# Perfect Satisfaction,"

Is the verdict of every one using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, and all Lung troubles. Unlike cod-liver oil, and many other specifics, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is agreeable to the taste and leaves no ill effects.

"I cannot say too much in praise of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral," writes Mr. Robert F. McKeen, of New Gretna, N. J. "I have used it in my family, many years, and always with perfect satisfaction."

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is truly the

Most Popular Remedy of the age, rendering full satisfaction in

'every instance." - Thornton Edwards, Lonely Dale, Ind.

F. L. Morris, M. D., Brooklyn, N. Y. says: "Your medicines have been satisfactory to me throughout my practice; especially Aver's Cherry Pectoral, which has been used in great quantities by my parients, one of whom says he knows itsaved his life."

### Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5

PROVINCIAL.

# SMOKE CIGARS.

5 CENTS.

SMOKE Creme de la Creme

CIGARS.

TEN CENTS.

THIS YEAR'S - MYRTLE -

**CUT AND PLUG** SMOKING :-: TOBACCO

FINER THAN EVER.

-SEE-

In Bronze on Each Plug and Packaga.

#### USE IRELAND'S DESICATED WHEAT

It cures Dyspepsia. Among the choice Break fast Cereals manufactured at "Our National Food" Mills, Toronto, which are having an exbensive sale all over the Dominion, the Desieated Wheat is the greatest boon to dyspeptics ever invented. One out of hundreds of testi-bionials received: "I had dyspepsia for 20 years. I used all sorts of remedies until five years ago I got your Desicated Wheat, I gained 15 pounds in three months and have been well for nearly five years, but I use the food every day still Send five cents to pay postage on sample to

F. C. IRELAND & SON, 27 CHURCH ST. TORONTO.

### WOOD ENGRAVING.

High Class, Fine Art, Live Stock, Mechanica TORONTO ENGRAVING CO. 53 King St. West, Toronto.

#### STAINED GLASS

Brilliant Cut, Beveled, Silvered, Bent, Plate, &c. M'CAUSLAND

KING STREET, TORONTO.

ELECTROTYPERS. F. DIVER&CO., TORONTO

14 KING ST. EAST

STEREOTYPERS

PALMERHOUSE Cor. King and York Sts., Toronto. Only \$2 per day; also "Kerby," Brantford.

SOLE AGENTS In this locality for Gilmour & Co.'s (Trenton) KILN DRIED DOORS

Sash and Blinds, Mouldings and other factory work.

> W. B. & S. ANGLIN. Wellington Street, North.

A full stock always on hand, Call and ex-

GENERAL - NEWS - AGENCY -For Genuine Bargains in-

BOOKS, PAPERS AND STATIONERY.

FRASER & HAMILTON, Props King St., opposite Market, Kingston.

Everyone should read the UTICA "GLOBE" the Leading Illustrated Journal of New York

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 Headquarters for Real Estate, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

BOOKS SECOND - HAND Second-Hand Books bought and sold by A SIMMONDS, Princess Street.

# The Mystery of Joe Morgan.

By WALTER BESANT.

I was engaged, five years ago, to the young lady whom I have since married. The engagement had little romance about it. We met, we saw, we conquered each other. Eleanor's parents made fewer objections than I feared, my fears being based upon the usual grounds. I was given to understand that the duration of the engagement depended entirely upon myself, and, as I was already perilously near 30, I hastened to bring matters to a speedy termination. The remarkable hinderance to the realization of my hopes, arising out of circumstances entirely unlooked for and beyond my control, forms the subject of this paper. It was not a pleasant experience, and yet it gives mea sense of pleasure to recall it; just as an old salt will delight in dwelling on the dangers of the ocean. There is nothing, strictly speaking, horrible about it. At the same time, when I write it down in cold blood, I am conscious of a tingling of the nerves and a tendency to look over the left shoulder. This, I suppose, will never leave me. It is a distinction, I know-perhaps a small one, like the Companionship of the Bath, or that of the order of St. Michael and St. George, or the queer Turkish decorations with which old Crimean officers love to decorate themselves-but still a distinction. It is not everybody, even now, who can tell of visits from the other world; and the constant co panionship of a ghost seems to menaturally inclined to exaggerate on such a subject-an adventure, perhaps, a little out 'of the common. I had taken and furnished, in readiness for

my wedding, a small detached villa, some few miles out of London. It was a new house, with-though I did not think of that-no possible memories of the past to awaken disagreeable thoughts; a pretty little house, standing between a lawn on the front and a garden behind, with stables on one side and a "hbrary" built out on the other. There were the usual trees in the front-a laburnum. a lilac, a laurestinus, a row of limes, enough to shade the house from the road and give the appearance of privacy such as every Londoner loves. But it was not a gloomy house. It stood east and west, so that the drawing room, which ran the whole depth of the house, was never without sunshine whenever there might be any going. The view from the back was perfectly cheerful; beyond the garden lay green fields, and beyond these stretched a noble park studded with elms; a bright, cheerful and comfortable house. On the north, separated by several houses and out of sight, therefore out of mind, was a cemetery, belonging to a great town parish, newly laid out and, as yet, thinly populated. Had I noticed it at all I should have laughed at the idea of specters in connection with so smiling a garden. Ghosts, I might have said, prowl about grim old church yards, whose falling tombstones are green with moss, on whose slabs clings the yellow lichen; where the grass grows tall and rank, and the brambles stretch along thorny arms across the paths, whose worn stones once preserved the names of the long forgotten dead. They love the old country God's acre, piled eight or ten feet high with human mold, where every pinch of dust contains what is left of a life once filled with hopes and fears. But not a new cemetery; not a formal place planted with roses, laid out in gravel walks, and lying around two perky little chapels, which stand face to face, turning up spiteful noses at each other and breathing a post-mortem defiance. Is there a bogey ridden boy living who would fear to pass a night in Finchly cemetery, or dread to sit out a few dark hours alone in Nunhead!

I was mistaken. The truth is that the newness of a cemetery is no proof of its tranquillity. Comparativelyr are as are the visits of ghosts, they may come from a cemetery handseled only a week ago, a mere upstart thing of yesterday, as well as from a graveyard whose long annals are dark with the secrets of a thousand unknown murders. One is never safe, and the only way to insure immunity from these generally unwelcome visitors is, perhaps, to live as far as possible from a churchyard of any kind. I have been particular in describing my house, because I wish it clearly understood that there was not, either about the place or its neighborhood, any predisposition to ghosts. Nor was there about myself. I am not an imaginative man; there are no poems, romances, or novels with my name to them. I have no patience with people who can forget their own real troubles in reading of those which never happened; and, for the life of me, I cannot have any interest in the loves of anybody but myself. I am not, therefore, a man likely to be the prey of hallucinations. I am no puling poet trembling at a shadow, nor am I one of those poor specter smitten imbeciles who turn a branch into a warning finger, and a snow drift into a sheeted wraith. This consideration makes my trifling experience the more

The situation is this: An unimaginative man of thirty, whose days are spent in business; a new suburban villa; a bright, sunshiny country; neighbors all round one, and a new cemetery a hundred yards' distance from the house.

To this house and to this man the Ghost

And in this wise:

It was in August, when the days begin to close in early and it grows dark at 8. I was sitting after dinner, trying to get sentimental over my approaching happiness, and picture ing to myself Eleanor in the easy chair opposite me. It was a feeble attempt at experiencing the pleasures of imagination, because I could not picture any one at all. Then I took a book and opened it with a yawn. My back was to the window, which overlooked the garden behind the house. The light was fading, but as my eyes followed the lines mechanically, and my thoughts were elsewhere, that mattered little. Outside the house there was a stillness extraordinary-no stirring of the leaves; no breath in the air; no voices from my own kitchen; no sounds from the houses on either side, which were locked up, their tenants being at the seaside; not even the distant bark of a dog, or the distant roll of a carriage, to show that there was another living person in the world beside myself. Then a curious feeling came over me; I suddenly realized the fact that life may go on in invisible, intangible forms. I looked around with a shudder. I expected something. The room became, without warning, distinctly darker, the air grew chill; I felt cold dews upon my forehead. Remember that up to this moment there was no reason at all-none whatever-for alarm. Yet I became unaccountably afraid. I turned to the window for relief, and there-there I

saw it for the first time. It was standing outside the window, a dark shadow, clearly outlined against the sky; colorless, and yet its draperies were like white grave clothes; shapeless, and yet, somehow, human in appearance. And it had a face. Deep sunken and lustrous eyes, bright with phosphoric splendor, showed me bollow cheeks, lips that-trembled as if with passion and a frowning forehead. When I turned he raised his hand and shook it at me

beneath its linen folds, and then, with that singular movement remarked by all who have conversed and are familiar with ghosts -a movement in which the shape neither glides nor walks, but changes place-the specterstood within the room, facing me. I am not ashamed to say that I was frightened.



It was standing outside the window. "So," he said, with an angry glance, "I

have found you at last." I made no reply. What was there to sav? "I have found you at last, have I! Now I

have you, what shall I do with you?" I could only look hopelessly. He pushed me arm outside the cerements which covered t-a long, lean arm, marked with a tattoo representing a ship in full sail, surmounted by a skull and cross bones. He shook his fist excitedly in my face. I noticed that the air was not stirred by his movements. It was odd, too, that I recovered my courage the moment he began to threaten.

His gestures became more threatening. He repeated twenty times running the question with which he first accested me: "Now I have found you, what shall I do with you?" It seemed, indeed, as if he could say nothing more.

"Come," I cried at last, "this is fooling. What do you mean by coming to my house like a burglar and carrying on like a madman? Leave off asking what you will do with me. If you are a ghost out of his senses, say so; if not, vary the monotony by saying something else. Can't you swear, man? Can't you relieve nature in the usual manner?" He groaned and wrung his hands.

"I can't," he said. "It isn't allowed. wish I could. What shall I do with you? What shall I do with you?

"You have asked me that a hundred times already. Bah! you are a ghost. Ghosts can do nothing. I used to believe that they did not exist. Now I see that they do. But look here."

I took the poker from the fireplace and passed it through him. Then I cut him down like a guardsman at Waterloo. Then I sliced him in two like a soldier at an assault at arms. At each pass of the weapon he ducked, recoiled and cried aloud.

"See, you cannot resist. I do what I like with you. What can you do in return?" He raised his hand and struck at my face. It was as if a cold wind blew upon my cheek. "Is that all?" I asked. Do that as often as you like."

"You are not afraid of me?" he asked, as if such a thing as a man dating to stand up to a ghost was unheard of. "You are positively not afraid of me?" "I certainly am not."

"He is not afraid of me! Man! I am come from the churchyard. See my grave clothes. I am one from the tombs."

I could not repress a shudder. The old shiver came across me. He saw it at once, and sprang at my throat. To my surprise, what was before as a breath of cold air became tangible. I felt his cold grasp with his long, bony fingers at my throat. His face, close to mine, was filled with an eager longing for revenge; his lurid eyes glared in mine; his teeth glimmered in the twilight. It was but for a moment that I was afraid. Then I rallied my courage, sprang upright, and looked my spectral enemy in the face. As I looked the tangibility of his fingers weakened, the tightness of his grasp relaxed, and his look changed from one of triumph to that of baffled rage. Then he fell back sullenly, and threw himself into my easy chair, glaring round the room.

"I never allow any one but myself," I said, "to occupy that chair. It is mine. Please take another."

He changed chairs immediately. "Will this dof"

It was one next to mine. I begged him to take one on the other side of the fireplace, which he did at once. Then I sat down and surveyed the situation.

To be continued.

The Rogues' Banquet.

The annual banquet of the thieves of London, given the other day by the St. Giles mission, was a most brilliant affair. The lord mayor bravely presided, in defiance of the eld proverb. To this banquet, rare par excellence, none but thieves fresh from jail are admitted, except, of course, the members of the mission and their friends.

This mission has a curious history. It was founded about twelve years ago by a thief nicknamed the "Fiddler," who abandoned his old profession and took to religion for a living. Since that time it has increased in power and usefulness. Every morning when the doors of the four prisons are opened to let loose the individuals who have discharged their debts to society, members of the mission come forward and invite the crooks to breakfast. Out of 18,000 of these worthies set free in 1887, 15,200 accepted the invitation.

At the close of the repast a temperance pledge is presented to the guests, which they may sign or not, just as they choose. About one-third of the number sign the pledge, and about one-fourth of that third keep it. The mission furnishes money, tools and clothes to the crooks who display sincere intentions to lead better lives, and it finds employment for them, too.

At the banquet in question about 200 guests sat down to table. There were some queer faces among them, and their costumes defied description. They ate in silence—that is to say without speaking-but the rattle of their knives and forks during the engagement gave noisy evidence of good appetites. Gradually the din subsided until there were only a few stray rattles left, like the close of a well sustained infantry fire. Then the speeches began, but the members of the truly silent profession field their tongues.

The lord mayor's speech was interesting. He said that ten years ago the population of the prisons of London numbered 20,833. It is now reduced to 14,536, and he attributed the reduction to the work of missions like that of St. Giles.

When his lordship left the banquet hall, he

felt for his watch, and he was happy to find

that it was there. - New York Sun.

TRAVELLING.

# CUNARD LINE.



NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL, (CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.)

The largest, tastest and most magnificen ships in the world; have never lost a passenger and have made the fastest passages on record. Oldest line in existence.

FAST EXPRESS MAIL SERVICE

UMBRIA..... Saturday, Jan. 5, 8.00 a.m. BOTHNIA.. Wednesday, Jan. 12, 2:30 p.m. GALLIA.... Saturday, Jan. 19th, 6:30 a.m. SERVIA.... Saturday, Jan. 26th. 1 p.m. ETRURIA.... Saturday, Fe' 6:30 a.m. AURANIA .... Saturday, Feb. 9, noon. UMBRIA. Saturday, Feb. 16, 5:30 a.m. SERVIA ... Saturday, Feb. 23rd, Noon.

RATES OF PASSAGE: Cabin-\$60, \$80 and \$100, according to ac

commodation. Intermediate passage \$35 From Pier 40, N. R., New York. Steerage at Very Low Rates. Steerage

Tickets to and from London and Queens town and all other parts of Europe at low Through Bills of Lading given for Belfast, Glasgow, Havre, Antwerp and other points

on the Continent and for Mediterranean ports. For freight and passage apply at Company's Office, No. 4, Bowling Green New

York. VERNON H. BROWN & CO.,

Or to J. P. Gildersleeve, Agent, 42 Clarence Street, Kingston.

#### ALLAN LINE WINTER SAILINGS.

From Portland. From Halifax. SARDINIAN ......Jan. 18. Saturday, Jan. 12 RATES OF OCEAN PASSAGE.

Cabin-\$50, \$65 and \$75, according to accommodation, Intermediate \$30. Steerage \$20. Return tickets from Liverpeol to Portland or Halifax-Cabin \$100, \$125 and \$150, according to position of stateroom. Intermediate \$60. Steer-Steerage passengers are booked to and from

Queenstown, Derry, Belfast, London and Glasgow at same rates as Liverpoot Intermediate passengers are forwarded to and from Glasgow and Liverpool by rail without extra charge.

The last train to make connection with the steamer leaving Portland leaves Ki gston every Wednesday at 1:40 p.m., and to Halifax every Thursday at 1:40 p.m. All information regarding the selection of berths can be obtained from

THOMAS HANLEY, World's Ticket Agent, Corner Johnson and Untario Streets, GRAND TRUNK CITY PASS'GER STATION

## K.&P. and C.P.R.

New, Direct, Shortest, Quickest, Cheapest and Best Equipped All Rail Route to Maritoba, the North West, and British Columbia points

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST ROUTE Between Kingston, Peterboro, Toronto, St. Thomas, London, Owen Sound, Sault Ste. Marie, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, and all points in the United States.

AND TRY IT ONCE AND YOU WILL TAKE NO OTHER, New and Elegant Cars are run on all Express No. 3 Express leaves Kingston at 12:40 p.m Arrives foronto 8:20 p.m.; Ottawa, 5:45 p.m.

Montreal, 8:15 p.m.; Quebec. 6:30 a.m.; Renfrew, 5:10 p.m.; Pembroke, 7:58 p.m. No. 1 Mixed leaves Kingston 7:30 a.m.; arrives at Sharbot Lake 10:00 a.m., and Renfrew 2:45

No. 5 Mixed leaves Kingston at 4.15 p.m.; arrives, at Sharbot Lake at 7:10 p.m., Thurs; No. 7 Express leaves Kingston at 11:45 p.m.,

connecting with C.P.R. Night Express Train at Sharbot Lake for all points ast and west. Arrives Ottawa, 5:25 a.m.; Montreal, 8:15 a.m.; Quebec, 2:30 p.m.; Toronto, 7:28 a.m. The only through train service to the North-West and Braish Columbia, with only one change of cars. No Customs Troubles.

J. H. TAYLOR, F. CONWAY, B. W. FOLGER, Asst Supt Ass. Gen. Pass. Agt. Supt.

# MUNITED ALBRING

MONTREAL.

FEBRUARY 4th to 9th.

REDUCED FARE TICKETS will be on sale from Monday, Feb. 4th, to Saturday, Feb. 9th, inclusive, and good for return until Wednesday, Feb. 15th. Passenger trains leave the new City Passenger Depot, foot of Johnson Street, as follows GOING EAST. GOING WEST. ... at 1:50 p.m. No. 2..... at 3:50 p.m. No. 3..... at 2:05 a.m. No. 4..... at 2:05 a.m.

Mixed ......at 6:10 a.m. No. 6 .......at 5:05 a.m. Mixed.... at 7:20 a.m. Mixed. ...at 7:50 p.m. Express trains Nos. 3, 4 and 6 rup Sundays included No. 6 does not run on Monday.

#### All tickets good to return for thirty days. For rates and general information apply to

Agent Grand Trunk Railway, corner Johnson and Ontario Streets.

Tourists Agencies.

### TOURS IN TROPICAL SEAS.

Novel and unsurpassed scenery, any climate obtainable, Trips embracing from two to 40 ports, occupying two weeks or longer-specially arranged. Coupons available on any of our \$5A DAY steamers sailing fortnightly. \$5 a day defrays all necessary expenses of a tour to Jamaica. Hayti, Carthagena, Savanilla, Colon Nicaragua, Costa Rica, and the Mosquito Coast Ports Only First Cabin pass ngers carried. Address either PIM FORWOOD & CO., Agents, 21 State Street, N.Y. THOS. COOK & SON,

### HAVE YOU TEETH Then preserve them by using



Cleanse the teeth perfectly and polishes the enamel without injury. Never irritates the guins. Can be used with hot or cold water and without any tooth wash or powder. Both brush and handle are imperishable. -PRICE LIST-

Bailey's Rubber Bath and Flesh Brush . . . \$1 50 Toilet Brush ..... Bailey's " Bailey's Hand Brush (size 3x1 3-4 Beiley's Rubber Tooth Brush No. 1 .... Bulley's " Tooth Brush No. 2..... If unable to procure these in your locality,

send us postal note and we will forward any

of the above prepaid upon receipt of price. For sale by all dealers in toilet goods.

Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, Sole Agents for Canada

#### THE CITY DIRECTORY.

Hotels and Restaurants. ISLAND HOUSE—Best cigars and liquors Meals at regular hours, W. DOYLE, Market Square, BURNETT HOUSE, Ontario St., neares, first class hotel to G. T. R. and K. & P. Stations, T. WILSON, Proprietor.

ALBION HOTEL, corner Queen and Montreal Streets, well situated, with yard and stabling NELSON SWITZER, Proprietor

OTTAWA HOTEL, corner o Ontario and Prin cess Streets. First-class accommodation; yard and stabling. James Norris, Proprietor
Scott's Hotel, cor. Queen and Ontario Sts.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Fine liquors and ci
gars. Good yard and stabling. A. Simpson. ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL, most convenient and popular hotel in city, opposite to G.T.R. station and steamboat landings. Mrs. Shanahan

Livery Establishments.

F. A. Bibby, 129 Brock Street, the leading hack and livery stable in the city. Telephone

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.

EIDER BROS., New Livery in connection with St. Lawrence Hotel on King Street. First clissing swill always be on hand on the shortest

McCammon Bros., Kingston Horse Ex nge Livery and Boarding Stables corner of Brock and Bagot Streets. A new and stylish outfit of vehicles and excellent horses. Charges mode-H. P. WELLS' LIVERY, foot of Prin ess St., is the most thoroughly equipped one in the city, having every style of rig kept in a first-class livery. Special rates to opera and commercial men. Telephone No. 10.

Watches and Jewellery.

F. W. SPANGENBURG, manufacturer and im porter of fine jewellery, 347 King Street, J. A. LEHEUP, watch maker, jeweller, 68 Brock St., dealer in watches, clocks and diamonds. SMITH BROS., 345 King St., headquarters for

Watches, ranging in price from \$3 to \$200; Silverware and Jewellery.

A. M. Brock, watchmaker, jeweller and engraver, has every facility for manufacturing and repairing jewellery in all its branches. Golden Diamond Watch Sign, 90 Princess St.

Photographic.

H HENDERSON, Photographer. Enlarged Portraits and Views. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. W. POWELL Copies and Enlarges small pictures, all kinds, and finishes in any style, Our crayon portraits are entirely free-hand drawing; and we can make any change required. Our bromice enlargements are finished in crayon or monacrome and are second to none for fine finish. J. W. POWELL, 165 Prin-

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 Briggs, Manager, Frontenac Lean and Investment Society. OFFICE-Opposite the Post Office.

Financial.

J. HALLIGAN & Co., 53 Brock Street. Family VICTORIA WAREHOUSE, admitted to be the best place in the city to buy groceries, crockery, hina, etc. Thos. H Johns. TIERNEY BROS. have 10n oved to their new premises, Brock Street, Market Square, where

they show the largest and finest stock of Im-

Groceries and Liquors.

ported and Domestic Liquors, Teas, ligars, &c., Cigars and Billiards. HOLDER BROS., (J. B. and F. W.) dealers in choice cigars and tobaccos. Pool and billiard room- in connection. Ontariostreet, near Bur

nett House.

Tailoring. FOR LATEST AMERICAN STYLES, guaranteed to fit, go to A. O BRIEN'S, 269 Princess St., above Sydenham.

Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

J. G. Bastow, practical sanitarian. Plumbing gas and steam fitting, 349 King St. Tele-phone No. 62. Fruit, Confectionery, &c. THE BEEHIVE-Fine greceries, fine and do mestic fruits. Jos. HISCOCK, Masonic Build-

ngs, Market Square: Boots and Shoes. W. ADAMS, mnfr. Men's work a specialty Factory work on hand. Brock St., near Market.

#### SOCIETIES.

Masonic Regular Meetings. Minden, No. 253, on Monday, Feb. 4th, at 7:30

Ancient St. John's, No 3, on Thursday, Feb. 7th, at 7:30 p.m. Cataraqui, No. 92, on Wednesday, Feb. 13th, at 7:30 p.m.

I, O. O. F. M. U. UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE GRAND

LODGE OF MANCHESTER, ENGLAND, meet every other Friday in the Sons of England Room, Princess Street Next meeting JANUARY 18TH. W. BUSHKLL, Recording Secretary. Sons of England.

LEICESTER LODGE, No. 33, of the Sons of England Benevolent Society, will meet in their new Lodge Room, corner Montreal and Princess Staover Strachan's Hardware Store, the 2nd and ith Tuesdays of each month.

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DOCTOR ALLEN, OFFICE-90 Brock street, near Wellington street. Telephone No. 397.

Corner of Brock and Bagot Streets. ADAM M'ARTHUR, ACCOUNTANT, AUDITOR, &c., Office, Clarence

GILLEN & GILLEN,

ARCHITECTS, successors to R. Gage. O flice-

Street, near King St. POWER AND SON. ARCHITECTS and Building Surveyors. Office Wellington Street Kingston.

DR. PRICE, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office-No. 426, Vaughn Terrace, Princess St. WM. MUNDELL. BARRISTER, &c. Office-British American

Hotel Block, Clarence Street. Money to Loan, L. CLEMENTS, DENTIST, directly opposite the Post Office Wellington Street. Established in Kingston.

DENTISTRY. TEETH FILLED and extracted without pain. A. STACKHOUSE, I., D. S., corner of Princess and Bagot streets,

REMOVED. J. M. MACHAR, Barrister, Solicitor, &c., office removed to 38 CLARENCE STREET, over G.N.W. Telegraph Office. Money to Loan. JOHN STRANGE, LL.B.,

SOLICITOR &c. Office—Clarence Street, oplowest current rates. ROBERT SHAW,

BARRISTER, SoLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office—Corner King and Brock Streets over Wade's Drug Store DR. ALICE McGILLIVRAY. Diseases of Women and Children a specialty

Office-230 PRINCESS STREET, at Dr. Sparks old stand. Telephone No. 346 A. A. F. McVETY, M.D., C.M., M.R.C.S.E OFFICE-203 Wellington Street, twodoors north of Princess St., lately occupied by Dr. Garrett. Telephone No. 218.

NEWLANDS & REID.

ARCHITECTS AND APPRAISERS, COF. of Brock and King Sts., over Wade's Drug Store, Entrance on King Street, next to the WHIG Office. WM. NEWI ANDS JR. JAMES B, REID. HOMŒOPATHY.

Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office and Residence nearly opposite the Post Office, Wellington Street. Calls in the city or country promptly J. H. CLARK, M.D., D.D.S., L.D.S.,

C. L. CURTIS, M.D., successor to Dr. Jarvis.

DENTIST, Graduate of New York College of Dentistry. Office—Wellington Street, between Princess and Brock Streets. Particular ttention paid to the preservation of the natural

REMOVAL. DR. C. R. DICKSON, office Brown's Block 226 Princess street. Telephone No 392.

MONEY TO LOAN.

AT FIVE AND A-HALF AND SIX PER.

CENT. Apply to D. A. GIVENS, Brock Street over Express Office.