MEDICALITIES.

ST JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

WHAT IT WILL DO.

Relief.—In any limbs, at any season, one or two applications of St. Jacobs Oil relieves pains and aches; often cures permanently. This is the average experience in ten years.

Cures.—The contents of a single bottle have cured extreme chronic cases in thousands of instances. Used according to direction, there is a cure in every bottle.

The Testimony.—Thousands of testimonials substantiate the above statements in the cure of all kinds of painful ailments.

The Seal.—A patent known instinctively the world over, insures that whatever may be the origin of the ailment, its expression or development produces aches and pains.

Pains and Aches may be classified briefly as those of the bone, the joints, the muscles and the nerves. They may be classified also as to their cause.

Treatment.—Rub the part affected thoroughly with St. Jacobs Oil. Apply night and morning if necessary. Protect the body from draft and cold.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md. Canada Branch, Toronto, Ont.

PERFECTLY RESTORED!

"I intended to let you know results of treatment, but thought I'd best wait, and after five months I must say, that I am thoroughly satisfied that I was perfectly restored to health, both as regards physical and nervous vigor, and I may also say, that I am engaged at work for the last five months, which I never could have stood but for your treatment."

The original of above letter is on file in our office. It is No. 81 in a collection of over 2,000 similar letters from actual patients. We have a

A POSITIVE CURE

For Lost or Failing Vitality; General and Nervous Debility; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effect of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. How to enlarge and Strengthen Weak, Undeveloped Organs and Parts of Body. Absolutely unfailing Home Treatment. Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States, Territories and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address

ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

IN USE 100 YEARS

THE POOR MAN'S FRIEND

DR. ROBERTS' OINTMENT,

SKIN DISEASES. THIS VALUABLE OINTMENT is originally prepared by G. L. ROBERTS, M.D., is confidently recommended as an unfailing remedy for wounds of every description. Chilblains, Scorbutic Eruptions, Burns, sore and inflamed Eyes, Eczema, &c

DR. ROBERTS' ALTERATIVE PILLS

For the Blood and Skin.

SKIN DISEASES. They are useful in scrofula, scorbutic complaints, glandular swellings, particularly those of the neck. They are very effectual in the cure of that form of skin disease which shows itself in painful cracks in the skin of the hands and in all scaly diseases. They may be taken at all times without confinement or change of diet.

SKIN DISEASES. Sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 11s and 22s. each, by the Proprietors, Bridport, Eng.

BURDOCK PILLS

SUGAR COATED

A SURE CURE

FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

D. LOW'S WORM SYRUP

DESTROYS AND REMOVES WORMS OF ALL KINDS IN CHILDREN OR ADULTS SWEET AS SYRUP AND CANNOT HARM THE MOST DELICATE CHILD.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitute; or enclose $1 and 4 three-cent Canadian postage stamps in letter, and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address Pond Lily Company, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich. Sold in Kingston by all responsible wholesale and retail druggists.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Exhausting Vital Drains (caused by early indiscretions) effectually cured. Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, Piles, Varicocele, Impotency, Syphilitic Affections, Unnatural Discharges and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs a specialty. It makes no difference who has failed to cure you. Call or write. Consultation free. Medicines sent to any address. DR. REEVE, 345 Jarvis Street, Toronto.

STARTLING DISCLOSURES

Are you troubled with Constipation, Foul Stomach, Headache, or Biliousness. If so, take Wade's Mandrake Liver Pills. Purely Vegetable; one is a dose. 25 cents at Wade's drug store, Kingston, Ont.

IN THE EGG.

MANHOOD RESTORED

Young and middle-aged men suffering from errors of youth, excesses, sexual weakness, etc. positively cured for five dollars. Our remedies are in pill and tablet form, sufficient for two months' treatment, which will effect a perfect cure. Upon receipt of five dollars will be sent to any address in plain sealed package by mail. Circular free. Address

YALE CHEMICAL CO. 112 Wisconsin St. Milwaukee, Wis.

E. C. HILL

26 MONTREAL STREET, Under School Board Room, General Fire, Life, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance. Low rates. Real Estate Office. MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. Telephone 348

A DISCONTENTED MAID

She was so pretty, so young, with a face of creamy pallor, so tenderly rosy, and there came from her a fragrance as fresh and delicate as that which would have come from perfumed snow; when one brushed against her in the street or on the road, one really believed himself to be passing at the side of a month of April.

Nevertheless, Jeanne had a pensive air, almost sorrow, as she walked one morning along the edge of the wood, where the sun gilded the mosses under the shadow of the aspen trees.

Saddened at seeing her so chagrined, suddenly a tiny little fairy, robed in lilac satin, with a head no bigger than a seed pearl and coiffed in a Henaire of silver, came under a shivering leaf and said to her with the voice of a cricket:

"Eh! Jeanne, my god-child, what is it, then, that makes you so thoughtful? Have I not given you everything that young girls desire; hair the color of corn-silk, eyes the hue of periwinkels, cheeks like cream poured upon strawberries, the skipping step of a happy bird, and finally, the gift of always hearing young men cry out when they see you: 'Ah! if it were only given to me to be the husband of a wife like that!' Verily, I am at a loss to explain to myself the care that weighs upon you!"

Without responding Jeanne sighed.

"Can it be," said the good fairy, "that clad only in simple woollen, you have seen in the shops of the city silks and velvets in which it would better content you to be apparelled, and that you wish to exchange your sabots—a trifle hard to bare feet—for slippers of satin, with golden tassels?"

Jeanne still sighed.

"Are you weary, then, of eating with your brown bread blackberries from the thickets, which turn to ink your rosy lips? The fancy has taken you, perhaps, to taste the confections of cream and honey that they place for dessert on the table of the rich?

"Or ambitious, my little one, and instead of having for mother and father choppers of wood, who bind and sell faggots for a living, it would flatter you more to be the daughter of a powerful monarch, complimented from morn till night by twenty maids of honor, and to dance the pavane with the King of Golconda in halls paved with precious stones?"

Then Jeanne grew bolder.

"No, godmother," said she, "no, but I have never been able to see a flower—flowers are so pretty—without feeling myself envious and wishing to be a violet of the wood."

The good little fairy was not provoked, nor was she a contrary little person; the best thing to do, she thought, when one sincerely loved people, was to oblige them at once.

"Your desire shall be realized," said she simply.

And Jeanne straightway was a violet of the wood in the mosses gilded by the sunlight under the frail trellises made by the shade of the aspen trees.

She was so sweetly odorous then, that even with much seeking it was impossible elsewhere to find such a violet; she concealed herself as best she could at the foot of a tree, but she was unable to prevent her perfume from rising in the air, so that all day long there swarmed about her quarrelling butterflies and madly in love bees.

Nevertheless, she did not seem to be satisfied, but leaned languishing on her frail stem, and the drops of dew with which she was washed every morning seemed like tears.

More than ever pained at sight of her chagrin, the fairy in the lilac satin robe came from under a grass spear and said to her in her chirping cricket voice:

"Eh! Violet, my lassie, what is it now that gives you such pain? Has not all been done exactly as you wished, and are you not more charming than all your sisters of the wood?"

The violet sighed as sigh the flowers.

"Can it be," said the fairy, "that you accommodate yourself less well than you thought to obscurity, and desire to freely expand in the full splendor of the sun?"

The violet sighed again.

"You are tired, doubtless, of the court paid you by the butterflies and bees, and have the whim to be grazed by kneeling lovers, who, pretending to be seeking flowers, ardently clasp hands under the sheltering mosses?"

The violet did not cease sighing.

"And rather than vegetate at the foot of a tree, where the sabot of every clod-hopper may tread upon and crush you, it would better please you to be admired among the splendors and beauties of a fete in a gorgeous china vase."

Then the violet grew bolder.

"No, godmother, no," said she, "but it seems to me at present that the violet is a flower a little too sad with its dark tint and heavy odor; in short, leaves much to be desired. I recall once, however, having gathered from a private parterre a freshly opened hyacinth, whose color was the prettiest in the world—I wish to be a hyacinth in a garden border."

"I see no inconvenience in that," amiably replied the fairy.

And Jeanne straightway was a hyacinth in a flower-bed encompassed by a hedge of box.

But she was still not content. A hyacinth, she wished to be a peony; the color of hyacinths had soon displeased her. A peony, she wished to be a lily; peonies she found, were too coarse and red.

A lily, she wished to be a rose; lillies, she decided, were much too white; she was not yet satisfied, even when a rose.

"But Rose, Rose, my dearest god-like child," cried the fairy, with the Hennin of silver on her seed-pearl head, "what can it be that desolates you still? Everything has been done as you desired and you are fresher, fairer, more deliciously fragrant than all your sisters of the gardens put together. Explain to myself I cannot the care that clings to you so?"

With a doubly heavy sigh Jeanne responded:

"The truth, godmother," said she, "is that I wish to be a flower so exquisite that never existed one like it; a flower more adorable than violets, hyacinths, peonies, lilies, or roses even—a flower prettier than all other flowers."

"Good!" said the fairy, "you should have said so sooner!"

And what happened then?

This simply: Under a single wave of the wand Jeanne became Jeanne again, so pretty, so young, with a face of creamy pallor, so tenderly rosy, and from whom there came a fragrance as fresh and delicate as that which would have come from perfumed snow; when one brushed against her in the street or on the road, one really believed himself to be passing at the side of a month of April.

Seeing herself so restored in a neighboring brook, she was forced to recognize that she was wrong to have desired herself changed, thereafter she desired nothing but to be gathered—the loveliest of all flowers. —Catulle Mendes.

Makes Flesh and Blood.

When the system is all run down and there seems to be no hope of obtaining nourishment for the body by the ordinary process of food supply and digestion, when the body is sinking fast, then is the time to use Miller's Emulsion of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil. It always works wonders, because it is a flesh and blood maker, and contains all the constituents for nourishment found in wheat, in fact Miller's Emulsion is a perfect "staff of life" and has saved and cured thousands. In big bottles, 50c. and $1. Wade's drug store.

Insulted His Wife.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 9.—W. P. Bentley, of the firm of Bentley & Peabody, and one of the most prominent lawyers in the city, was mercilessly cowhided on Market-street yesterday by James F. Sutherlin, who was aided by Harry P. Sutherlin, his brother, and Wm. B. Harris, his brother-in-law. Harris claims Bentley insulted his wife.

Took Laudanum.

WINNIPEG, Dec. 9.—The wife of R. L. Jones, a Winnipeg barber, attempted suicide by taking laudanum last night, but will recover.

A Good Verdict

SIRS.—I have great reason to speak well of B. B. Bitters. I have taken six bottles for myself and family and find that for loss of appetite and weakness it has no equal. It cures sick headache, purifies the blood and will not fail when used. I heartily recommend it to all wanting a pure medicine.

MRS. HUGH MCNUTT, Truro, N. S.

A COMEDY IN THREE ACTS.

ACT I.—"A small purse and a large crowd."

ACT II.—"Rats."

ACT III.—"A well-earned reward."

A Worthy Discovery.

A discovery producing the effects which we claim for Father Mathew Remedy, (the antidote to alcohol) in promoting the welfare of mankind, should make an epoch in the history of medicine, like the discovery of the vaccine for the prevention of small pox.

The End of Fall.

An antiquated katydid,
Whose wings are growing hoarse,
Sits on a tree at noonday,
Quite filled with grim remorse.
His pale green friends have left him;
He's stiff, he scarce can crawl;
For hi—ho—Jeminy! 'tis the tail end of Fall.

Heaps of yellow pumpkins
Are lying 'gainst the fence,
And leaves are thick on everything—
To sweep 'em isn't sense.
A bluebird's in the neighborhood,
I hear his autumn call;
For hi—ho—Jeminy! 'tis the tail end of Fall.

I meant to ask Philens
To marry me in June;
I really thought I'd whoop it up
Enduring the August moon.
If I don't cut and ask her,
She won't marry me at all;
For hi—ho—Jeminy! 'tis the tail end of Fall.

SMALL BUT SMART.

Apt Observations and Pat Replies by Young Folks.

Most of these "funny ones" now following are from Harper's Young People:

Barclay, who is undergoing severe punishment because he has been suspected of letting a kitten loose in the school-room, laughs as though he enjoyed it.

Teacher (hanging up the rod)—"Barclay, why do you laugh?"

Barclay—"I can't help it, Miss Bray; you've whipped the wrong boy."

FINANCIALLY CORRECT.

Teacher (in a New Orleans school)—"Durand, what does impecunious mean?"

Durand (who has but one name for a half-dime)—"An impecunious boy is a boy that has not a picayune to his name."

SYMPATHY.

"Our baby is awfully nice," remarked Mabel. "It pulled my hair yesterday, and then cried because I did."

WONDERFUL.

"Oh, yes," answered Freddy, in reply to his father's question. "It's perfectly safe to skate, for the ice is two feet thick and the water is only twelve inches in the deepest part."

THE DISCOVERER OF WHALEBONE.

Teacher—"Now, Tommy, tell me who first discovered whalebone."

Tommy—"Jonah."

AS YOUNG EYES SEE IT.

Aunt Jane—"What a disgraceful spectacle those two tipsy men are making of themselves!"

Robbie—"Yes; a pair of spectacles, aunty."

A LATE FALL SONG

How doth the little busy bee,
Improve each shining hour!
Well at the present moment he
Is looking for a flower.

ON A WHALEBACK.

Smart Small Boy—"Say, mamma, take me on the 'whaleback.'"

Mother (hard of hearing)—"On a whale's back! Mercy, no, child! The whale might go under."

You Can't Get too Much

Of a good thing. This is eminently the case with Polson's Nerviline, and great pain cure. It is an honest remedy, for it contains the most powerful, the purest, and most certain pain subduing remedies known to medical science. It is honest, for it does all it claims to do. It is honest, because it is the best in the world. It only costs 25 cents to try it and you can buy a bottle at any drug store. Nerviline cures toothache, neuralgia, pain in the back and side. All pains are promptly relieved by Polson's Nerviline.

Coming Events Cast Their Shadows Before.

—Texas Siftings.

A Woman Tries It.

Husband (sick at home)—"Did you mail that letter I gave you?"

Wife (back from hurried shopping tour)—"No, I forgot it until the last moment."

"It was very important."

"Oh, it's all right. I gave it to a little boy who promised to give it to another little boy whose half-uncle lives next door to a letter-carrier."

That Was Too Much.

Mrs. Gazzam (to Mrs. Scadds)—"I understand that your son is engaged to Miss Flypp."

Mrs. Scadds (indifferently)—"Ah!"

Mrs. Gazzam—"Yes, and he swears he'll marry her."

Mrs. Scadds (energetically)—"Well, I'll take measures to stop that."

Now Free From Pain.

DEAR SIRS,—I have been troubled with Lame Back for about six months, and thought I would try Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which cured me. Am now free from all pains, and recommended Yellow Oil very highly.

FRANK PALMER, Wilcox, Ont.

Do you want a comforter this winter? We can supply you with a good one for 35 cents, extra large for 50 cents. Come and buy one at R. McFaul's.

Auction sale every night this week, at Sine's old stand.

SOCIETIES.

CATARAQUI MASONIC LODGE, No. 28, C.R.—Wednesday, Nov. 4, at 7:30 p.m.

CANADIAN ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS.—Meets in Cataraqui Oddfellows' Hall 1st and 3rd Fridays of each month.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FORESTERS.—Court Frontenac, No. 83. Regular meeting at the Court Room, corner of Princess and Montreal Streets, on Thursday Dec. 10th. J. S. H. McCANN, Sec.

ANCIENT ORDER UNITED WORKMEN.—Limestone Lodge No. 91, meet in their Hall over Public School Board Room, Montreal Street West meeting on Thursday, Dec. 10, at 7:30 p.m. Business—Nomination of officers for 1892. W. B. GOSWITH, Recorder.

LEGAL CARDS.

HENRY T. SHIBLEY, B.A., BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, etc. Office, 44 Clarence Street, fourth door below British American Hotel. Money to loan on real estate.

JOHN STRANGE, LL.B., SOLICITOR, &c. Office—Clarence Street, opposite the Post Office. Money to loan at lowest current rate.

ROBERT SHAW, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, &c. Office, Conveyancer, etc. Office—Corner of King and Brock Streets, over Wade's Drug Store.

H. V. LYON, B.A., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Notary, etc. Office—Over King's Drug Store, King Street.

DENTAL.

J. H. CLARK, M.D., D.D.S., L.D.S., DENTIST, Graduate of New York College of Dentistry. Office—Wellington Street, corner of Princess Street. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth.

R. E. SPARKS, D.D.S., L.D.S., M.L., DENTIST. Office—230 Princess Street. Residence—139 Gordon Street. Office hours 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. Saturday evening 7 to 9 o'clock. Telephone.

L. CLEMENTS, L.D.S., DENTIST, DIRECTLY opposite the Post Office, Wellington Street, Kingston. Established in 1857. Telephone No. 237.

A. STACKHOUSE, L.D.S., DENTIST, COR. ner Princess and Bagot Streets. Telephone No. 105. Porcelain process.

MEDICAL.

HOMŒOPATHY. C. L. CURTIS, M.D., successor to Dr. Jarvis, Physician, Surgeon, etc. Office and Residence nearly opposite the Post Office, Wellington Street. Calls in the city and county promptly attended to.

DR. A. P. CHOWN, 255 BROCK STREET, second door below Clergy Street. Telephone No. 327.

ARCHITECTS.

WM. NEWLANDS, ARCHITECT AND APPRAISER, corner of Brock and King Streets, over Wade's Drug Store. Entrance on King Street, next to Whig office.

ARTHUR ELLIS, (Member of the Ontario Association of Architects) ARCHITECT AND APPRAISER. Offices: 81 Brock Street Kingston, Ont.

GILLEN & GILLEN, ARCHITECTS, SUCcessors to R. Gage. Office—Corner of Brock and Bagot Streets.

POWER AND SON, ARCHITECTS AND Building Surveyors. Office—Wellington Street, Kingston.

MUSICAL.

A. H. HOWELL, ORGANIST QUEEN ST. Methodist Church, gives lessons in Piano Forte and Organ playing. Residence: 220 Queen street, opposite Queen street Church.

MISS L. MEEK, CONTRALTO SOLOIST, student of New England Conservatory of Music, Boston. Teacher of piano forte and singing. For terms, dates, etc., 344 Sydenham st.

HOTEL REGISTER

KINGSTON—OTTAWA HOTEL, CORNER of Ontario and Princess Streets. First-class accommodation; yard and stabling. JAMES NORRIS, Proprietor.

TWEED—ALBION HOTEL, P. L. CLAIRMONT, Proprietor. First-class accommodation; good stabling. $1 a day.

ACCOUNTANTS.

J. S. R. McCANN, AUDITOR AND RECEIVER. Estates managed. Loans effected. Office over Wade's Drug Store. Entrance next to Whig Office. Telephone 236.

ADAM MCARTHUR, ACCOUNTANT, AUditor, etc. Office—No. 6 Anchor Buildings Brock Street. Market Square.

GENERAL CARDS.

GEORGE CLIFF, THE GENERAL REAL Estate Agent, makes a specialty of taking care of estates, letting houses, collecting rents, buying and selling city properties. Parties wishing to buy or sell houses or lots should call at the Headquarters for Real Estate, opposite the Post Office.

MONEY TO LOAN IN LARGE OR SMALL sums at low rates of interest, on City and Farm Property. Loans granted on City and County Debentures. Apply to THOMAS BIRGE, Manager, Frontenac Loan and Investment Society. Office opposite the Post Office.

J. HALLIGAN & CO., 52 BROCK STREET Family groceries, imported wines, liquors and cigars.

HORSE LIVERY.

MCCAMMON BROS., KINGSTON HORSE Exchange, Livery and Boarding Stables, corner of Brock and Bagot Streets. A new and stylish outfit of vehicles and excellent horses. Charges moderate.

T. C. WILSON, 120 CLARENCE STREET, the largest and longest established livery in the city. Telephone No. 179. Vehicles ready at a moment's notice.

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

F. A. HIBBY, 129 BROCK STREET, THE leading hack and livery stable in the city Telephone No. 93.

WOOD AND COAL.

BUY COAL! NOW.

THAT'S INTUITIVE SENSE.

BUY ENOUGH FOR ALL WINTER.

THAT'S ECONOMICAL SENSE.

BUY FROM CRAWFORD.

THAT'S DOLLARS AND CENTS.

BY FOOT OF QUEEN STREET.

Headquarters for Wood and Coal.

COAL

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—BEST IN THE MARKET.

Yard No. 1—Ontario Street.
" 2—Clarence Street Wharf
" 3—St. Lawrence Wharf.

Chief Office—St. Lawrence Wharf. Branch Office—Corner King and Clarence Streets, opposite British American Hotel, Kingston. Prompt and satisfactory delivery a specialty Coal all under cover and well screened. Telephone communication.

JAMES SWIFT & CO.

BRECK & BOOTH HAVE REMOVED

Their Office from the Corner of Clarence and Ontario Streets to the

Premises Directly West of Hotel Frontenac,

Between Hotel Frontenac and Anglo-American Hotel Ontario Street

BANANAS! BANANAS

VERY FINE AT THE "BAZAAR"

FLORIDA ORANGES,
LEMONS,
COCOANUTS,
DATES, Etc.

Rees Bros., Man. Confectioners

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Are you weak?

Are you an invalid?

Are you a nursing mother?

Are you sensible?

—THEN USE—

ALE and BEEF

PEPTONIZED

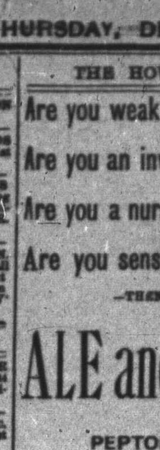
A COMBINATION OF

Beef, Hops, Barley, Pepsine and Malt.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Enterprising Druggists keep it

OUR HYACINTHE BULBS



Have Arrived and Now is the Time to plant them.

Hyacinths,
Tulips,
Crocus,
Jonquils,
Easter Lillies,
Etc., Etc.

These bulbs look remarkably healthy and in good condition. It is evident the growers picked out fine specimens for us as promised and now they are all ready for sale, at

W. J. WILSON'S,

THE PHARMACY 185 PRINCESS STREET

W. J. ARNIEL,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweller.

339 KING STREET, Opposite Whig Office

A CAREFULLY SELECTED STOCK OF

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY,

AND SPECTACLES ON HAND.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

GOODS SENT FOR TO ANY PART OF THE CITY, REPAIRED AND DELIVERED PROMPTLY

WANTED.

500 Pairs of Skates

INCLUDING "ACME," "RINK" and HOCKEY SKATES.

We want to sell the above before Christmas. Don't forget

Weather Strips for Doors at

Strachans

Corner Princess and Montreal Streets.

STOVES AND RANGES.

Our line of Stoves and Ranges are of the late improvement. We guarantee every Stove to give satisfaction. Our line of

Parlor & Hall Heating Stoves,

With and without ovens, takes the lead. Call and examine the Art-Amherst before purchasing.

ELLIOTT BROS.,

75 and 77 PRINCESS STREET. Telephone 35.

FRESH ARRIVALS

Thousands of Bud Vases Engraved and Very Pretty, 15c a pair.

ROBERTSON BROS

187 PRINCESS STREET.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, SEE MY WINDOWS FOR FINE

IMPORTED MOULDINGS.

ALSO

HEINTZMAN & CO'S PIANOS,

THE BEST IN CANADA.

P. OHLKE.

182 and 184 Wellington Street

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations. NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Edward Hartshorn ON LABEL. THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

HIGHEST PRICES

For Second-Hand Clothing, Stoves and Furniture,

BY M. BEBER, 56 BROCK STREET. We sell our goods at the lowest figure to suit everybody. Remember the Place!

M. Beber, 56 Brock Street.

MONEY'S MEDIATION.

(Continued from yesterday.)

"Dogs," continued Mr. Sims, wiping his ruddy lips, "I ain't been clean strain-game enough to see this lady since she comes this time, and knows nothin' of her personal appearance, but when I weds her she looks all smooth an' sweet enough. 'This is easy,' I says to myself, flippant like at the time, 'this is shorely easy. There's a woman as will be a comfort an' a he'pmeet an' who I can boss.' You'd a-said so, too, if you was thar; she looks that co'n an' good.

"But, pards, you oughter lift one of her griddles once. She's a ragin', fiery furnace inside."

"H'ist in another drink, Pete," said Texas Thomson, anxiously.

"Well, to cut her short," continued Mr. Sims after dolefully accepting the refreshment tendered by the sympathizing Texas, "things go on maybe a month, an' one mornin' she says, 'See yere, you binged ass, go get some light wood.'

"'Womern, I says, 'do you all know who you're addressin'? Do you know you're talkin' to the boss—to the head of this yere family?'

"'Boss nuthin'," she says all contemptuous. 'You ain't boss of nuthin'. You never was boss 'round yere. You jest has lots to say.' An' then—you see, pards, bein' jest wedded that way, the furniture was all loose an' little like—she goes a-clawin' up things and a-heavin' 'em at me. Well, I never could stand it to be chunked up none, so I quits her right thar an' vere I be."

"Yere you be for a fact," said Jack Moore, who had listened with great interest and now spoke in a tone of friendly zeal. "Yere yer be, Pete, an' yere, too, is she likewise. Now the question is, whatever do we play next?"

"Don't go back on me, pards," said Mr. Sims almost in tears. "It looks like I never could stand it to be took back to Tennessee by this yere lady, an' I places myse'f under your protection. I'm game enough usual. You know, Texas, how I shoots up Tucson an' splits even with the marshal when he comes a-tamerin' 'round; but, people, I has to lay down to this yere lady."

"I tell you what you do, Pete," said Bill Tutt. "Paint yourse'f up for war an' tak your guns an' go for her all spraddled out; a whoopin' an' a shootin', an' maybe you scares her away."

"It wouldn't work none, Bill," said the hopeless Mr. Sims. "You all might do it, but I couldn't. It's no good. This yere lady knows me."

"Well, whatever does she say," asked Rosewood Jim, of Armstrong, as that good man came in.

"It ain't no sorter use," said Armstrong gravely. "She allows she will have him, an' she's shore got the dockyments. I says to her—aimin' to lie her out of it—'Marm,' I says, 'You're lookin' for Big Pete Sims?'

"'Well, says she mighty fierce, 'whatever of that?'

"'Oh, nuthin' of that,' I says, 'only Pete he's dead a whole lot. He was prowlin' up a canyon a few days before you trails in yere, an' he meets a varmint an' gets all chewed up.'

"'Don't you go for to foolin' with me,' she says. 'Thar ain't no varmint 'round yere could chew my Pete.'

"'Well, marm,' I says sorter pacifyin' like, 'Pete was chewed. This is how it was. He gets impulsive an' grabs the pot in a game of draw the other evenin'—he a-holdin' of aces up or some such trifling hand—an' a man who owns a club flush, jacen at the head, gets that proud about it he shoots a hole in Pete's fore'erd, an' thar upon Pete ups and dies mighty prompt in full hopes, as he imparts to me in confidence at the time, of a glorious resurrection. That's the straight an' oncurrupted trooth, marm.'

"'You can't come no game on me, stranger,' she says. 'Thar aint' no two-legged man round yere can shoot holes into the fore'erd of my Pete.'

"So, then," continued Armstrong, "I throws myse'f upon her mercy an' tells her how happy Pete is before she comes. How he lives yere all gay an' outrammeled as a buck prairie dog, an' no one for to molest him or make him afraid. But it ain't no use. She says she'll shore have him, an' final she gets plumb frenzied; an' when I leaves her she's gnawin' away on the edge of a white ash, table like a beaver, a-takin' of the wire aige offen her emotions."

"Never you mind, Pete," said Texas Thomson in a burst of encouragement as he pressed his friend's hand. "We takes you outen this yere trap or tears the town down."

"Whatever for a scheme would it be to buy Pete off?" said Bill Tuft. "Couldn't we fix this yere womern now with money?"

The idea was good. Rosewood Jim, as one persuasive of speech and fertile of brain, was selected to try. The rest awaited his return.

"Marm," said Rosewood Jim, "I'm a sportin' man myse'f, an' used to buyin' chances. You makes some claim agin a pard an' fellow townsman named Big Pete Sims. This yere gives you a chance, as it were, on Pete—not a good chance—but still a chance. Now I strolls up all plain an' business-like to buy your chance on Pete. What is your figure, may I ask?"

"Whar is Pete?" asked the lady with some venom. "An' why don't he come yere like a man to me, hisself?"

"Pete's hid," said Rosewood, calmly. "He don't come 'cause those who heels an' galls him at this yere crisis forbids the play. He's hid. He's got a quarter bar'l of Willow Rum an' chuck for six months an' is armed to the teeth. He's drinkin' hard all the time an' gives it out cold he'll die an' end his own life, before he'll be took alive. Will you take five hundred dollars for your chance in Pete, marm?"

"No, I won't," responded the lady. "Do you really reckon now he would kill hisself?"

"I'm plumb shore he would," asserted Rosewood. "I would myse'f surrounded all similar. It's the advice of his best friends, an' the idee sorter jibes in a general way with his own notion; so, marm, I think he will. Then agin, he's done been drinkin' to that limit, he's now camp jest this side of the delerium tremens line. He's got a mighty vivid mind that away, too, and already is beginnin' to people the small apartment he inhabits with snakes an' rats an' coyotes an' monkeys an' trant'lers, an' stingin' lizzards, an' sech other membered the anamile kingdom as happens to hit his deceased taste. Unless Pete alters his play some abrupt, he's a gone fawn-skin. Will you say one thousand dollars for your interest in Peter, marm?"

"Yes, I will," said the lady after a thoughtful pause. "I'll take a thousand and quit. I never wanted the miser'ble wretch, nohow."

The ransom was quickly and blithely raised.

The next day the lady in the case departed on the stage.

Pete was not there for fear of a relapse, but the rest turned out to see her off.

"Don't make this yere mistake agin," said Armstrong to Old Monte, as the latter picked up his six reins. "You'll contract a mighty sore throat, shore, if you do."

"Adios," said Rosewood Jim, waving a polite sombrero after the departing stage. "Thar she goes an' four stacks of yellow chips ahead of the deal, an' the same all safe an' sound in her war bags. I never knows a woman yet you couldn't squar' with money an' thar ain't none such."—A. H. Lewis in Kansas City Star.

The Best Yet.

DEAR SIRS,—My mother was attacked with inflammation of the lungs which left her very weak and never free from cold, till at last she got a very severe cold and cough. She received to try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, and, on so doing, found it did her more good than any other medicine she ever tried. MRS. KENNEDY, 50 Smith Av., Hamilton, Ont.

Excursions to Pacific Coast.

Take the Bay of Quinte and Canadian Pacific railways, new short line for Peterboro, Toronto and all points west. One way excursions to British Columbia, and California on Dec. 2nd, 16th and 30th. R. J. Wilson, ticket agent, C.P.R. telegraph office, Clarence street.

She Did Not Believe

till she saw Wilson's stock of Xmas goods that such a varied assortment of beautiful articles could be found nearer than Toronto or Montreal. She knows now and going to buy her presents for '91 at this famous Pharmacy.

Renzo removes paints and grease from clothes without injuring the color.

THE PITH OF THE NEWS.

The Spice of the Morning Papers and the Very Latest Telegrams.

W. D. Howells will assume editorial charge of The Cosmopolitan with the beginning of the new year.

Whistler's portrait of his mother has been purchased by the French Government for the Luxembourg gallery.

Hundreds of persons are thrown out of employment by the burning of John Dunlop's silk ribbon mills at Paterson, N.J., yesterday.

There is every prospect of a successful conclusion of the reciprocity negotiations between the United States and the West Indies.

Edgar S. Schoonmaker, a new York merchant, died in a Turkish bath. The change from hot to cold water acted on his heart. There was a case of heart failure.

The private banking firm of Bawtree, Downey & Curzen of Colchester, England, has suspended, and in consequence business in the place is practically suspended.

Six of the leading stables of Austria and Hungary, have broken up in consequence of a reaction of feeling caused by the recent turf scandals.

Advices here from Rangoon say that the Chinese have fired a number of blank shots at the British post recently established on the Nampoung stream, and are strengthening their own stockade on the other side of the river. Serious trouble is apprehended and the authorities have dispatched reinforcements to the British position.

Live otters are rare in Connecticut, but a hunter saw two in the Williamantic River recently and shot one, which was about two feet and a half in length and weighed eighteen pounds and a half. The other escaped.

A frost insurance company is being formed in France and it promises to be a successful venture. It is estimated that the loss to agriculture by frost in France is about $15,000,000, and the company will insure against this.

The Chinese have a superstition that if they release a bird or a beast in captivity they draw down a blessing upon themselves. The other day one of them bought three turtles at Portland, Oregon, and threw them into the ocean.

Under the death notices in the Melbourne newspapers are funeral notices, inserted by the undertakers, respectfully inviting friends to follow the body to the place of interment. The undertakers add their business addresses and telephone numbers.

A curious attitice of war was adopted by a Chinese junk when attacked by a man-of-war. The crew threw cocoanuts overboard into the sea, and then jumped in among them. Nearly all escaped, for it was impossible to tell which were the heads and which were nuts.

How many people, says the Washington Star, have ever eaten jelly made from elephants' tusks? Yet it is very good indeed. In the English factories, where many tons of ivory are sawn up annually to make handles of knives and forks, great quantities of ivory dust are obtained. The dust is sold at 6 pence a pound, and when properly boiled and prepared it makes the finest, purest and most nutritious animal jelly known. Years ago ivory jelly was a very fashionable remedy and much sought for.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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