Miscellaneous

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier that can be used. It invariably expels all blood poisons from the system, enriches and renews the blood, and restores its vitalizing power. It is the best known remedy for Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin, as also for all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, and Scrofulous Catarrh.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.

"AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years. W. H. MOORE."
Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

The Adulteration of Food Act

PROVIDES PENALTIES FOR THE
KEEPING & SELLING
—OF—
Impure Articles of Diet.

This applies to the Retail Trade as well as Wholesale. Dealers are hereby reminded that

LYMAN, SONS & CO., Montreal,
GRIND, PUT UP, AND SELL
Pure Spices.
AND NONE OTHER.

See that the name of the firm is on each package.
Custom grinding done for the trade. Good work and reasonable rates guaranteed.
Nov. 3.

FRESH FISH.
RECEIVED DAILY!

OF ALL KINDS IN THEIR SEASON—KEPT in the best of Refrigerators. No old stock kept as the surplus is shipped every-day to other markets. Our fish are far better than those exposed to the air, sun and dust on market.

☞ DO NOT JOCKEY IN PRICES. ☜ Your child can buy as cheap as you can.

Also the Best of Canned Goods Fruit, Oysters, &c.

W. C. HORTON,
62 BROCK STREET.
June 13.

THE CELEBRATED
COOK'S FRIEND
BAKING POWDER
Is a Pure Fruit ACID POWDER

It contains neither alum, lime, nor ammonia and may be used by the most delicate constitutions with perfect safety. Its great success arising from its being intrinsically THE BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET, as well as thoroughly adapted to the wants of the kitchen, has excited envious imitations of its name and appearance. Beware of such.

No addition to or variation from the simple name:
COOK'S FRIEND
18 GENUINE.

Trade Mark on Every Package
30th Oct.

Cosgrave's Ale
IS THE BEST.

☞ Try it and you will use no other.

B. J. LEAHY,
AGENT.
Aug. 30. Market Square, Kingston

NEW OPENING OF
R. Barry & Son,
No. 12 Market Square, near Inland Revenue Office.

TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WORKERS,
Steam and Gas Fitters, Plumbing, &c.

The advertisers are prepared to execute all orders in the above branches.
N.B.—Brazing a specialty.
Dec. 13.

Kingston Roller Skating Rink,

Newly built for the purpose, with all modern improvements and conveniences. Ample skating Room; seats for 1,200 people; most approved skates kept on hand. Open every day except Sundays 10 to 12 a.m.; 2:30 to 5:00 p.m., and 7:00 to 10:00 p.m.
General Admission, Evenings..... 15c
" " Mornings & Afternoons.. 10c.
Combination Tickets, 8 admissions..... $1
Use of Skates (each session)..... 10c.

Special instructions to ladies and children mornings and afternoons, by competent skaters
Oct. 19 order will at all times be strictly maintained

SMALL-POX.

EVERY FAMILY should protect themselves against this dreadful scourge by using and always keeping on hand a package of Lane's Celebrated "MEDIMAC" Remedy, the wonderful and never-failing preventive and cure of this fearful disease. Its efficacy is endorsed by the leading clergy, physicians, shipmasters, &c., &c. Price $3.00 per package. Send for circular. If your druggist does not have it on hand send to N. LANE & CO., Proprietors, 1 Broadway, New York
Dec. 6.

DYEING WORKS,
PRINCESS STREET..... KINGSTON

Gentlemen's Suits thoroughly cleaned or dyed properly pressed.
Also Ladies' Dresses, Ulsters, Jackets and Household Goods in all materials cleaned or dyed and beautifully finished.
R. MONTGOMERY,
April 1st. Practical Dyer

CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS
Hot and Cold Baths at all hours at
Jones' Tonsorial Parlor
British American Hotel Block, Clarence Street
N.B.—These are the only Baths in the city heated by steam, thereby incuring all hours good hot water.
ov. 3 1884

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

ALLEN & YOUNG, Carpenters, &c., have removed their shop to Queen Street near Queen Street School.
Nov. 17

SECOND-HAND BOOKS

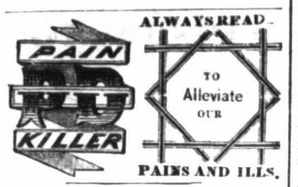
Second-hand Books bought and sold by
A. SIMMONDS
Jan. '83. PRINCESS STREET

NO POISON
IN THE PASTRY
IF

ARE USED.

Vanilla, Lemon, Orange, etc., flavor Cakes, Creams, Puddings, &c., as delicately and naturally as the fruit from which they are made.
FOR STRENGTH AND TRUE FRUIT FLAVOR THEY STAND ALONE.

PREPARED BY THE
Price Baking Powder Co.,
Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo.
MAKERS OF
Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
—AND—
Dr. Price's Lupulin Yeast Gems,
Best Fry Hop Yeast.
FOR SALE BY GROCERS
WE MAKE BUT ONE QUALITY.



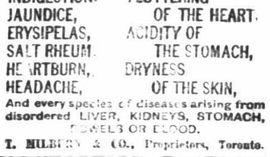
That Old, Reliable Killer of Pain,
Whether Internal or External,
Perry Davis' Pain Killer should have a place in every Factory, Machine Shop and Mill, on every Farm, and in every Household, ready for immediate use, not only for Accidents, Cuts, Bruises, etc., but for Bowel Complaints, such as Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, sudden Colds, Chills, Neuralgia, etc., etc. Sold everywhere.
Price, 20c, 25c and 50c per Bottle.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. Limited.
Wholesale Agents, Montreal.

A NEW BOUQUET
OF EXQUISITE RICHNESS OF ODOR DISTILLED FROM NATURAL FLOWERS. THE MOST DELIGHTFUL, DELICATE AND LASTING PERFUME OF THE DAY.
Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers.
PRICE 75c. A BOTTLE.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO.,
(SOLE AGENTS)
MONTREAL.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE
BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.
T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

A CURE GUARANTEED
MACK'S



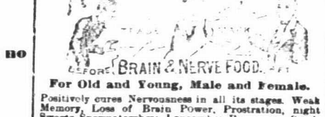
For Old and Young, Male and Female.
Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages. Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, night Sweats, Spermatorrhœa, Leucorrhœa, Barrenness, Seminal Weakness, and General Loss of Power. It repairs nervous waste, rejuvenates the jaded intellect, it strengthens the enfeebled system, and restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Organs in either sex. With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our Written GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the CHEAPEST AND BEST Medicine in the Market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to any address.
MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE is sold by Druggists at 50 cents per box, or 6 boxes for $2.50, or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of money, by addressing MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., Windsor, Ont. Canada. Guarantee issued by W. J. WILSON' The Pharmacy, Kingston. Feb. 25

Old and Reliable.
Specific Medicine.

TRADE MARK. THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY, an unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self Abuse, as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity or consumption and a premature grave. TRADE MARK

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the amount, by addressing
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
Toronto, Ontario, Canada

HAIR DESTROYER.
ALEX. ROSS'S DEPILATORY removes hair from the face, neck and arms without injury $1 per bottle; sent by post, secretly packed.
Hair dye, for light or dark colors; Oil of Cantharides, for growth of hair; Curling Fluid; Bloom of Roses, for giving beauty to the lips and cheeks; the skin tightener, for furrows; Liquid for black specks, all $1 each; sent by post.
Splints for crooked limbs, $18. Medicine for obesity, 5s. Complexion Pills, 2s. 9d. Nose Machine, for shapening the nose, $3; Ear Machine for outstanding ears, $3; Tar Soap, a remedy for the skin, 1s.; "Ross' Toilet Magazine," 1s.
Secretly packed by ALEX. ROSS, 21 Lamb's Conduit Street, High Holborn, London, England and sold by all chemists. Lyman & Sons, Montreal, and Wilson Chemical Co., Kingston O



ENDORSED BY THE FRENCH ACADEMY OF MEDICINE.
Inflammation of the Urinary Organs,
caused by Indigestion and Exposure. Hotel Dieu Hospital Paris, Treatment. Positive cure in one to three days. Local Treatment only required. No nauseous doses of Cubebs or Copaiba
INFALLIBLE, HYGIENIC, CURATIVE, PREVENTIVE.
Price $1.50, including Bulb Syringe. Sold by all Druggists, or sent free by mail, securely sealed, on receipt of price. Descriptive Treatise free on application.
AMERICAN AGENCY "66" MEDICINE Co., Windsor, Ont.
Sold in Kingston by W. J. WILSON, successor to Heath & Gunn, The Pharmacy, Kingston. Feb. 25.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

The nourishing, palatable and warmth giving qualities of JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF have caused this invaluable preparation to become a favorite and fashionable beverage for the winter season. It is now obtainable on draught at the leading hotels and restaurants throughout the Dominion.

AN ANGEL UNAWARES.

"I've got such a nice place, mother; both Mr. and Mrs. Glover are really kind, good-natured people," said winsome Annie Seafield, one bright summer's morning, as she began taking off her neat black bonnet and crape trimmed dress, that spoke so silently but eloquently of a recent bereavement in the little family.

"I never thought the day would come when you would be compelled to go out and serve other people," replied her widowed mother queruously. "If your poor father was not dead and gone, I could almost——"

"Hush, mother dear!" the girl said pleadingly. "Poor father did everything for the best; he got into the hands of bad, designing men, and was taken from us before he could remedy his mistake."

"You are right, dear," sighed the poor widow sadly; "but lying a kind of drag upon you, makes me say things I know are wrong. Have you written for your sister Susan?"

"Yes, mother, and she will be here to-morrow afternoon by three o'clock, so you won't be left a moment alone. But come, cheer up; here is a nice cup of beef-tea, and Mrs. Glover kindly sent you these new-laid eggs; the last barmaid they had robbed them dreadfully, and poor Mrs. Glover is quite knocked up with the work, havine had to discharge her at a moment's notice."

"Thank Heaven! you have got into good hands, my child," she said gratefully. "You deserve to do well, and will, too, I feel sure."

Annie Seafield was installed in her situation, and was as happy and cheerful as a good honest English girl could well be, a favorite with the customers, and the good-natured landlord and landlady, who knew they had got a prize, and, consequently, did not feel too well pleased when they learnt that their *rara avis* was engaged to be married to a young man, who once a week made his appearance in the bar, with a choice flower for his *fiancee*.

"It's always the case," grumbled Mrs. Glover. "As soon as one gets a nice girl that one could learn to love, some young jackanapes comes and walks her off clean, with neither by nor with your leave."

"Well, my dear," said her husband, "I don't think we asked anyone's consent when we were courting—eh?"

This allusion to their youth brought a beaming smile on the kind, matronly face, and what was better still, a welcome to Harry Crawford when he made his usual Sunday morning visit to the pretty barmaid.

"What a poor old gentleman he looks; quite shrivelled up with the cold. I'll just run into the parlor and put some more coals on," as she noted the bent, shabby figure of an aged man passing into the coffee-room.

"Good-afternoon, sir. Very cold, isn't it?" said Annie cheerily, as she poked the fire, and made a bright blaze. "What can I get you?"

The old gentleman looked up curiously, and scanned the pretty face, and he was evidently surprised and pleased, as he replied:

"A glass of brandy-and-water—I mean hot water, not cold."

"You may depend on having it hot," she said politely, as she placed a comfortable cushioned chair by the side of the fire.

"Well, this is a complete anomaly," he murmured. "Here I come to a quiet looking tavern, and find a pretty, good-natured barmaid, who does not think it *infra dig.* to attend to an old man's comforts. Well, well, this is a strange world!"

His further reflections were cut short by Annie, who entered laden with a waiter, with a steaming jug of water, brandy, and glasses.

"I should like a chop," said the old gentleman, as she was about to leave the room. "Can I have one? Mind, it must be done on the gridiron."

"Certainly, sir," replied the girl. "I will order it at once."

"Mind, I am very particular, and can't eat a morsel of fat," he added.

"What a funny old man he is!" she murmured. "I fear he is very poor; his coat looks green, as if he had worn it for twenty years or more. I'll get cook to grill the largest chop in the larder, and put threepence in the till. I shan't miss it. If dear father had lived he might have been poor like him."

"That was a very nice chop, miss," said the old fellow, when he rang to pay the bill; "how much?"

A little blush stole over her face as she told him her charge, which was threepence less than the modest tariff of the house.

"I shall come again," he said, clucking with evident pleasure; "it is not only nice, but cheap. But before you run away, will you answer me one question?"

"Yes, sir, with pleasure, if I can."

"How is it that you come out of your bar to wait on an old fogy like me, when there's a lazy beggar of a waiter loafing about out there.

"Well, sir," she replied confusedly, "I thought I might make you more comfortable, and, besides, this is my resting hour; Mrs. Glover takes the bar then."

"And your well-earned hour you have wasted on an old man! My child, remember what I say: no kind action of that sort ever goes unrewarded, and accept an old man's thanks and gratitude—it's all I have to give;" this as he buttoned up his shabby old coat and shambled out.

"Well, he is a funny old gentleman!" she said to her self, as she tripped up stairs to change her dress. "I wonder if he will really come again. Well, if it makes his life a little less dreary, I hope he will."

She need not worried about her visitor, for he came as regular as the clock every day, and Mrs. Glover had given him the name of "Annie's ancient admirer."

Many were the jokes levied on the good-natured girl by the servants, when she gave the usual order—a very lean chump-chop done well.

But they were all much attached to the gentle girl, and would have done anything to serve her, but the spirit of fun would possess them at times.

She took no heed, and still waited on the old gentleman, who had even gone so far as to give her his name and taken hers in exchange.

"You see, my dear," he said one day, when he had been a constant visitor for about three months, and winter was fast giving way to spring, "it is only right that people who meet every day should ask each other's name. Now mine is Hardy—William Hardy, and yours is Annie; but I want to know your surname as well."

"My name in full is Annie Seafield, sir."

"And a very good name too, my dear. Well, perhaps you won't forget mine if you should ever hear it—eh?"

"No; I should not, indeed, because it is a name I can never forget."

"Why," he exclaimed sharply.

"Because Hardy was the name of Nelson's dearest friend, who caught him when he had received his death wound."

"Capital! Why, you are well up in the naval history of your country. You have been well educated from what I can see. You were not brought up for this position, I fancy. Deserve something better. Who knows? perhaps, some day, you may be able to hold your own yet, my child."

"I am very contented, sir, in the position Heaven has thought fit to place me in. But, still, you are quite right. I was borne in different circumstances. My father was a large hotel proprietor in Southampton, and through overspeculation and bad men, died in poverty."

"I thought as much," he returned dryly. "The old story. 'A fool and his money——' A starving family left to battle with a cold, grasping world."

"I am contented," she said cheerfully. "Everybody is good to me."

"Stuff and nonsense!" he murmured. "Nobody's good in this selfish world but yourself. I've had a good spell, considering the years I have been in it. Everybody has interested motives. People are what you call kind to you because you are necessary to them. You become ill or crippled, and then see what kindness you will get from the world."

"I should not like to think that," she said softly, looking with a wealth of pity into the hard old face. "I feel sure there are kind hearts in the world, if you will only believe in them. Life would be worthless to me if I thought as you do."

"Wait till you have lived to threescore and nearly ten," he said, shrugging his shoulders, "and seen the hollowness of friendship, and the selfish greed of all who will fawn upon you as long as you possess a sovereign in your pocket."

"Even then I would still hope to find a true friend," she said earnestly.

"You are a good girl, and have got one—ah, as true as steel. Remember my words, child, when I tell you that you have made me human again, and caused me to believe in my fellow creatures, whom I had cast out of my heart and life."

Annie Seafield never forgot that strange conversation, though they met several times after it; but he became very reticent, speaking less as his steps became more feeble.

"Poor old dear!" she murmured. "I fear he is not long for this world," as she watched him pass the window after his frugal dinner. "I wonder where he lives? Not far, I hope; he seems so weak."

The next day came, but no old gentleman, and Annie felt quite dull and *distrait*. In vain she placed a dish of flowers on the table, and shook the cushion of the chair as a welcome. The kindly old face never came to smile his thanks, and she went about her duties with a saddened heart, for there was that inward presentment fixed in her mind that the comfortable armchair would see its occupant no more, the bright, fresh flowers be placed in vain.

"So you have lost your old friend at last," said Mr. Glover, as he saw the wistful face looking yearningly out of the window. "Well, you mustn't look so sad, my lass; the old must go, you know; come, have a glass of wine, and cheer up."

"I was only thinking how lonely he was, and that he might be ill and have no one to attend to him. He was not very well off, either, I fancy."

"That's where I think you are mistaken, Annie," he said reassuringly; "for one day when you were called away, and I took the money for his chop, I saw a roll of crisp bank-notes—there's no mistaking them. 'So you are a bit of a miser,' I thought, and no doubt he was, and I must say of all people I dislike them the most, so I think your sympathy is thrown away upon such an old curmudgeon."

Days passed and the old man was almost forgotten, when a large, blue, legal-looking letter came from a well-known firm of solicitors in Lincoln's Inn, addressed to Miss Annie Seafield.

"Surely there must be some mistake," she said tremulously; "it cannot mean me. Twenty thousand a year! Oh, no; I have done nothing to deserve it."

"It is true, child," said the worthy landlord, as he read the contents. "I congratulate you, and hope you will live long to enjoy this piece of good fortune, for you deserve it."

"I little thought, Annie," put in Mrs. Glover, "that your ancient admirer would turn out a millionaire," as she folded the girl in her kind, motherly arms.

The only person who seemed sorry for this unexpected accession of Annie to opulence, was Harry Crawford, but she soon convinced him that her heart was still unchanged towards him, and her kisses, if anything, were warmer than ever.

One condition to the will was that she should assume the name of Hardy, also her husband if she ever married.

Annie Seafield never had cause to regret having entertained An Angel Unawares.

A Judge's Little Joke on His Friend.

Since the great Chief Justice Lemuel Shaw, no Judge in Massachusetts has been so celebrated for his power and peculiarities as the late Judge Otis P. Lord. During the sixteen years that Judge Lord sat upon the Superior bench it was gall and wormwood to him that his hurried decisions at *nisi prius* were to be carefully scrutinized and often overruled by the Supreme Judicial Court. His complaints were constant and at times were loud over what he considered unfair treatment by the higher court. At times he could not or would not speak of that honorable body with patience, and his hostility to certain of the Judges was well known. It was supposed by most lawyers that should opportunity come to him he would refuse a promotion which would necessitate sitting upon the same bench with Judges for whose legal attainments he had so often expressed contempt; and when, in 1875, his name was sent in as successor to Judge Wells upon the Supreme Court bench many looked to see the honor declined. For a number of days, indeed, it was generally reported that Judge Lord was hesitating in the matter, and even his intimate friends had doubts about his acceptance. One morning, as the late Stephen B. Ives, who probably possessed more of Judge Lord's confidence than any other member of the bar at least, was entering the court-house, he met the Judge, coming down from the lobby. "Well, Judge," he said, "have you decided about going on to the Supreme bench?" Looking him squarely in the face, Judge Lord gravely replied: "Stephen, I have thought the matter over as to where I could be of the most use, and have concluded to remain where I am." "But, Judge," expostulated his friend, "you should not be hasty in this matter." "It's no use, Stephen," interrupted the Judge, "I tell you I have absolutely made up my mind to stay where I am." "But, Judge," continued Mr. Ives, "I am terribly disappointed, and you will grieve all your friends if you insist upon this course." "I think not, Stephen, I think not," said Judge Lord, as he laid his hand kindly upon the shoulder of his tried and trusted friend, "for," he continued in an exultant voice, "I have this morning qualified as a Justice of the Supreme Judicial Court, and," he added more gravely and quietly, "I hope I shall live long enough now to show them that I do know a little law."
—*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.*

An etymological authority says that "zampilarotationist" is the proper name to apply to a roller skater. It certainly looks a good deal like that when you get a fellow started who doesn't exactly understand the business.

The world is chock full of incongruities. There is, for instance, the big bearded man with a voice like the Bull of Bashan. He comes before the audience and sings "I Fear No Foe" in bravura style, and in a way that drops bits of plaster from the ceiling. And in two hours thereafter that man will be going up-stairs in his stocking feet lest he wake a 110-pound wife. And next morning he gets up meekly and kindles three fires.—*Pittsburg Telegraph.*

WIT AND HUMOR.

Shakspeare said: There's good in everything." William had evidently never tackled a railroad restaurant turnover.

The authoress of "Somebody's Scuttling When the Moon Peeps forth" was the daughter of a night-cook in a restaurant.

A doctor says: "Kissing is a purely American habit." Let us remember this, dear brethren, and ever liberally patronize home industry.

A perfect rush of Italian artists with their attendant original dudes is expected in America in a few days. The organ-grinders are to be banished from Paris.

Chinese try to smuggle opium into San Francisco by putting it into the soles of their shoes. Shall the heathen be allowed to thus trample on our laws?

"Yes," said the school-girl, who had risen from the lowest to the highest position in her class, "I shall have a horse-shoe for my symbol, as it denotes having come from the foot."

Our bookkeeper, who has taken a lively interest in this Egyptian business, says that the accounts are balanced thus: England—All loss and no profit. Mehdi—All prophet and no loss.

It is amusing to see a lady take out her face-powder, the morning after a ball, to sprinkle on her white silk dress to cover the mud that the hackman left on her train when he stepped on it.

Owing to the custom of having their feet tightly bandaged when young, Chinese women do not have to wear their heels in the middle of their shoes to make their pedal extremities look small.

A timid young man has married a lady whose weight verges closely upon 200 pounds. "My dear," he says to her, "shall I help you over the fence?" "No," says she to him, "help the fence!"

When a servant says she is dusting a room, you know what she means. She will take a feather-brush, and make the dust fly from one article of furniture to another, without making anything cleaner.

A 13-year-old girl of Amherst, Wis., has only blue spots on her face where her eyes should be. We have seen such phenomena before, particularly after a Fourth of July, Christmas and elections. *Texas Siftings.*

A gentleman of Milesian descent was overheard describing Colonel Ingersoll as an "amethyst." This reminds one of the man who wrote to his friend: "Dear John: I was mistaken. He is not a Swede in origin. He is a Norwegian."

An old gentleman and his bride, aged 72, entered a railway car the other day and took a seat by the stove. A youth, overhearing a remark behind, says he overheard the following: Old gentleman to his bride: "Who's a little lamb?" Bride—"Bo-peep of us."

Just how many times (rather a startler for fond parents) Mary had taking small child out to see "Santa Claus." "O, you haven't, Pa." "I cannot help it, my dear, I'm late already. Santa—" "O, dear me, it's sickening. You can't wait a minute."

An advertisement in a New York newspaper says that will dispose of her interest in an old family diploma gives as the reason for the sale that doctors may come and take away the diploma, but the promise is good forever. Is there anything in it? Should not buy?

A young lady in Washington, D.C., recently visited a place on the Potomac river. He was ordered to do so, so she went and rowed. On the way back the boat capsized, and she had to swim ashore. Now she wants to know if he thinks she is a good swimmer.

Thousands Hastened to their Graves.

By relying on testimonials written in vivid glowing language of some miraculous cures, made by some largely puffed up doctor or patent medicine has hastened thousands to their graves; the readers having almost insane faith that the same miracle will be performed on them that these testimonials mention, while the so called medicine is all the time hastening them to their graves. Although we have

Thousands Upon Thousands!!!

of testimonials of the most wonderful cures, voluntarily sent us, we do not publish them as they do not make the cures. It is our medicine, Hop Bitters, that makes the cures. It has never failed and never can. We will give reference to any one for any disease similar to their own if desired, or will refer to any neighbor, as there is not a neighbor in the known world but can show its cures by Hop Bitters.

A Losing Joke.

A prominent physician of Pittsburg said to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, jockingly said: "Try Hop Bitters!" The lady took it in earnest and used the Bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it as it cost him a good patient.

Fee of Doctors.

The fee of doctors at $3.00 a visit would tax a man for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters, taken in time, would save the $1,000 and all the year's sickness.

Given up by the Doctors.

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"

"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters, and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die, from Kidney and Liver trouble!"

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" "Hops" in their name.

Danger in the Air.

In the chilling winds, the damp atmosphere and suddenly checked perspiration, colds are lurking. Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures colds, coughs, asthma and bronchitis, and all complaints tending towards consumption.

Durkee's Cold Meat Sauce and Salad Dressing, ready-made, nutritious, economical, delicious. Nothing equal to it was ever offered, and it is invariably popular both at home and abroad.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Well's "Rough on Corns." 15c Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

A Good Record.

Among the many thousand bottles of Hagyard's Yellow Oil sold annually in Canada, not one has ever failed to give satisfaction. It cures rheumatism, colds and all painful complaints and injuries.

Fluid Lightning.

There are but few that have suffered almost intolerable pain from toothache, neuralgia or like acute pains. To them such an instant relief as Fluid Lightning is an untold blessing in time of trouble. No disgusting offensive medicines to be taken for days. One application of Fluid Lightning cures. A. P. Chown, Sole Agent.

The Hope of the Nation.

Children, slow in development puny, scrawny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

THE CHINESE ARMY.

A Motley Aggregation of Thieves and Beggars.—Un-uniformed and Ill-Armed.

A correspondent of the *Allgemeine Zeitung* gives the following account of the Chinese army. The army is divided into four catagories—the landers or [illegible] infantry or Yang-tzian-Doj, the cavalry or Mma-Doj, the artillery or [illegible]. The Tsien-sing is a battalion of a thousand men—infantry—subdivided into twenty companies of fifty men each. The smallest fraction is called schanquan, and consists of ten men, under the command of an inferior officer who receives as pay 6 shillings and 3 pence a month; the commander receiving £22 10s. A brigade consists of from five to ten of such battalions, and the commander is paid £31 7s 6d a month. In order to exist with such a nominal salary, both lower and higher class officers are obliged to have recourse to exactions, and frequently to theft and violence. The Chinese soldier is therefore a scourge to his country, and is generally avoided. When the troops march or have to be quartered, the people look upon it as a calamity; towns and fields are indiscriminately plundered, and the approach of the army is sufficient to put the inhabitants of a town to flight, who carry with them all their portable property.

Men who belong to the caste of the Mandshu are regarded as the soldiers. Their maintenance is provided for by the emperor. Other castes can only enter the army through influential recommendation. The physical condition of the Mandshu soldiers is not much taken into account, so that there is an important average of the crippled and maimed in the army. Great numbers are absent on arbitrary leave, and thereby the effective strength is much reduced. Soldiers completely unfit for service often receive an imperial permit to beg. The Chinese soldier is not bound to his flag, nor by any oath of fidelity; in time of peace he is at liberty to return home. A regulation uniform scarcely exists. The military outfit principally consists of a sky-blue woolen blouse trimmed with fur; on the chest and back of this garment are sewed two white disks on which are written the words "soldier" or "artillery." The rest of the costume consists of white pantaloons, very wide and tied around the calf of the leg, silk shoes with thick card-board soles, and in summer a broad brimmed straw hat, in winter a kind of turban. In this dress a Chinese soldier can hardly be distinguished from a civilian. The arms are in a worse state, China having recently been flooded with guns of all kinds, and there prevails a most comical confusion with regard to calibre and ammunition. Col. Kreitner, an Austrian well known from his travels in China, says that one half the Chinese army is armed with the old Brown's gun, three-fourths of the other half with old percussion guns of German, English, American and French make fashion, and the remaining fourth with modern breech loaders. The auxiliary troops are still armed with arrows, bows and arrows and lances. For a short period the infantry were furnished with bayonets, but as many accidents happened, the awkward soldiers wounding each other in the legs while practising, the dangerous weapon is now left safely at home. The artillery is scarcely to be provided, the old unrifled cannon are in tolerable condition, requiring but little care, but the Armstrong and Krupp guns are in a deplorable state. The commander looks upon them as show pieces, and only on great occasions is a shot fired against a fort. A soldier's dressing and loading occupies a considerable time. The men wear [illegible] straight and [illegible] numerous. [illegible] piece, [illegible] ammunition, two to the gun [illegible] effectives [illegible] an officer [illegible] instructed in English [illegible] German. [illegible], according to the last [illegible] of the instructor. The barracks are shapeless buildings, those in the towns bearing the inscription, "Beware! keep off! Here live soldiers." There are no proper regulations. A gun is fired in the morning, but the Chinese soldier generally refuses to be disturbed, and only commences to drill in the afternoon. Batches of ten or fifteen men mess together at the hours most convenient to them. Officers who do not belong to the Mandshu caste are ranked below the civil servants, having to pass an examination, which is not required of the others.

The superior officers have a bad name. They impose ransoms and encourage plunder, often appearing at parade in a tipsy state, and, if in want, sometimes sell the arms of a whole company, which has then to go through the exercise, using bamboo sticks. The officers go unarmed in time of peace. Discipline and order are almost unknown. While marching the soldiers choose what road suits them best, and it is seldom that fifty men remain together. The arsenal near Shanghai is directed by a German soldier named Brettschneider, and produces about ten Remington rifles a day.

"Rough on Pain."

Cures colic, cramps, diarrhœa, externally for aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. For man or beast 20 and 50c.

An Excellent Report.

Hon Jos G. Goodridge, of Brooklyn, N. Y., writes "I cannot express myself in sufficiently praiseworthy terms of Burdock Blood Bitters which I have used for the past two years with great benefit.

Useful to Know.

Everyone should know that Hagyard's Yellow Oil will give prompt relief; applied externally will stop any pain; and taken internally cures colds, asthuma, croup, sore throat and most inflammatory complaints

To Our Readers.

If you suffer from headache, dizziness, back ache, biliousness or humors of the blood, try Burdock Blood Bitters. It is a guaranteed cure for all irregularities of the blood, liver and kidneys.

"Buchu-Paiba."

Quick, complete cure, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, scalding, irritation, stone, gravel, catarrh of the bladder $1. Druggist.

Well as Ever.

Lottie Howard writes from Buffalo, N. Y. "My system became greatly debilitated through arduous professional duties; suffered from nausea, sick headache and biliousness. Tried Burdock Blood Bitters with the most beneficial effect. Am well as ever.

GOLD—Is excellent for filling decayed Teeth, but "TEA-BERRY" prevents the decay, makes them white, and makes people lovable.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants bed-bugs, skunks, chipmonks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

A Card.

To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to Rev. Joseph T. Inman, *Station D., New York*

No effort has ever been made to advertise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound outside our own America; yet frequent calls from other parts of the world show that good news will spread. Packages of this medicine have even been sen from Lynn, Mass., to China.

A Grand Smash in the Price of Boots and Shoes.

OUR ANNUAL CLEAR CLEARING SALE BEGINS TO-DAY
And will continue until our Stock is all Reduced.

Goods must be sold to make room for Spring purchases. We guarantee to give you Boots and Shoes cheaper than ever before offered by us or any other house in the trade. We will clear out the balance of our Fancy Velvet Slippers, in Ladies' and Gent's, at $1.00. Ladies' Bright Kid Button Boots 90c., every other line in stock in proportion. Ladies' Felt Congress, warmly lined, at $1.00. Bargains in Ladies French Kid and Calf Kid Button Boots, in these we have the Largest and Most Varied Assortment in the city, from the best makers in Canada. Bargains in Gent's Hand-Made Boots, in Laced and Elastic, the very latest styles, all of which will be sold at prices that we know will please you. This is a genuine sale. Come and secure some of the Bargains.

D. F. Armstrong,
Dec 27. 141 Princess Street.

Steamboat Owners, Mill Men & all Oil Consumers
Will save money by using
McColl's Celebrated Oils.

LARDINE, for general lubricating purposes, is unexcelled, and our CYLINDER and other Oils have no equal. Highest Awards and Medals wherever exhibited.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., Toronto.
February 2

Reduced Prices! Extra Cheap!

White Twill Sheetings, 2, 2¼, 2½ yards wide.
White Plain Sheetings, 2, 2¼, 2½ yards wide.
Grey Twill Sheetings 10 cents.
White Pillow Cottons, Finlay and Best, 38, 40, 42, 45, 50 inches.
White Table Linen, First Quality, Low Prices.
Unbleached Table Linen, Reduced Prices.
150 Dozens New Linen Towels, Reduced Prices.
Check Glass Towels, Dish Towels, Heavy Crash.
All Winter Goods at Greatly Reduced Prices.

R. WALDRON.
Feb. 13.

F. J. FRALICK & CO.,
BROKERS, COMMISSION AGENTS, &c.

MONEY TO LEND
On personal property of every description—Diamonds, Watches, Pianos, &c.
EMPLOYMENT BUREAU for Laborers and Servants.

50 Tons of Coal
For Sale. Delivered in quantities to suit purchasers. Call and get our figures before buying elsewhere.

—BUSINESS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO—
Nov. 21. Clarence St., two doors above King St.

50c. - OVERSHOES - 50c.
—AT—
HAINES & LOCKETT'S.

We have a lot of Child's Buttoned Felt Overshoes, sizes 6, 7 and 8, which we now offer at the low price of FIFTY CENTS A PAIR. As the regular figure is One Dollar it will pay to buy now, even if you should not require to use them at present.

Jan. 24. Haines & Lockett.

REMOVING!

GRAND CLEARING SALE OF READY-MADE CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

As I am going to Remove on the First of March to Messrs. R. & J. Gardiner's Old Stand, 102 Princess Street, I will hold a G