# A TOUCHING PICTURE OF IRISH

LIFE AND HARDSHIP. A Meeting With Some School Children-

The Piteous Sight They Presented-The

Mothers to the Rescue-Coming With

Words of Curiosity And Going Away With Words of Blessing.

Chicago Inter-Ocean. LOUGH INAGH, Ireland, Feb. 1.-The road from Oughterard through Connemara to Clifden by the sea reaches straight as an arrow and white as chalk for many miles over blackened moor and beltying bog. Here and there may be seen a little hut, as soggy and dank as the bog itself, but naught else relieves the utter dreariness of the road, save the lofty mountains to the north and west. On the morning of my tramp these were lit up gloriously by the morning sun Paint, filmy patches of mist from the seaswirled around and between these heights, and formed a myriad surpassing changes, as though some magic hand were lowering, lifting, and winding gossamer veils of varying and resplendent colour around their gray and glittering peaks. To the walker's fancy that country behind fills with wondrous forms and seemings. But the eye again falls upon the dark, drear moor, the wretched huts, and the road of blinding white. At a little distance it is filled with a bevy of diminutive objects, moving to right and left as they approach, as though hesitant of meeting humankind. You sit upon a capacious milestone, and await their coming. Shading your eyes and closely regarding them you wonder if they are a pack of rag ged sheep, or exploiting, hunger scourged goats. Patter, patter, patter, halting and running, on they come in zig zag course. By the borns of the Nubian ibex they are neither sheep nor goats. They are human beings. All are weazen faced little, old women, it seems, for they surely can not be children, though their witch like heads will not reach to your own waist. They draw nearer, the larger protecting y massed in front. You notice their irresolution or fear, and scarcely knowing what to say, you hal loo loudly but kindly, "Come along, my dears, the road is all yours !" They flatter a bit with heads together, and then sille along the extremest side of the road. When almost opposite you halt them with an at tempt at kindly authority and ask: "Where are you going, little girls?" A great din of childish cackle, pitched in a key of mild reproach, surprise, and merry squalor arises. "We be'nt girls, sor. We's byes'" says the boldest of the bevy.

"lioys!" you gasp. "Well, well, boys, come over here a moment. They look at each other scared, snicker ing bysterically. The older and bolder move forward a little, and in a twinkling they are all in a crescent shaped half circle before you ready for savage defence or instant fight. In heaven's name, you wonder, where can another such woful sight be seen. It is midwinter; the earth is frozen; the winds are sharp and cutting; with your own glowing blood and health, and in the warnest clothing, you shudder and chill when halting. But here are a dozen waifs in the image of God, more than half naked, bony, shriveled, white from want and hunger, barefooted, bare legged, half of them pare armed and bare headed, and, as their ragged books reveal, on their way to school from the mountains, and bogs, dragging their scrawny, bloodless feet twenty miles a day for a faint, dim glimpse of the heaven there is in the school room warmth and the school room books. If you have a man's heart their spectral presences will be hidden behind the mist in your own eyes; but as it clears away their wild and extraordinany costumes startle you. Every one of these wretched creatures has no more than one thickness of cloth between himself and the winter day; and that one does not half cover him. It is the Conemara "napped" flannel. The garment of each is no more than a sack, hanging from shoulders to just above the knees, and reminding of the bags in which the little plantation blacks of the South were formerly clad. On one this will be worn into shreds throughout; another's is swathed like a half crumbling mummy; an other shows patches of startling variety held together by osier strands; another's is ripped and whipped and tornuntilhisbloodless, clay like flesh shows in a score of places beneath; while every one is hollow eyed, matted baired, claw fingered, cadaverous, a blot on the face of the earth in a Christian land and time, and if there be curse for expiation on individuals or government re sponsible for such horrible conditions, these pitiable wretches alone are infinitely more than needed witnesses before the bar of man sund God. You are a tramp there on the n.le-stone, but a comfortable one. In your walket is food. You call these spectres of famine to you, divide among them all you have, and watch them tear at it like savage beasts. Oh, it is pitiful! Then you beguile a little heart and hope into them with sim ple words about the school, and call them the brave Irish lads they are, get them around you, and leaning on your knee, with your hands on their shoulders and heads, or holding their bony, icy fingers, and you tell them how they must study, as you did not, and not "mitch" (Irish for playing truant as you did, and that sure, sure, in no far off day they will come to good men's estate, able to "rise" their parents out of the huts and cabins into sweet and happy homes, not forgetting the practical Christianity of emphasizing palaver with pence, until right there in the middle of a Conemara bog a miracle will be performed before your very eyes. For ambitionless beasts have been transformed into emulative humans, and the gaunt faces, in which was no more soul than in dirty wax, have had blood and light put in them, and a shout of good cheer goes up where hell and hunger brooded.

until its white faces and rags have blended with the white of the wide ribbon like way, and turn upon your tramp to be confronted with a group of peasant women, almost as meagerly clad as these their children, but still far mere picturesque in their flannels of black, blue and red. One is armed with a long handled turf spade. Another is discovered secreting an old wheel spoke underneath her cloak. Another leans upon a onetined pitch fork. Others have clubs and cudgels, and one tall, gaunt "Meg Merrillies," like some savage type of old time in petticoats, bears an enormous sickle. Your interest in the group blinds you for a moment to their threatening aspect. They have been gathered by some swift signals from the huts along the bog, and have come prepared to see that you do not "thrifle wid the childer.", But having discovered that your motives are friendly, no pen can describe their wise and vociferous attempts to hide their original purpose, or the cead mille failthe (with a thousand welcomes) in which you are conveyed along the highway, and the hospitalities and embarrassing honors that are accorded you. In some weird, secret way all this seems to be flashed along in advance of you, making your progress a a veritable triumphant march, until a long reach of uninhabited and savagely wild country is passed, through which countless outlandish incidents are experienced on the road alone, which now winding over and up

and on and over again at last brings you to

You stand and watch the ragged flock

the threshold of the glorious western high-You climb the loftiest near heights and

feast upon the scene. Back to the east, as far as the eye can reach, stretches first a series of ghostly foot hill crags, and then the black and dreary bog, its purply black ness being strangely intensified by the palid stone road. At its remotest threadpoint are a gleaming spire or two, beyond which at the horizon rim are a few jagged clumps, the desolate outlines of ruine i castles. To the south, reaching in noble undulations to Galway Bay, are lines on lines of mighty hills, gray, brown, and purple, with now and then a vale between, where the hollow's grape-like blue tells that a sweet Irish lough lays smiling there. Almost at your feet to the north, gleams bright Glendalough. Beyond to the west where the road skirts loftly hills, reaches far and fair the withing lake of Inagh-"the place of the ivy." To its left rise peak on peak those wondrous heights of loveliness, the Twelve Pins of Bunnabeola. At the right of the lake the neble Mainturk mountains soar above clouds. And far past Loughe Inagh's vale, thirty miles to the north, stands grim old Crough Patrick, like a stupendous watch tower above the savage west. . . know not what emotions come to men among the gittering Alpine crags, in a land whose utmost boundaries could be set within a single Irish or American county; but there are here a sense of such sublimity and a presence of such exalted grandeur, into which are wrought such consciousness of surpassing antiquity, surpassing squalor, and surpassing wrong, that genius itself could but stand within it in self confessed awe and silence.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

THE CARNIVAL LAST NIGHT. And Some Pretty Characters are Seen-The Winners of the Prizes.

Last evening Sergeant-Major Morgans held his first carnival in the roller rink which he has converted into an ice rink. The building was brilliantly lighted and elaborately decorated with bunting of airferent colors and numerous large and small tlags. The ice was in capital condition for skating upon, and those who took part in the proceedings greatly enjoyed themselves. Some of the masquers were handsome costumes made out of first class material. The dress worn by S. P. Fraser, who represented "The Golden Prince," was very fine. It was nuch admired by the audience. There were a great many funny people on skates, who by their actions caused great merriment. Their costumes were made of all sorts of material and comprised many colors. Miss L. Marshall, as "Topsy," played her part very cleyerly. Everyone gave her great praise, and she deserved The band of "A" battery was present, and to enlivening airs the masquers glided about the eliptic. At nice o'clock prizes were awarded these who wore the mest elegant costume. The judges were Alderman Drennem, M. E. Flanigan, and F. Cicolari.

The prize winners were: For the most elegant costumes-Mr. S. P. Fraser, Golden Prince, and Miss Adeline Blair, Evening Star; most comical costume, Miss L. Marshall,

LIST OF CHARACTERS. Miss L. Marshall - Fopsy. Miss E. Hamilton-Red Riding Hood. Miss M. A. Goodman-Snow lrop. Miss Adelin Blair-Evening Star. Miss Titus-Little Red Riding Hood. S. J. Newman - Yankee Deserter. Bomb. Boutillier - British Man-of War Sailor.

G. M. Kirkpatrick-Panch. M. Fraser-Golden Prince J. R. Thompson-Knight of the Red

F. Hanley—Birdie Magoogan. T. Nugent-English Dude. J. Moore-Jockey. R. Murphy - Clown. John Hubbard -- Fireman. John Mooney - Snowball. James Burns Great Mogal of Bengal. W. Newman-Black Eyed Susan. L. White-White Plumed Indian. W. Grass-Uncle Tom's Nyre. D. Morrisey-Chinaman. Robt Hay -Song and Dance Artist. A McBride-Suowshoer. John Sutherland and James Hagre-Two Irish Policemen. James Halligan - Tyrol. se Soldier.

### CIRCLE OF THE CHURCHES.

The Opening of the Sydenham Street Methodist Church To-morrow.

Rev. Dr. Satterlee, New York, has been chosen to succeed the late Bishop Harris, of Michigan.

Rev. G. C. Patterson, of Victoria, B. C., is in the lity on a visit to his father in law, Mr. JM Sherlock.

Rev. D. F. Bogart, Belleville, and R. T. Walkem will speak at a missionary meeting in St. James' church to morrow night.

Rev. R Whiting will preach in the morning and Rev. S. G. Bland, in the evening in Queen street Methodist church to-morrow. The Bishop of Kingston is in Gananoque

arranging for the sale of the present church property and the erection of a handsome new structure. The Rev. Mr. Macgillivray will preach in

Chalmers' church in the morning and the Rev. J. Wilkie, a returned missionary from India, in the evening. Rev. John McLaurin, an eminently suc-

cessful missionary in India for more than twenty years, and at present in Canada, will occupy the pulpit at both services in the Baptist church to morrow. At the Y. M. C. A. rooms last evening,

Messrs. W. Gill, J. Strachan and A. E. Shannon spoke respectively upon the reli gious, social and physical aspect of the late convention in Ottawa. Secretary Williams gave a general review of the work, particu lary that relating to the city. B. W. Robertson, chairman, dwelt on the great improvement evidenced here since the establishment of the Queen's university Y. M. C. A.

The remodelled and beautified Sydenham street Methodist church will be re opened to morrow. The edifice has cost about \$25,000, and is now, internally, the finest in Kingston, or in the Montreal Methodist conference. Rev. Dr. Douglass, of Montreal, will officiate at the morning service. He will be heard with delight by many. In 1854, when in the prime of health and youth, he was pastor of the church, and his appearance to morrow will revive memories that will make the service a joyous one. After the morning service the dedicatory ceremonies will be proceeded with. Rev. Dr. Grant will be the preacher in the even-

How They do it in Duluth.

A. Le Richeux, secretary of the Duluth, Minn., school beard, writing to a friend, says that the board has just finished a splendid twelve room school building in an outlying ward, costing \$50,000. Another, to cost \$60,000 is under way. The board is not dependent on the city council for funds. "We have only to say," he writes, "how much money we require and it must be raised. As a consequence our buildings are made of the very best material, and everything that can conduce to the intellectual advancement and welfare of the children is procured. Our schools are growing very

# WHO IS THIS ANYWAY?

SOME ELECTION PROMISES COM-ING HOME TO ROOST.

A Man Who Was Bound to Get There Somehow The Various Schemes With Which He tricked the Electorate-He . Leads in the Race at the Polls.

Mr., Editor, my heart rejoices when I see your BRITISH WHIG. I mean your daily p per, not a-well, your readers all will twig. That he who cares insinuate your locks are

not your own. Should insinuate (for safety) in a gentle under-So with faith in flowing ringlets and hurrah-

ing for the press With deficiency of 'brains and poetic feeble With impudence sublime, so sublime that nought can's take it.

I mail to you this story Sfaith I hardly think But remember, gentle sir, I've had a fearful To rump this emanation from my irrigated I've e chewed the us of blacking, to soap bid

a long areach. Devoting all the time thus gained to earning how to sped And mastering the words that I've heard from time to time. Of which I nev r know the meaning, but it

does 't mater if they rh me. So having made this statement I'll start with "whoop" and il uri h. To crown my brow with laurels and failing this to "puri di." That word I mink is "perish," but then of course, you see To make the rhy we complete, I play the diekens with the "c. And as to 'whoop' I may remark, to stay un-

pleasin quarrels That authors, ports, dramatists and others seeking laure s Don't catch their readers fancies by prefacing with a "wharp The books they make their money by; if they do they're "in h soup," But now to tell my story, a plain unvarnished Of a monumental humbug who should have

graced a jath Of this most coles-al fraud you will soon get "quantur -uf. Which when literally translated, signifies This monomestal humbing was dwarfish as to But his "ohe et." was pyramidal as this truth-

fu ta been mus; Polyment or nemy and parliamentary debates, Radway haves and dividends, the taxes and He ned at died ve y dee, by, until his apology Was as empty as an egg-shell, when the fresh the great hack but fled,

Or a bank's terforn sate when the eashier To rest at his fading health in a more con-The comba, as I've stated, having 'muddled up his carrierd fill are could at tell a by law from a turnip or wer tillitt. Exclaimed, with toy the most ecstatic and with

W. 1 . 1 - 1 11 1 . - 1 3 !! And even current of ers theing elderly I think DATE Wrote Little J. Til be geometic aldernion, if I don't then blan meters. "Like of er-max up hings a bit, and prove that wrome to regist. And straightency off he started, and canvassest all his w rd. .He promised they and promised that and pro-

mi-ed ser hard And where a ster asked for this, or a voter He studed on him bewitchingly and raised his hand antabis hat, Saying, 'My decrest sir's, your slightest wish to me is 1 in ting law "To save your pairse and prove your rights, is all I'm anxious for," It would take a mighty block and a mighty lot

To tell of all his efforts to win the, aldermanic How to one he sail: "The taverns shall all be (It'sreally most unpleasant to repeat such shock-To another, that the licenses should be increas-And on secured sy and Sunday no closing should

That a railway should be opened as far as Tim-With a branch line on to Hades for the people A couple of canais, and perhaps thirty miles of

The deepening of the harbor by removing mud A most eith and fire brigade, with an engine on A fire on up for every house, by which to make a sofe retreat; And seathered through the city gangs of highly To clar away the snow and slush each day That constantly electric light would flare and Till bey regaint care a butten if it's night or That the even to would rise, and the rates and Until country lly they would'nt have to pay a All these She things he promised, and a lot of If they elected him their alderman, their alder-

And so they did; they gathered round and Vised heart and -our For the mora is intal horsbug, and the humbug trapped the toll; Ab. then, there came repairing, such joy in every For the victory of the humbug in the aldermanic They waited for the tailway, and the tranch line and new dock, And the deepening of the harbour by removing And all the ther useful things the humbug

said they'd got Oh, when the ange's trump shall sound you'll find them waiting yet, For the "humbeg," when elected, was of mem-Forgo! his golden promises, and the citizens

I mean no personality; if you don't like the non-But he who thinks the cap does fit, has libert;

### THE VERY LATEST NEWS

Of a Local and General Character Just As We Go to Press. The annual ball of the employees of Rock-

wood asylum will be Feb. 20th. At the pole vaulting contest H. H. Baxter, New York, broke the indoor record by jumping 11 ft. 3 in.

Special line of striped tweeds for trousers. Levely goods and cheap as snow, only \$3, at Lambert & Walsh's, 110 Princess street. Officer McCullough was presented by a friend with a handsome leather baton weighing one pound. At one end of the club is inserted a nickle plated whistle.

E, C. Hill sold a lot on the corner of Barrie and Union streets to Mr. McIver, a double rough cast house on Gordon street to T. Milne, and a lot on Frontenac street to W. H. Reld, butcher. John Gilchrist, Guelph, is putting in a

course of instruction with "A" battery. Mr. Gilchrist writes to triends that the boys of "A" battery are put through a more rigid course of discipline than the regulars of the Royal artillery.

Putting up More Lights.

The fire, water and light committee start this year with a probable expenditure of \$5,727 for light alone, an increase of \$500 for the year. Lights will be put up during the next few weeks on Rideau, Johnson, Pine and Quebec streets. Several of these will be are lights, the others incandescent. The committee is inclined to add more incandescent lights, as six can be erected at the cost of one are light.

The Hotel Arrivals.

Arrivals at the British American Hotel-W. G. Beers, R. E. Mills, Montreal; A. Jackson, N. Washington, M.L., J. Chambers, J. Meldrick, Toronto ; O. Waterman, J. Weld, Lordon; A. C arrell, Buffalo; W. H. Massman and wife, Prescott; H. Krans, New York.

#### INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

Newsy Paragraphs Picked Up by Our Reporters in Their Rambles. For genuine Scranton No. 4 coal go to the Gas Works yard.

The Presbyterian concert at Wilton will be held on the 15th inst. By the collapse of the opera house, Napa

nee, B. Brisco loses \$3,000. See list magazines etc., 1889, for sale in Mechanics' institute reading room. The Orangemen of Kingston will be asked

to celebrate July 12th in Smith's Falls. The new Sons of Temperance division at Harrowsmith has twenty six members. R. & J. Gardiner aunounce their final closing sale. Read new advertisement.

Pedro is a very popular game at Cape Vincent. The old and young all play it It is estimated that nearly 1,000 people indulged in skating on the Royal rink last

evening. Petitions for the release of William Kyle, at Kingston for forgery, are being circulated in Toronto.

Alonzo Church has sold his chestnut trot ting horse "Globe" to a resident of Pots lam, N Y., for \$400. Last evening W. M. Drennan, past leader

installed the officers of the Kingston branch of the Home Circle. "Miss Waltz gave evidence of rare vocal powers, and received enthusiastic plaudits.' -Brooklyn Eagle.

"Miss Waltz is considered to be one of the finest soprano singers in Brooklyn." Coney Island Sun.

The Court Frontenac, I.O.F., entertainment occurs a week later than announced, or on March 5th. For dry oak and soft maple, soft wood

and hard wood at lowest prices, go to Crawford's, foot of Queen street. A gay lothario at Smith's Falls has a \$5, 000 breach of promise suit on his hands,

which is likely to lead a spicy trial. Breck & Booth have the best slabs, hard wood and dry blocks. You can get just what you want in the fuel line at their yard. The case against Margaret Kennedy, of Enterprise, for an alleged violation of the Scott act, has been dismissed for lack of evi-

Capts. Allan and Beaupre built a substantial bridge at the foot of Brock street for the convenience of teams coming to the city from the islands.

The finest British Columbia salmon, 15c. ean; pigs' feet, 10c.; rolls bacon, 11c.; cooking apples, 20c. peck; gallon can plums, 40c James Crawford. The Dominion Illustrated of this week

contains a picture of that wonderful Canadian singer, Agnes Thomson. The likeness is a particularly good one.

The singing of the celebrated Alice Waltz and F. W. Wodell, at Sydenham Street church on Monday night next, will be the musical attraction of the season. Our flour-our bread flour at \$2.70 is very

fine. Rolls of bacon, 11c.; pigs' feet, 10c.; British Columbia finest salmon, 15c. can. James Crawford. Maud McLellan, of Chicago, murdered by

John Dempsey, did not belong to Picton, Ont., as stated by the newspapers, but Pictou, N.S. Another yarn spoiled. While Grand Master Walken, of the Masonic order, does not approve of the use of

the lodge rooms for daucing he has issued no prohibition on the subject. Our life-long business experience and practical knowledge enable us to give the best value possible for money in tailoring.

We solicit a share of public patronage. Lambert & Walsh. George A. Cliff, jr., Napanee, has been awarded the contract for the carpenter work in connection with the improvement to St. Mary's cathedral, the job amounting to

about \$12,000. The singing in Sydennam Street Metho dist church to-morrow will be one of the interesting features of the opening event. F. W. Wodell, of Rochester, N. Y., will be

leader of the choir. Mr. John Bell, solicitor for the Napanee and Tamworth railroad company, was in the city to day on business connected with the road. He had a conference with some of the directors of the K. & P. RR.

This week two young men received notices to go to work or get out of Napance. The notices had a skull and crossbones on the top and were signed "White Caps." The men went to work next day.

Ladies' half, whole and quarter wigs, bangs, switches, hair chains, rings, made to order. Dress and mantle making. Cannif corset, best ever made, over Walsh & Steacy's, 105 Princess street, Kingston.

Two young men were arrested last evening. In the pockets of one was found obscene pictures. The chief destroyed them. One young man pleaded guilty and paid the court \$5. The other will be tried on Mon-

A bucket in Boyd Smith's phosphate mine, at Blessington, fell on Edward Blake, injuring him and necessitating the amputation of a limb. He has entered a suit under the Compensation act for \$3,000 against the owner of the mine.

This morning the remains of the late Mrs. Noble were conveyed to St. Mary's cathedral, where a solemn mass of requiem was celebrated. The large attendance at the funeral obsequies testified to the high regard in which the deceased lady was held.

New embroideries at prices that will beat anything ever shown in Kingston at R. McFaul's. A job lot of new, all wool, cloth dress goods, wholesale price 221c., will be sold for 15c. at R. McFaul's. The greatest bargain ever offered the public.

A sample lot of lace curtains, at less than wholesale prices, can be had at R. McFaul's. Remember, the cheapest house in the city for carpets, oil cloths and house furnishings generally is R . McFaul's. We have a few pairs of blankets left which will be sold at half price to clear. Accept the chance, R.

"You fellows give us lots of trouble," said a lawyer, and then he proceeded to state that the information touching several Scott act suits had been given wide publicity, and had been followed by floods of letters from pettifogers, seeking pointers as to how such and such actions had been set aside.

The concert by Loyal Legion, Co. E., connected with Chalmers' church, in 'the opera house last night was a great success. The audience was very large The tableaux, choruses, movement songs, and representations of "Mother Goose and her Family" elicited loud applause. The first concert netted \$131, and that of last night about as much.

Mr. Landerkin will ask the government to allow farmers and stock-raisers to import corn to feed cattle free of duty. They should have the same privileges as the distillers. The Mail says the necessity for a rebate was made apparent last summer, when cattle were practically starving in the vicinity of Kingston as the result of the

At the meeting of the missionary association of Queen's university, held this morning, J. A. Sinclair gave an interesting account of his work last summer in Manitoba. L. B. Scott was stationed near, and both visited the Souris mine, holding services there. Mr. Sinclair stated the advantage of missionaries going to fields where they have previously laboured, since they were en abled to take up the work there they left

## SALVATION'S FOR ALL.

GEN. BOOTH'S ARMY IS GETTING IN WORK ON FIFTH AVENUE.

The Wife of the Salvation Army Leader is Making Herself the Fashion in the Great Metropolis by Ho ding Drawing Room Receptions in the Very Best

Houses. New YORK, Feb. 9. - The Salvation army promises to become fashionable. Heretofore it-has confined its workings to tenement houses and their immediate neighbours, but now it has invaded Fifth avenue and the aristocratic cross streets, and is gaining steadily among the wealthy denizens of these localities. Ever since the arrival in this country from England, a number of years ago, of Mrs. Ballington Booth, wife of the commander of the army's forces in the United States, she has been anxious to interest wealthy people in the movement. In England the religious sol liers have quite a hold on the upper classes.

Rev. Dr. Warren, of Holy Trinity church, this city, consented to give Mrs. Booth the use of the church lecture room to address an audience of church members on the methods and results of Salvation army work. The outcome of the meeting was that Mrs. Booth made friends of nearly all the people present, who before were violently prejudiced against the Salvation army and all connected with it. Nearly every one invited her to call. From that time forward Mrs. Booth's progressed steadily in her desire to enlist the sympathies of the people who could help the movement so materially in the work of the army.

During the past six weeks she has held four "drawing rooms" in this city at the residence of wealthy New Yorkers. Her auditors were charmed with her. She made no attempt to "convert" any, and there were no tambourine and concert accompaniment, but extensive references to facts and figures regarding the results accomplished by the Salvationists. Most of the ladies were convinced that it was a good thing.

At one meeting the assemblage was composed of both ladies and gentlemen, and among the 300 present were many of the hest known and most fashionable people in New York. One of the gentlemen was so carried away with Mrs. Booth's account of the good work that he sent up \$100 for the

The fourth meeting took place at the residence of Rev. Dr. Rainsford, and it was quite as largely attended as the others. Mrs. Booth is now on a trip with her hushand to conduct meetings in the south. Upon their return the "drawing rooms" will be resumed, and the salvation army becomes 'the thing," just as Damrosch's lectures

were not long agp. "Our drawing room meetings," Mrs. Booth explains, "are of recent date in this country, but I frequently held them abroad in many of the largest capitals of Europe. The object of these meetings is to acquaint people with the methods and purposes of the Salvation army. The middle and upper classes do not understand our methods and mission. We labour among the lowest strata of modern civilization. We aim to save drunkards in the street, fallen women, depraved outcasts of society. In short all whom the churches cannot reach. We had to encounter a great deal of prejudice, but that fact is wearing away. The influence of the fashionable people of New York will assist us greatly. They give us money and anoral support, and we need both badly. We hold meetings each week at our headquarters for the benefit of the fashionable world." "Have you any converts among them?"

"Yes, a few. We hope to do better the more we become acquainted with them."

### PERSONAL MENTION.

People Whose Movements, Sayings and Doings Attract Attention. Elijah Joyner will be returning officer for

the Scott act vote on April. 4th. W. Derry, engineer on the steamer Maud. who has been spending a few days in Sorel, P. Q., returned to the city yesterday. Miss Farrell, Kingston, has been engaged

as stenographer and typewriter in the law office of Lavell & Farrelt, Smith's Falls. Dr. W. A. Lavell, of Smith's Falls, ar rived here to-day on a visit to Warden

Lavell. They are homeward bound from their wedding tour. Charles LeRicheux and F. W. Hugo, Duluth, Minn., both Kingstonians, have formed a partnership and will open a drug

store in that city on April 1st. R. T. Walkem, G.M., visits Ionic lodge, A. F. & A. M., foronto, on Feb. 13th. The Kingston and district lodges entertain Grand Master Walkem at a banquet on the

Gunner Fitzpatrick, Guelph, has joined "A" battery. He was enlisted with the Connaught rangers for nine years, and served with them in India and Africa. He came to this country nearly a year ago,

This morning Mrs. Smythe, wife of the Rev. Herbert Smythe, Wellington, died, aged 70 years. She had been ill for some time, though a month ago she was able to participate in her golden wedding anniversary. She was the mother of Dr. Smyth, who left this afternoon in order to attend the funeral.

# COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

MONTREAL STOCK MARKETS. MONTREAL, Feb. 9.-12 noon. Bank of Montreal ..... 231 Intario Bank ..... Bank du Peuple...... 108 Molsons Bank ..... 2144 Bank of Toronte..... Banque Jacques Cartier..... Merchants Hank ...... 139 Quebec Bank ..... nion Bank ...... 00 Bank of Commerce..... 1192 Imperial Bank ..... Montreal Telegraph Co..... 91 65 N. W. Land Co . Rich, & Ontario Navigation Co ... City Passenger RR..... 200 Canada Pacific RR ..... 53 Canada Cotton Company...... 323 Hochelaga Cotton Co. . . . . . . . 147

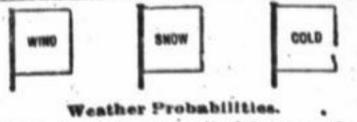
### JOSEPH FRANKLIN, Windsor Hotel Bleck, Princess Street,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL PRODUCE COMMISSION DEALER. Headquarters for Clover, Timothy, Field and Garden Seeds.

Choice Family Flour. Strong Bakers' Flour a specialty. LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 9. Cotton, free supply offering; American mid-LIVERPOOL CHEESE MARKET.

Cheese-White and Colored 58s 0d.



Westerly winds, generally fair, snow flurries in some localities ; stationary or slightly ower temperature.