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Send in your orders early for  
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Spruce up—don't be a clam—and don't wait  
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**AN ELEGANT LINE OF HANGINGS**  
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most stylish stock in Eastern Ontario.  
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**UPHOLSTERER.**  
Designs and Estimates Furnished for all  
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**LOUNGES, EASY, FANCY AND ODD CHAIRS,**  
**MATRASSES, SPRING BEDS, &c.**  
**TURKISH AND OVER-STUFFED WORK A**  
**SPECIALTY.**  
ESTIMATES GIVEN FOR EVERY DES-  
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CARPETS LAID.  
Opposite Polson's Drug Store,  
PRINCESS STREET, Kingston.

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**OF HARDWARE, STOVES, RANGES,**  
**AND MECHANICS' TOOLS.**

CLEARING SALE TO MAKE ROOM FOR  
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—CHEAPEST AT—

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Next door to W. M. Drennan, Princess St.  
Tinsmithing, Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting  
Steam and Hot Water Heating Engineers.  
Agent for the Celebrated Spiral Radiator  
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Leading Undertaker and  
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—251 PRINCESS STREET,  
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**INTERIOR CABINET DECORATIONS**  
AND ALL KINDS OF  
**FURNITURE MADE TO ORDER.**  
**281 PRINCESS ST.**

**IF YOU WANT THE**

**Cheapest & Best Furniture**

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, CALL AT

**H. BRAME'S,**

251 Princess Street, cor. Sydenham Street,  
Kingston.

**WOOD AND COAL.**

**BRECK & BOOTH**

Wharfingers, Vessel Agents and Wholesale and  
Retail Coal and Wood Dealers. Coals of the  
very best description, under cover, well screen-  
ed and promptly delivered. Birch wood and  
Hard and Soft Cordwood of first quality on  
hand. Inspection solicited and satisfactory  
guaranteed.

YARD—Corner Ontario and West Streets—  
Foot of Clarence Street.

ORDERS left at the stores of Mr. James  
Redden, Princess Street, and Messrs. McKelvey  
& Birch, Brock Street, will be promptly filled  
Telephone Communication.

Agents "Black Diamond Line,  
L. W. BRECK. E. A. BOC' H.

**Coal, Wholesale, Retail,**

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Yard No. 1—Ontario Street.  
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Secure delivery before broken weather  
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opposite British American Bank.

Prompt and satisfactory delivery a specialty.  
Coal all under cover and well screened.  
Telephone Communication.

**JAMES SWIFT & CO.**

**HARD AND SOFT WOOD.**

If you want the Driest, Cheapest and Best  
Hard Maple and Beaulieu Cordwood, Oak, Birch,  
Ash, Elm or Hemlock Cordwood Sawn or Un-  
sawn.  
Or if you want Kindling Wood, Dry, or Stov-  
Coal, Nut Coal, No. 4 Coal, Soft Coal or Black-  
smith's Coal, go to

**R. CRAWFORD & CO.,** — Foot of Queen St.  
N.B.—Orders left at the Grocery Store of Jas.  
Crawford, Princess Street, will receive prompt  
attention. Telephone communication.

**WOOD & COAL YARD**

COR. BAY AND RIDEAU STREETS.

**THE VERY CHEAPEST PRICES**  
**JOHN L. JOYCE.**

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Scranton Coal, Best Quality  
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OFFICE—Cor. Barrack and Ontario Sts.

**DRY MILL WOOD AND SLABS.**

Best and Cheapest in the city.  
Foot of Clarence and Barrack Streets,

**M. MALLEN.**

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**BRISCO HOUSE, NAPANEE, ONTARIO**

**G. A. CORNELL - PROP.**  
This House has just been re-modelled, and re-  
fitted, and no pains will be spared to secure  
the comfort of Guests.  
Commodious Sample Rooms for Commercial  
Travellers.  
The best yard and stables in town.  
**ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.**

**HEINTZMAN & STEINWAY PIANOS.**

The Best is Eventually the  
Cheapest.

TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASERS.  
The latest music, songs, folios, piano  
methods, &c., at

**Sherlock's Piano Rooms,**  
251 Princess Street.

GOSSIP OF THE TIMES.

GRACE GREENWOOD'S GLIMPSES  
OF METROPOLITAN LIFE.

She Does Not Like Shopping—A Case of  
Some Interest—Dr. Tanner's Discovery  
—Some of the Latest Sensations—Wom-  
en's Rights.  
(Special Correspondence)

NEW YORK, Jan. 16.—I am free to con-  
fess that I was never made to indulge in  
that pastime so dear to the hearts of many  
of my sex, "shopping." There is nothing in  
the world which so thoroughly maddens me  
as to become tangled up in a crowd of  
pushing, hurrying, desperate shoppers,  
goaded me with their elbows and prodding  
me with their umbrellas, and by the play-  
ful antics of small cash girls, getting under  
my feet and climbing up the back breaths  
of my dress. In my blind bewildering I  
always make some serious mistakes, gener-  
ally take everything I purchased back to  
exchange, which takes up time and makes  
me ruinously behind hand in my styles,  
presents, and personal needs. So confusing  
is the rushing and roaring in those dreadful  
halls of merchandise that I am actually  
afraid of losing my poor head and mayhap  
being accused of shop-lifting, and with a  
good show of evidence. Especially this  
after I, one miserable morning, caught my-  
self moving off with another lady's um-  
brella, having my own more weather-beaten  
parapherie in my other hand, and more  
especially after the arrest of one Mrs. Pal-  
mer in the store of Loeser & Co., for taking  
a pocket book, value forty-nine cents,  
which article the distressed lady  
declared she had dropped into her  
handbag for the moment only to secure  
it, while waiting for the appearance of a  
saleswoman and that she had merely  
turned aside to look at some lace at the next  
counter. The bagging was seen by a detec-  
tive and the nabbing done at once, and  
though the culprit declared with tears that  
she was just about to pay for the forty nine  
cent plunder, that she was a respectable  
woman of independent means, she was haul-  
ed off to police headquarters and been found  
guilty on the testimony of the detective.  
What will be done with her I know not.  
But the point which struck me was the  
stern reply made by the magistrate to the  
pleas of the poor woman and her  
lawyers, and to the testimony of a host of  
respectable friends: "The question of the  
prisoner's previous respectability does not  
affect me in the least. The pocketbook was  
taken and the crime was as great as though  
it had been worth \$49 instead of 49 cents." I  
shall take pains to avoid that particular  
store, and not to fall into the hands of that  
particular police justice. Seriously, such a  
sentiment from the bench, making nothing  
of a woman's good reputation, should rank  
with the famous decision of a Toledo ju-  
ge, that "a policeman is justified in supposing  
every woman he sees in the streets at night  
unattended to be a bad character, and in  
treating her accordingly." And both senti-  
ment and decision are simply monstrous—as  
stupid as they are arrogant—proving that  
we have in authority petty Jeffreys and un-  
amusing Dogberrys.

I heard awhile ago that Dr. Tanner, of  
fasting memory, having been studying the  
subject of suspended animation, in Mexico,  
where they are certainly up in it, morally  
and intellectually, is proposing to make  
some experiments in trance producing and  
prolonging, and announces that as soon as  
he has perfected his method and tried it on  
a dog, he will be ready to be locked up like  
a Hindoo fakir in an air-tight coffin, and be  
laid away to hibernate for a season. By all  
means, and in the interest of science, let his  
offer be taken. Lock him up and let the key  
be dropped down a well for safe keeping.  
Perhaps, though it were as well to entrust  
it to his wife, who, if I remember rightly,  
once left his bed because of his board, he in-  
sisting for scientific or economical reasons on  
her adoption of his dietetic ideas and prac-  
tices. I must confess that as the Christmas  
holidays draw near, I long for the possession  
of some secret like the doctor's. I would like  
about three weeks of strict hibernation.  
Aside from the fatigue of the season I think  
all people of proper pride and of even moder-  
ately generous impulses, nor poor and  
humble enough to receive benefactions  
and not rich enough to bestow them  
must be more sad than glad at Yule-tide.  
Never does money, with the large hospita-  
lity and noble munificence it makes possible,  
assume such tremendous importance as at  
the season of the birth of Him who "had  
not where to lay His head," and who, after  
His first Christmas, probably never received  
any splendid gifts whatever. Ah, it is easy  
being rich to be gracious and charming, for,  
as says the old proverb, "Money makes the  
man perfect." It is a difficult thing, being  
poor, to be self-respecting and dignified, for  
as says another old proverb: "It is hard  
for an empty bag to stand upright." I know  
that poets sing and demagogues orate  
of "noble poverty," and when it is noble it  
is very noble; but as a general thing it is  
mean and pusillanimous. It keeps more  
people out of the churches to-day than all  
the sermons against "Robert Elsmere" can  
put in. That was an honest clergyman who  
lately preached on the text, "Can a man  
with a family work for \$30 a month and be  
a Christian?"

This past week has not been one of much  
pleasurable excitement in the way of fresh  
scandals and other news. Yet we cannot  
complain. The Electric sugar refining burst-  
up will go a great way with some folks.  
Then there were the tidings sprung upon a  
startled public through a *Sun* extra of the  
discovery of "General Washington's Last  
Tooth," and his first set of artificial teeth,  
piously treasured these many years in a  
family chest of the descendants of the first  
president's dentist, Dr. John Greenwood.  
That set was "fearfully and wonderfully  
made," the plate being carved from the tusk  
of a hippopotamus and the teeth riveted to  
it, being human. There is no doubt but  
that this primitive dentist gave to the mouth  
of the pater in his later years that awfully  
stern, set lock, which people took for her-  
oic firmness. It had also, perhaps, some-  
thing to do with his habit of taciturnity. The  
hippopotamus is, I believe, a silent, ruminat-  
ing animal, and then the man who origi-  
nally owned those teeth was probably very  
quiet by that time. I believe in subtle  
psychological influences. Now that we know  
that the preternatural calm and solemn  
rigidity observed in the latest portraits of  
Washington concealed constant physical dis-  
comfort and irritation, and know also that  
to the last, and the last too, he was on terms  
of kindly correspondence and cheerful pay-  
ment with his dentist, our respect is in-  
creased for the fortitude of the soldier and  
the magnanimity of the man. So great is the  
excitement about the house of the rash  
Mr. Greenwood that a guard will probably  
have to be set over the precious little re-  
mains. If that scandalous enterprise of the  
Yankee speculator, to lay profane hands on  
the bones of Columbus, and bring them to  
America for exhibition, had succeeded, we  
should have been obliged to increase our  
army in order to provide guards.

This was a curious edict of the Dowager  
Empress of China, announcing that as the

young emperor was "increasing day by day  
in maturity" (which is a way boys have), it  
was deemed that a proper consort should  
be selected for him, and that she had been  
selected—a damsel of "virtuous and digni-  
fied character named Yeh ho-na-la, the daugh-  
ter of a valiant general." This union was to  
"encourage the emperor himself in upright  
conduct." Appended to this was another  
edict of the Empress Dowager, announcing  
the selection by this loving mother, aided  
probably the Chinese premier, of a "se-  
condary consort of the first rank," Ta-ta-la,  
aged fifteen, and of her thirteen-year-old  
sister, also called Ta-ta-la, to become "Im-  
perial concubines of the second rank." The  
august lady ends with "Respect this! But,  
madam, we can't. It is highly improper.  
But the perusal of these edicts, though not  
edifying, is interesting and even gratifying,  
as proving how far in advance of the shame-  
less Mongolian custom of openly allowing  
and providing for such irregular and un-  
sanctified relations is the Christian fashion  
of decently covering them up and modestly  
ignoring them. It proves moreover the  
greater personal freedom and manly in-  
dependence of the European Christian  
sovereign, who is able to choose for him-  
self, if not a first consort, royal favorites,  
mistresses, not necessarily from the first  
families of the realm, but comediennes,  
equestriennes, ballet girls and orange girls,  
just as the whim takes him, happily un-  
trammelled by mother or minister, and  
without any obligation to inform Mr. Bay-  
ard at Washington.

One bit of news cheering to woman's  
rights women is that a man in St. Louis has  
actually been arrested for breaking the seal  
of a letter addressed to his wife and reading  
what was certainly not intended for his eye.  
I hope the miscreant will be made to realize  
that we have entered on a new era as well  
as a new year. Yet in fairness let no wo-  
man in our ranks lay itching fingers or curi-  
ous eyes on her husband's private letters,  
even such as lurk in dainty, rare-tinted en-  
velopes and are redolent of a tell-tale per-  
fume, incriminating her dearest friend.  
GRACE GREENWOOD.

**Owl and Man.**

The first of a singular encounter between  
a man and an owl, the scene of which has  
often been pointed out to me by my guides.  
The occurrence is well known, and if I mis-  
take not the hero of it is still living in Brown-  
ville or vicinity. A teamster, taking in a  
load of baled hay to a lumber camp by the  
way of the old "tote road" from Brownville  
to the Jo Merry lakes, stopped late in the  
afternoon to bait his horses. His halt was  
under a big yellow birch, and while his  
horses munched their oats the teamster coiled  
himself up on the top of his load and pulled  
his blanket over him for a little nap. Whether  
he slept longer than he intended I do not  
know, but when he awoke it was nearly dusk.  
He with a quick movement drew his blanket  
from his face, when instantly his face was  
pierced deeply by sharp and cruel talons.  
This fierce onslaught had been made by a  
huge owl, which on seeing his white face sud-  
denly revealed, and doubtless taking it for a  
rabbit or some such animal, had instantly  
pounced with all his energy from the tree  
above. The assaulted man, frenzied with  
pain and terror, and not in the least know-  
ing what had seized him, grasped desperately at  
his enemy, and clutching the legs of the owl  
with one hand and its neck with the other,  
actually by one wrench tore its head from its  
body. How he extricated the talons from  
his face and how he made his way to the  
clearings and help the man hardly knew.  
I believe that by great good fortune his eyes  
were not destroyed, but for a long time the  
swollen condition of his face prevented him  
from seeing, and I have often heard a de-  
scription of his appearance during that period.  
—Forest and Stream.

**Easily Won.**

Nothing is more embarrassing to its pos-  
sessor than a reputation which he has not  
deserved. A laurel wreath awarded by  
chance becomes absurdly heavy, and the un-  
fortunate wearer, though he may long to  
toss it into the nearest thicket, is usually un-  
able to tug it from his brows. When the  
late Professor Moses Stuart Phelps was a stu-  
dent at New Haven he one morning took a  
walk with Professor Newton, who lived in  
the world of mathematics.  
Professor Newton, according to his usual  
habit, began the discussion of an abstruse  
problem. As he went deeper and deeper, Mr.  
Phelps' mind wandered further and further  
from what was being said. At last his atten-  
tion was recalled by his companion's remark:  
"Which, you see, gives us 'x.'"  
"Does it?" asked Mr. Phelps, thinking that,  
in common politeness, he ought to say some-  
thing.  
"Why, doesn't it?" excitedly exclaimed the  
professor, alarmed at the possibility that a  
flaw had been detected in his calculations.  
Quickly his mind ran back over his work.  
There had indeed been a mistake.  
"You are right, Mr. Phelps, you are right!"  
he shouted. "It doesn't give us 'x,' it gives  
us 'y.'"  
From that hour he looked upon Mr. Phelps  
as a mathematical prodigy. He was the  
first man who had ever caught the professor  
napping.  
"And so," Mr. Phelps used often to add,  
in telling the story, "I achieved a reputation  
for knowing a thing I hate. It's the way  
many reputations are made in this superfi-  
cial world."—Detroit Free Press.

**Increase of Noxious Insects.**

Noxious insects are more numerous and de-  
structive now than they were fifty years ago.  
Where nature has a chance to work out her  
laws, all animals, from the highest to the  
lowest, do not increase beyond proper limits.  
Even man himself is no exception to this  
great law; but let a break occur in this great  
natural chain and it is felt all along the line.  
Some species will increase enormously, while  
others almost entirely disappear. Now, as  
insects are far more numerous than all the  
higher animals, it follows that if some un-  
foreseen event takes place that favors a great  
increase of some noxious species, man is sure  
to be a great sufferer. And this state of  
things is exactly what is taking place today.  
The reader will naturally inquire why the  
beneficial ones do not increase as fast as the  
destructive ones. The answer is, the food  
plant of the latter has increased enormously  
and all the surroundings have favored its  
rapid increase, while the other, living upon  
animal (man) food, is entirely outstripped  
by the vegetable eating species.—New York  
Telegram.

**A Formidable Witness.**

"So you and Herbert are going to be mar-  
ried?" said one young woman to another.  
"Yes, during the holidays."  
"You didn't threaten him with a breach of  
promise suit, did you?"  
"No; I merely showed him the phonograph  
that I always keep concealed under the sofa."  
—Merchant Traveler.

Rejected lovers need never despair—there  
are four and twenty hours in a day and not a  
moment in the twenty-four in which a woman  
may not change her mind.—De Finod.

There has just arrived at J. Campbell's  
wood yard, Ontario street, the best stock  
of sawed or unsawed maple, also the best  
of dry alab wood.

3 SPECIALS. 3

JUST RECEIVED  
THREE - SPECIAL - LINES

BLACK CASHMERES,

47 INCHES WIDE,  
For 50, 60 and 75 Cents.

Call and Examine this Special Bargain at

MURRAY & TAYLOR'S

176 PRINCESS STREET.

TEMPLE OF MUSIC

W. J. MERRIMAN HAS OPENED

NEW : PIANO : WAREROOMS,

FOUR DOORS ABOVE OPERA HOUSE,

WITH A DISPLAY OF

Organs & Pianos

SUITABLE FOR THE CHRISTMAS SEASON.

THE BEST PIANOS MANUFACTURED IN CANADA,  
and are not only first class in every particular but are unex-  
celled for durability, tone and finish, and are the only instru-  
ments outside of the United States, receiving International  
awards.

Any person wishing to purchase an instrument should call  
at the  
**DOMINION PIANO WAREROOMS,**

and see our stock before purchasing.  
Catalogues and every information cheerfully furnished on  
application by letter or in person, and orders by mail or tele-  
graph receive prompt attention.

**W. J. MERRIMAN, 228 Princess Street,**  
ALMOST OPPOSITE WINDSOR HOTEL.

Ice Creepers,

—FOR—

RUBBERS & OVERSHOES,

At D. F. Armstrong's, 141 Princess-st.

SOME SPECIAL BARGAINS THIS WEEK

AT SPENCE & CRUMLEY'S.

Heavy Silk Faced, Wool Back, MANTLE CLOTHS. Regular price \$7; to be cleared at \$3.75 yd  
ULSTER CLOTHS. Regular price \$1.25 for 75c.  
CHECKED ULSTER CLOTHS. Regular price \$1.50 for \$1.  
NAVY ULSTER CLOTHS. Regular price \$1.75 for \$1.  
See our HEAVY MELTON DRESS GOODS, 15 yards for \$1.  
See our FANCY STROPED DRESS GOODS, 2 1/2c. now 1 1/2c.  
See our FANCY TWEED DRESS GOODS, 13 1/2c. now 7c.  
See our HEAVY WOOL DRESS GOODS, 25c. now 15c.

SPENCE & CRUMLEY,

The Leading Millinery Store, 132 and 134 Princess Street.

FANCY FURNITURE.

Fancy Walnut Cabinets, Bevel Plate Mirror, \$25 to \$40.  
Ladies' Work Baskets, \$2.50 to \$6.50.  
Gentlemen's Fancy Rattan Arm Chairs, \$5.50 to \$12.  
Gentlemen's Fancy Rattan Rocker, \$6.50 to \$10.  
Fancy Rattan Reception Chairs, \$1.75 to \$10.  
Platform Carpet and Plush Rocker, \$5 to \$18.  
Marble Top Hall Stand, \$12.50 to \$25.  
Marble Top Bedroom Set, \$40 to \$125.  
Ladies' Fancy Desk, etc., \$12 to \$18.  
Music Racks, Fancy Tables, Wood and Marble Top, \$2.50 to \$25.  
Do not fail to examine the stock before purchasing elsewhere.

**JAMES REID, 254 and 256 Princess Street.**

CLEARING SALE.

We finish stock-taking on January 31st, and  
are trying to clear out as many goods as possi-  
ble before that date. In order to do so we have  
cut down the price in every line of goods. Our  
patrons can testify to the genuineness of our  
SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARING SALE in the  
past, and this one is the cheapest yet. We  
must reduce our stock during this month, and  
will make it to your advantage to assist us.

**A. J. McMAHON, 102 Princess-st.**