public records, and finds everything right for three or four or five years back; but after awhile he comes to a break in the title, to a deficit, to a diversion of the property; so he finds out that the man who supposed he owned it owns not an acre of the ground, while somebody else has the full right to the entire estate. Now, I examine the title to all earthly possessions. I go back a little way, and I find that men of the world—bad men, selfish men, wicked men—think they have a right to all these possessions; but I go farther back, and I trace the title from year to year, and from century to century, until I find the whole right vested in God. Now, to whom did he give it? To his own children! "All are yours."

The simple fact is that in the last days of the world all the architecture, all the cities, all the mountains, all the villages will be in the possession of the church of Christ. "The meek shall inherit the earth." Ships of Tarshish shall bring presents. "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof." "All are yours." "But," you say, "what satisfaction is there in that when I haven't possession of them?" These things will come before the Supreme Judge of the Universe, and he will regulate the title, and he will eject these squatters upon the property that does not belong to them, and it shall be found that "All are yours."

So again, the refinements of life are the Christian's right. He has a right to as good apparel, to as beautiful adornments, to as commodious a residence as the worldling. Show me any passage in the Bible that tells the people of the world they have privileges, they have glittering spheres, they have befitting apparel that are denied the Christian. There is no one who has so much a right to laugh, none so much a right to everything that is beautiful and grand and sublime in life as the Christian. "All are yours." Can it be possible that one who is reckless and sinful, and has no treasures laid up in heaven, is to be allowed pleasures which the sons and daughters of God, the owners of the whole universe, are denied?

THE SWEETNESS OF SACRED MUSIC.

So I remark that all the sweet sounds of the world are in the Christian's right. There are people who have an idea that instruments of music are inappropriate for the Christian's parlor. When did the house of sin or the bacchanal get the right to music? They have no right to it. God, in my text, makes over to Christian people all the pianos, all the harps, all the drums, all the cornets, all the flutes, all the organs. People of the world may borrow them, but they only borrow them; they have no right or title to them. God gave them to Christian people in my text when he said, "All are yours."

David no more certainly owned the harp with which he thrummed the praises of God than the church of Christ owns now all chants, all anthems, all ivory keyboards, all organ diapasons, and God will gather up these sweet sounds after awhile, and he will mingle them in one great harmony, and the Mendelssohns, and the Beethovens, and the Mozarts of the earth will join their voices and their musical instruments, and soft south wind and loud tunged eurocydon will sweep the great organ pipes, and you shall see God's hand striking the keys and God's foot tramping the pedals in the great oratorio of the ages!

So all artistic and literary advantages are in the Christian's right. I do not care on whose wall the picture hangs or on whose pedestal the sculpture stands, it belongs to Christians. The Bierstadts and the churches are all working for us. "All are yours." The Luxembourgs, the Louvre, all the galleries of Naples and Rome and Venice—they are all to come into the possession of the church of Jesus Christ. We may not now have them on our walls, but the time will come when the writ of ejectment will be served and the church will possess everything. All parks, all fishponds, all colors, all harvests—all, "all are yours."

Secondly, I remark that the right to full temporal support is in the Christian's name. It is a great affair to feed the world. Just think of the fact that this morning sixteen hundred millions of our race breakfasted at God's table. The commissary department of a hundred thousand men in an army will engage scores of people; but just think of a commissary department of a world! Think of the gathering up from the rice swamps, and the tea fields, and the orchards, and the fisheries! No one but God could tell how many bushels it would take to feed five continents.

Then, to clothe all these people—how many furs must be captured, and how much flax broken, and how much cotton picked. Just think of the infinite wardrobe where sixteen hundred millions of people get their clothes! God spreads the table first of all for his children. Of course that would be a very selfish man who would not allow other people to come and sit at his table sometimes, but first of all the right is given to Christian people, and therefore it is extreme folly for them ever to fret about food or raiment.

Who fed the whales sporting off Cape Hatteras this morning? Out of whose hand did the cormorant pick its food? Whose loom wove the butterfly's wing? Who hears the hawk's cry? If God takes care of a walrus, and a Siberian dog, and a wasp, will he not take care of you? Will a father have more regard for reptiles than for his sons and daughters? If God clothes the grizzly bear, and the panther, and the hyena, will he not clothe his own children? Come, then, this morning and get the key of the infinite storehouse. Come and get the key of the infinite wardrobe. Here they are—all the keys. "All are yours."

THE PILOT OF LIFE'S VOYAGE.

So all the vicissitudes of this life, so far as they have any religious profit, are in the right of the Christian. If you should stand among the Alleghany mountains, especially near what is called the "Horseshoe," you would find a train of cars almost doubling on itself, and sitting in the back car you see a locomotive coming as you look out of the window, and you think it is another train when it is only the front of the train in which you are riding, and sometimes you can hardly tell whether the train is going toward Pittsburg or toward Philadelphia, but it is on the track and it will reach the depot for which it started and all the passengers will be discharged at the right place. Now there are a great many sharp curves in life.

Sometimes we seem to be going this way and sometimes we seem to be going that way, but if we are Christians we are on the right track and we are going to come out at the right place. Do not get worried, then, about the sharp curve. A sailing vessel starts from New York for Glasgow. Does it go in a straight line? Oh, no. It changes its tack every little while. Now you say, "This vessel instead of going to Glasgow must be going to Havre, or it is going to Hamburg, or it is going to Marseilles." No, no. It is going to Glasgow. And in this voyage of life we often have to change our tack. One storm blows us this way and another storm blows us that way, but he who holds the winds in his fist will bring us into a haven of everlasting rest just at the right time. Do not worry, then, if you have to change tack.

TEMPORAL LOSS AND ETERNAL GAIN.

One of the best things that ever happened to Paul was being thrown off his horse. One of the best things that ever happened to Joseph was being thrown into the pit. The losing of his physical eyesight helped John Milton to see the battle of the angels. One of the best things that ever happened to Ignatius was being thrown to the wild beasts in the Coliseum, and while eighty thousand people were jeering at his religion he walked up to the fiercest of all the lions and looked him in the eye, as much as to say, "Here I am, ready to be devoured for Christ's sake." All things work together for your good. If you walk the desert the manna will fall and the sea will part.

If the feverish torch of sickness is kindled over your pillow, by its light you can read the promises. If the waves of trouble dash high above your girdle, across the blast and across the surge you can hear the promise, "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee." You never owned a glove, or a shoe, or a hat, or a coat more certainly than you own all the frets and annoyances and exasperations of this life, and they are bound to work out your present and your eternal good. They are the saws, the hammers, the files by which you are to be hewn and cut and smoothed for your eternal well being.

Here is a vessel that goes along the coast; it hugs the coast. The captain of that vessel seems chiefly anxious to keep the paint on his ship from being marred or the sails from being torn. When that vessel comes to port nobody looks on it with any interest. But here is a vessel that went across the sea with vast product and comes in with vast importation—sails patched, masts spliced, pumps all working to keep out the water; it has come through the hurricane which has sunk twenty steamers. The bronzed men are cheering among the rigging. Now the men-of-war anchored in the harbor boom forth their welcome through the portholes.

So there are some Christians who are having an easy time. It seems to them smooth sailing all the way. When they get into heaven there will be no excitement. There will be very few people who will ever find out they are there. But those Christians who have gone through a hundred midnight hurricanes—storm to the right of them, storm to the left of them, storm all the way—when they come up the harbor of heaven all the redeemed will turn out to greet them and bid them hail and welcome.

THE PROMISE OF BOTH WORLDS.

I go further and tell you that the Christian owns not only this world, but he owns the next world. No chasm to be leaped, no desert to be crossed. There is the wall, there is the gate of heaven. He owns all on this side. Now I am going to show you that he owns all on the other side. Death is not a ruffian that comes down to burn us out of house and home, destroying the house of the tabernacle so that we should be homeless forever. Oh, no! He is only a black messenger who comes to tell us it is time to move; to tell us to get out of this hut and go up into the palace. The Christian owns all heaven. "All are yours." Its palaces of beauty, its towers of strength, its castles of love. He will not walk in the eternal city as a foreigner in a strange city, but as a farmer walks over his own premises.

"All are yours." All the mansions yours. Angels your companions. Trees of life your shade. Hills of glory your lookout. Thrones of heaven the place where you will shout the triumph. Jesus is yours. God is yours. You look up into the face of God and say, "My father." You look up into the face of Jesus and say, "My brother." Walk out on the battlements of heaven and look off upon the city of the sun. No tears. No sorrow. No death. No smoke of toiling warehouse curling on the air. No voice of blasphemy thrilling through that bright, clear Sabbath morning. No din of strife jarring the air. Then take out your deed, and remember that from throne to throne, and from wall to wall, and from horizon to horizon, "All are yours."

Then get up into the temple of the sun, worshipers in white, each with a palm branch, and from high gallery of that temple look down upon the thousands of thousands, and the ten thousand times ten thousand, and the one hundred and forty and four thousand, and the great "multitude that no man can number," and louder than the rush of the wheels, louder than the tramp of the redeemed, hear a voice saying, "All are yours!" See the great procession marching around the throne of God. Martyrs who went up on wings of flame. Invalids who went up from couches of distress. Toilers who went up from the workhouse and the factory and the mine. All the suffering and the bruised children of God. See the chariots of salvation; in them those who were more than conquerors. See them marching around about the throne of God forever and forever, and know that "all are yours!"

THE VISION OF ETERNAL LIFE.

O ye who have pains of body that exhaust your strength and wear out your patience, I hold before you this morning the land of eternal health and of imperishable beauty and "all is yours!" O ye who have hard work to get your daily bread, hard work to shelter your children from the storm, I lift before you the vision of that land where they never hunger, and they never thirst, and God feeds them, and robes cover them, and the warmth of eternal love fills them, and all that is yours!

O ye whose hearts are buried in the grave of your dead—O ye whose happiness went by long ago—O ye who mourn for countenances that never will light up and for eyes closed forever—sit no longer among the tombs, but look here! A home that shall never be broken up. Green fields never cleft of the grave. Ransomed one from you parted long ago now radiant with joy that shall never cease, and a love that shall never grow cold, and wearing garments that shall never wither, and know all that is yours. Yours the love. Yours the acclaim. Yours the transport. Yours the cry of the four and twenty elders. Yours the choiring of cherubim. Yours the lamb that was slain.

In the vision of that glorious consummation I almost lose my foothold, and have to hold fast lest I be overborne by the glory. The vision rose before St. John on Patmos, and he saw Christ in a blood red garment, riding on a white horse, and all heaven following him on white horses. What a procession! Let Jesus ride. He walked the way footsore, weary and faint. Now let him ride. White horse of victory, bear on our chief! Hosanna to the son of David! Ride on, Jesus! Let all heaven follow him. These cavalry of God fought well and they fought triumphantly. Now let them be mounted. The pavements of gold ring under the flying hoofs. Swords sheathed and victories won, like conquerors they sit on their chargers. Ye mounted troops of God, ride on! ride on! ten thousand abreast, cavalcade after cavalcade. No blood dashed to the lips. No blood dripping from the fetlocks. No smoke of battle breathed from the nostril. The battle is ended—the victory won!

Oh, if there be any present who are yet enemies of the cross of Christ, I beseech them at once to be reconciled to God! Remember if you are not found among that white robed army who follow the Saviour in his victorious march your part must be with those concerning whom it is said, "The Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven in flaming fire, taking vengeance on those that know not God, and obey not the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, who shall be punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord and from the glory of his power, when he shall come to be glorified in his saints, and to be admired in all them that believe."

Cheap Return Trips to North-West.

The Bay of Quinte & Canadian Pacific railways new short line to Peterboro, Toronto and all points west will run cheap excursions to the North-West and return on July 18th and 19th. Tickets good for forty days. R. E. Wilson, ticket agent, C. P. R. Co's. telegraph office, Clarence street.

TRAVELLING.

RICHELIEU AND ONTARIO NAVIGATION COMPANY.

The Royal Mail Through Line

Composed of the following first-class side-wheel steamers:

BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC.

Quebec, Capt. Nelson. | Montreal, Capt. Roy.

BETWEEN TORONTO AND MONTREAL

Passport, Capt. Craig, | Algerian, Cp. McGrath
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One of the above Steamers will leave Kingston Daily (Mondays excepted) at 3 p.m. for TORONTO, calling at Deseronto, Belleville, Trenton (foot of canal), Brighton, Cobourg, Port Hope and Bowmanville (weather permitting). At 5:15 a.m. for MONTREAL and QUEBEC, calling at Clayton, Round Island, 1000 Island Park, Alexandria Bay, Brockville, Prescott, Cornwall and Coteau, passing through the beautiful and Romantic scenery of the Lake of the Thousand Islands and the Rapids of the St. Lawrence by daylight.

In addition to the regular daily line between Toronto and Montreal, a beautiful New Palace Steamer The "COLUMBIAN," (Capt Hutton) will be placed upon the Route between KINGSTON and MONTREAL. She will then leave Kingston at 8:15 o'clock a.m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, calling at Clayton, Round Island, Thousand Island Park and Alexandria Bay, arriving at Montreal at 6:15 o'clock p.m., connecting with the Steamers for Quebec and the Saguenay.

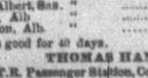
Return tickets at greatly reduced rates.

Excursion Tickets to the Saguenay, Ports on the Gulf of St. Lawrence, Halifax, Portland, Boston and New York.

For tickets and any other information apply to the undersigned at the office, foot of Johnston St.

THOS. HANLEY, General Ticket Agent.

For Rochester and Alexandria Bay.



Str. "North King"

Leaves for Rochester EVERY SUNDAY EVENING at SEVEN O'CLOCK, via Bay of Quinte arriving at Seven o'clock next morning.

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Returning will leave Capt. Jones' wharf, Canal Basin, Ottawa, every Monday and Thursday at 6 a.m., arriving at Kingston every Tuesday and Friday mornings at 7 a.m. Connection made at Kingston with steamers Ocean and Persia, Royal Mail Line, steamer Hero for Bay Ports, steamers for Cape Vincent and Thousand Islands, and G. T. RR. eastward west.

For further information apply to MESSRS. JAS. SWIFT & CO., Agents, Kingston, or to D. NOONAN, Owner.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS will be run from Kingston City at 3:00 p.m. on JUNE 14th, 21st and 28th and JULY 18th and 19th, to the following points in the Canadian Northwest at the rates shown below:

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Regina, Assa.	"	30
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NEW YORK MEDICAL JOURNAL, February 13th, 1892.

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Hellabore, Paris Green and Insect Powder.

Therefore do not procrastinate, and remember when purchasing that our stock is entirely fresh and perfectly pure in every respect.

FRANK J. HOAG,

Chemist and Druggist, Corner Princess and Montreal streets.

KENNY'S HAIR RESTORER!

THE WONDER OF THE AGE.

Prepared from a Prescription of a Celebrated East Indian Physician.

This preparation has no equal. It makes the hair grow on bald heads like magic, stimulates the scalp to healthy action, keeps the head beautiful and cool, removes dandruff, strengthens and prevents the hair falling out, keeps it soft and silky, and gives it a beautiful glossy appearance. Manufactured only by Sergt.-Major J. Kenny, late Royal Artillery, 11 Waterloo Avenue, Toronto. Sold by druggists and manufacturers at 50c and $1 per bottle or six bottles for $5. Liberal discount allowed the trade. Circulars supplied on application.

Granite & Marble Works

It will be to the interest of purchasers to examine our stock and prices before buying.

S. J. KILPATRICK, Prop., Princess Street, -- Near Barrie.

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. P. HAZELTON, Graduated Pharmacist, 98 Yonge Street, Toronto.

NOTICE.

We will close out the balance of our stock of LAWN MOWERS AND GARDEN HOSE at greatly reduced prices. Call and get a bargain.

Strachans

CHARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS. Beware of Imitations. NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF THE LABEL. THE GENUINE CHARTSHORN

LADIES.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue of Ladies' Specialties.

THE PARISIAN MEDICAL APPLIANCES CO., 19 Queen street East, Toronto, Ont. Mention this paper.

SILK DRESS FREE to any lady willing to introduce QUEEN'S REMEDIES among their friends. Send $1.00 for packing and postage of samples Face Balm and Hair Remover and samples Silk. Address QUEEN TOILET BAZAAR 174 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

AN IMPROVED LINE OF

Clothes Wringers,

Superior to any offered in the city, just received at

HORSEY'S HARDWARE HOUSE

PRINCESS STREET.

AUTOHARP MUSIC.

ALL THE LATEST PRICES ARRANGED FOR THE AUTOHARP, JUST RECEIVED AT

Sherlock's New Music House,

138 WELLINGTON STREET

ELDER BROS. NEW LIVERY, WELLINGTON street. Fine-class rigs will always be on hand on the shortest notice.

THE TEA TABLE.

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

John D. Watson, Deseronto, fell on Tuesday, breaking his left collar bone.

Orders have been received at the C.P.R. car shops, Perth, for building one hundred grain cars.

Wade's mandrake liver pills, sure cure for biliousness and constipation, Wade's drug store, Kingston.

The late W. McDonald has left a legacy of $50 to the Y.P.S.C.E. in Renfrew, to be used by it as it saw fit.

E. D. Fox and family, Cape Vincent, have taken up their residence at "Beechwood," the old Crevolin homestead.

Alex. Reid, Flower station, became a benedict last week, Miss Maggie McGonigal being the fortunate young lady.

The Renfrew lacrosse club and the brass band are about to unite forces for a grand celebration in Renfrew early in August.

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

T. H. Wagar, Napanee, has a hen which has laid an egg which has a monogram with the letters "M. Y." upon one end of the shell.

The contract for re-painting the walls of St. Mary's church has been awarded to A. O. Johnston, Westport, at the expense of Mrs. Tett.

The day after a debauch, or any intemperate indulgence, a single teaspoonful of the Father Mathew Remedy will remove all mental and physical depression.

Peter McPhail, reeve of Lavant, started for Brandon, Manitoba, with his family on Tuesday to reside permanently. He has a farm near that town.

E. Lincoln Benton, engaged as principal of the Cape Vincent school, has unexpectedly resigned. Hewlett Smith, of Floral Park, Long Island, succeeds.

On Saturday a fine three-year-old horse belonging to James Ferrier, jr., Scotch line, pulled on its halter, and got it twisted around its neck and choked to death.

Collectors of foreign postage stamps, more than ever a rage in Canada, should address H. L. Hart, dealer, box 231, Halifax, N.S. His lists are extensive and his prices lower than the United States charge.

On Wednesday Charles Rice, J.P., Perth, committed for trial a man named John Shirley, charged with poisoning a mare and a year and a half old colt, belonging to John Meredith, jr.

The remains of E. Graves, second engineer of the lake propeller, Soo City, were brought to Clayton for interment, Saturday. His death occurred at Milwaukee from typhoid fever.

Miss Katherine Purvis, Phillipsville, was baptised by Rev. Mr. Moyle, last Sunday. While going down into the water rain descended upon their heads; thus the candidate was doubly baptised.

After an illness of some duration, Thomas B. Robb, brother of Mrs. R. J. Drummond, died at Perth on Friday last. He had been a prosperous wholesale tea merchant in New York, and visited Perth quite often.

Ladies appreciate Anti-Dandruff from the fact that it not only thoroughly removes dandruff with three applications, but stops falling of the hair, restores fading hair to its original color, and makes it soft and pliable without leaving any indication of a dressing being used. Clear as crystal, clean to use, it is a valuable toilet preparation.

On Wednesday John Armshaw was united in marriage to Miss Daron, of the township of Lanark. The young couple were married in a large orchard, the property of the bride's father, in the presence of over one hundred guests.

P. C. McIntyre, chairman of the Winnipeg board of education, has been nominated as the liberal candidate for North Winnipeg at the coming general election for the local legislature. Mr. McIntyre is a Balderson boy, and taught school at Fallbrook.

Why Not License Cats?

Cats are very useful in exterminating rats and mice, and Tabby and Tommy are like peripatetic household gods. Yet there are too many meowing felines in this big town and there is too much nocturnal music in back yards and on neighborhood sheds—too many Thomas concerts that interfere with the slumbers of the weary mortal who retires late and arises betimes.

The board of aldermen should pass an ordinance requiring the owners of cats to obtain licenses for the animals on the payment of a small fee. Dogs are licensed. Why not cats? Then, if any vagrant grimalkin is found about the streets and back yards and areas, he, she or it may be promptly arrested and consigned to an asylum that should be established for unlicensed, indigent, superannuated and decrepit cats.

Lest any of our contemporaries should object to such an ordinance on personal or selfish grounds, we would suggest that journalistic office cats be exempted from the cat catcher's authority.—New York Telegram.

Clear Gate.

The money you save by buying your spring and summer dry-goods at our clearing sale. We offer ladies' fast black hose, two pair for 25c, worth 40c; boys' heavy ribbed black hose, perfectly stainless, double knees and heels. See them. Children's hose in three qualities, warranted fast black and very cheap. Any parasol we have in stock at cost price. We are bound not to carry any over to next year. Prints, sateens, challies, all reduced, a 50c challie for 20c less than half price. We will give the biggest bargains ever seen anywhere in dress goods, and we have good value even at the old prices. Remember you can buy dry-goods at less than bankrupt prices at R. McFaul's clearing sale.

Bequests for New York Woman's College.

At the closing exercises of Barnard college recently the Rev. Arthur Brooks, chairman of the board of trustees, announced that a donation of $100,000 toward the new college building fund had been accepted. The name of the donor was not divulged. The agreement provides that the college shall purchase a suitable site within 1,000 feet of the land lately purchased by Columbia college, between One Hundred and Sixteenth and One Hundred and Twentieth streets and the boulevard; or the college may secure a long lease at a nominal rent. The college is also required to have its temporary charter made permanent and to begin the erection of a recitation hall within four years; the donor to name the hall. The money is to be paid in four annual payments, beginning June 1, 1893.

The closing exercises were attended by a large gathering, mainly ladies interested in the new adjunct to Columbia. Chairman Brooks said the success of the college was attested by the fact that, while there are but sixty scholars in the three classes, forty-five new applications for admission to next year's class had already been received. The gift of $100,000, added to the $400,000 to be received in trust from the Fayerweather estate, and the beginning of an endowment fund by five subscriptions of $5,000 each, augured well for the future. He said it had been agreed to take immediate steps to move with Columbia college, as in addition to continuing the relations between the two institutions, Columbia's is a more desirable locality.—New York Recorder.

To Hesitate Is to Be Lost.

It is a curious fact that left to themselves the fingers will generally spell a word correctly. It is in the hesitation that certainty is lost. There can no doubt that the fingers of a writer acquire a sort of automatic education. Even when a doubt as to the right spelling of a word has crossed the mind the hand will usually bring the letters into form if given its course.

It is as if it consciously reasoned, "I have always driven the pen so, and so, having begun so?" But once hampered by the spirit of investigation the irresolute hand inclines toward the Unabridged.—Boston Commonwealth.

Firewood in Plenty.

Come down and see our stock of best maple, cut or uncut, arriving weekly by Kingston and Pembroke. Best dry slabs in the city. Pine and cedar blocks and Gilmour's dry edgings for kindling wood. All cheap for cash. James Campbell, opposite barrack gate, Ontario street. Telephone No. 116.

His ginger ale is conceded by all who know anything about it to be equal to Belfast. Some say far better. Try it at Wilson's pharmacy.

COME TO US FOR LAWNS, MUSLINS, CHALLIES,

And we will show you new patterns at moderate pr