NOW IS THE TIME
To have your LACE CURTAINS and Blankets laundered. You will be doing a wise act by sending them to the
MODEL STEAM LAUNDRY
TELEPHONE, 302.
BASSAM & MILNE, Prop's

The Daily British Whig.

NO PAINS OR ACHES
To those wearing JENKINS' PURE NATURAL WOOL UNDERWEAR, $1.50 a suit. Call at Brock Street and see them.

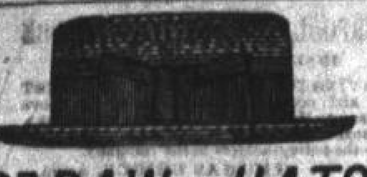
58TH YEAR---NO. 150. KINGSTON, ONT., SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 27, 1891. TWO CENTS.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

Mothers!
It's easy to have your boy clothed stylishly with handsome, strong made
SUITS.
The prices are now at the very lowest point and the goods will wear like iron.

CHAS. LIVINGSTON & BRO,
75 AND 77 BROCK STREET.

LADIES, SEE THE
PICADILLY BOOT
AT ARMSTRONG'S.
The latest style in footwear.

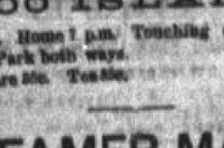


STRAW HATS
In all the newest shapes for ladies, gentlemen and children

SILK HATS
In fine goods, English Make.
SOLE AGENTS IN KINGSTON
for the following Celebrated Hat Manufacturers, Messrs. Lincoln, Bennett & Co., Sackville street, London; and Messrs. Wilkinson & Co., Regent Street, London.

J. B. PAGE & CO.,
138 PRINCESS STREET.

DOMINION DAY
EXCURSIONS!
Wednesday, July 1st.



STR. ST. LAWRENCE,
(Fastest on the River)
1,000 ISLANDS.
2 p.m. Home 1 p.m. Touching at Thousand Island Park both ways.
Fare 50c. Tea 35c.

STEAMER MAUD,
CAPE VINCENT
At 2:30 p.m. Home 7:30 p.m. One hour at the Cape.
Tickets 25c. Tea 35c.

AUCTION SALE
Of Almost New Furniture, Brussels And Tapestry Carpets.
HAVING RECEIVED instructions from Mrs. Lyons to sell her household effects on TUESDAY, June 30th, at 205 Queen Street, consisting of Brocaded Plush Parlor Suite, Extension Dining Table, Centre Table, Dining Chairs, Sideboard, Students' Chairs, Couch, Brussels and Tapestry Carpets, Oil Cloth, Bedroom Suites, in Ash and Black Walnut, Single Beds, Wool and Fibre Mattresses, Woven Wire Mattresses, Pictures, Curtain Poles, Home Jewel Coal Cooking Stove, one Hall Stove, Double Heater, Crockery, Glassware. Many other articles.
Terms cash. Sale at 10:30 a.m.
R. H. MARTIN, Auctioneer.

FRONTENAC LOAN AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A Dividend at the rate of five per cent. per annum, on the Capital Stock of this Society has been declared for the half year, ending 30th June, 1891, and that the same will be payable on and after TUESDAY, the 7th day of July, 1891.
THOMAS BRIGGS, Manager.
Kingston, June 27th, 1891.

A DENIAL.
WE THE UNDERSIGNED EMPHATICALLY DENY that we charged Mr. Gardiner Pixley with the setting fire to and burning of our barn, and any person or persons stating that we said so tell an absolute falsehood.
Signed, GEO. S. BLAKE, IDA E. BLAKE.
Sydenham, June 22nd, 1891.

Hardy's
Thin Dress Goods,
Grenadines,
Lawns,
Laces and Flouncings,
Embroidered
Flouncings,
Seersuckers,
New Light Dress Prints
New Dress Sateens,
Opened This Week at
Hardy's
One Price Store,
88 AND 90 PRINCESS STREET.

Macdonald National Memorial.
A MASS MEETING OF THE CITIZENS WILL BE HELD AT THE
OPERA HOUSE,
MONDAY EVENING, June 29th,
At 8 o'clock.
To take steps to erect a Monument here to the Right Hon. Sir John Macdonald, G.C.B.
His Worship the Mayor will preside.
Mr. Hazen, M.P. for St. John, Dr. Montague, M.P. and other Members of Parliament are expected to address the meeting.
Ladies are specially invited to attend.
GEO. A. KIRKPATRICK, Chairman General Committee.

LOST.
AT ST. PAUL'S FESTIVAL IN ST. George's Hall, a Purse with two keys. Finder kindly return to WHIG Office.

WANTED.
ENERGETIC AGENT WANTED in Kingston and vicinity for a line of Office Specialties and Novelties. Address R. GOODCHILD, 141 Craig Street, Montreal.

FOR SALE.
A SMALL FENCED LOT in good position in Christ Church Burial Ground in Cataraqui Cemetery. Apply through WHIG OFFICE.

ONE PORTABLE 15 HORSE POWER BOILER on wheels, will be sold for half cost. Enquire at KINGSTON FOUNDRY MACHINERY Co., Ontario Street.

HAYWARD COTTAGE, Alice Street, near Queen's College, property of W. A. Rockwell, a fine house with excellent garden and forty bearing fruit trees. Apply on the premises.

TO LET
HOUSE ON EARL STREET, OPPOSITE Chalmers' Church. Apply to MRS. BENTON, 272 Earl street.

A DETACHED HOUSE ON EARL ST. All modern improvements. Apply to J. B. CARRUTHERS, King St.

TWO ROOMS ARE VACANT, WITH board, at Mrs. Beale's. References exchanged. 122 WELLINGTON STREET.

NEW BRICK HOUSE, EARL STREET, in Earl Terrace, near Barrie Street. Apply to R. BARNES, 98 Princess Street, or 66 Earl Street.

THOSE TWO LARGE, WELL SITUATED and desirable stone dwelling houses and premises on Ontario St., corner West St. Apply to MACDONELL & MUDIE.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.
TWO DESIRABLE SUMMER FAMILY Hotels situated near landing on Wolfe Island, opposite Kingston, Ont., at mouth of St. Lawrence River and 1,000 Islands and midway between New York State and Canada. Apply to EDWARD BAKER, Wolfe Island, Ont.

SPECIAL MENTION.
MARSDEN KEMP, SPECIALIST IN treatment of Pianos, 12 years training in factory warerooms and city work in Kingston, Toronto, and Rochester N.Y. Tuner for R. S. Williams & Son, Toronto. Orders by Post Card. 64 Brock street or Williamson's Book store.

Canoe Kingston [illegible] to Syracuse on Wednesday, July 8th, will return the following Friday.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.
Moderate to fresh, northerly winds, fine and comparatively cool.

The "Probs." are
WHEN YOU GET TIME
And Can't Go Fishing,
Wouldn't it be a good plan then to call at our store and get 2 cans of
COLUMBIA SALMON
FOR 25c.
JAMES CRAWFORD.

HENRY BRAME.
LEADING UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER
262 Princess Street, Corner Sydenham street Telephone communication.

REMINDERS.
SATURDAY.
Maud among the islands at 2 p.m.

JAMES REID.
THE LEADING UNDERTAKER, Princess Street.

BIRTH.
SILLS—In South Napanee, June 24th, wife of Thomas Sills, of a son.
WILSON—In Napanee, on 25th June, wife of W. G. Wilson, of a son.

MARRIED.
STEELE-CORNWELL—At Cape Vincent, June 25th, Harvey W. Steele, Watertown, and Etta L. Cornwell, Cape Vincent.
CHAPMAN—HUFF—At Napanee, on June 14th, Miss Sarah Huff, to A. Chapman, Odessa.
WEBSDALE—HAYES—On June 16th, A. E. Websdale, to Miss R. A. Hayes, both of Napanee.
SCHEIBE—MORRISON—At Toronto, on June 20th Geo F. Scheibe, to Miss Sarah L. Morrison, formerly of Napanee.
SLOAN—AMEY—At Ernesttown, on June 24th, Richard Augustus Sloan, Peterboro, to Catharine, daughter of Jonas Amey.
BRIDEN—WYCOTT—In Winnipeg, on June 18th, by the Rev. John Mordy, M.A., Arthur Birtle Briden, of Walhalla, North Dakota, to Miss Hattie Isabel Wycott, of Odessa, Ont.

DIED.
GOURDIER—In Kingston, June 26th, Mary Emily Gourdier, aged 9 years.
The funeral will take place from her father's residence, Ordnance street, Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.
GATES—In North Fredericksburg, on June 22nd William, twin son of John Gates, aged three months.

W. M. DRENNAN,
THE UNDERTAKER, 75 Princess Street. Open day and night.

THE EASTERN DISTRICT.
Notes from the Local Papers of Happenings and Purposes.

W. Lawson has opened a law office in Eganville.
Picnic hams, 10c lb. Jas. Crawford.
The latest styles in hats at Silver's.
W. Lett, of Renfrew, goes to Winnipeg to join the staff of the *Free Press.*
Go to Rattenbury's for bargains to-night.
Ice cream and ice cream soda at the Bazaar.
Mrs. Tarrant, visiting her brother Wm. White, Tweed, has left for Brandon, N.Y.
Several Perth and Smith's Falls men caught 200 fish in Christie's Lake in three days.
Be glad to send you—2 cans salmon, 25c. Jas. Crawford.
Bargains in hats, ties and summer underwear to-night, at Rattenbury's.
Mr. Sage, Ingersoll, is putting up a windmill at the farm of John Newton, Hungerford.
Rolls or half rolls bacon 10c. Jas. Crawford.
Prints, challies and sateens at clearing prices for the remainder of the season at R. McFaul's.
K.D.C. is guaranteed to cure any case of indigestion. Sold by E. C. Mitchell.
The drive of J.&J. Gillies is passing Eganville. There are some 80,000 logs in the drive.
Remember a reduction of 25 per cent. means one fourth of the first price off parasols at R. McFaul's.
Ice cream soda at the new store, King street west.
The Methodist church, burned down at Tweed, was built in 1856. Aid is solicited for a new edifice.
The best fitting clothes at B. Silver's.
Buy your parasol at R. McFaul's. One-fourth less in price and considered good value originally.
Circumstances renders it necessary for us to sell beans at 3c can. Jas. Crawford.
Not wishing to carry any parasols over to next year, we have reduced the prices 25 per cent. at R. McFaul's.
Miss Christie, Tweed, was presented with a silver pickle cruet by friends on the occasion of her recent marriage.
Ladies' belts, in twenty different styles, at Cousineau, Quinn & Corrigan's.
Stephen Dorion of Pembroke, for selling liquor without license after previous convictions, was sentenced by police magistrate Mitchell to four months imprisonment with hard labor.
Parasols to be sacrificed at R. McFaul's.
Kid gloves made as good as new by using Mathers' glove cleaner. To be had only at Walsh & Steacy's.
An Orange celebration takes place at Perry's grove, Flinton, on July 13th. Addresses will be delivered by G. W. Dawson, M.P., J. W. Bell, ex-M.P., and other prominent members.
Ice cream at the new store, King street west.
We are bound to sell our parasols if price will do it. Our styles and qualities are both first-class. R. McFaul.
Steamer North King for Rochester via. Port Hope daily, Sunday excepted. Thos. Hanley, agent.
T. S. Peoria, North Hastings, and Thos. N. Armstrong, New Carlow, were on a prospecting tour through the country above Eganville. They report having found several good indications of minerals.
The cheapest working pants at Silver's.
Strawberry festival, hall of Sydenham street church, Tuesday, June 30th. Admission 10 cents.
Fast black cotton hose, 2 pairs for 25c, at Cousineau, Quinn & Corrigan's.
At the meeting of the sons of Temperance Tweed, Mrs. (Rev) Wm. Limbert, worthy associate, was the recipient of a nicely worded address and a sum of money as a token of appreciation of her worth and work.
Perfect white bread made by using our flour. Jas. Crawford.
If our black hosiery don't prove absolutely fast color, your money will be refunded at R. McFaul's.
$2.75 Toronto and return, Niagara $1 extra by boat. Bicycle club's excursion by K. N. & W. and C.P.R. Through cars, no delays, solid comfort.
K.D.C. a positive cure for dyspepsia. Sold by E. C. Mitchell, late Chown & Mitchell.
Take the Kingston, Napanee & Western and Canadian Pacific railways new short line for Peterboro, Toronto and all points west. R. J. Wilson, ticket agent, C.P.R. telegraph office, Clarence street.
Douglas was visited by burglars on Sunday. The store of Messrs. J.&S McEachen was entered, the safe was opened and sixty dollars taken. The burglars then visited the store of J. Stewart, blew open the door of the safe, but got no money.
Fine confectionery, pastry, &c., at the new store, King street west.
Photographs of the funeral procession, interior and exterior of city hall, burial, grave and wreaths were taken by H. Henderson. Copies 8x10 size, 50 cents each, for sale at his studio, 90 Princess street.
Several farmers have been fined in Pembroke, for selling produce between market hours without paying market fees, and several of the residents of Pembroke were fined for purchasing farm produce at their places of business between market hours.
Rolled oats, rolled wheat, rolled barley. Jas. Crawford.
On Dominion day the palatial steamer St. Lawrence, fastest on the river, will make an excursion among the islands, leaving Folger's wharf at 2 p.m. The steamer Maud will have an excursion to Cape Vincent, leaving at 2:30 p.m. See advts.

BROADBRIM'S LETTER.

DANGER AHEAD, AS MURDERESSES ARE BEING ACQUITTED.

The Story of Her Infamy Told Without a Tremor—A Shock All Round at the Verdict—The College Blackguard on the Rampage—A Turf Surprise.

(Special Correspondence.)

NEW YORK, June 26.—Danger ahead, look out! Another murderess acquitted; the second within three weeks!! There was no darkness, no doubt, no uncertainty about either assassination; both were committed before high heaven and in the face of day, and whatever excuse there may have been for the acquittal of the Italian girl Pasqualina, there is no possible palliation for the shameful miscarriage of justice which let the murderess Ella Nelson go free. The story is like a hundred others—crime from the commencement; wickedness from the beginning—stained all through with depravity and sin. The legitimate end of such a life was murder, and he who was slain no doubt deserved his fate.

Sam Post, the victim, was well known about town, and was a fair sample of a class of the genus drummer. Fellows naturally smart; always able to make a good living, but cursed with lax principles, or no principles at all, they float through life without any sense of moral obligations to God or man. He had deserted his wife and children for a creature that he picked up at Coney Island about five years ago, and with her he lived and even consented to be supported by the wages of her sin. The plea was put forth in the behalf of the murdered man, that he was trying to reform and was about to return to his wife. There was not the slightest evidence of it. It was more likely true, as asserted by the unfortunate woman who killed him, that he had tired of her and found another, and in the attempt to leave her met his death. When he had completed his arrangements to depart he went to the woman's house to get his things, she remonstrated with him and begged him not to desert her, but he persisted, and when she found her appeal in vain she killed him.

The killing was witnessed by a friend of Post's, who had accompanied him to Mrs. Nelson's flat, who ran away when he saw his friend fall, and who kept out of the way till all danger was past. No sadder commentary on the utter worthlessness of our jury system can be made than this notorious trial.

All the parties in it appear to have been about as bad as bad could be. With an audacity unparalleled this brazen creature availed herself of the privilege accorded by our courts of testifying in her own behalf. A woman with the slightest shade of womanly feeling left would have shrunk from the terrible ordeal of trumpeting her own infamy but it became necessary to do it to blacken the character of the man she had killed, and she told the story of her shame without a tremor.

Her counsel was the celebrated Tombs lawyer, William Howe, a man who has figured in more criminal cases than any other lawyer in New York. He knows all the thieves and crooks of every degree, bank burglars, general cracksmen, counterfeiters and confidence men. There is no sharp point of law or practice that Mr. Howe does not know. He had a pretty tough case in defending Ella Nelson, and was one of the most astonished lawyers, last week, that ever pleaded at a bar. The law and the facts were all against him and his client, but that did not make the slightest difference to Mr. Howe; he made a tremendous appeal to the jury hoping to change their verdict from wilful murder to manslaughter, so that the murderess might escape the electrical chair, and be sentenced to imprisonment for life. But when the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty in the face of the evidence on the trial, the judge was shocked, the big lawyer was paralyzed, and the unfortunate woman herself so dazed that she could scarcely believe her senses.

How the jury ever arrived at this infamous verdict may never be discovered; but it will stand for all time as one of the most shameful miscarriages of justice that ever disgraced the criminal records of New York. It would seem to be quite safe for any disreputable women to assassinate a man in open day; she need not hereafter put in the worn out plea of emotional insanity. All she will have to do is to acknowledge the assassination, and the chances are ten to one that our intelligent and conscientious jurors will bring in a verdict—served him right.

All the week we have been afflicted with that tolerable nuisance, the college blackguards, who as an evidence that they are improving or finishing their education make it a point to get drunk, and see how shameful ruffians they can be. We have a bad lot of our own, fellows who delight in being considered tough; but as if this were not a sufficient affliction, we have to shoulder the sins of every college within a thousand miles of us; none of whose *gentlemanly* students think a spree of any particularly account, unless they can have a go in New York. This week it was Princeton and Yale, and a more disreputable set of ruffians could scarcely be found in the lowest slums of our city. Drunkenness is bad enough, but in addition to this the language was vile, and for two days and nights it was unsafe to be anywhere near them. The disreputable resorts and low saloons where thieves and harlots congregate seemed to have a special attraction for these college gentlemen; there certainly seemed to be nothing worse there than themselves, and no doubt, they felt quite at home. We have a college here, and a very good one—a college that in a short, we hope to see a university. It the famous old Columbia college. It is our oldest and most respectable collegiate institution in the state, and was founded about one hundred and fifty years ago. It got a boost by a lottery when it was in trouble after the revolution, hence its high conservative character. The president is Seth Low, a very young man, formerly mayor of Brooklyn, a graduate of Columbia college, and a gentleman *sans reproche.* When he assumed the presidency we hoped to see some of the barbarous practices which have disgraced the college in the past put a stop to and finally suppressed, instead of which the burning of Legendre on the college campus two weeks ago was made the scene of a wild orgie that would have disgraced a lot of Hottentots; their evil example has corrupted the boys in the college of New York, and lads of 15 and 16 seem to think it the proper thing for a college man to get drunk and make a blackguard of himself. Last week fifty of these young ruffians started out upon a tear, and after several scenes of shameful riot, a number of them landed in the police cells. But what can be expected of minor institutions when old Harvard gives the pace. It is not the first time that the statue of old John Harvard has been disgraced, and if anyone has been punished for the crime, I have yet to hear it. Even pious Cornell has an unsavory reputation for the character of its students; we need a reform in this matter thorough and radical, and if the penitentiary is not sufficient, try the whipping post, but stop it.

It is with unqualified satisfaction that I announce that the parties who engineered the prize fight between Slavin and Kilrain lost nearly $5,000 by the venture. The Hoboken club put up a purse of $10,000 to be fought for, and placed the tickets at ten, fifteen and twenty-five dollars. They hoped to have at least $45,000 in the house, and make a nice little pile of money. But the page did not come to time, the receipts were not half of the purse offered, and the gamblers who put up the job will have to go on their uppers for the next three months till business commences in the fall. Slavin did not get any $10,000, he only got $5,000, and out of that he has to pay Charley Mitchell and Pony Moore, his father-in-law, $2,000 for the expense of training; then there are his own personal expenses for the last four months, and his passage to and from England, so that if he gets back to England with $200 in his pocket he will be very lucky; not much of a prize for the worst drubbing that he ever received in his life.

The hegira has set in and as many as can are getting off to the valleys and the hills. Our minister has gone and we shall hear the mellifluous tones of his voice no more till the chestnuts are falling and the hoar frost is on the grass. He needed a change of air. Preparing a sermon once a week broke him down. The doctors recommended the air of Jerusalem and the waters of Salome; they thought a week or two in London and Paris might be beneficial and, if not too fatigued, Rome and Naples might be taken in by the way, and would, no doubt, do him a world of good. We saw him off on the steamer on Wednesday. The doctor declared he must have an entire change of scene to rest his mind, so he began with his clothes. At the great steamer moved into the stream he stood by the flagstaff, and his photograph will never be effaced from my memory. He were a blazer jacket of red and black, a straw hat with a blue ribbon, an outing shirt covered with pale stars, pearl pants, lawn tennis shoes, English striped stockings and a black sash around his waist. The great ocean greyhound steamed away and faded into the offing; but our minister lives in our memory still with the sweet melody the band played as he vanished from our sight. "Bright things can never die."

One of the greatest surprises that the turf has had for many a day took place last week at Sheepshead Bay, when Lentoka, rode by Jockey Bergen, captured the Brooklyn suburban and $20,000. When the field was up, embracing some of the finest blood that ever faced a starter, there was a little black scrub at the tail of the hunt that nobody knew and nobody cared for; he belonged to no great stable, his owner's name was unknown—that is among the great guns of the turf, and the bookmakers thought so little of him that they offered fifty to one against him, and no takers.

What a thing the judgment of these betting sharps is! You get tips and tips and tips from the fellows who know it all; but the whole batch of them came to grief on the suburban, and their mourning was bitterer than the cry that went up out of Rama of old. A round million would not pay the losses on the favorites, and the bookmakers walked off with a bag full of money. Racing men all over the country were disgusted, they bet on their judgment, and their judgment wasn't worth a —— ; well, it wasn't worth a worth a cent—that's a mild way of putting it. In view of this uncertainty of horse flesh and jockies, if you have any spare coin, youthful friend, don't bank it that way; it isn't safe, it isn't really, and you have only got to try it long enough to find it out. I am now, my dear young friend, giving you a bit of knowledge free gratis that cost me several dollars. Racing is nice amusement, I like it; but let some other fellows do the betting and you do the looking-on. You may not get suddenly rich on your winnings, but you'll be happier than the other fellow. Try it.—BROADBRIM.

THE CITY BUSINESS.

The Meetings of the Various Committees—Appeals Against Assessments.

The court of revision met yesterday; present Alds. McIntyre, Cliff, Skinner, Wright and Dunlop. Appeals against assessments for local improvement sewers were heard on the following streets: Ann McGuinn, Mack street, charged 56 feet frontage instead 54 ft., had her assessment reduced accordingly. The name of John Fisher, Johnson street, was substituted for that of J. R. Laidlaw by mutual consent. W. D. Greaves, Frontenac street, objected to the case of lot 616 as it was a corner lot and already had frontage. His frontage was reduced to 34 feet.

John Mudie, St. Catharine street, was assessed for lot No. 22 instead of Thomas Sands. The assessments of Robert Bell, Gordon street, reduced to 66 feet, Robert Gaw to 50 feet, and James Devlin to 34 feet. George Smith, Charles street, commercial traveller; was assessed for lot No. 17, which he had bought from B. M. Britton. William Wilson, Cataraqui street, was assessed for 48 feet formerly charged to John Branigan. Alex. Potter, Collingwood street, agreed to be substituted for James R. Laidlaw.

Regarding the Cataraqui street sewer, B. M. Britton for himself, W. Nelson and the Dominion cotton mills company, objected to assessments on the ground that the drain was entirely unauthorized and was of no benefit to the parties mentioned. E. H. Smythe, on behalf of the Grand Trunk railway, and R. M. Ford, for Ford Bros., put forth much the same arguments, but the assessments were all confirmed.

W. H. Sullivan, for the estate of Catharine Mullett, argued that the latter had only 30 feet of land and urged the objection that a sufficient number of signers had not been obtained. The trustees were assessed for full amount. Judge Price, for himself, R. V. Rogers for the Spellane estate, Dr. Dupuis, and the synod of Ontario objected to assessments for Brock street drain. The cases will be considered Monday. The frontage of Hugh McBratney, Balaclava street, was reduced to 65 feet and that of Thos. M. Kane to 50 feet, and confirmed.

The Light Committee.

Alds. McCammon, Martin, Elliott and Dunlop were present at the meeting of the fire, water and light committee yesterday afternoon. The chairman stated that a settlement had been made with Frank McDonald, for injuries sustained last winter by a falling telegraph pole, for $40. He was also of the opinion that had the case gone to court the city would not have been compelled to pay a cent.

Plans of the ground-floor of the Brock street fire hall were submitted and examined showing that three doors were provided for the front of the building, one each for the engine, reel and hook and ladder cart. Poles for the men to slide down from upstairs will also be placed. W. Newlands, architect, stated that $2,780 would cover the cost of alterations, but in order to provide for contingencies it was decided to ask the council for $3,000. A detailed statement of the cost of the electric light service in various towns and cities was submitted for consideration. The figures will be considered later.

Parks Committee.

At the parks committee meeting Alds. Steacy, Skinner and Cliff were present. The intensely warm weather of late has evidently affected the park fathers, for their attention was turned entirely upon the delightfully cool city park and the best method of making it still more attractive. The result is that the big ring will be traversed by the watering cart in future, so that bicyclists and citizens may enjoy riding upon it. The sum of $100 will be devoted to band music for the months of August and September, and next fall the newly filled in part of the cricket field will be seeded.

Water Works Committee.

At the meeting of the water works committee, yesterday, the principal subject of discussion was tenders received to supply the department with 550 tons of hard and soft coal. All were rejected, and Alds. Polson and Gaskin were authorized to buy coal at the cheapest possible rates. They expect to save the city about $300.

Power & Sons reported that the proposed new roof on the pumping station would cost about $400.

The matter of purchasing new service boxes was deferred.

Petitions for water service between Montreal and Patrick streets; for the extension of the water pipes on Elm street, and for water service on Brock street, between Albert and Nelson streets, was granted.

It was the opinion of Alds. Gaskin, Polson and Elliott that all supplies for the water works department should be authorized by the committee before being purchased. In future tenders will be asked.

Scottish Games at Charlotte.

The Rochester Burns club will hold their fourth annual Scottish games at Windsor Beach, Charlotte, July 4th. To meet the growing popularity of the games the committee are arranging a programme of events on a much larger scale than in former years. The athletic competitions will be taken part in by some noted athletes, while the football and dancing competitions will be special features. A large amount of money as prizes, in addition to the usual medals, will be offered, and will ensure the attendance of the best amateur and professional competitors in the United States and Canada.

This change has been made by Grand Trunk trains. No. 2 going east, 1:45; No. 6 going west, 5:10; No. 3 for Ottawa, 1:45.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

PARAGRAPHS PICKED UP BY OUR BUSY REPORTERS

The Spice of Every Day Life—What the Public are Talking About—Nothing Escapes the Attention of Those Who Are Taking Notes.

Miss Minnie Thompson, Brockville, is in the city.

The Gananoque field battery went under canvas to-day for twelve days.

Renfrew celebration committee realized $1,200 and will clear $400 or $500.

The bicycle club had a run out last evening. They took in the principal streets.

Conductor J. Judge sprained his ankle last Tuesday while on his trip to Renfrew.

Twenty-eight cantons from Ontario will attend the cantonment at Syracuse in July.

Napanee council has sold $3,800 of debentures to H. F. Wyatt, Toronto, for $3,895.

The 14th batt. will not be inspected until after the first of July, probably next Friday.

There are 54 members in the Kingston bicycle club and about 70 wheelmen in the city.

No admission fee will be charged this year for entrance to the Thousand Island park.

W. Lewis, driver of the Napanee stage, was too sick yesterday to attend to his duties.

G. B. Macredie, commercial traveller, has sailed for England on business for the house he represents.

P. McLaughlin left yesterday for Montreal to attend horse races to be held on the Bel-laire track to-day.

Rev. Dr. Talmage and 500 friends will reach Round Island park on Monday for several days outing.

Dell Gardiner has been matched to run a half mile against Mr. Clarke, a professional sprinter, Brockville, for $200.

Miss Nellie Fraser, the guest of Mr. Allen, Princess street, for some time, left for her home in Odessa to-day.

W. P. Kilcauley, H. C. R., will institute a court of the Catholic order or Foresters in Cornwall in a few days.

W. A. Logie, of Hamilton, an old Queen's man, and well known in football circles, is in the city renewing acquaintances.

James Meagher, of Read, was found dead in a corn field on Tuesday. He was subject to fits; he leaves a wife and seven children.

Alex. Elliott, of Kingston, purchased thirty distillery fed cattle at Perth for shipment to England. They averaged 1,670 lbs. each.

A motion to change the venue of the case, Caldwell vs. Kingston and Pembroke Iron Mining Co., from Perth to Kingston, was refused at Toronto.

The 'Prentice Boys go to Toronto on August 12th to celebrate. Lodges from Peterboro, Belleville, Lindsay, Brockville and Deseronto will attend.

J. Ross Allen, inspector of the Standard Life Assurance Co., has removed his head quarters from Perth to Kingston. His field will extend further east and west.

Rev. Dr. Ryckman reached Kingston to-day and is the guest of B. M. Britton. Nineteen years ago Dr. Ryckman was pastor of Sydenham street Methodist church.

Last evening the Orange Young Britons fife and drum band serenaded Mrs. Dennis, on the corner of Clergy and Colborne streets. She answered by exhibiting a Union Jack.

E. Purdy and bride are in the city on their wedding tour. Mr. Purdy is one of the Canadians who succeeded in the United States. He is the proprietor of a large steam laundry.

Mr. Dickenson, managing editor of the Utica *Globe*, and wife were in the city last night. They left on the steamer Armenia for Bath, where they will spend several weeks visiting friends.

On Thursday Ald. Rees, Messrs. C. Birmingham and Redden spent a very pleasant time on Loughboro Lake. They caught a great many fish. Ald. Rees says the mosquitoes were thick and troublesome.

Dr. J. E. Macnee, of Perth, a recent graduate of the Royal medical college, died on Thursday, aged twenty-five years. He died from a disease of the spine. P. C. Macnee, of Picton, was his brother.

The delivery agent of the locomotive works, E. Nugent, returned on Thursday from Montreal, after delivering the sixth engine of the G.T.R. contract. Ned's popularity along the line is without question.

A bet has just been decided here of an interesting character. One man bet another that it was unlawful to fire a gun on a country road. The statutes were searched but no prohibition is found in them. To make shooting illegal a by-law must be passed by municipalities.

D. Jackson, E. Horsey, T. Regan, and H. LeCroix went to the top of St. Mary's tower in a basket yesterday. Their experience was rather thrilling and they would not like to repeat the trip. When they got to the top they were unable to land because of the absence of the scaffolding.

The Renfrew *Mercury* speaks well of the lacrosse match there with the Kingstons: "Kingston's field captain was a 'cocky' and determined little fellow, and occasionally there were hot words, but the affair passed off with no one badly hurt except about the tongue. The Kingston team played a great deal better game than the one which they attempted to play here a year ago."

The twenty-sixth volume of the *Magazine of American History* opens with a bright July number. The frontispiece is an admirable portrait of Sir William Dawson, the Canadian geologist and educator of world-wide fame. The editor gives a graphic account of "The Royal Society of Canada," of which Sir William was the first president, with portraits of the Marquis of Lorne, who founded it and of Lord Stanley, its honorary president and patron; the text also includes descriptions of the early historical features of Montreal. "The Fairy Isle of Mackinac," by the graceful writer, Prof. Richards, is handsomely illustrated.

CIRCLE OF THE CHURCHES.

The News from all Denominations—The Filling of the Church Pulpits.

Rev. Prof. Nicholson preaches in Deseronto to-morrow.

Rev. James Kines will preach in Queen street church at both services.

For July Rev. Dr. Mowat will conduct the services of Rev. A. H. Scott at Perth.

The last issue of the *War Cry* contains a good picture of the late Sir John A. Macdonald.

Capt. Kinton and Lt. Galt conducted the meeting in the Salvation army barracks last evening.

Rev. James Kines returned last night after a week's pleasant visit to relatives in Hastings county.

Rev. Dr. Grant left for Montreal to-day. He preaches at both services in St Matthew's church to-morrow.

At Bethel Congregational church the Rev. D. McCormick will conduct both services. Morning subject: "The ear mark;" evening, "Yes or No."

To-morrow a camp meeting will be held at Bath under the auspices of the Salvation army. The band connected with the Kingston corps will be present.

Brock street Methodist church will be re-opened to-morrow; preacher, Rev. Dr. Ryckman, of Ottawa. The church has been modernized and improved and will be one of the most comfortable audience rooms in the city. The seating capacity is 670.

Rev. Mr. Young, Napanee, has received an appointment from the Home Mission committee of the Presbyterian church to go to British Columbia in connection with the work of the church in that province. Mr. Young is expected to leave shortly for the far west.

On Monday will be celebrated the *feasts* of Sts. Peter and Paul in both the Anglican and Roman Catholic churches. To-day, being the vigil of the festival, is a fast day of obligation. The day is observed with more than usual ceremonies as being that of establishment of the Roman pontificate at Rome by the great apostle.

All Saints' church, Division street—Sunday services, holy eucharist, 8 a.m. and (choral) 11 a.m.; matins, 10:30 a.m.; evensong, (choral) 7 p.m.; children's service, 2:45 p.m., with public catechizing. All seats free. Matins daily at 9.30 a.m., evensong at 5 p.m., in the vestry; litany, Wednesdays after matins, *Friday* at 7:30 p.m.

CITY AND VICINITY.

The Offer May be Accepted.

The light, heat and power company will light the city all night for 300 nights yearly at 30c. per light. The offer was made last year and refused, but it is now likely to be accepted.

Made Another Raid.

On Thursday night, James Tierney's grocery store on Ontario street was again burglarized. This is the second time within a couple of months. On their last visit the thieves got $1 in cash. They appropriated goods also.

The Drop Occurs Monday.

Sugar still sells here at the old figures. Dealers are wiping out their stocks preparatory to securing the new. On Monday the drop will be made, and the happy housewives will have struck luck for the preserving season.

A Fine Market.

There was another large market to-day, and plenty of produce for sale. The prices were steady. Butter sold for 15c per lb., and eggs from from 12c to 15c per dozen. Strawberries were purchased at three boxes for 25c. There were no changes in the prices of green goods.

False Economy

Is practiced by many people, who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

The Boys Want Exercise.

E. Halladay, of the Hub, has accepted a challenge from H. Boyle, of the Frontenac, who claims to have beaten Hanlan's time in a skiff, for a race any distance and in any weather for a purse of money. The former also offers to back M. Quinn or V. O'Toole against Boyle on even terms.

Boy Drowned.

Stanley Shane, about 7 years old, was drowned at Camden East on Tuesday. In company with other boys he went to bathe, and thoughtlessly jumped into about ten feet of water. He was unable to swim, and before assistance arrived sank for the last time. The water was drawn off the pond and the body recovered.

He is Doing Well.

John Walroth, late of Ernesttown, is now at Burnip's Corners, Mich. It is a thriving little village on the banks of the Rapid river, about twenty five miles from Grand Rapids, Mich. The grain there looks good, lots of wheat being raised. Mr. Walroth has charge of a fifty barrel roller mill, and is having the best of success.

A Bird Story.

A few years ago J. J. Watson, of Adolphustown, found on his premises an oriole's nest and two of the young birds were taken and transferred to a cage accessible to the old birds, who regularly fed them. At the end of the season, when the time came for them to depart for a southern clime, they deliberately killed the young birds in the cage and took their departure.

A Valuable Memento.

Joseph Pope, private secretary of Sir John A. Macdonald, writes to E. W. Rathbun, Deseronto, informing him that a letter sent to Mr. Rathbun was the last ever signed by the late premier, and the last signature except one that he ever wrote. This valuable memento of the distinguished statesman, it is unnecessary to state, is greatly appreciated and prized by Mr. Rathbun.

Will Be Further Protected.

The authorities at Ottawa are determined that ghouls shall not have the remains of Sir John Macdonald if the robbery can be prevented by workmanship and skill. George Newlands, contractor, has been authorized to excavate two feet around the vault and fill it in with cement mixed with cut wire. Two detectives are still living in the vicinity of the grave.

The Hotel Arrivals.

Arrivals at the British American Hotel—J. Cote, Ottawa; K. C. McIlvraith, Hamilton; W. B. Russell, Toronto; J. N. Lazier, Belleville; H. J. Dale, New York; S. F. Kiest, New York; W. H. Smith, New York; F. Stanley, Toronto; F. I. Druin, Montreal; H. H. Barrows, Guelph; S. F. Gosh, Brockville; J. D. Warick, Brockville; W. J. Forrestall, St. Stephen; J. H. Somerville, Hamilton; T. K. Dissette, Cleveland, Ohio; B. L. Day, New York; W. B. Malcolm, Toronto; M. E. Maloney, Quebec.

The Resolution Despatched.

Mayor Drennan, this morning, sent the resolution of condolence, passed by the council at a late meeting, to Lady Macdonald, enclosing the following letter: "I have been entrusted with the mournful duty of transmitting to you the enclosed copy of a resolution passed by the council of the corporation of the city of Kingston. I take the liberty of adding my personal assurances of the profound sorrow which affected all classes here on learning of the lamentable death of your beloved husband, our endeared premier and member for Kingston."

A Double Wedding.

An unusual event took place at Belle Ewart, Tuesday, when two young clergymen of the Methodist Church led to the altar two daughters of a respected citizen of that place. The grooms were Rev. J. Aikenhead, of Port Carling, who claimed for his life's companion Miss L. H. Dinsdale, and Rev. Mr. Jamieson, Rat Portage, to whom was married her sister Gertrude. The first-named couple were married by Rev. Dr. Griffin, Galt, and the last mentioned by Rev. Dr. Savage, of Bond Head. The officiating clergymen were in each instance assisted by Rev. P. Addison, of Aurora. Both the young ladies are successful conductors of evangelistic services. The esteem in which the contracting parties are held was testified to by the valuable wedding presents sent them. The brides were attired in traveling costumes, and left for a brief honeymoon trip.

A Bowling Match.

The two rinks of the Victoria bowling club, Toronto, which came here yesterday to try conclusions with the Kingstons were ignominously defeated, but took it gracefully and in leaving expressed their satisfaction at the excellence of the bowling green, which one member said was the best in Canada. The following is the score:

RINK NO. 1.

KINGSTON.	VICTORIA.
McDougall	McKetchum
Prof. Short	Dickson
Watson	Rooney
Waldie—Skip, 40.	Cosby—Skip, 10.

RINK NO. 2.

Sutherland	Harmon
Prof. Goodwin	Bigger
Waddell	McNally
Dr. Watson—Skip, 22.	Lightbourne—Skip, 19.

Majority for Kingston, 33.

After the game the visiting team were entertained at lunch at the Collendar hotel, and departed in the evening for Belleville where they play to-day.

A HANDSOME PRIZE.

An Evidence of What a Genuine Magazine Competition Offers.

On *Friday*, there arrived from Toronto, for Miss M. Hora, of Pittsburg, a handsome Shetland pony, harness and cart, being the first award in the Royal quilt competition of the *Canadian Queen* magazine. It attests the genuine nature of the magazine's contests by its excellent condition and value. *The Queen* has frequent competitions and has made innumerable awards, displaying a generosity quite surprising to those who have had experience of the limited field for Canadian journalistic enterprise. But *The Queen* has been a success as a business venture from the start, and is growing in literary excellence steadily. It covers the field of fashion, as well as light reading; talks to the household, the young and indeed all home classes. The competitions have been used to assist the introductions of the magazine, for where it is introduced it is quite certain to remain a monthly guest. The leading prizes have been made, as instance this latest to Kingston, while many smaller prizes have rewarded the moderately successful among competitors *The Canadian Queen* is truly royal in its ways.

ELOQUENT REFERENCES.

DWELLING ON THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF A MAN.

Col. Twitchell Paints a Picture of Devotion to Country—Rev Mr. Carson Viewed the Late Sir John in a Variety of Aspects.

At the memorial service on Thursday evening M. H. Twitchell, U.S. consul, spoke as follows:

Since receiving and accepting the kind invitation of St. John's lodge to add a few words to what might be said by others indicative of the great loss which the craft has sustained, some of my friends have spoken to me about my intended address. I do not deliver addresses or lectures, and I certainly do not wish to commence now, as you are soon to listen to two masters of the art, men who have made it their life study, thereby gaining continental reputations. I was invited because I wear, with more than ordinary distinctness, the marks of my devotion to my country and her starry flag. Our late brother supported with equal earnestness a different flag, one which twice has been in mortal combat with my own. I am here to emphasize that great and grand principle that masonry has no national boundary. Race, religion, politics and nationality are differences unknown to the fraternity. A masonic brother, is a brother the wide world over in suffering, and at his death animosities disappear. To the silent grave are committed his faults, while his virtues are remembered, cherished and retained as examples for the younger brothers.

It is only recently I learned, that the late premier of the dominion was a master mason. I have very often wondered whence came that mystic influence of secrecy, that almost impenetrable veil, which seems closed around masonry, its members and their acts. We see around us masons whose names often times appear as benefactors of schools, societies and churches, all of which are conversed of freely, published in the papers and none of us are annoyed or experience, any shock to our modesty; but if the tottering steps of an erring brother are steadied, if his unfortunate family is assisted or a mason high in authority is counselled, the masonic veil is drawn, and only the influence of the act remains; the outside world sees the result, but to them the cause is ever concealed.

It seems to me especially fitting, that the Supreme Architect should select as builders of nations, those who have served their apprenticeship in the quarries, passed the intermediate degree and have become master masons. The builder of the great south American republic is its first president and its masonic grand master. The first general and president of the great North American republic, was an earnest and active master mason, and none should be surprised, however ultra he may be as an anti-mason, to learn the builder of the dominion, Canada's great premier, was also a master mason. For him how many difficulties have been smoothed away, how many a crisis has been avoided or how many mistakes silently and secretly corrected by the kind hand of masonry will never be known. With her innate modesty she will point to the brother whose hand she has strengthened and directed, saying to the world give to him all praise, while for herself the reward is sufficient in seeing happiness, peace and prosperity, where otherwise might have been turbulance and misery.

Of the future of Canada, the life-work and idol of our late brother, none can foretell, but we may, perhaps, in a measure, forecast the future by a glance at the past.

A century ago (but a year in the life of a nation) Brother Washington was organizing and binding together into one nation the almost unknown and unimportant settlements to the south of us. He and they had neither the respect nor confidence of the world outside. The movement was considered an experiment so wild and visionary that it was looked upon as a curious bubble, which soon must burst for the amusement of the nations of the old world. They gazed upon the bubble first with [illegible] curiosity, then with wonder and amazement. They see it changed to a nation; forests and prairies are cities, towns and fields with an internal commerce almost beyond calculation, a net work of railways greater than all Europe; an export and import trade so important that the world is thrown into commotion at the mere adjustment of her tariff; and with a national strength so respected that her plain clad representative sitting in the capital of the military autocrat of the old world says: "You must bring back that old man to his people, an election must be held under the supervision of your agent and ours, with mother Britania as umpire; and if his people want him for king, king he must be, and king he is."

With the work of Brother Washington before us in its partial development, let us turn to that of our late brother Macdonald. Provinces and hamlets hid among the mountains, lakes, rivers and forests of half a continent, people of different customs, language, race and religion, nurturing with wonderful care the prejudices of their fathers against each other, with no friendly feeling for their neighbors to the south of them and with a country which was known to the world as a combination of Indian dangers, frigidity of climate and barrenness of soil; from such seemingly impossible material our late brother commenced his national fabric. With his wonderful suavity and tact he smoothed away the prejudice of centuries growth, harmonized the provincial jealousies by a judicious distribution of public improvements, he developed his country and bound the different sections together by a grand system of railroads and canals. By scattering broadcast information he dispelled the mythical terrors of Canadian existence. As he answered the summons of the Great Architect he could well have said to Miss Canada: "I rocked the cradle of your infancy, I guided the tottering steps of your childhood, and now in your strength and vigor I leave you. Your provinces are bound together by the growing tie of nationality; the orange and the green are peacefully commingled; your people sturdy, strong, intelligent and hopeful of the future; your unmeasured wealth of mine, forest and field, receiving the covetous admiration of a universe."

Look in kindness upon your kinsman, with whose prosperity or adversity, happiness or misery, you from your position must unavoidably share. Let your name be the synonym of religious and civil liberty, and remember that your national flower is neither the shamrock nor the thistle, the lily nor the rose, but a combination of all, bound together with the chord of brotherly love.

Rev. W. W. Carson's Speech.

Rev. W. W. Carson, of Detroit, spoke thus:

I also, in common with other speakers, am in difficulty this evening. And this, too, from various and diverse circumstances and sentiments. We are after all but gleaners, in a large and fertile field it is true, but still gleaners where numberless and able reapers have taken the harvest. The ablest men in both houses of parliament, the occupants of the leading pulpits of the land as well as the press of the country have each in turn given utterance to their sentiments concerning the illustrious man whose memory we, to-night, cherish so dearly, so that little or nothing can be added to the chorus of praise with which his memory is greeted, or the stock of information with which your minds have been stored.

I am to speak, this evening, of our illustrious brother who, having finished his labors, has been called to his reward. Before every mind in this room, in this city, in this dominion, and even in the empire, stands the honored and venerable form of Sir John Macdonald. We who knew him are at present standing too near the form to correctly estimate it in all its proportions. When we look up to those wonderfully expressive features they are too lofty to read from the lower plane upon which we stand. The eye looks out upon a wider horizon and scans a more distant future than does the common eye, hence it is possible that much of a great life is liable to be misunderstood and misjudged.

Notwithstanding all these difficulties it is both right and appropriate that we, as masons, should hold this service, and, so far as we can justly estimate the character of our departed brother, emulate the virtues that adorned him, and cast the mantle of masonic charity over any imperfections that we may see.

It has been said that a generation that does not celebrate the noble and heroic acts of its foremost men is not likely to do anything that posterity will celebrate. We do not, however, as Athenians fling the mantle of divinity around our master spirits or pay to heroes the homage due the gods. We would rather follow the example of the ancient Romans, place the statues of our distinguished men in those places where men do congregate, in our thoroughfares or marts of commerce, in our halls of learning, or even in the vestibules of our houses, that we might be constantly reminded of their noble deeds and stirred to emulate the virtues that gave them such lasting fame. There are times and circumstances of such special character as that to contemplate them, would seem to make life intensely solemn and impressive. For myself, I cannot be indifferent to the fact that I am approaching middle life, having served a generation in a public way, for more than twenty years. This statement merely aids the mind in its contemplation of the service rendered by him, whom to-day we mourn. He sat in the great councils of the nation, he was rocking the cradle of the empire, he was planning a great destiny for the nation, before I, or even the majority of those to whom I speak were born. Indeed, I am informed, that in this city, of [illegible] who [illegible] signed the first requisition [illegible] he was familiarly [illegible] to enter parliament only two or three [illegible] remain with us until this day. All the others have preceded him to [illegible] of the majority, have drifted out upon the dark and unknown sea that rolls around the world. Thus are we reminded that this old earth is casting off its generations of men as the autumn trees shake down their leaves—that one by one we are being swept into the abyss of history, as the autumn winds sweep away the foliage of the forest and the flowers of the garden.

Thus too, are we reminded of this flight of time and this uncertainty of life, and when such an one is taken, it is as though the Great Unseen came near to us, and for the time we were dwelling in this twilight of a near eternity.

Brethren, our first and greatest Canadian is dead.

To-night, we are proud to be able to say, that the first statesman in the country was a brother mason. That nearly half a century ago, under the authority of the charter of this Ancient St. John's, he was introduced to the mysteries of our ancient and honorable craft, studied its lofty ethics, received its moral precepts and practiced those virtues impressed by its significant symbolism. Who can tell to what extent those influences may have helped to shape so remarkable a life. For, be it remembered, to be a mason, a true mason, is to be the highest type of man. It embraces all that is essential in religion, all that is true in patriotism, with all that is pure in friendship and noble in manhood. And now that he is gone from us, we contemplate with grateful remembrance this life he lived and the good he has accomplished.

In elegant and eloquent terms he has to-night been compared to another great patriot and mason who is rightly termed the father of his country. I would venture to make another comparison. In thinking of Sir John and the work he has achieved, I think also of the great Italian and German patriots who accomplished for their nations a work similar to that which our late brother accomplished for Canada. But I remember also that Italy and Germany [illegible] when an enemy was upon the [illegible] this duty of self-defence [illegible] closer union. If Germany o[illegible] iron chancellor she also owe[illegible] fact that her western frontier [illegible] by a French army. Not so i[illegible] confederation took place in [illegible] at peace. Our provinces w[illegible] natural barriers. The[illegible] and ambitions. Prejud[illegible] silenced and passions subdued. Ar[illegible] means of inter-provincial commerce had to be created. All this required patience, foresight, skill and labor. But it was accomplished, and the map of North America was changed. A united and prosperous nation [illegible] the most ambitious [illegible] monument, a united Canada is the enduring [illegible] to Sir John Macdonald. Brethren, this busy brain that made the plans and specifications of this Dominion has ceased to throb. The hand that executed this mighty task of nation building is cold and still. The heart that loved this Canada with the love of a patriot is hushed forever. We pause a moment and ask, "Who was he?" And the history of half a century responds:

He was the architect of an empire.

He was the morning star of our national glory.

He will, in the future, be the polar star by whose true light the ship of state will be guided.

He was Canada's first and greatest statesman.

Turning from the arena of his public achievement to the more sacred, if more limited circle of fireside friendship, his life loses none of its charm. He had a quick intelligence and a keen wit. He was the head and soul of any social circle he entered. His heart was ever moved with pity at the sight of distress, and there was no hand more ready or more willing to extend in helpfulness than his.

Everyone who knew him, [illegible] a strange, indefinable, nameless love. His simplicity was proverbial. To poor and great he spoke with uniform kindness. He never gave to any the impression, I am premier and you are only a voter. His heart was an open fireside, where many a spirit, chilled by the beatings of the world's storms, was warmed into hope again, a sanctuary where many a tale of grief was poured in safest confidence never to be betrayed.

Leaving the politician, statesman and friend, let us pass into the inner sanctuary of his life, and we will find Sir John at heart a truly Christian man. I am betraying no confidence of friendship when I say that in September last, I spent several hours with him in his library at Earnscliffe. It was a beautiful Sunday afternoon. Our conversation turned upon life, its inspirations, its mysteries, its issues. [illegible] to you, brethren, with all the confid[illegible] personal knowledge, that his know[illegible] spiritual things was wonderful, his [illegible] for sacred things could not be ex[illegible] devout. I believe him to have been a true christian, and that to-night,

"We believe him something far advance in state,
And that he wears a truer crown than any
Wreath that man can weave him."

SECURED A WATCH.

A Case of Stealing For Which Two Young Men Go Up.

At the police court this morning Napoleon Newell and John Flanagan made their appearance charged with stealing a silver watch from Joseph Tait, sr. Both young gentlemen, with killing looks of injured innocence, elected to be tried by a jury and pleaded "not guilty." Evidence was then submitted from which it appeared that Newell left Flanagan on Montreal street and went into a house on the corner of Charles street through the open door on his tip-toes. Tait was working in the house in question and had left his vest on the window sill. Newell went to the vest, abstracted the watch, and as he turned to go was seen by a little boy, John Cairns, who watched him as he went out and rejoined Flanagan. The chums proceeded to a down town hotel and after some dickering sold the watch to the proprietor for $5. The magistrate committed the two for trial, and sentenced Flanagan to one month in gaol for another charge of drunkenness laid against him.

Patrick Conlin, another worshipper at the Bacchanalian shrine, went up for ten days. Charges of assault against Francis Murphy and Thomas Enwright were enlarged.

Light Summer Coats and Vests.

Prevost is selling a nice summer coat for 75c, and a splendid coat and vest for $2.50. Those in need of them during the warm weather will do well to call on him.

Portsmouth Methodist church flower Sunday: Morning service conducted by Rev. George Hartwell and Dr. Kilborn, missionaries for China, at 10:30 a.m.; service by the retiring pastor at 6:30 p.m.