ALL TEMPERANCE TALK.

OPINIONS OF THE PEOPLE ON THE LIQUOR QUESTION.

Combatting the Views of a Recent Writer - More Light on the Subject Needed-A Farmer Views the Scott Act-The Saloons Under Consideration.

KINGSTON, Feb. 22 -(To the Editor) : have read with considerable care the correspondence of "Z" in your issue of the 16th inst., and would say I like a man willing to put before the public his views where they may be open to criticism.

As to your correspondent's opinion of Scott act supporters, they are, no doubt, in keeping with his own views, and we are quite content that he should revel in them. If I believed with "Z" as to the general great benefit of the use of stimulants I should go further than he does and advocate its more general use of them. Why, in any sense, restrict it? Why not place liquor

with tea, coffee, meat, and bread? And so

produce a people noted for intelligence, edu-

cation, and all the other noble characteristics referred to by him.

And then, would it not be the very best thing to introduce to the Indians and other savages, in order to civilize them and make them as wise and intelligent as the boasted Scotchmen. May not the Scotchman's love of his bible, his kirk, his respect for his Sabbath, have had much to do with his elevation? Aye, more than his Scotch whiskey. But a man who takes "a little of everything" may fail to see this.

Our bible says : "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a curse to any people." Perhaps "Z" is able, under the light-giving energies of his noted beverages, to convince himself that our bible, which should be the guide of our lives, and the director of our daily practices, encourages a system of licensed schools to produce very many of a class whom the dear Saviour said could never enter heaven. I must leave this with him and his own conscience. But let us remember it may be possible for us to"wrest the scripture to our own destruction."

As to the array of noted men, wise or unwise, who have recognized approvingly the drink custom (in prose or poetry), we think it would not be difficult to convince even "Z" that it has made more fools than wise men, and so we would have the best of tha

I am sure, with your correspondent, that there is a universal desire on the part of our sin-cursed humanity for an unnatural and debasing stimulant, but is that any reason why we should encourage and assist these evil appetites, and utilize them to extract from their votaries, and often from their needy dependants, the necessaries of life? feel like crying "Shame" on the public, or public men, who so desire. I read, "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink."

Your correspondent complains that the Scott act has been fruitful of law breakers, hypocrites, liars and perjurers. We claim that the accursed traffic is chargeable with this. He might as well say because the law of God and man forbid crime, murder, theft, etc., and men, committing these things, make every shift, using hypocrisy, lying and perjury to evade the consequences of their misdoings, then the laws of God or man are to blame. "A little taste of every thing" might open my dull eyes, but now ! fail to see it that way.

"Z" claims that the drink question cannot be settled by legislative nostrums. Perhaps not, but the law of self protection is a pretty generally recognized one, and we claim the undoubted right to interfere with anything detrimental to the public well-being. We compel parents to educate their children. We forbid people selling unhealthy food. We suppress houses of bad repute. We isolate (even though it may be the means of his death) the man afflicted with a contagious disease. We destroy diseased animals, all for the public good. Will "Z" say all this is wrong ?

We Scott act people see harm to the well being of society in "Z's" boasted and apparantly approved drink custom. Perhaps "a little of everything" might hide its evils from us, but at present we fail to see it in any other light.

Your correspondent asks if it would not be equally proper to interfere with the use of other deleterious condiments Well, we can only say that when he convinces us that the use of tobacco, (and I am no friend to it,) tea, coffee, beefsteak, cabbage, etc., in duces or inclines men to disturb funerals, make night hideous by their drunken orgies, compel us and our children to listen to profanity and obscenity, turn our otherwise quiet villages into rendezvous of drunkenness; when it can be shown that they lead men to commit crime, set fire to our churches, endanger our homes; when they make travelling needlessly dangerously by their drunken carelessness; when we know they turn homes to hells and deprive help less women and and children of necessary food and clothing; when we are sure they fill our prisons and needlessly incréase our taxes for the support of paupers, then shall we gladly join "Z" to prohibit or abate

As to the dangers of Iowa and Kansas, we fancy only an imagination promoted by a "little of everything" would be likely to see the dangers he refers to. But if men must needs get drunk I prefer they do it with opium, go to sleep, and let other people

This is the position taken by us without reference to what poets or scie tists of this or any other time or place may say. We have a generally acknowledged aim among us, and although we have from such as "Z" but little encouragement, although we have to contend with men bent on revenue and gain, although we are liable by our effort to be accused of having a little "gush," etc., etc., and although we may on an ordinary farm lose our share (amounting to twentyfive or fifty cents per annum) of a revenue, the "price of blood," yet we feel it our duty to use whatever power or influence we posseas to abate if we cannot abolish that evil, and we earnestly ask every lover of his kind to help us.

What In Place of the Saloon?

Kingston, Feb. 26.—(To the Editor): In our haste to shut the door of the saloon, de we ever ask ourselves where those who are shut out will go, or what will they do next? Does it follow, as a matter of course, that they will rush into the open doors of the church and Sunday school? Those who think they will have read the fable of Hercules and the Hydra without comprending the moral. As often as one head was cut off another, equally as bad, grew on. The saloons being closed something as bad would take their place, and some kindred preparation would be substituted for strong drink. The complete question at issue is not only how shall we tear down the saloon, but what shall we build in its place? It may be doubted whether the substitution of anything has ever been seriously taken into consideration by the advocates of the Scott

The saloon offers social attractions to a large class of the residents of the towns and cities who have no family or home ties, but who must have companionship, amusement, and recreation when the long and weary day's work is done. Love of strong drink

never drew young men to the tavern in the first place, but love of company. The hotel is just as necessary in the country as in the city, for agents and travellers do not wish to be intruders in private houses. They are the only places where the homeless and the wayfarers can find rest, shelter from the storm, good cheer and genial companions. Were the temperance party to meet the saloon at this point and offer something that would supply the wants of our social system more satisfactorily, drawing the line at strong drink, a long march would have been made towards the goal of prohibition. It such a thing be possible overcome evil with good" should be the principle of action and not the amount they can collect in fines from illicit dealers, or the number of unfortunate offenders they can send to gaol or drive out of the country. "My method of defeating heresy," said Newton, "is by establishing truth." Everything of an evil tendency in our social state must be suppressed by something better; if not it is folly to say "it must go." This is the secret of the failure of the temperance party. They would annihilate the saloon and offer nothing in its place. They plainly admitted their feebleness by invoking legislative interference, for party politics are just as uncalled for in moral questions as they would be in the election of bank directors, college trustees, or church deacons. No apprehension need be entertained for the future. The community is drifting in the right direction, and that is away from excessive indulgence in alcoholic liquers. The Scott act is so little in accord with public opinion that enforcing it has proved a decided hindrance instead of a help to the temperance movement, and has sown the seed for a succession of future conflicts, theevil results of which it is impossible to forecast. -- Yours, etc.,

A Farmer's View of the Scott Act.

Sydenham, Feb. 25.—(To the Editor): I beg leave to submit a few points on the question of the hour viz., the Scott act, to my fellow farmers of Frontenac. The short crops and hard times make it necessary for us to devise some means to reduce taxation. The greatest burden we have is the Scott act, and it is for the farmers to say whether to continue it or not. To continue it means to shoulder the burden for three years longer. When we consider the enormous expense the act has caused the county it is time we should wake up and consult our own interests; the litigation between the county and government; the appeals from the decisions of the magistrate, which have all been decided in favor of the appellants; the numerous trials where no convictions were obtained; the large salaries paid to officers to enforce the act; the discussion in the county council after all other business was finished; the loss of revenue from license and numerous other expenses that must all be paid from the county funds. Do not the farmers supply these funds? All the fines collected during the last three years will not more than pay the cost of the two elections. Many farmers think that by voting for the repeal they are doing the hotel-keepers a favor and nothing more. This is a great mistake as every ratepayer must bear his share of the expense, and all should take an interest in the election, as the act affects every taxpayer in the county. Are the polished orators who are canvassing the county the heavy taxpayers? No, the majority of them pay no taxes. They place the act before us in a plausible light, and strive to excite our sympathies, but let us go to the polls on the 4th April and throw the burden from our shoulders FARMER.

Make Hay While the Sun Shines.

KINGSTON, Feb. 27.—(To the Editor): Ald Creeggan is preparing his bier. His defence of beer will be the death of him. The "boys" of Frontenac ward will be at the funeral in January next. The declaration that staunch temperance people should help to pay the whiskey bills of his cronies leaves no plank for him to stand on. Frontenac ward wants to retain its reputation, therefore Ald. George must go.

A VOTER.

THE STREET RAILWAY.

It Must be Disposed of Buring the Next Ten Days-Stockholders Talking.

R. J. Carson, one of the stockholders in the Kingston street railway, said last evening that the present tenders for the plant were too low. Before he would see the railway sold for the suggested sum he would buy it himse'f at higher figures than has yet been offered, and either run it or sell it to parties living outside of the city. Finquiries have been made by strangers as to what they could buy the material for. One man offered \$20 per ton for the iron. Mr. Carson thinks it would be a very foolish thing for the directors to sell out. The railway if run properly would pay at the lapse of two years. Then it would be a grand investment for the owners. "It cost \$65,000 to build and equip the road as it now is, and surely it is worth \$10,000," said Mr. Carson, Something will have to be done. If a new company secures it the council will be asked to assist, and if it does not see fit to do so the road will have to be sold out piece by piece. Mr. T. McAuley, a stockholder, is willing to sell his stock to the highest bidder. Mr. McAuley says he would like to see the railway owned by some energetic company, and conducted in such a way as to make it a credit to a city as progressive as Kingston. He is sure that if any of the tenders which have been presented are accepted the railway will be conducted properly. He is willing to sell his stock at 55c. or 60c, on the dollar.

Be Sure And Hear Him. Mr. Villiers, the war artist of the London Graphic, is known through his sketches to every one familiar with that publication, and everybody who cares to spend an intensely interesting evening should take advantage of his appearance here on Friday night next. Military men everywhere pass the word that he is as great on the platform as he is in the pages of his journal Perhaps the best recent evidence is that after speaking in Toronto two nights he was most influentially requested to repeat his first night's entertainment. This is the one selected for Kingston,

Looking After An Estate.

The heirs to the Edwards estate held a meeting at Carleton Place yesterday. The estate is worth over \$20,000,000, and there are over 200 heirs. Messrs. T. L. Snook, Kingston, and James Steel, Carleton Place, were retained to proceed as deemed expedient. It seems that in 1768 a crown grant was made to Robert Edwards of 34 acres on Broadway, New York city, and in 177,1 Robert Edwards leased this land to the British government for a term of 99 years. The heirs are quite sanguine that they have a good claim.

To the Deaf.

A person cured of deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy. Will send a description of it FREE, to any person who applies to Nicholson, 177 McDougal street, New York.

The Collinsby rafting company will handle this season twice as much timber as it did

THE GROCERS' GUILD.

TOMMY GREEN AT ONE OF THE MEETINGS IN DISGUISE.

He Dilates in a Happy Way Upon the Events of the Night-The Address o the President- the Gagging of a Member and the Chucking of Tommy Green.

PART FIRST. Men, my brothers, men the workers Ever reaping something new .-

Are you good men, and true ? Much Ado About Nothing .- Act 4, Sc. 3. Stay friend, spare half an hour, despoiled from times well filled

And I'l tel you of the gay at "At Home" of the Kingston grocers' guild The gay "At Home" which caused such fun at mechanics' institute Where met the tea and sugar knights, great knights of high rep te.

On business first, and pleasure then, this mixture bringeth joy. For too much work and little play makes Jack sad dull boy.

And grocers, though their cares are great, (so sometimes are their prices) Are highly spiced for fun as we, and should be, selling spices They like to run, to race, to ride, and to even-

ing parties go. 'Tis s od to see them skip upon "the light fantastic. Thro' busy days with might and main, their stores ahead they shove. But in the evenings you should hear them talk to girls of love.

Oh they're the lads with honied tongues (and pickled ones in cans,) Now presently I'll mention one who'll soon put up the bans. And so the money through the day upon their

counters chinks. And when the evening comes they have the highest of high jinks. At the institute they mot last week, as I before explained. For pleasure and for business, too, and both these ends were gained. For when good men man business with pleasure for "dessert." To clear the floor for pleasure they make the

business curt. The members of the guild were there, there wasn't one exception. But still an uninvited guest was at that grand That one was "Tommy Green," he hid where

none could twig.

And that is how he gathered all proceedings for the WHIG. At eight o'clock precisely Jimmy Crawford And natty Jim, as usual, was looking very Mr. Loynes was his vice, Mr. Loynes' other

And he's got a lovely teapot stuck up above his The secre ary, John Gilbert, I regret to say As he'd been to California and got back at ten But he excused himself with vigeur, and the firmness of a rock, Saying he went to California to find out "what

The treasurer, Jim Redden, being honest, was Adding up some mighty columns, and wishing The tyler, Bobby Allen, had his back against To keep out Golden Lion who should have joined them long before.

There were other absentces, why I really can-Jack Henderson was one, but he'll come some And the memb rs sat, togged out in evening Clawhammers, ties of white, and lovely var nished boots.

And tugging like the mischief at their gloves of snowy kid, Faith I never saw such grandeur, and perhaps you never did. Who were these different members, what they did, and what they said, . I'll tell you by and bye, when we get the yarn ahead. When they'd finished with their gloves and

had settled in their seats, Jimmy Crawford sapped the table with loud resounding beats, And standing very graceful y, cast a beaming smile around Gave a "hem" and then a "haw," and at last a good beginning found, Saying, "Gentlemen the Grocers' guild as you

Is a company whose object is to do things straight and square. To prote tourselves from swindle, on frauds to throw the light. Here Tommy Farrell shouted out, "Be gobs, Jimmy, you are right. When Thomas had been gagged, and order was renewed

The president continued, "The guild's present Of uncomprising firmness against every kind Is an armour for the public that nothing can pierce through We love the guileless public to whom our

But I think my gallant grocers we love our selves as well. We would'nt treat the public as the farmers often treat them. Who give them 'seek no further' and other things to cheat them. Who sell their ancient turkeys and patriarchal

That with any man's digestion would play the very dickens, Twould be impossible to tell all the frauds of diff rent kinds Put on inoffensive grocers of unsuspecting But to sum the matter up, the grocer's guild

To stop these sinful persons selling every kind And show customers with money, who like to Running up big bills with grocers to the left and to the right. That they'd bester cease this flitting with their debts from store to store, And pay for what they get or p'raps they won't get any more. But each member of the grocers' guild, the

great, the grand, the best. In spite of every obstacle must feather his own For he who feeds fat oxen should himself I think be fat, An I there my noble heroes I'll finish up with

And having finished Jimmy bowed, a sweet and lovely bow, Sat down, and with his nice new gloves he mopped his heated brow, The worthy vice, Shore Loynes arose, and looked around the room; He laughest and then resumed his chair as silent as the tomb. Jim Redden having finished his columns of ac

Being tired of work and wanting play upon a chair now mounts And shouts aloud, "I say, you boys, let's liven up the night. And Tommy (who had locsed his gag) said, "Be gobs, boys, Jimmy's right." From California's golden plains John's dreamy

sour came back : 'These doings are quite wrong I think," said California Jack You want to say that work is done and the minutes not yet read."
Oh hang the minutes," said Jimmy C., (and so the others said), "Minutes just like hoursare built, and they are

made for slaves, So let them get and we will have some rattling. jolly staves. Each member here must sing a song, or lacking voice must tell A story or recite a piece, ('Be gobs,' said Tom. Of course as I am president I'll set the good

example And sing to you 'My Pretty Maid' as a first WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO MY PRETTY MAID Where are you going to my pretty?
For tomatoes and haddocks, sir, she said.

rir, she said, For tomatoes and haddocks, sir, she said. Here the song was interrupted by the Golden Lion roaring through the keyhole that Jimmy was trying to get a gratuitous advertisement. The Golden Lion having been removed to his menagerie by Chief Horsey the harmony was

Jimmy Redden looked around and said "My You'll hear it now, I'll warble forth 'I would were a bird,'

I would I were a mayor, That I might high up be, And have good people stare At one so great as me.

The other gentlemen joined gaily in this chorus, each laying great emphasis on the fact that he would "he" were a mayor. Well, I wish they all were.

The next nightingale in pants was the young and festive Shore. Who has the pretty teapot stuck up above his

He said he couldn't sing, had a nasty, hacking But not withstanding illness, he straightway started off

IN THE GLOAMING. In the morning, oh my darling, When your liver's very low. Buy our sugar and molasses-When you've bought them quickly go. Poor Tommy Green could stand no more, but shouted "chestnuts" loud.

And from his secret hiding-place was dragged by all the crowd, They said that Green had gravely sinned, 'twas crime beyond a doubt,' Jack Halligan exclaimed in rage, "Just chuck

the 'Puckawn' out." And so poor Tommy was chucked out, Bob Allen did the chucking; If Tommy meets that Bob alone there'll be other flowers for plucking.

And Jimmy C. told all the boys they were finished for that night,

But that they'd meet the following for songs and stories bright. So home they went, took off their gloves, (some shoved their fingers through 'em). And ere they slept a'l said their prayers-at least all those who knew 'em.

Dear Mr. Editor-I'm sore from the chucking Bobby gave me, but when "the boys" meel again I'll get there with 'both feet." I haven't done with them yet. I've "got them on the list." I'm not going to be called a "Puckawn" for nothing. Look out for my epistle in a few days in Part II. TOMMY GREEN.

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

Newsy Paragraphs Picked Up by Our Re-

porters in Their Rambles. Fer genuine Scranton No. 4 coal go to the Gas Works yard. Breck & Booth have purchased the fancy

ship made by A. Bernier. The cheapest sheeting and pillow cotton in the city, at R. McFaul's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Livingston will leave for Bermuda on Wednesday. The steamer Chieftain is receiving exten-

sive repairs at Garden Island. An employee of the car works had one of his hands badly injured last evening. Messrs. Herbert and Spalding have struck a rich vein of phosphate at Sydenham.

Don't forget it. Striped tweeds and worsteds, \$3 to \$4 for trousers, at Lambert & Walsh's, 110 Princess street. Alfred H. Pritchard, of Pembroke, has

been sent to the penitentiary for three years for stealing sheep skins. Table napkins from 40c. to \$7 a dozen

towels, always the best value in the city, at R. McFaul's. For dry oak and soft maple, soft wood and hard wood at lowest prices, go to Crawford's, foot of Queen street.

Mr. Newlands, teacher of penmanship in the public schools, has asked for permission to teach in the schools after hours. Wilson's van will leave Wade's corner for

St. Mark's concert, Barriefield, on Wednes day (this evening) at 6:45 o'clock. Plan of building lots on Victoria and Nel

son streets, to be sold on Friday at 2 p.m., can be seen at Martin's auction rooms. Assistant Superintendent Taylor, of the K. & P. RR., returned to the city yesterday after a short visit in the North-West.

At the annual meeting of Court Stanley, C. O. F., last evening, Dr. Mundell was unanimously elected court physician. 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. Capt. Donnelly is in Deseronto with his steam pump working on the steamer Ella

Ross, which was sunk during the heavy gale last month. For white sweet homemade bread, try our new brand, White Daisy flour, only 70c per i hundred. W. F. Baker, 12 Market

Two farmers, brothers-in-law, from Am herst Island, were, at the police court to day, fined \$5 and costs for drunkenness and fighting.

E. Landin, of Gananoque, is willing to skate any man in Canada. Mr. Church is going to back a Kingston skater against

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 slab wood.

Oats, 40c; bran, 90c; chop, \$1.25; corn, 60c; corn meal, \$1.30; hay, \$14 and \$15; flour, \$2.70, at W. F. Baker's, 12 Market

Yesterday a flag was hoisted on St. Pat rick's hall in token of the victory of Parnell, the Irish leader, and the complete fizzle of the Times case.

A very pleasant time was spent at Mc-Laren's hall, Wolte Island, on Monday evening. There were over 100 guests, in cluding many young people from the city. Manitoba bran, Manitoba shorts, Manis toba chop, Manitoba flour, Manitoba seed

oats, Manitona seed wheat, at 12 Market square. W. F. Baker, commission mer-The Cape Vincent bank is to be located in

the vacant store across from Jerome's hotel, and the telegraph office is now in the R. W. & O. RR. ticket office. There is a rumor that the opera house is to be rebuilt. 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. Mr. Milton, a member of the Imperial

Federation league, says that one of his ancestors gave up a farm, which is now the site of a great city in the United States, to fight for England. He never got a cent for the property.

Sad catastrophies, remarkable incidents, wonderful transactions occur every day, but it is only once in a while that you can get such extraordinary good value in clothing as now offered by Lambert & Walsh, 110 Princess street.

It is said that some persons in Cape Vincent, who are opposed to card playing, are talking of getting up a progressive prayer meeting to offset the attraction of the progressive euchre and whist parties that are being held this winter.

The contractors of No. 1 section of the B. & W. RR., Messrs. Lewis and Webster, have nearly completed their contract. Ties and rails have been laid upon a greater part of the section. The trestle has been finished and connection made with the C. P. R. The contractors have expended about \$28,000 upon the contract, in wages, board, supplies, material, etc. The new showroom of the McCausland

stained glass works, Toronto, have attracted considerable notice since they opened to the public. They are examples of ceiling and wall decorations in various materials, representing a wide range of prices, while their specimens of church and house glass are very superior and interesting. The firm send samples of wall paper and glass to any

Wilson & Morrison, general insurance managers, are installed in their elegant new offices on Hunter street, Peterboro. During ten years George A. Morrison has 'made gigantic strides as an insurance man, making his way from an agent in the field to the position of manager for Eastern Ontario of the Manufacturers' insurance companies, with supervision over forty general agents and one aspector. His agency is one of the most important in Canada. One chief factor in his success is his abiding belief in the value of printers' ink. He is a systematic and energetic advertiser.

A LADY MISSIONARY.

THE WORK THAT IS BEING ACCOM-PLISHED IN JAPAN.

Miss Cartmell Talks Entertainingly in the First Methodist Church-The Pros-

perous State of Schools in Japan For the Education of Girls.

A five o'clock tea, given by the missionary societies of the Methodist church in honour of Miss Cartmell, was held in the Sunday school room of the First Methodist church yesterday. About two hundred were present, including representatives from each missionary society in the city. Miss Cartmell gave a very interesting address concerning her work in Japan. She landed in Japan Dec. 27th, 1882, with the intention of doing evangelistic work for a couple of hours a week in a number of native girls' schools. After working in this way for a few months she felt a longing to have a girls boarding school when she could surround the girls with Christian influences every hour of the day and train them to be true Christians serving Christ with their lives as well as their lips. Every Sunday school teacher knew how often he or she becomes discouraged because there is only one hour each Sunday to counteract all the bad influences of the week, and the scholars live in a Christian land. Much more difficult is the missionary attempt to give the girls, surrounded by heathen customs and imbued with heathen beliefs, a true idea of God and Christianity in an hour's bible study twice a week. God had often, how ever, blessed this weak effort, because it was the best the missionary could do.

Not only did he give Miss Cartmell the desire for a girls' school but he suggested it to Rev. Dr. McDonald who spoke of it to Miss Cartmell. They decided that God's spirit was leading them, and put themselves in God's hand to follow where he led. Miss Cartmell wrote for authority to commence the school, but before her letter reached Canada she received one saying that God had strongly impressed it upon the writer that the Women's missionary society should have a girls' boarding school in Japan. If it was thought wise to start a school the necessary tunds would be forthcoming. Here was the answer to prayer. All the mission schools up to this time had been a kind of charity schools. No fees had been charged but pupils had been received and trained in the hope that they would be con verted and go out to preach Christ by their lives to their country women:

Dr. McDonald thought the time had come when the Japanese should pay for the education of their daughters, as the Japanese would appreciate having their daughters educated if they had to pay for it. He told her it would take some time for this idea to become popular. She would have to be patient and be content if she only had one or two pupils for the first year, so they thought if a building to accommodate fifty pupils was put up it would be sufficient.

The school was built and opened with a dozen pupils. This surpassed even their most sanguine expectations. In a few mouths Miss Spencer went to Miss Cartmell's assistance, giving the latter time for evangelistic work and training bible wo-

In a short time the school building had to be enlarged. In one year more a new building had to be erected. That was in 1886, and in 1888 it had to be improved. It has always been full, there being more applications for admission than there were vacancies. This school is in Tokio; another school in Shidznoka is prospering under Miss Cunningham. There are now 150 Christian girls in the Methodist schools in

Miss Cartmell is a lady of very pleasing address, and when speaking her face lights up and shows the love she has for her work. Those hearing her were impressed with her earnestness. The enthusiasm she manifests makes those about realize how little real work they are doing as Canadians. Miss Cartmell left to-day for Gananoque.

Independent Order of Foresters. Tickets for the social on Tuesday, March 5th, to be obtained from A. Sine, fancy goods' store, Princess street. Members for church parade on Sunday will meet at the business college. See card

in society column. At the Kingston winter races it is pro-

bable some Peterbero horses will enter. COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

MONTREAL STOCK MARKETS, MONTREAL, Feb. 27.-12 noon ASK D. OFF'B. Bank of Montreal 2311, 1304 Molson's Bank..... 176 1614

 Bank of Toronto
 2171
 000

 Banque Jacques Cartier
 98
 98

 Merchants Bank
 140
 138

 Quebec Bank Union Bank 000 Bank of Commerce..... 1202
 Imperial Bank
 140

 Montreal Telegraph Co.
 96

 Rich, & Ontario Nav. Co.
 56
 City Passenger RR..... 265

JOSEPH FRANKLIN, Windsor Hotel Block, Princess Street,

 Dundas Cotton Co.
 00
 08

 Hochelaga Cotton Co.
 1424
 149

 N. W. Land Co.
 75s. 0d. 69s. 8d.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL PRODUCE COMMISSION DEALER.

Headquarters for Clover, Timothy, Field and Garden Seeds. Choice Family Flour. Strong Bakers' Flour a specialty. MONTREAL PRODUCE MARKET.

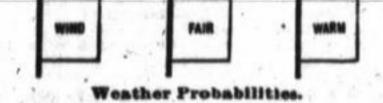
Flour—Receipts, 300 bbis. Sales, 060 bbis. Market quiet and unchanged. Patents winter, 5.75 to 6,25; patent spring, 6.06 to 6.50; straight roller, 5.40 to 5.65; extra, 5.15 to 5.25; superfine, 4.00 to 4,75; Ontario Bags, 2.00 to 2.75; City bags, 6.00 to 6.10 for strong Corn-53 to 54c.

Pens-75-to 760. Oats-33 to 34c. Barley-45 to 75e. Rye-45 to 69c. Oatmeal-4.25 to 5.00. Cornmeal—2.75 to 2.90, Pork—15.50 to 16.00 Lard—94 to 10. Bacon—101 to 11. Hams-11 to 12. Cheese-9 to 114.

Butter—Creamery 22 to 26: Townships, 19 to 22; Morrisburg 18 to 21; Western 15 to 18; Low Grades 00 to 09. Dressed Hogs—Quiet heavy; \$6.75 to \$7.00, Eggs—Limed 11 to 14; fresh, 18 to 20.

LIVERPOOL CHEESE MARKET. Cheese-White and Colored 56s 0d,

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET. Cotton, steady: American middlings 52.



Moderate winds, partly cloudy and mild-

er, with light snow or sleet in some locali-