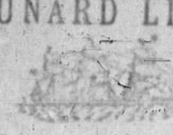
NAVIGATION.

CUNARD LINE



NEW YORK TO LIVERPOOL
VIA QUEENSTOWN.

The Largest, Fastest and Most Magnificent Ships in the World; Have Never Lost a Passenger and Have Made the Fastest Passages on Record.

OLDEST LINE IN EXISTENCE

FAST EXPRESS MAIL SERVICE.

ETRURIA	Dec. 17, 8 p.m.
GALLIA	Dec. 31, 8 a.m.
CUNIA	Dec. 31, 2 p.m.
BOTHNIA	Jan. 7, 9 a.m.
SERVIA	Jan. 14, 3 p.m.
GALLIA	Jan. 21, 7:30 a.m.
AURANIA	Jan. 28, 4 p.m.
CUNIA	Feb. 4, 7:30 a.m.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

Cabin passage $35 and upwards, according to accommodation. Second Cabin passage $35. From Pier 40, N.R., New York.

Steerage at Very Low Rates.

Steerage Tickets to and from London and Queenstown and all other parts of Europe at lowest rates.

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. WILDERSLEEVE, 42 Clarence Street. | FRED. A. FOLGER, Foot Brock Street.

ALLAN LINE
Royal Mail Steamships.

MONTREAL and QUEBEC, LONDONDERRY OR LIVERPOOL.

Portland.	Halifax.
*Numidian, Thursday, Dec. 22.	Sarnatian, Dec. 29.
Parisian, Thursday, Jan. 5.	Sardinian, Jan. 5.
Sardinian, Thursday, Jan. 19.	Parisian, Jan. 19.

*The Numidian will carry all classes of passengers on this trip.

Rates of ocean passage: Cabin by Parisian, $75, $80 and $90; single, $40 and $50; return, Circassian and Sardinian, $65, $65. Single $65, $65, $115 return. Mongolian and Numidian, $55 and $60. Single $30 and $35; return, second cabin to Liverpool, Londonderry, Belfast, or Glasgow, single $30; return $60. Steerage to Liverpool, Londonderry, Queenstown, Belfast, or London, Single $20.

State Line Service, New York to Glasgow via Londonderry.

State of Nebraska, from New York, Dec. 15. State of California, from New York, Nov. 19. State of Nebraska, from New York, Jan. 19. Cabin pass. $35 single and upward, return, $70 and upward according to location of berth. Second cabin $35; steerage $20.

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

THOMAS HANLEY, Ticket Agent G. T. R., City Station. | J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, Ticket Agent, 42 Clarence St.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS.

TICKETS AT SINGLE FARE Dec. 24th, 25th and 26th, good to return until Dec. 27th, 1892.

Tickets at Single Fare and one-third on Dec. 23rd, 24th, 27th and 28th, good to return until January 3rd, 1893.

New Year's Holidays.

Tickets at Single Fare December 31st, January 1st and 2nd, good to return until January 3rd, 1893. Tickets at Fare and One-Third December 30th, and good to return until January 3rd, 1893.

Christmas School Vacations

Pupils and Teachers will be issued Tickets at a Fare and one-third from December 15 to 23 inclusive, good to return until January 3rd, 1893, on surrender of certificate of standard form, signed by the Principal of School or College. Certificates furnished on application.

Departure of Trains from the City.

EAST.		WEST.	
No. 2	2:10 a.m.	No. 1	3:40 p.m.
" 4	1:55 p.m.	" 3	12:05 a.m.
" 6	12:20 p.m.	" 5	2:05 a.m.
" 14 mixed	6:05 a.m.	" 13 mixed	8:45 a.m.
" 16 mixed	8:05 p.m.	" 15 mixed	1:50 p.m.

Express Trains Nos. 2, 3 and 5 run Sundays included. No. 5 does not run Mondays. All other trains daily, except Sunday.

Telegraph office open day and night. Telephone No. 16.

THOMAS HANLEY, Agent.
Corner Johnston and Ontario Streets

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS HOLIDAYS.

K. & P. and C.P.R. to the General Public.

They will sell First Class Round Trip Tickets at single fare for the round trip between all stations on their lines in Canada, to persons purchasing the same on the following dates, viz.: December 24th, 25th and 26th, and January 1st and 2nd, good to return until January 3rd, 1893, at SINGLE FARE; and on December 23rd, 24th, 25th and 26th inclusive, December 30th, 31st, good to return not later than January 3rd, 1893, at FARE AND A THIRD.

To Professors, Teachers and Scholars.

On presentation of proper certificates, signed by Principal of Public School or Secretary of Board of Education, we will issue tickets to First Class Round Trip, to parties residing not less than 25 miles from Kingston, at FARE AND A THIRD, good to return until January 3rd, 1893.

Tickets will be issued to connect with C.P.R. leaving Toronto at 11:00 and 17:45 p.m.

F. CONWAY, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent. | H. W. FOLGER, Supt.

Bay of Quinte Ry. and Navigation Co.

THE NEW SHORT LINE TO ALL POINTS WEST

The shortest and quickest route between Kingston, Napanee, Tweed, Peterboro, Toronto, Niagara, Guelph, Woodstock, London, St. Thomas, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West, Northwest and Pacific coast.

LEAVE KINGSTON FOR NAPANEE AND TWEED.

No. 11 Express	3:10 p.m.
No. 13 Mixed	8:45 a.m.

LEAVE TWEED FOR KINGSTON AND NAPANEE.

No. 12 Mixed	6:30 a.m.
No. 14 Express	1:30 p.m.

Nos. 11 and 14 make close connections at Tweed with C.P.R. for and from all points West.

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

H. C. CARTER, Gen. Manager. | G. A. BROWNE, Gen. Pass. Agent.

H. A. SHERWOOD, Supt.

WOOD AND COAL

OUT OF WOOD?

Ask that husband of yours to buy you some.

Dry Hardwood, sawed or unsawed.
Dry Soft Wood, sawed.
Dry Cedar Blocks.
Dry Slabs

From

CRAWFORD.

FOOT OF QUEEN STREET.

Quality best;
Prices lowest

COAL.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—BEST IN THE MARKET.

Yard No. 1—Ontario Street, foot of Clarence Street Wharf.
Yard No. 2—St. Lawrence Wharf.
Chief Office—St. Lawrence Wharf, Branch Office—Corner King and Clarence Streets, opposite British American Hotel, Kingston.

Prompt and satisfactory delivery a specialty. Coal all ordered over and well screened.

Telephone communication.

JAMES SWIFT & CO.

MEDICAL.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE MARK
REMEDY FOR PAIN
SPRAINS, STRAINS, INJURIES

It is an common idea to suppose that great force is required to produce a strain or sprain. There are so many delicate muscles and tendons which hold together the ankle and foot, and direct the vehicle of locomotion, that a very slight thing often causes not only a very painful, but a very serious sprain, which St. Jacobs Oil will cure.

SURELY AND PERFECTLY.

Weak Spots.—A large number of cases are reported of sprains to the ankle or foot, more than to any part of the body. The knee is also a very delicate joint to sprain, and injuries thereto very frequently result in acute pains, enlargements, stiffness, and sometimes permanent stiffness, unless St. Jacobs Oil prevents, and it

BEST CURES ALL CHRONIC CASES.

Definition.—Sprain or strain is to weaken, as a joint or muscle, by sudden and excessive exertion; to stretch muscles or ligaments without dislocation, and St. Jacobs Oil cures

EASILY AND WITHOUT RECURRENCE.

Treatment.—Rub with St. Jacobs Oil freely and firmly the ailing part affected. Protect the body from cold and draft.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.
Canadian Depot—Toronto, Ont.

DR. WILKINS' Red Blood Pills.

NOTHING LIKE THEM ON EARTH.

They produce a natural fresh pink color on the cheeks and lips. The most remarkable and the most perfect of all health giving remedies. The greatest of all flesh formers. They purify, enrich and strengthen the blood. The only safe, sure and certain remedy for all those distressing complaints so peculiar to the female sex. They act promptly on the relaxed mucous membrane of the digestive canal, and in this way restore its functions. Pale people using these pills rapidly require a beautiful, clear and healthful appearance.

Price 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50

For sale by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by addressing

DR. H. P. WILKINS, Toronto, O.

Children always Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk.

A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER

It is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.

Beware of substitutions and imitations.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

REMEMBER

is the latest triumph in pharmacy for the cure of all the symptoms indicating KIDNEY AND LIVER COMPLAINT. If you are troubled with Costiveness, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Headache, Indigestion, Pain Affected, Tired Feeling, Rheumatic Pains, Sleepless Nights, Melancholy Feeling, Back Aches, Membray's Kidney and Liver Cure

MEMBRAY'S

KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE

will give immediate relief and Effect a Cure. Sold at all Drug Stores.

Peterboro' Medicine Co., Limited, PETERBORO', ONT.

HAVE YOU BACK ACHE

DODDS KIDNEY PILLS

WILL CURE YOU

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

"To her court of disease is first caused by poisoned 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, Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Dropsy."

"These 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. S. Smith & Co., Toronto. Write for book called Kidney Talk.

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 Dowdell American Co., Manufactured by The Evans Chemical Co. CINCINNATI, O. U.S.A. PRICE $1.00

THE WEEKLY WHIG reaches nearly every home within twenty miles of Kingston. You would have to advertise in a dozen papers which circulate in the district to reach those homes. No one paper reaches one-fifth of them. We usually prove what we claim.

KING OF JABASCA NOW.

A CHRISTIAN AFRICAN PRINCE GOING BACK TO HIS PEOPLE.

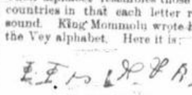
Trained as a Boy in the Black Art, and Scarred by the Ballee—Called to the Throne While a Student at Nashville, Tenn.—His Plans.

Up to last September there was a young man in the Central Tennessee College for negroes at Nashville who was known to his fellow students as Alfred Momo Thompson. One day letters came to him from Liberia informing him that by the death of his mother, Queen of the tribe of Veys, and ruler of the province of Jabasca, he had become King of Jabasca, and a Prince of the Vey tribe. His name became Mommolu Massaquoi. The letter, which was from his nephew, Menah, a 16-year-old boy, stated that owing to a war with the Panahs and Mandingoes the people were in great destitution, and urged his speedy return. The boy himself was acting as regent, but no treaty ending the war could be made without the King's signature.

PRINCE MOMMOLU MASSAQUOI.

Acting on this letter, the new King made immediate preparations to go back to Africa. He has since September been trying to raise money enough to buy a ship and a cargo of rice to send to his country. In an interview with the New York Sun he gave these particulars about his people and their manner of life:

Jabasca is in the Vey territory, which lies just north of the western end of Liberia. The Vay tribe numbers about 400,000 people, of whom more than one-fourth are subjects of the King of Jabasca. There are other kings who rule the other divisions. Mommolu Massaquoi's father, Massaquoi, is one of the rulers. The people are very intelligent and, comparatively civilized. They are one of the few African tribes which have a written language. Their alphabet resembles those of Oriental countries in that each letter represents a sound. King Mommolu wrote his name in the Vey alphabet. Here it is:



THE KING'S AUTOGRAPH.

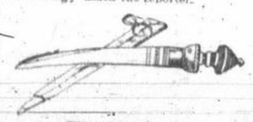
Agriculture is the principal occupation of the people. They grow rice, cassava, and potatoes. They also manufacture cloth to a small extent, and export palm kernels, palm oil, and some ivory, but the scarcity of elephants makes ivory very expensive.

Many of them are Mohammedans by religion. A few are Christians, but the greater part hold to the tribe religion, which is a form of Voudooism. The government of each division is despotic. The tribe is ruled jointly by a council composed of the kings of the divisions. Polygamy flourishes. A man may have as many wives as he can support. King Massaquoi has fifty, of whom King Mommolu's mother was head wife. The women, with the exception of the queen mothers, or head wives of the kings, have no status in the tribe legally. They are not allowed even to know the laws, which are to some extent secret, and their only license to live lies in the fact that they are necessary for the perpetuation of the race. Peace is preferable to war, in the minds of the Veys, but when, as frequently happens, they are attacked by their neighbors, the Mandingoes, or by the Panahs, an exceedingly fierce tribe south of them, they defend their homes with a stubborn courage that has never yet failed to drive back the invaders.

For the past six months such a war has been going on. The Mandingoes began it, and the Panahs joined them. They swooped down one night in July on the town of Jabasca, where the Queen of the province of Jabasca, Mommolu's mother, had her court, and after a stubborn resistance captured it, and put to death all the inhabitants who had not time to escape. In the scattering retreat of the Veys from Jabasca the Queen became separated from her attendants, and wandered away alone in the thick forest. The remnant of the faithful tribes searched the forest unceasingly for ten days, losing great numbers of men from the arrows of the pursuing enemy. At the beginning of the eleventh day they found the Queen wandering in the forest speechless from hunger and thirst. She died within a few days. Thus Mommolu Massaquoi became King of Jabasca. The Veys rallied, and, reenforced by their fellows from other provinces, drove back the invading Mandingoes and Panahs. Fighting continued, however, along the boundaries, and will not die out until the King returns to sign a treaty of peace. The Jabascan territory was laid waste, and a famine stares the people in the face.

"This is why I stay to buy rice," said the King, "instead of going back directly."

"How will your people know you for their King?" asked the reporter.



THE FAMILY SWORD.

"By my documents in the Vey writing, such of them as do not know me personally. And they will know me for a Vey of Jabasca by this," he added, bending his head and showing on the back of his neck a row of scars which looked a livid white on his black skin.

"They are the marks of the Ballee or Grigribush," he added. "Without them I would not be a Vey, nor would I have any standing in the tribe. I would be as a woman. There are a thousand of those marks on my back and arms, and they are as plain to-day as when they were picked in, one by one, with a knife ten years ago."

"Who did it, and why was it done?" asked the reporter.

"Ah, that is a long story," said the African king. "Some of it I can tell you, and part of it I would be killed for telling, if it were known in my tribe that I had told it. It was done when I was about 14 years old. I had been attending one of the mission schools in Liberia, when I was summoned to visit my father, King Massaquoi. While there I was kidnapped by the Ballee, or, as is generally known, the Grigribush. This would be translated "training school" in English, although that gives a poor idea of the true meaning. It is composed of a number of men in the tribe who prepare the young men to become what you would call here citizens. No man who has not been through the ordeal of the Grigribush has any standing in the tribe. A boy does not know when he will be taken or how long he will be kept. Some day he is snatched up and carried away to the thick forest. There he is kept in strict secrecy in some cases for eight years. No one but those who have been through the ordeal know what has become of him. The women and children are told that he is "in the belly of the devil learning the dark secrets," as the Vey phrase is. The Grigribush teaches from necromancy, the black art, prophecy, and Voudooism. During the time that he is in the forest, whether it is two months or eight years, if he meets or speaks to a living person except the members of the Grigribush he is instantly killed. When at length he comes out his back and neck are covered with scars such as are on mine. The women are told that these are the marks of the devil's teeth, and that the fiend, who is the teacher of the black art and monarch of Voudooism, has vomited up the boy again into the world. Just what the training is it is death to reveal.

"The ordeal through which I went was tight. After the scars from the knife on my back, arms, and neck had healed, I was brought back to my father. My absence was only about forty days. Even my father had not known that I was to be taken by the Grigribush. I returned to the mission school, and afterward came to this country."

King Mommolu, or Alfred Momo Thompson, as he prefers to call himself while here, has been in this country for four years. He has been studying at the Central College of Tennessee most of the time.

MEDIATORS.

When Mommolu Massaquoi came to this country he brought with him some peculiar specimens of Vey workmanship. Among them is the robe of state which the king will wear on state occasions. It was woven on a bamboo hand loom by his mother, and is of a material similar to cotton. The color is dark blue with broad, whitish lines, and the garment, which reaches to the knees, hangs in folds over the shoulders. The making of it took two months. In the bosom of the robe Mommolu wears a short sword, with which his uncle, who was a famous warrior, killed fifty men in battle.

With the robe of state the Lake Bah, or hat of state, is worn. This hat, which is broad, brimmed and rather high in the crown, is made of cloth and the skins of various wild animals, such as the lion, puma, leopard and ape, which were killed by the royal bodyguard. The skins are evidence of the valor of the king's followers. Around the hat, resting on the brim, is looped the stuffed skin of a small snake. The snake, which looks like an adder, is harmless when left alone. The Veys say that if it is stepped on and its tail broken it strikes backward and its bite is invariably and almost instantly fatal. The serpent typifies the Vey tribe—peaceful when unharmed; deadly when injured.

A curious bread basket woven of palm leaf fibre in a thick, rope-like network was among the King's curios which he has with him. It is large enough to hold provisions for a week, and is worn suspended on a belt which is clasped about the waist. A thick matting of palm fibre hanging over it as a protection from rain. At present this bread basket is used as a resting place for two idols. They are of clever workmanship and are fashioned with great care and with close attention to detail. One represents a man, the other a woman. A hard blackish wood is the material used, because wood is regarded by the Veys as the purest substance. The idols themselves are not worshipped, but are regarded as meditators, through whom the messages and petitions of the devout are borne to the Supreme Being. They are a part of the mysterious voudoo worship.

King Mommolu is a dark negro, with curly black hair. His lips are of the African type, thick and heavy. His forehead, however, is broad and high, and his eyes are full of intelligence. Altogether his is an intellectual face. He is about 24 years old. Owing to his long schooling by English-speaking people, he speaks English perfectly, and is equally fluent, it is said, in his native tongue. In manners and conversation he is like any intelligent and well-informed young American.

A Novel Pincushion.

The pincushion shown in the accompanying illustration makes a dainty little ornament for the dressing table, and consists of a little old-fashioned rocker painted white, upholstered with blue plush and trimmed with tiny blue bows. The chairs can be bought at an art store, or any place where fancy goods are sold for 25 cents, ready for painting, and may be made to imitate cherry or oak, or they may be gilded if so desired. If the chair is gilded or stained, to imitate oak, a pleasing contrast is produced by using olive-green plush for upholstering, and satin ribbon of the same shade for the bows. Old rose plush may also be used very effectively when the chair is painted white.—American Agriculturist.

A QUAINT PINCUSHION.

Our Scrap Basket.

Lace making was first done by Barbara Uttmahn about 1550, though the invention is claimed for an earlier date by France and Italy.

Two or three young ladies who live in a suburb of London have started a carrier pigeon post among themselves. They have each a couple of birds and send notes to each other irrespective of the post or telegraph offices. In this way they can arrange impromptu tea parties, etc., without any trouble.

The following pathetic advertisement is from the London Morning Post: "Two lovers, passionately devoted, but undergoing long separation from each other, well connected, but without present means, desire earnestly to hear from some one willing to befriend them. Could give security for a loan, and would have lifelong gratitude toward their benefactor, with whom, if wished, they would be happy to share their home."

Good-bye Bang.

Good-bye bang, beautiful bang, bang of popularity since first the seventeenth century brought you in vogue, bang that suited all faces, that made the old young and the young old, bang so easily cut, so easily grown and so easily dressed, farewell. It is all right and to be expected that the bang will not accept its congé like that. It insists on banging, no matter how much we part it, it won't lend itself to a Psyche wave and it won't be Greek. It serves us right. The bang so long a willing slave, is at last asserting a will and a won't of its own. The faithful worm has turned, and now it cowlicks and stands up straight and actually hoots at any attempt to make it over into the fashion.—Hartford Courant.

Cooking a Ham.

To cook a ham, Virginia style, soak it in water for a day, tie it up in cheese cloth, put it into a steepan, cover it with water and one quart of cider; add plenty of herbs. Let this simmer for three or four hours, draw it off the fire, remove the cloth and part of the skin, leaving only a little near the knuckle bone. Put it in an earthenware fire-proof dish with a pint of cider and bake it in the oven for an hour, basting frequently, until it browns. Serve with maccaroni and tomato sauce.

Where Christmas Originality is Found.

If you really want to find inexpensive originality you have got to go among your friends. The prettiest holiday fancies are in the home workshop. Not borrowed or copied ideas, but dainty methods altogether fresh and fair, employed in every conceivable fashion in the interest of the coming love offering.

MEDICAL.

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

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

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.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

PRIVATE MEDICAL DISPENSARY

271 SHAW STREET, TORONTO.

Both sexes can obtain remedies unfailingly successful in the cure of all diseases of a private nature and chronic complaints also.

DR. ANDREW'S FEMALE PILLS

They are nothing new, having been dispensed by the doctor for more than 30 years. No experiment. Price one dollar, by mail on receipt of price and six cent stamp. Circulars free. Letters answered when stamp is enclosed free of charge. Communications confidential. Address R. T. ANDREWS, 237 Shaw street, four minutes' walk from Queen street west cars, Toronto, Ont.

LADIES

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, $1.00. Full particulars (sealed) 4c. THE LANE MEDICINE CO., MONTREAL, CANADA. FOR SALE AT WADE'S DRUG STORE.

Ladies! It Is You!!

Whom we desire to attract by even riding that our Tarbox holder collect the "TARBOX" does not do just what all others do do—which when done is an annoyance—consequently by using the Tarbox, an annoyance is avoided.

You know all know, that to fold a sham is to crease it; continual folding is continual creasing, creasing leads to soiling, soiling leads to washing, washing leads to expense, expense leads to the purse.

THE TARBOX HOLDER

Lifts the sham straight up without folding, is quick and complete, always exposing to the eye all the decoration in all its richness, adding cheerfulness to convenience, costing only 75c delivered anywhere, express charges being prepaid by us. Address

TARBOX BROTHERS,
Manufacturers of Pin-less Clothes Lines, Self Ringing Mops, &c.
73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto, Ont.

We want You To be one of Our Friends.

Our stock is now complete in almost every particular. We have sold numerous XMAS GOODS already. We received Ten Cases of Goods to-day and wish to sell you some. We will try and make it interesting for you. We again upon you to come now before the rush comes and select. We will put away what you want and send it or give them to you Christmas Eve.

Wilson's Pharmacy.

W-A-T-C-H-E-S

A Nice Line of Ladies' Silver and Gold Watches on hand, at all prices to suit purchasers.

Also a line of Gents' and Boys' Watches in ever variety, both American and Swiss.

MANUFACTURING and Repairing done in the best and latest styles and all work done guaranteed to give satisfaction

W. J. ARNIEL
88 KING STREET. -- KINGSTON.

TO VESSEL OWNERS and CAPTAINS.

Hulls, Sails, Rigging, Machinery or Furniture of Steamboats or Sailing Vessels insured against Fire for winter months at lowest rates.

J. P. GILDERSLEEVE,
Insurance Agent,
42 Clarence St., Kingston, Ont.

NEW FLOWER POTS AND JUGS.

JUST ARRIVED AT

ROBERTSON BROTHER'S
PRINCESS STREET

ELLIOTT :. BROTHERS,
77 Princess Street.

All orders for Cleaning, Repairing and Fitting Up Stoves Promptly Attended to.

See the HAPPY HOME RANGE and the ART AMHERST HEATING STOVE before purchasing.

WEATHER : STRIPS!

WEATHER STRIPS WILL STOP THE DRAUGHTS and your doors and windows. By using them you can save fuel and keep warmer. The best and the cheapest in the city is to be had at

Strachan's

REMOVED.

C. H. OTTO

HAS REMOVED HIS BINDERY to Corner Wellington and Clarence streets, Opposite Gaol, Lion Block.

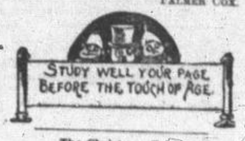
THE BROWNIES IN CANADA.

When signs that mark the closing year
Began to hint of winter near,
In leafless trees,
In ice-rimmed pond,
And on the mountain peaks beyond,
The Brownies gathered, one and all,
In answer to a general call.
All representatives of note
From countries near and lands remote,
Assembled fast at close of day,
To lay their plans and have their say.
No less a scheme they had in mind
Than now, before their powers declined,
While still they had the power to run,
The hearts to dare, and taste for fun,
To visit all the nations wide,
Around the world on every side.

Said one: "My comrades tried and true,
No picnic trip we have in view,
For many a hardship must be met,
And many a foot in danger set
Ere we can reach the native land
Of every member in the band;
Strange accidents will cross our way
Of which we little dream to-day;
Strange modes of travel must be found
Ere we can circle earth around.
With fortitude yourselves equip
To serve you through the dying trip,
From States that stretch from sea to sea,
The watchful wards of liberty.
Through zones that gave to Franklin brave
And Melville true an icy grave,
Through lands enriched by Pharaoh's dust,
And cities baked in lava crust,
To where that flowery realm extends
On which the world for tea depends."
At mention of these far-off climes,
Where they could have such wondrous times,
The Brownies smiled, and all the band
Were ready now to lift a hand.
And vote that they, with willing hearts,
Would make the trip to foreign parts;
And should misfortunes sad and sore,
Assail them on some distant shore,
No blame would be attached to those
Who did the daring scheme propose.
That night, before the moon grew pale
And hid behind a western vail,
Or stars a sign of falling showed,
The daring Brownies took the road.
With cunning minds the travelers planned
To keep along the northern strand,
Until they skirted Baffin's Bay
And Labrador behind them lay;
Then trust a raft and favoring breeze
To take them over dividing seas,
Till, on some point of Europe cast,
The band would find themselves at last.
An easy task it seems, no doubt,
To mark a course for others out,
And every one will understand
Who ventures out by sea or land,
That such a trip would have at best
Some trials that would courage test.
It seemed to argue want of sense,
But in the Brownie band's defense
Let me remark, the Brownie kind
Are not to human powers confined;
For mystic arts with mortal blend,
Ensuring triumph in the end.
Deep rivers that before them ran,
Were bridged at once with single span.
Tall saplings bent from top to root
Were fastened in some way to suit,
Till one by one, in single file,
They crossed the stream in Brownie style.
Sometimes a city stretched before,
With all its bustle, jam and roar,
Its busy mills, its rushing trains,
Its blazing squares and darksome lanes;
Then Brownies needs must circle round
And dodge about for safer ground.
A river widened to a bay
At times occasioned some dismay,
And seemed to bring to sudden end
The trip they gladly would extend.
Till one was quick to raise the cry
"We'll wait tight yet, some boats I spy
Here lying on the weedy shore.
Let some take rudder, some take oar,
And soon we'll travel where we please
In spite of current, tide or breeze!"
At once they rushed a seat to find,
For no one wished to stay behind,
And while they rowed the boats along
The band united in a song:
"A happy Brownie band are we,
Prepared for daring deeds,
We ramble boldly far and free,
Wherever fancy leads.
For us the forest spreads its leaves
And throws a shade below,
For us its screen the ivy weaves,
And ferns and mosses grow.
The children strain
Their eyes in vain
To see a Brownie sprite,
For those that find
The Brownie kind
Must have a second sight.
For us the plaintain leaves are wide
Enough to cover two,

For us the stars at eventide
Trim all their lamps anew,
And quickly we can slip away
When they forsake the sky.
Or keen, observing children stray
Around with prying eye.
We hide from all,
Both large and small,
By day as well as night.
Ah! none can see
A Brownie free,
Who has not second sight."
They visited the Thousand Isles
That spread around for many miles,
Then hastening on, with ardor keen,
They ran the rapids of Lachine
In boats that threatened hard at times
To bring an end to all my rhymes
By giving up the Brownie band
To the St. Lawrence River grand;
To roll them on with crazy flow
Into the ocean far below.
At Montreal they paused awhile
To note its size and ancient style,
And from Mount Royal to survey
The leveled land that round them lay.
Then ran to see the shaft of stone
That in a central place is shown
Surmounted by the gallant tar
Who won and died at Trafalgar,
Thus went the band the country through
Enjoying all that met their view.
Those who can only show a nose
Abroad at night, you may suppose,
Have watchful times in keeping clear
Of dangers that with light appear.
But still the Brownies worked their way
At night alone, while through the day
They kept some place that served them well
Until the shades of evening fell.
At length Quebec appeared in sight,
Perched high upon the rocky height,
With cannon pointing down below,
In many a grim and threatening row,
To guard the river deep and wide
That stretched away to ocean tide.
Through narrow streets the Brownies bound
That in the lower town are found,
And then with nimble feet they fly
To reach the upper town so high.
Said one, who paused to look around:
"My friends, we tread historic ground;
'Twas up this path so rough and steep,
The British did at midnight creep,
With guns unloaded in their hands,
Obedient to the strict commands
For fear an accidental shot
Might bring the Frenchmen to the spot.
Full in the van, with bated breath,
Brave Wolfe was carried to his death.
While Montcalm, trusting guards to keep
A careful watch, took his last sleep!
For lo! the early dawn revealed
The red coats stationed in the field.
The plains of Abraham were bright
With troops all marshaled for the fight,
I will not have the tale intrude
About the battle that ensued;
Of rallying ranks, when hope was low,
Or brilliant charges to and fro.
On history's pages read you may
How fell the heroes of that day;
And how, ere shades of night came down,
The Union Jack wav'd o'er the town."
While through Canadian wilds they passed
Where snow was piled like mountains vast,
They took to snow shoes long and stout,
With their own hands well fashioned out
As when a club strives for a prize,
A bowl, or cup of handsome size,
And every member does his best
To keep ahead of all the rest,
So every Brownie struggled well
His puffing comrades to excel;
But shoes would sometimes hit or hitch,
And headlong down the mountain pitch
The very ones that seemed to show
The greatest speed upon the snow.
So he that for some distance ran,
A smiling leader in the van,
Would thus be thrown clean out of gear
And left to struggle in the rear,
But best of feelings governed still
The lively race o'er plain and hill.

PALMER COX.



The Christmas Table.

Much careful thought and attention should be given the home table on Christmas Day, as a happy arrangement of greens or plateau of flowers will be found to give the needful touch that makes the Christmas dinner the bright and cheery meal it should be. When greens alone are desired for decoration a large branch of mistletoe is effectively placed over the chandelier, and a basket of holly, with its berries, in the center of the table. English mistletoe is preferable to the American, both on account of its richer coloring and the larger size of the berries. Place several sprays of either holly or mistletoe about the table, tying the larger ones with scarlet ribbon. In completing the table decorations do not forget to place a sprig of holly in the Christmas pudding.

NERVE THE CHIEF NECESSITY.

What a Female Parachutist Says of Her Way of Earning a Living.

Among the "lady parachutists" of London, where the occupation seems to be somewhat in vogue, is Mme. Crawford. Her experience would have cured most of her sex of any wild desire for adventure. She has made 107 ascensions, has had three ribs broken and her spine injured. But the passion for parachuting burns

PLUNGED VIOLENTLY DOWNWARD.

strongly yet. The only stock required to begin the business, Mme. Crawford says, is nerve. She modestly remarks that she has never yet had the feeling known as fear. She has never made an ascent of less than 5,000 feet and has gone as high as 12,000. She uses the hot-air balloon, which whizzes her up into the air faster than the average trains bear their passengers over the surface of the earth. She travels faster in the descent—more than a mile a minute, according to the New York World. When the air beneath the folds of the parachute is sufficient to turn it inside out the result is disastrous. Mme. Crawford describes one such experience. The ropes got tangled with her feet and jerked her hold from the bar. "I plunged violently downward," says the lady. "I saw a huge tree directly under me and I reached out my hands to catch a limb, but I missed it and struck the ground fairly upon my feet, fell over and fainted away."

NEW SPORT FOR WINTER.

How a Skater May Attain Great Speed by Using a Sail.

The ice yacht which spins in great numbers over the northern lakes at the rate of fifteen geographical miles an hour may be modified without diminishing the speed perceptibly by the application of a sail, as shown in the accompanying cut. A sail of proportionate dimensions to suit the user is constructed as outlined in the cut and fastened to the shoulder with straps and buckles or held in the hand of the skater.

NEW SPORT FOR WINTER.

When the wind inflates the sail and the skater is any kind of an expert, the St. Louis Post-Dispatch says, he will find himself spinning away over the glistening icy surface at a very rapid rate.

A Sign of Civilization.

In England, France, Germany and Belgium the number of births per thousand of population is steadily falling. The rate of decrease is slower in some of these countries, but is marked in all. During the last decade the birth rate in England has fallen from 34.7 to 30.2 per thousand; in Belgium from 31.5 to 28.7; in Germany from 38.9 to 35.7, and in France from 25 to 21.8.

Where Undertakers Mourn.

Vienna papers are commenting proudly upon the extraordinary healthfulness of Olmutz, a city of 21,000 inhabitants, but one of whom died in the 24 days following Oct. 17. The undertakers are not joining in the jubilee to any extent.

A Cure for Constipation and Headache.

Dr. Silas Lane, while in the Rocky Mountains, discovered a root that when combined with other herbs, makes an easy and certain cure for constipation. It is in the form of dry roots and leaves, and is known as Lane's Family Medicine. It will cure sick headache. For the blood, liver and kidneys, and for clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Druggist sell it at 50c a package—enough for five weeks.

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