

AYER & CO'S NOTICE.

The Best Remedy

For Dyspepsia is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Other medicines may give temporary relief; but Ayer's Sarsaparilla makes a positive and permanent cure, as thousands can testify all over the country.

"My stomach, liver, and kidneys were in a disordered condition for years," writes R. Wild, of Hutto, Texas, "and I never found any medicine to relieve me, until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Less than six bottles of this remedy cured me."

Mrs. Joseph Aubin, of Holyoke, Mass., was for a long time a severe sufferer from Dyspepsia, trying, in vain, all the usual remedies. At last she began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and only three bottles restored her to perfect health.

"I have gone through terrible suffering from Dyspepsia and Indigestion," writes C. J. Bodemer, 145 Columbia st., Cambridgeport, Mass., "and can truly say Ayer's Sarsaparilla has cured me."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

PROVINCIAL.

J. M. FORTIER.

WHOLESALE CIGAR MANUFACTURER

145 to 151 St. Maurice Street,

MONTREAL.

Private Brands for the Jobbing Trade a specialty.

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

STAINED GLASS.

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

M'CAUSLAND, KING STREET, TORONTO.

ELECTROTYPERS.

F. DIVER & CO., TORONTO

14 KING ST EAST STEREOTYPERS WOOD ENGRAVING.

High Class, Fine Art, Live Stock, Mechanical TORONTO ENGRAVING CO.

53 King St. West, Toronto.

PALMER HOUSE

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

FURNISHINGS.

HATS

Our new stock is now replete with the leading styles of prominent makers in the various fashionable colors for spring and summer wear. The design and finish of our Dress Stiff Hats are simply unsurpassable, and justify entitle every hat to rank as a work of art in the eyes of all who see and wear them. We have still a few choice

FURS

left in Coats, Jackets, Robes, Collars, Capes, Muffs and Boas. All of these we will offer for a few days longer at tempting prices to buyers, and some of them we will sell less than cost price at the

BOSTON - HAT - STORE, Wellington Street.

Noted for Low Prices.

ALL WOOL SPRING OVERCOATS, From \$9 up.

SPRING SUITINGS AT BOTTOM PRICES.

J. TWEDDELL,

ONE DOOR BELOW CITY HOTEL.

HE WAS B-A-A-D.

Ben Hogan, Who Has Become an Evangelist.

HIS CAREER IN THE OIL REGIONS

His Famous "Floating Palace" on the Alleghany River—His Adventures in Pithole in 1865—The Wicked Little Town of Babylon.

Ben Hogan is in the Pennsylvania oil country. Ben Hogan, old time gambler, crackerjack, confidence man, bounty jumper, dive keeper and pugilist, who left the oil country eleven years ago with the reputation of being the wickedest man in the world, is back again after his long absence, going from town to town, visiting his old haunts, greeting his old friends, and—preaching to them the gospel of Jesus Christ! Packed houses greet him everywhere, and although crude, ungrammatical and with a vocabulary not at all extensive, he holds the interested attention of ignorant and cultivated alike with the forceful and rudely eloquent recital of his past adventures and the story of his marvelous conversion. As he looks across the foothills he can see the faces of many of his old patrons—the man who drank his liquor at Pithole, the habitue of his dance house at Babylon, the ex-oil prince who spent his \$100 a night on board the famous, or rather infamous, "floating palace" at Parker's Landing, and the driller who patronized his place at Tarpot, near Bradford, Pa. They all come to hear Ben preach the gospel. For how many men does the whirligig of time work such wonders as it has for Ben Hogan, evangelist!

HOGAN IN PITHOLE. Ben went to Pithole in 1865, soon after the first oil was struck, and at a time when the town was the toughest place in America. Probably a more heterogeneous population was never before contained in one town. The gambler, the crackerjack, the sneak thief, the murderer, the pugilist, the all round sport, the woman of the town, the extravagant oil prince, the spendthrift driller, the adventurer and adventurer, in short, hundreds of America's toughest citizens, flocked there from the four ends of the earth attracted thence by visions of wealth and thirst for excitement. Oil was \$9 per barrel, money was plenty, easily gotten and as easily squandered. Ben Hogan was one of the motley crew that swarmed to Pithole, and like the most of his companions he came "broke." He was then quite proficient with his fists and gave sparring lessons and exhibitions of strength at Diefenbach's variety hall. When not on the stage he acted as doorkeeper. The hall was frequented by the very toughest citizens, and their favorite method of paying the entrance fee was by presenting a cocked revolver in the doorkeeper's face, with the remark, "Do I pass?" Ben says they usually did. A shift of time after his appearance in Pithole, he fought Jack Holiday for a purse of \$600 and defeated him in seven rounds. About four hundred tough men and tougher women were present. A large number of them were armed, and Hogan was assured several times before the fight that he would be killed if he whipped his opponent. Ben was shot at by Marsh Elliott during the fight, but escaped unhurt. Ben met Elliott soon thereafter, and knocked him out in four brief rounds, breaking his nose and using him up generally. About this time Ben fell in with French Kate, ex-Confederate spy and companion of J. Wilkes Booth, and opened a palatial sporting house, the receipts of which often reached \$1,000 a day. Ben's next adventure of importance was with one "Stonehouse Jack." This desperado and his gang had a grudge against Hogan and concocted a scheme to kill him. Jack was to arrange a fight with Ben, during which Hogan was to be killed by the crowd, but Ben went to the appointed place, covered the crowd with a revolver and blocked their little game. He then got the burgess's sanction to kill "Stonehouse," who was an unusually dangerous character, on sight. Shortly thereafter Ben saw his enemy coming out of a dance house and blazed away at him, but without effect, except that the fusillade scared "Stonehouse" away from Pithole.

CLOSE QUARTERS. Hogan next went to Babylon, fourteen miles distant, a remarkably wicked little town at the top of a high mountain. The journey was made in a hay wagon containing fifteen hand painted daisies, an organ and two fiddlers. The novel equipage and its occupants made things lively for the country folk along the route and attracted considerable attention. At Babylon Ben opened a dance house, which paid him \$500 per day, and which he ran for about nine months. There was a gang of seven mountain thieves who held up people right and left at Babylon, and tried to ply their nefarious trade around Ben's place, much to his displeasure. He warned them to keep away, and finally shot one of the gang in the leg. They revenged themselves by getting him arrested upon the charge of keeping a disorderly house. Four officers captured him and took him in a sleigh across the country to Warren, Pa., thirty-six miles. Warren's entire population turned out to see the notorious Ben Hogan, and the court room was jammed with eager spectators. Ben, although in the toils, was slippery as an eel, and wriggled out of this scrape as he had wriggled out of many others. He soft soaped the judge, was released on \$300 bail, and when court adjourned relieved the sheriff of \$300 in a friendly game of poker. A short time thereafter the mountain thieves entered Ben's place of business in a body and attacked him. He was greatly outnumbered, and only escaped death by the timely appearance of French Kate, who came to his rescue with an unloaded navy revolver, the butt of which she used to good advantage on the heads of the desperadoes. During the melee Ben shot four of his assailants, one of whom afterwards died. The baffled thieves came next day with a bogus constable to arrest him, but Ben opened fire on the crowd and the whole outfit fled. A few days later Hogan was arrested for murder by six constables, who escorted him through a dark forest to Tidouto. While the party was en route the thieves fired upon it from ambush, wounding one officer and scattering the rest. Ben opened fire on the ambush with a brace of revolvers, and then ran toward Tidouto, which he reached before the constables. Ben went straight to the justice's office and gave himself up. When the examination came off the thieves were on hand prepared to get him held for murder by their perjured testimony, but Ben hired all the lawyers in town, and blocked their game by rising in court and threatening to kill any man on the spot who swore falsely. This threat cowed

the would be perjurers, and the evidence being insufficient, Ben was discharged.

A LITTLE WARM IN BABYLONS. Babylon proving rather too warm for Ben, he left the oil regions, but in an absence of a year and a half, he drifted back to Titusville and opened a gymnasium where young oil princes were taught how to handle their "dukes." This was rather tame business, however, and Ben soon went to Parker's Landing, where he opened a palatial free-and-easy. Parker finally became so wicked that the authorities concluded to purify it. Accordingly they arrested Ben and others of his ilk. Ben finally secured his release by agreeing not to resume business in the place. He adhered to the letter but evaded the spirit of this agreement, however, by purchasing the "Floating Palace," the finest boat on the Allegheny river, and anchoring her opposite the town on the Armstrong and Allegheny county line. This county boundary ran through the middle of the river, and if the Allegheny county authorities molested him he poled the boat out of their jurisdiction into Armstrong county, and vice versa if the Armstrong authorities became troublesome. The "Floating Palace" was one of Hogan's most successful ventures. It was originally built for a Pithole boarding house, and was 150x40 feet in dimensions.

Ben spent \$3,000 in furnishing the boat and then commenced his old business. Fifteen women, the very handsomest that could be obtained, were on the boat, dressed in expensive dresses of an abbreviated character; and among the other attractions of the craft were excellent music and the best of wines. The patrons of the place were wealthy young oil princes, who squandered from \$50 to \$100 a night, and they were conveyed to the "Palace" in boats. If any undesirable parties succeeded in entering the boats the experienced boatmen would tip over in mid-stream and let the intruders get back to shore as best they could. The "Palace" was such a bonanza that Ben finally weighed anchor with the idea of going down the river to New Orleans, stopping at all the principal cities along the way. The craft got no farther than Pittsburgh, however, where Ben wrecked her on a faro bank. On the trip down the river an amusing incident occurred. At Kittanning hundreds of people visited the "Palace" out of curiosity. Ben waited until a large number of prominent men were on board enjoying themselves, then cut the cable and carried the protesting nabobs about twenty miles down the stream.

IN PETROLIA. After the "Floating Palace" foundered upon the faro bank mentioned Ben went to Petrolia, squatted on a piece of land against the owner's wishes and opened a big dance house which he felicitously named Hogan's Female seminary. While in Petrolia Ben had several lively adventures. Once he was wrongfully arrested for theft, and settled the suit by throwing the justice and the complainant out of a court room window. A short time after this occurrence Ben was elected burgess, i. e. mayor, of Petrolia, defeating Dimick, the Republican candidate, by seven votes; but he was counted out on account of his unsavory character. While in Petrolia Ben erected there the largest opera house in the oil regions at a cost of \$11,000. On two occasions during his residence in Petrolia Ben narrowly escaped dying with his boots on. In a quarrel one of the inmates of the seminary fired at her lover, but the ball missed its mark, struck Ben below the belt and imbedded itself in the muscles of his abdomen, where it still remains. A few weeks later a desperado, Nicky Mike by name, fired four shots point blank at Ben on the street, but Hogan escaped by hiding behind a tree.

After a short absence in Boston, Mass., where he joined a gang of crackerjacks, Ben came back to the oil country once more and located at Elk City, where he spent \$1,000 in repairing the streets. He next went to Bullion, bought Nesbitt's hotel and built an opera house. The best companies on the road appeared at his theatre, and each night after the performance the chairs were cleared out in a trice, a bar rigged with rollers was run in, and before the audience knew what was up they were in the midst of a free-and-easy dance. After a sojourn at Long Branch Ben located at Tarpot, near Bradford, Pa., where his notoriety had preceded him and where he did a business which netted him \$300 a day.

Having amassed quite a fortune, Ben started for Paris, but got no further than New York, where he entered by accident a religious meeting on Broadway one night, and was converted. Since that time Ben has been preaching the gospel and giving lectures on physical culture. He travels from town to town, paying his own expenses and hall rent from the proceeds of his nightly contributions. That he is truly repentant and sincere is shown by his present exemplary life and by the years he has devoted to Christian work.

The Wrong Pig by the Ear. At a dinner party there were two sisters present—one a widow, who had just emerged from her weeds, the other not long married, whose husband had lately gone out to New Orleans for a short time. A young barrister present was deputed to take the young widow down to dinner. Unfortunately, he was under the impression that his partner was the married lady whose husband had just gone south. The conversation between them commenced by the lady's remarking how extremely hot it was.

"Yes, it is very hot," returned the young barrister. Then a happy thought suggested itself to him, and he added, with a cheerful smile, "but not so hot as the place to which your husband has gone."

The look with which the widow answered this "happy thought" will haunt that young barrister till the day of his death.—New York Mercury.

Adding Insult to Injury. "Mr. Lushly," said his wife at the breakfast table, "you are a brute. Nobody but a brute would add insult to injury the way you did last night."

Lushly made no inquiries, but his wife went on.

"You came home in a state of beastly intoxication as usual, and I didn't say a word to you except 'So you are drunk again!'"

"What did I do?" inquired Lushly, his curiosity getting the better of him.

"You hiccupped and said 'Sheeshnuts!' that's what you did," and she wept at the very recollection.—Merchant Traveller.

Where His Friends Could Drink It. A wine merchant received the following note the day after a great fire:

"MY DEAR L.—I am sorry to tell you that your store was burned to the ground last night, and your wine is all gone to the devil."

"Yours, truly, M."

This is the reply: "DEAR M.—I am glad my wine is gone where my friends will be most likely to drink it. Yours, L."

In the Tureen. In summer hours her hand he sought When they together played at tennis; The winner to the maiden brought A richer boon, whom soon she caught. And now the first one's name is Dennis. —Kentucky State Journal.

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 April 20, 9 a.m.
BOTHNIA Saturday, April 24th, 1 p.m.
EURURIA Saturday, April 27th, 3 p.m.
AURANIA, Saturday, May 4th, 8:30 a.m.
GALIA Saturday, May 8, 11 a.m.
UMBRIA Saturday, May 11, 4:30 p.m.
SERVIA Saturday, May 18th, 8 a.m.
BOTHNIA Saturday, May 22nd, 11:30 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.

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

New, Direct, Shortest, Quickest, Cheapest and Best Equipped All Rail Route to Maritoba, 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 2:30 p.m.; Ottawa, 5:45 p.m. Montreal, 7:55 p.m.; Quebec, 6:30 a.m.; Renfrew, 5:10 p.m.; Pembroke, 7:58 p.m.
No. 1 Mixed leaves Kingston 7:30 a.m.; arrives at Scharbot Lake 10:00 a.m., and Renfrew 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, 8:00 a.m.; Quebec, 2:30 p.m.; Toronto, 7:28 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. Supl. Ass. Gen. Pass. Agt. Supt.

EASTER HOLIDAY SEASON, 1889.

RETURN TICKETS will be on sale at SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE AND ONE THIRD good to go on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 18th, 19th and 20th, and return trip to commence not later than Tuesday, April 23rd.

School Vacations. On presentation of certificates from their Principals, pupils and teachers may be ticketed at single first-class fare and one third, good to go from April 6th to 19th, inclusive, good for return until April 30th, inclusive.

Passenger trains leave the new City Passenger Depot, foot of Johnson Street, as follows:

GOING EAST. No. 1 at 1:30 p.m. No. 2 at 3:30 p.m. No. 3 at 6:00 a.m. No. 4 at 2:00 a.m. Mixed at 2:10 a.m. No. 6 at 5:05 a.m. Mixed at 7:30 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 thirty days. For rates and general information apply to

THOMAS HANLEY

Agent Grand Trunk Railway, corner Johnson and Ontario Streets.

ALLAN LINE.

RATES OF 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 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 PASSENGER STATION

HESITATE NO LONGER.



NOTHING IS GAINED BY DELAY. In heating your dwelling with Hot Water Circulation or Steam, special prices will be quoted at J. J. MASON'S STEAM HEATING AND PLUMBING ESTABLISHMENT, 42 Johnson Street. Hot Water Boilers, Water Closets, Baths, Pumps, Sinks, and all kinds of Plumbing and Plastering Goods at reasonable prices. Don't forget the place.

J. J. MASON, 42 Johnson Street.

DRUNKENNESS

Or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea with out the knowledge of the person taking it; it is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and sure cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given to thousands of cases and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It needs no food. The system once impregnated with the Specific it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. For circular and full particulars address GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

NEW; BLACKSMITH; SHOP

Princes Street, next to Wells' Livery.

All Kinds of GENERAL BLACKSMITHING

SHOEING A SPECIALTY. Call solicited. GEORGE M. PERCIVAL.

JUST RECEIVED.

A FINE STOCK OF FELT HATS, NECK-TIES, SHIRTS, ETC., at

RATTENBURY'S

AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.

THE CITY DIRECTORY.

Hotels and Restaurants. BURNETT HOUSE, Ontario St., nears. first class hotel to W. T. R. and K. & P. Stations. T. WILSON, Proprietor.
ALBION HOTEL, corner Queen and Montreal Streets, well situated, with yard and stabling. NELSON SWITZER, Proprietor.
OTTAWA HOTEL, corner of Ontario and Princess Streets. First-class accommodation; yard and stabling. JAMES NORRIS, Proprietor.
SCOTT'S HOTEL, cor. Queen and Ontario Sts. Satisfaction guaranteed. Fine liquors and cigars. Good yard and stabling. A. SIMPSON.

Livery Establishments.

F. A. BURBY, 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. 170. Vehicles ready at a moment's notice.
ELDER BROS., New Livery in connection with St. Lawrence Hotel on King Street. First class vehicles 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 Princess St., is the most thoroughly equipped 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. SPANENBURG, manufacturer and importer of fine jewellery, 31 King Street.
J. A. LEHEUP, watchmaker, 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.
A. M. BROCK, watchmaker, jeweller and engraver, has every facility for manufacturing and repairing jewellery in all its branches. Golden Diamond Watch Sign. 90 Princess St.

Photographic.

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.

Financial.

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. JOHNS.

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 plumber. Plumbing, gas and steam fitting. 349 King St. Telephone No. 62.

Fruit, Confectionery, &c.

THE BEKHEIM—Fine groceries, fine and do-mestic fruits. JOS. HISCOCK, Masonic Building, Market Square.

Boots and Shoes.

W. ADAMS, mfr. Men's work a specialty. Factory work on hand. Brock St., near Market.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DOCTOR ALLEN, OFFICE—90 Brock street, near Wellington street. Telephone No. 37.

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

ADAM M'ARTHUR, ACCOUNTANT, AUDITOR, &c., Office, Clarence Street, near King St.

POWER AND SON, ARCHITECTS and Building Surveyors. Office Wellington Street Kingston.

DR. MARION LIVINGSTONE, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 233 BAGOT STREET, two doors from Brock.

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

MOWAT & SKINNER, BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS, Ford's Block, Brock Street, Kingston.

H. M. MOWAT, LL.B., J. S. SKINNER, B.A.

L. CLEMENTS, DENTIST, directly opposite the Post Office Wellington Street. Established in Kingston, 1867.

J. B. REID, ARCHITECT. Office: Anchor Buildings, over Canadian Express Co. Entrance from Market Square.

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TEETH FILLED and extracted without pain. A. STACKHOUSE, L. D. S., corner of Princess and Bagot streets.

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J. M. MACHAR, Barrister, Solicitor, &c., office removed to 38 CLARENCE STREET, over G. N. W. Telegraph Office. Money to Loan.

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ROBERT SHAW, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office—Corner King and Brock Streets over Wale's Drug Store.

DR. ALICE MCGILLIVRAY, Diseases of Women and Children a specialty. Office—20 PRINCESS STREET, at Dr. Sparks' old stand. Telephone No. 346 A.

A. F. McVETY, M.D., C.M., M.R.C.S.F. OFFICE—203 Wellington Street, two doors north of Princess St., lately occupied by Dr. Garrett. Telephone No. 218.

WM. NEWLANDS; ARCHITECT AND APPRAISER, corner of Brock and King Sts., over Wade's Drug Store.