

AYER & CO'S NOTICE.

The Great Success

Of Ayer's Sarsaparilla is due to the fact that it meets the wants of the people; being economical to use and always reliable and effective. Its ingredients are the best, and their combination the result of profound study and skill. Thus, for all diseases originating in impure blood, Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands unrivalled.

"As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system," says Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth ave., New York, "I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

Mrs. Eliza A. Clough, Matron of the M. E. Seminary, Tilton, N. H., writes: "Every winter and spring my family, including myself, use several bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Experience has convinced me that, as a powerful blood-purifier, it is superior to any other preparation of Sarsaparilla."

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla gives better satisfaction than any other blood medicine I handle."—Geo. W. Whigman, Druggist, Albany, Indiana.

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

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.

SEE

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. One out of hundreds of testimonials 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

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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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14 KING ST. EAST
STEREOTYPERS
PALMER HOUSE
Cor. King and York Sts., Toronto.
Only \$2 per day; also "Kerby" brandford.

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

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Novel and unsurpassed scenery, and climate obtainable. Trips embracing from two to 49 ports, occupying two weeks or longer—speci ally arranged. Coupons available on any of our \$5 a DAY steamers sailing fortnightly. \$5 a day defrays all necessary expenses of a tour to Jamaica, Hayti, Carthagen, Savannah, Colon, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, and the Mosquito Coast Ports only First Cabin passengers carried. Address either P. M. FORWOOD & CO., Agents, 21 State Street, N.Y. THOS. COOK & SON, Tourists Agencies.

SMOKE "FRESH" CIGAR,

MANUFACTURED BY
S. OBERNDORFFER,
KINGSTON ONT

CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS.

Hot and Cold Baths at all hours at
JONES' TONSORIAL PARLOR
British American Hotel Block, Clarence St., N.B.—these are the only Baths in the city heated by steam, thereby securing at all hours hot water.

DOLPH HEYLIGER.

By WASHINGTON IRVING.

In the early time of the province of New York, while it groaned under the tyranny of the English governor, Lord Cornbury, who carried his cruelties towards the Dutch inhabitants so far as to allow no dominie, or schoolmaster, to officiate in their language, without his special license; about this time, there lived in the jolly little old city of the Manhattoes, a kind motherly dame, known by the name of Dame Heyliger. She was the widow of a Dutch sea captain, who died suddenly of a fever, in consequence of working too hard, and eating too heartily, at the time when all the inhabitants turned out in a panic, to fortify the place against the invasion of a small French privateer. He left her with very little money, and one infant son, the only survivor of several children. The good woman had need of much management to make both ends meet and keep up a decent appearance. However, as her husband had fallen a victim to his zeal for the public safety, it was universally agreed that "something ought to be done for the widow;" and on the hopes of this "something" she lived tolerably for some years; in the meantime, everybody pitied and spoke well of her; and that helped along.

She lived in a small house, in a small street, called Garden street, very probably from a garden which may have flourished there some time or other. As her necessities every year grew greater, and the talk of the public about doing "something for her" grew less, she had to cast about for some mode of doing something for herself, by way of helping out her slender means, and maintaining her independence, of which she was somewhat tenacious.

Living in a mercantile town, she had caught something of the spirit, and determined to venture a little in the great lottery of commerce. On a sudden, therefore, to the great surprise of the street, there appeared at her window a grand array of gingerbread kings and queens, with their arms stuck akimbo; after the invariable royal manner. There were also several broken tumblers, some filled with sugar plums, some with marbles; there were, moreover, cakes of various kinds, and barley sugar, and Holland dolls, and wooden horses, with hedge and there gilt covered picture books, and now and then a skein of thread, or a dangling pair of candles. At the door of the house sat the good old dame's cat, a decent demure looking personage, that seemed to scan everybody that passed, to criticize their dress, and now and then to stretch her neck, and look out with sudden curiosity, to see what was going on at the other end of the street; but if by chance any idle vagabond dog came by, and offered to be uncivil—hoity-toity!—how she would bristle up, and growl, and spit, and strike out her paws! she was as indignant as ever was an ancient and ugly spinster, on the approach of some graceless profligate.

But though the good woman had to come down to these humble means of subsistence, yet she still kept up a feeling of family pride, having descended from the Vanderspeegels, of Amsterdam; and she had the family arms painted and framed, and hung over her mantelpiece. She was, in truth, much respected by all the poorer people of the place; her house was quite a resort of the old wives in the neighborhood; they would drop in there of a winter's afternoon, as she sat knitting on one side of her fireplace, her cat purring on the other, and the tea kettle singing before it; and they would gossip with her until late in the evening. There was always an arm chair for Peter de Groodt, sometimes called Long Peter, and sometimes Peter Longlegs, the clerk and sexton of the little Lutheran church, who was her great crony, and indeed the orgel of her fireside. Nay, the dominie himself did not disdain, now and then, to stop in, converse about the state of her mind, and take a glass of her special good cherry brandy. Indeed, he never failed to call on New Year's day, and wish her a happy New Year; and the good dame, who was a little vain on some points, always piqued herself on giving him as large a cake as any one in town.

I have said that she had one son. He was the child of her old age; but could hardly be called the comfort—for, of all unlicky urchins, Dolph Heyliger was the most mischievous. Not that the whipster was really vicious; he was only full of fun and frolic, and had that daring, gamine spirit, which is extolled in a rich man's child, but execrated in a poor man's. He was continually getting into scrapes; his mother was incessantly harassed with complaints of some wag-gish pranks which he had played off; bills were sent in for windows that he had broken; in a word, he had not reached his fourteenth year before he was pronounced by the neighborhood to be a "wicked dog, the wickedest dog in the street!" Nay, one old gentleman, in a claret colored coat, with a thin red face and ferret eyes, went so far as to assure Dame Heyliger, that her son would, ere long day or other, come to the gallows!

Yet, notwithstanding all this, the poor old soul loved her boy. It seemed as though she loved him the better, the worse he behaved; and that he grew more in her favor, the more he grew out of favor with the world. Mothers are foolish, fond hearted beings; there's no reasoning them out of their dotage; and, indeed, this poor woman's child was all that was left to love her in this world;—so we must not think it hard that she turned a deaf ear to her good friends, who sought to prove to her that Dolph would come to a halter.

To do the varlet justice, too, he was strongly attached to his parent. He would not willingly have given her pain on any account; and when he had been doing wrong, it was but for him to catch his poor mother's eye fixed wistfully and sorrowfully upon him, to fill his heart with bitterness and contrition. But he was a heedless youngster, and could not, for the life of him, resist any new temptation to fun and mischief. Though quick at his learning, whenever he could be brought to apply himself, yet he was always prone to be led away by idle company, and would play truant to hunt after birds' nests, to rob orchards, or to swim in the Hudson.

In this way he grew up, a tall, lubberly boy; and his mother began to be greatly perplexed what to do with him, or how to put him in a way to do for himself; for he had acquired such an unlucky reputation that no one seemed willing to employ him.

Many were the consultations that she held with Peter de Groodt, the clerk and

sexton, who was her prime counselor. Peter was as much perplexed as herself, for he had no great opinion of the boy, and thought he would never come to good. He at one time advised her to send him to sea—a piece of advice only given in the most desperate cases; but Dame Heyliger would not listen to such an idea; she could think of letting Dolph go out of her sight. She was sitting one day knitting by her fireside, in great perplexity, when the sexton entered with an air of unusual vivacity and briskness. He had just come from a funeral. It had been that of a boy of Dolph's years, who had been apprentice to a famous German doctor, and had died of a consumption. It is true, there had been a whisper that the deceased had been brought to his end, by being made the subject of the doctor's experiments, on which he was apt to try the effects of a new compound, or a quiting draught. This, however, it is likely, was a mere scandal; at any rate, Peter de Groodt did not think it worth mentioning; though, had we time to philosophize, it would be a curious matter for speculation, why a doctor's family is apt to be so lean and cadaverous, and a butcher's so jolly and rubicund.

Peter de Groodt, as I said before, entered the house of Dame Heyliger with unusual alacrity. He was full of a bright idea that had popped into his head at the funeral, and over which he had chuckled as he shoveled the earth into the grave of the doctor's disciple. It had occurred to him, that, as the situation of the deceased was vacant at the doctor's, it would be the very place for Dolph. The boy had parts, and could pound a pestle and run an errand with any boy in the town—and what more was wanted in a student?

The suggestion of the sexton Peter was a vision of glory to the mother. She already saw Dolph, in her mind's eye, with a cane at his side, a book at his door, and an M. D. at the end of his name;—one of the established dignitaries of the town.

The matter, once undertaken, was soon effected; the sexton had some influence with the doctor, they having had much dealing together in the way of their separate professions; and the very next morning he called and conducted the urchin, clad in his Sunday clothes, to undergo the inspection of Dr. Karl Lodovick Knipperhausen.

They found the doctor seated in an elbow chair, in one corner of his study or laboratory, with a large volume in German print, before him. He was a short, fat man, with a clean-shaven face, round nose, and large black eyes. He had a little blue beard, and wore a pair of spectacles gleaming on each side of his dark countenance, like a couple of bay windows.

Dolph felt struck with awe, on entering into the presence of this learned man; and gazed about him with childish wonder at the familiarity of the chamber of knowledge, which appeared to him almost as the temple of a god. In the center stood a high round table, with a pediment of mortar, pills, and gallics, and a pair of scales, furnished scales. At one end was a heavy clothes press, turned into a receptacle for drugs and compounds, against which hung the doctor's hat and cloak and gold-headed cane, and on the top of a human skull. Along the mantel-piece were glass vessels, in which were snakes and lizards, and a human fetus preserved in spirits. A closet, the door of which were taken off, contained three whole shelves of books, and some, too, of mighty folio dimensions—a collection the like of which Dolph had never before beheld. As, however, the library did not take up the whole of the chamber, the doctor's thrifty handmaid had occupied the rest with pots of pickles and preserves, and had hung about the room, among awful implements of the healing art, strings of red pepper and capsaient cutnubers, carefully preserved for use.

Peter de Groodt and his protégé were received with great gravity and stateliness by the doctor, who was a very distinguished little man, and never smiled. He surveyed Dolph in a long, slow, and above and under, and then, in a clear, and the poor lad's heart quailed at these great glances, as if he were two full moons. The doctor heard all that Peter de Groodt had to say in favor of the youthful candidate, and, notwithstanding his usual caution, and the fact that he had intended to do for the very first, the doctor agreed to take the lad as a disciple, to give him back



board and clothing, and to instruct him in the healing art; in return for which he was to have his services until his twenty-first year.

Eh, hold, then, our hero all at once transformed from an unlucky urchin, running wild about the streets, to a student of medicine, diligently pounding a pestle under the auspices of the learned Dr. Karl Lodovick Knipperhausen. It was a happy transition for his fond old mother. She was delighted with the idea of her boy's being brought up worthy of his ancestors, and anticipated the day when he would be able to hold up his head with the lawyer that lived in the large house opposite; or, peradventure, with the dominie himself.

To be continued.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.
Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; some by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals the sores, and in most cases removes the tumors. As Druggists, or by mail, 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Eczema, Itchy, Scaly, Skin Tortures.
The simple application of "Swayne's Ointment" will cure any case of itching, salt rashes, ringworm, pimples, itch, sores, pimples, eczema all ready, itchy skin eruptions no matter how obstinate or long standing. It is potent, effective, and costs but a trifle. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

The Rev. Cuthbert Southey, who died at Askham, near Penrith, Wales, the other day, was the last surviving son of the poet.

TRAVELLING.

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.
SERVIA..... 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.
SERVIA..... Saturday, Feb. 23rd, Noon.
ETRURIA..... Saturday, March 2, 5:30 a.m.
AURANIA..... Saturday, March 9, 11 a.m.
UMBRIA..... Saturday, March 16th, 4:30 a.m.

RATES OF PASSAGE:
Cabin—\$60, \$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 Queens-town and all other parts of Europe at lowest 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—\$50, \$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 steerage. Intermediate \$60. Steerage \$40.

Steerage passengers are booked to and from Queens-town, 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.

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

WE 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 8:20 p.m.; Ottawa, 5:45 p.m.; Montreal, 8:15 p.m.; Quebec, 6:30 a.m.; Pen- drew, 6:10 p.m.; Pembroke, 7:28 p.m.

No. 1 Mixed leaves Kingston 7:30 a.m.; arrives at Scharbot Lake 10:00 a.m., and returns 2:45 p.m.

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

No. 7 Express leaves Kingston at 11:45 p.m., connecting with C.P.R. Night Express Train at Scharbot 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, B. W. FOLGER,
Asst. Supt. Ass. Gen. Pass. Agt. Supt.

WINTER CARNIVAL

MONTEREAL.

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. 13th.

Fare for Round Trip \$6.

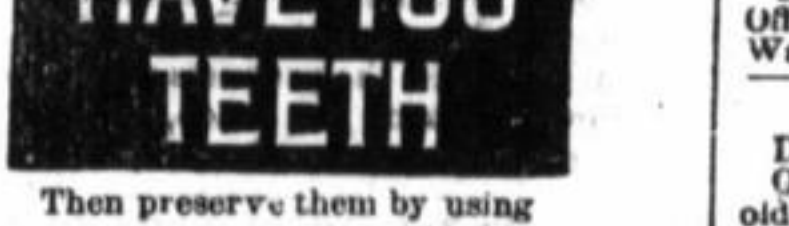
Visitors to Montreal will find that the Grand Trunk Railway offers exceptional advantages to Carnival visitors. A large portion of the line is double tracked and excellent Pullman Cars are run on Express Trains. A liberal train service is provided, and, in addition, passengers will be landed at and depart from the new and elegant passenger station, acknowledged to be the model depot of the country. It is situated on St. James street, the principal business thoroughfare of the city, and within sight of the Ice Palace, Windsor Hotel, etc.

THOMAS HANLEY

Agent Grand Trunk Railway, corner Johnson and Ontario Streets.

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Then preserve them by using



BAILEY'S RUBBER TOOTH BRUSH.

Cleans the teeth perfectly and polishes 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... 35
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Bailey's Rubber Tooth Brush No. 1..... 50
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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.

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Sole Agents for Canada

SMYTHE, SMITH & LYON.

BARRISTER, SOLICITORS, &c., 192 Ontario Street.
S. H. SMYTHE, O. E. LYON, C. F. SMITH.
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THE CITY DIRECTORY.

Hotels and Restaurants.

ISLAND HOUSE—Best Grand Hotel, Meals at regular hours. W. DOWLE, Manager, Square BURNETT HOUSE, Ontario St., near first class hotel on G. T. R. and K. & P. Stations. T. WILSON, Proprietor.

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

OTTAWA HOTEL, corner Ontario and Prin- cess Streets. First-class accommodation; yard and stabling. JAMES NOBLE, Proprietor. SCOTT'S HOTEL, cor. Queen and Ontario Sts. Satisfaction guaranteed. Fine liquors and cigars. Good yard and stabling. A. SIMPSON, ANGLI-AMERICAN HOTEL, most convenient and popular hotel in city, opposite to G. T. R. sta- tion and steamboat landings. Mrs. SHAWHAN.

Livery Establishments.

F. A. BURN, 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.

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

McCAMMON BROS., Kingston Horse Ex- pensive 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 Prin- cess St., 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 the Jewellery, 54 King Street. J. A. LEBRIT, watch and clock 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.

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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 enlargements are finished in crayon or monochrome and are second to none for fine finish. J. W. POWELL, 165 Princess street.

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VICTORIA WAREHOUSE, wholesale and retail, the best place in the city to buy groceries, crockery, china, etc. THOS. H. JOHNS.

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

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HOLDER BROS., J. B. and F. W., dealers in choice cigars and tobaccos. Pool and Billiard rooms in connection. Ontario street, near Bur- nett House.

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FOR LATEST AMERICAN STYLES, guaranteed to fit, go to A. O. BRENNER, 200 Princess St., above Sydneyham.

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J. G. BASTOW, practical sanitarian. Plumbing, gas and steam fitting, 349 King St. Telephone No. 62.

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THE BEEHIVE—Fine groceries, fine and do- mestic fruits. JOS. HISCOCK, Masonic Build- ings, Market Square.

Boots and Shoes.

W. ADAMS, mfrs. Men work a specialty. Factory work on hand. Brock St., near Market.

SOCIETIES.

Masonic Regular Meetings.

Minden, No. 253, on Monday, Feb. 4th, at 7:50 p.m.

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

Cataract, No. 92, on Wednesday, Feb. 13th, at 7:30 p.m.

Sons of England.

LEICESTER LODGE, No. 33, of the Sons of Eng- land Benevolent Society, will meet in their new Lodge Room, corner Montreal and Princess Sts., over Strachan's Hardware Store, the 2nd and 11th Tuesdays of each month.

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