

AYER & CO'S NOTICE.

Hair Neglected

Soon becomes dry, harsh, coarse, and full of dandruff; it loses vitality and turns prematurely gray, or falls out rapidly and threatens early baldness.

"My hair was faded and dry," writes Mabel C. Hardy, of Delaware, Ill., "but after using only half a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor it became black and glossy. I cannot express the gratitude I feel."

Federick P. Coggeshall, Bookseller, 51 Merrimack St., Lowell, Mass., writes: "Some six or seven years ago my wife had a severe illness, in consequence of which she became almost entirely bald and was compelled to wear a wig. A few months since she began to apply Ayer's Hair Vigor to the scalp, and after using three bottles, has a good growth of hair started all over her head. The hair is now from two to four inches long, and growing freely. The result is a most gratifying proof of the merit of your admirable preparation."

Ayer's Hair Vigor, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

PROVINCIAL.

SMOKE "BILL NYE" CIGARS.

6 CENTS.

SMOKE

Creme de la Creme CIGARS.

TEN CENTS.

THIS YEAR'S

MYRTLE CUT AND PLUG

SMOKING :: TOBACCO FINER THAN EVER.

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T. & B.

In Bronze on Each Plug and Package.

USE IRELAND'S DESICATED WHEAT

It cures Dyspepsia. Among the choice Breakfast Cereals manufactured at "Our National Food" Mills, Toronto, which are having an extensive sale all over the Dominion, the Desicated Wheat is the greatest boon to dyspeptics ever invented.

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

WOOD ENGRAVING.

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

STAINED GLASS.

Brilliant Cut, Beveled, Silvered, Bent, Plate, &c.

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

Edwards' Desiccated Soup,

A dry preparation of Extract of Beef and Vegetables; a delicious, nourishing and economical basin of Soup in a few minutes; a ground-work for all Brown Soups, an excellent gravy, and an invaluable adjunct to Irish Stew.

The Best and Cheapest Article of Diet Ever Introduced to the Public.

Highly recommended by the Medical Profession and the entire press. Don't fail to try it. For Sale by All Grocers Everywhere.

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THE MANITOBA FLOUR, FEED AND SEED STORE, NO. 12 MARKET SQUARE.

FULL SUPPLIES OF THE BEST QUALITY OF FLOUR, Mill Feed, Shorts, Bran, Oats, Buckwheat, Hay Apples, Onions, Honey, Beans, etc. Also to arrive Manitoba Seed Wheat, Oats and Barley. Cash paid for furs.

W. F. BAKER, Commission Merchant

LEPAGE'S THE ONLY GENUINE LIQUID GLUE UNRIVALED FOR CEMENTING wood, glass, china, paper, leather, etc. Always ready to use. Prepared according to the formula used by the Emperor of Russia. Made by the Emperor of Russia. Sample free.

The Legend of Sleepy Hollow

By WASHINGTON IRVING.

[FOUND AMONG THE PAPERS OF THE LATE DIDDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.]

As yet the panic of the steed had given his unskillful rider an apparent advantage in the chase; but just as he had got half way through the hollow the girths of the saddle gave way, and he felt slipping from under him. He seized it by the pommel, and endeavored to hold it firm, but in vain, and had just time to save himself by clasping old Gumpowder round the neck when the saddle fell to the earth, and he heard it trampled under foot by his pursuer. For a moment the terror of Hans Van Ripper's wrath passed across his mind—for it was his Sunday saddle; but this was no time for petty fears; the goblin was hard on his haunches, and (unskillful rider that he was) he had much ado to maintain his seat, sometimes slipping on one side, sometimes on another, and—sometimes jolted on the high ridge of his horse's back bone with a violence that he verily feared would cleave him asunder.

An opening in the trees now cheered him with the hopes that the church bridge was at hand. The wavering reflection of a silver star in the bosom of the brook told him that he was not mistaken. He saw the walls of the church dimly glancing under the trees beyond. He recollected the place where Brom Bones' ghostly compeer had disappeared. "If I can but reach that bridge," thought Ichabod, "I am safe." Just then he heard the black steel panting and blowing close behind him; he even fancied that he felt his hot breath. Another convulsive kick in the ribs, and old Gumpowder sprang upon the bridge; he thundered over the resounding planks, he gained the opposite side, and now Ichabod cast a look behind to see if the pursuer should vanish, according to rule, in a flash of fire and brimstone. Just then he saw the goblin rising in his stirrups, and in the very act of hurling his head at him, Ichabod endeavored to dodge the horrible missile, but too late. He encountered his cranium with a tremendous crash—he was tumbled headlong into the dust, and Gumpowder, the black steed, and the goblin rider passed by like a whirlwind.



Ichabod endeavored to dodge the horrible missile.

The next morning the old horse was found without his saddle, and with the bridle under his feet, soberly cropping the grass at his master's gate. Ichabod did not make his appearance at breakfast—dinner hour came, but no Ichabod. The boys assembled at the school house, and strolled idly about the banks of the brook; but no schoolmaster. Hans Van Ripper now began to feel some uneasiness about the fate of poor Ichabod, and his saddle. An inquiry was set on foot, and after diligent investigation they came upon his traces. In one part of the road leading to the church was found the saddle trampled in the dirt; the tracks of horses' hoofs deeply dented in the road, and evidently at furious speed, were traced to the bridge, beyond which, on the bank of a broad part of the brook, where the water ran deep and black, was found the hat of the unfortunate Ichabod, and close beside it a shattered pumpkin.

The brook was searched, but the body of the schoolmaster was not to be discovered. Hans Van Ripper, an executor of his estate, examined the bundle which contained all his worldly effects. They consisted of two shirts and a half, two stocks for the neck, a pair or two of worsted stockings, an old pair of corduroy small clothes, a rusty razor, a book of psalm tunes full of dog's ears and a broken pitch pipe. As to the books and furniture of the school house, they belonged to the community, excepting Cotton Mather's "History of Witchcraft," a New England Almanac, and a book of dreams and fortune telling, in which last was a sheet of foolscap much scribbled and blotted by several fruitless attempts to make a copy of verses in honor of the heiress of Van Tassel. These magic books and the poetic scrawl were forthwith consigned to the flames by Hans Van Ripper, who, from that time forward, determined to send his children no more to school, observing that he never knew any good come of this same reading and writing. What-over money the schoolmaster possessed, and he had received his quarter's pay but a day or two before, he must have had about his person at the time of his disappearance.

The mysterious event caused much speculation at the church on the following Sunday. Knots of gossips and gossips were collected in the churchyard, at the bridge, and at the spot where the hat and pumpkin had been found. The stories of Brouwer, of Bones, and a whole budget of others, were called to mind, and when they had diligently considered them all, and compared them with the symptoms of the present case, they shook their heads and came to the conclusion that Ichabod had been carried off by the galloping Hessian. As he was a bachelor, and in nobody's debt, nobody troubled his head any more about him; the school was removed to a different quarter of the Hollow, and another pedagogue reigned in his stead.

It is true, an old farmer who had been down to New York on a visit several years after, and from whom this account of the ghostly adventure was received, brought home the intelligence that Ichabod Crane was still alive; that he had left the neighborhood partly through fear of the goblin and Hans Van Ripper, and partly in mortification at having been suddenly dismissed by the heiress; that he had changed his quarters to a distant part of the country; had kept school and studied law at the same time; had been admitted to the bar; turned politician; electioneered; written for the newspapers; and, finally, had been made a justice of the ten pound court. Brom Bones, too, who shortly after his rival's disappearance, conducted the blooming

katrina in triumph to the altar, was observed to look exceedingly knowing whenever the story of Ichabod was related, and always burst into a hearty laugh at the mention of the pumpkin; which led some to suspect that he knew more about the matter than he chose to tell.

The old country-wives, however, who are the best judges of these matters, maintain to this day that Ichabod was spirited away by supernatural means; and it is a favorite story often told about the neighborhood round the winter evening fire. The bridge became more than ever an object of superstitious awe, and that may be the reason why the road has been altered of late years, so as to approach the church by the border of the mill pond. The school house being deserted soon fell to decay, and was reported to be haunted by the ghost of the unfortunate pedagogue, and the plow boy, loitering homeward of a still summer evening, has often fancied his voice at a distance, chanting a melancholy psalm tune among the tranquil solitudes of Sleepy Hollow.

POSTSCRIPT.

FOUND IN THE HANDWRITING OF MR. KNICKERBOCKER.

The preceding tale is given, almost in the precise words in which I heard it related at a corporation meeting of the ancient city of the Manhattanes (New York), at which were present many of its wisest and most illustrious burghers. The narrator was a pleasant, shabby, gentlemanly old fellow in pepper and salt clothes, with a sadly humorous face; and one whom I strongly suspected of being poor—he made such efforts to be entertaining. When his story was concluded there was much laughter and approbation, particularly from two or three deputy aldermen, who had been asleep the greater part of the time. There was, however, one tall, dry looking old gentleman, with beaming eyebrows, who maintained a grave and rather severe face throughout; now and then folding his arms, inclining his head, and looking down upon the floor, as if turning a doubt over in his mind. He was one of your wary men, who never laugh but upon good grounds—when they have reason and the law on their side. When the mirth of the rest of the company had subsided, and silence was restored, he leaned one arm on the back of his chair, and sticking the other a-kimbo, demanded, with a slight but exceedingly significant motion of the head, and a certain air of the brow, what was the moral of the story, and what it went to prove.

The story teller, who was just putting a glass of wine to his lips, as a refreshment after his tale, paused for a moment, looked at his inquirer with an air of infinite deference, and lowering the glass slowly to the table, observed that the story was intended most logically to prove:

"That there is no position in life but has its advantages and pleasures—provided we will but take a joke as we find it."

"That, therefore, he that runs races with goblin trippers is likely to have rough riding of it."

"Ergo, for a country schoolmaster to be refused the hand of a Dutch heiress is a certain step to high preferment in the state."

The cautious old gentleman knit his brows tenfold closer after this explanation, being sorely puzzled by the ratiocination of the syllogism; while, meantime, the one in pepper and salt eyed him with something of a triumphant leer. At length he observed that all this was very well, but still he thought the story a little on the extravagant—there were one or two points on which he had his doubts:

"A Fall of 2,000 Feet. A most exciting incident took place in connection with the balloon ascension at Starford Springs, Conn., not long ago. 'Professor' Hogan, the parachute artist, who had been engaged to make a balloon ascension, had wanted all day for the wind to die down. About 5:30 o'clock, before 3,000 spectators, he inflated his monster machine, and ascended gradually to a height of 4,000 feet, or nearly a mile. At that enormous height the balloon with its occupant appeared to be about the size of a frog. According to his programme, the aeronaut at this point fixed his balloon so that it would fall to the earth alone, and prepared to make his daring descent by means of the parachute, which was attached to the side of the balloon by a small cord. The parachute, when inflated, is a sort of cone in shape, the base of which looks like an umbrella, the sides being numerous cords and the apex being a small iron ring, to which the professor hangs by his hand. Mr. Hogan jumped from the basket at that terrible altitude with the iron ring in his hand. The cord attaching the chute to the balloon at once broke, leaving the daredevil with his flimsy apparatus nearly a mile from the earth.

A terrible thing now happened. The cords had become entangled and stiffened by the rain, and prevented the great chute from expanding its broad surface in the air, through which the aeronaut was falling with frightful speed. The people below, looking up with wide open mouths, could see nothing but a dark line, becoming longer at each instant and coming toward the earth with the speed of lightning. "My God!" cried a looker on; "Hogan's gone!" A woman clutched frantically at a strange man at her side as the body in the air was seen to career to one side, as if unstable. At this point, when fully one-half of the descent had been made in but a few seconds, and when not one of the 3,000 spectators expected aught else but a catastrophe, the great surface of the chute was seen to expand, and thence there was only a graceful, easy fall that turned every groan to a smile.

When the performer reached the ground he said that at the beginning of the descent he realized his danger, but could do absolutely nothing but clutch the ring. He was unable to breathe, his head began to swim, faintness overtook him, and his sensation was that his fingers were relaxing their hold. At this point, however, the entangled cords that held increased the folds of the chute were snapped by the enormous pressure of the air, and he was saved from certain death.—Springfield Republican.

Small Boy—Ma! ma! We've got to get away from here. It's dangerous. They're cannibals! I was just helping Billie tie the cat to the dog's tail at the gutter when Mr. Hawkins came to the kitchen door and he called out: "Wife, get everything ready as quick as you can; we'll have that fat Mr. Johnson for dinner, and his wife and baby for supper."—Judge.

Presence of Mind. Presence of mind is good in case of accidents and emergencies, and when coupled with Hagedary's yellow oil will often save life. Yellow oil cures all painful injuries, burns, scalds, bruises, frost bites, rheumatic and neuralgic pains, and is in fact a handy and reliable surgical aid.

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CUNARD LINE.



NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL.

(CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.) The largest, fastest and most magnificent ships in the world; have never lost a passenger and have made the fastest passages on record. Oldest line in existence.

FAST EXPRESS MAIL SERVICE.

GALLIA. Saturday, Jan. 19th, 6:30 a.m. SERRA. Saturday, Jan. 26th, 1 p.m. ETRURIA. Saturday, Feb. 2, 6:30 a.m. AURANIA. Saturday, Feb. 9, noon. UMBRIA. Saturday, Feb. 16, 5:30 a.m. SERRA. Saturday, Feb. 23rd, Noon. ETRURIA. Saturday, March 2, 5:30 a.m. AURANIA. Saturday, March 9, 11 a.m.

RATES OF PASSAGE:

Cabin—\$80, \$80 and \$100, according to accommodation. Intermediate passage—\$35 From Pier 40, N. R., New York.

Steerage at Very Low Rates. Steerage Tickets to and from London and Queenstown and all other parts of Europe at low rates. 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—\$30, \$65 and \$75, according to accommodation. Intermediate \$30. Steerage \$20.

Return tickets from Liverpool to Portland or Halifax—Cabin \$100, \$125 and \$150 according to position of stateroom. Intermediate \$60. Steerage \$40.

Steerage passengers are booked to and from Queenstown, Derry, Belfast, London and Glasgow at same rates as Liverpool.

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 Kingston 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 Ontario Streets, GRAND TRUNK CITY PASSAGER'S STATION

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

New, Direct, Shortest, Quickest, Cheapest and Best Equipped All Rail Route to Manitoba, 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.

TRY IT ONCE AND YOU WILL TAKE NO OTHER. New and Elegant Cars are run on all Express Trains.

No. 3 Express leaves Kingston at 12:40 p.m. Arrives Toronto 8:30 p.m.; Ottawa, 5:45 p.m. Montreal, 8:15 p.m.; Quebec, 6:30 a.m.; Renfrew, 5:10 p.m.; Pembroke, 7:55 p.m.

No. 1 Mixed leaves Kingston 7:30 a.m.; arrives at Sharnbot Lake 10:50 a.m., and Renfrew 2:45 p.m.

No. 5 Mixed leaves Kingston at 4:15 p.m.; arrives at Sharnbot Lake at 7:10 p.m., Thurs. days.

No. 7 Express leaves Kingston at 11:45 a.m., connecting with C.P.R. Night Express Train at Sharnbot Lake for all points east and west.

Arrives Ottawa, 5:25 a.m.; Montreal, 8:15 a.m.; Quebec, 2:30 p.m.; Toronto, 7:25 a.m.

The only through train service to the North West and British Columbia, with only one change of cars.

No Customs Troubles. J. H. TAYLOR, F. CONWAY, R. W. FOLGER, Asst. Supt. Ass. Gen. Pass. Agt. Supt.

WINTER CARNIVAL

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. No. 1. 1:30 p.m. No. 2. 3:30 p.m. No. 3. 2:00 a.m. No. 4. 4:00 a.m. No. 5. 6:00 a.m. No. 6. 8:00 a.m. No. 7. 10:00 a.m. No. 8. 12:00 p.m.

Express trains Nos. 3, 4 and 6 run Sundays included. No. 6 does not run on Monday.

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

THOMAS HANLEY

Agent Grand Trunk Railway, corner Johnson and Ontario Streets.

TOURS IN TROPICAL SEAS.

Novel and unsurpassed scenery, any climate obtainable. Trips embracing from two to 40 ports, occupying two weeks or longer—especially adapted for couples available on any of our

\$54 DAY steamers sailing fortnightly. \$5 a day defrays all necessary expenses of a tour to Jamaica, Hayti, Carthage, Savanilla, Colon, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, and the Mosquito Coast Ports (only First Cabin passagers carried. Address either Wm. Folger & Co., Agents, 31 State Street, N.Y.—THOS. COOK & SON, Tourist Agencies.)

HAVE YOU TEETH

They preserve them by using



Cleanse the teeth perfectly and polish the enamel without injury. Never irritates the gums. 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 Bailey's "Toilet Brush... 25 Bailey's "Hand Brush (size 3x1 3/4)... 50 Bailey's Rubber Tooth Brush No. 1... 50 Bailey's "Tooth Brush No. 2... 50

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.

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ISLAND HOUSE—Best cigars and liquors. Meals at regular hours. W. DOYLE, Manager. BURNETT HOUSE, Ontario St., near St. George's, 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 stable. NELSON SWITZER, Proprietor. OTTAWA HOTEL, corner Ontario and Prince Streets. First-class accommodation; yard and stable. JAMES MORRIS, Proprietor. SCOTT'S HOTEL, cor. Queen and Ontario Sts. Satisfaction guaranteed. Finest liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable. 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 No. 157. 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.

RIDER BROS., New Livery in connection with St. Lawrence Hotel on King Street. First class will always be on hand on the shortest notice.

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.

H. P. WELLS' LIVERY, foot of Prince St., is the most thoroughly equipped one in the city, having every style of rig in stock. Finest livery. Special rates to opera and commercial men. Telephone No. 10.

Watches and Jewellery.

F. W. SPANGENBERG, manufacturer and importer of fine jewellery, 31 King Street. J. A. LEHRKE, watchmaker, Jeweller, 68 Brock St., dealer in watches, clocks and diamonds.

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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 bromide prints are finished in crayon or monochrome and are second to none for the finish. J. W. POWELL, 165 Princess Street.

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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 Loan and Investment Society, Office—Opposite the Post Office.

Groceries and Liquors.

J. HALLIGAN & Co., 53 Brock Street, Family groceries, imported wines, liquors and cigars. VICTORIA WAREHOUSE, admitted to be the best place in the city to buy groceries, crockery, china, etc. THOS. H. JOHNSON.

TIERNY BROS. have moved to their new premises, Brock Street, Market Square, where they show the largest and finest stock of imported and Domestic Liquors, Teas, Cigars, &c. in the city.

Cigars and Billiards.

HOLDER BROS., (J. B. and F. W.) dealers in choice cigars and tobaccos. Pool and billiard room in connection, Ontario Street, near Burnett 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. Telephone No. 62.

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Boots and Shoes.

W. ADAMS, mfr. 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 p.m.

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

Catarago, 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 February 15th. W. BUSHELL, 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 Sts., over Strachan's Hardware Store, the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DOCTOR ALLEN, OFFICE—50 Brock Street, near Wellington Street. Telephone No. 37.

GILLEN & GILLEN, ARCHITECTS, successors to B. Gage. Office—Corner of Brock and Bagot Streets.

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WM. MUNDALL, BARRISTER & CO., Office—British American Hotel Block, Clarence Street. Money to Loan.

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