Miscellaneous

An Old Soldier's EXPERIENCE.

"Calvert, Texas, May 5, 1882.

"I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

as a cough remedy.

"While with Churchill's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the PECTORAL constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung diseases. J. W. WHITLEY."

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

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—K[illegible] 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.

W[illegible] DO NOT JOCKEY IN PRICE. ☞ 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

IS GENUINE.

Trade Mark on Every Package

8th Oct.

Cosgrave's Ale

IS THE BEST.

☞ Try it and you will use no other.

B. J. LEAHY, AGENT.

Aug. 20. 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. Order will at all times be strictly maintained

Oct. 29

SMALL-POX.

EVERY FAMILY should protect themselves against this dreadful scourge by using and always keeping on hand a package of Lane's Celebrated "MEDIAC" Remedy, the wonderful and never-failing preventive and cure of this fearful disease. It 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 Woolen Goods in all materials cleaned or dyed and beautifully finished.

E. MONTGOMERY, Practical Dyer

April 1st.

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 1881

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

TEST YOUR BAKING POWDER TO-DAY!

Brands advertised as absolutely pure CONTAIN AMMONIA.

THE TEST:

Place a can top down on a hot stove until heated, then remove the cover and smell. A chemist will not be required to detect the presence of ammonia.

DOES NOT CONTAIN AMMONIA.

ITS WHOLESOMENESS HAS NEVER BEEN QUESTIONED

In a million homes for a quarter of a century it has stood the consumers' reliable test.

THE TEST OF THE OVEN.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,

MAKERS OF

Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts,

The strongest, most delicious and natural Flavors Known.

Dr. Price's Lupulin Yeast Gems

For Light, Healthy Bread. The Best Dry Hop Yeast in the World.

FOR SALE BY GROCERS.

CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS

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 diseases arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

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, $5. Complexion Pills, $2.94. Nose Machine, for shapening the nose, $3; Ear Machine for outstanding ears, $3; Tar Soap, a remedy for the skin, 18c.; "Ross' Toilet Magazine," 1a.

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

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.

Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Lowest Rates for advertising in 962 good newspapers sent free. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N.Y.

BOUND TO LEAD!

Second to None.

NEW CUTTERS, - - NEW ROBES,

And the best Driving Horses in the City,

—AT—

WELLS BROS'. LIVERY,

FOOT OF PRINCESS STREET.

Hacks at regular rates.

☞ Telephone communicatio

Three first-class Band Sleigh[s]

Dec. 24.

BLANCARD'S IODIDE OF IRON PILLS,

Approved by the Academy of Medicine of Paris are specially recommended by the Medical Celebrities of the World for Scrofula, (tumors, King's evil, etc.,) the early stages of Consumption, Constitutional Weakness, Poorness of Blood and for stimulating and regulating its periodic course. None genuine unless signed "Blancard 40 rue Bonaparte, Paris."

E. Fougera & Co., N.Y., Agents for the U.S and CANADA,

LYMAN, SONS & Co. Montreal.

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.

APRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in the world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine

JENNIE'S WHIM.

"I won't go!"

Miss Jennie's pretty face flushed as she spoke, and she stamped her delicate little feet.

"Papa will be very angry," observed the elder sister, a pale blonde, with a quiet, patient voice, whose tone suggested that papa's anger would be visited on her head rather than on the rebellious Jennie, who, to tell the truth, generally succeeded in having her own way.

"I don't care!" cried Jennie; "nothing in the world will make make me attend this garden party."

"Why be so obstinate, Jennie?" remonstrated Ada. "You know papa has set his heart upon it, and would make you go if he were at home."

"But he is not at home," said Jennie, with a defiant laugh, "and I mean to please myself."

"Very well," returned Mrs. Reed, with a sigh of resignation; "if you have fully made up your mind not to go, I suppose it is no use continuing the discussion."

"Quite useless," said Jennie, as she rose from the breakfast table and began chirping to her canary.

She was a bright-looking girl of about nineteen years of age, with regular features, and a slight, graceful figure.

Her father was very proud of Jennie's beauty, and on this account preferred her to the more sedate and tractable Ada.

Jennie would be sure to make an excellent marriage, he thought, if she would only be reasonable.

He knew that the son of one of the most wealthy men in the district would be at the garden party, which had caused the little discussion between the sisters, hence his anxiety that Jennie should be there.

Unfortunately for the fulfilment of his wishes, he had been called away suddenly from his home, thus leaving Jennie to her own devices, for Ada had no influence over her, although Jennie loved her dearly; all the more dearly, perhaps, because she could defy her authority.

All the other girls in the neighborhood would be setting their caps at Jocelyn Trehearne, Jennie told herself, and she was firm in the determination to stay away and show her independence.

The day came, and with it, the lady who was to chaperon the two girls, in gala attire, which formed a rather startling contrast to Jennie's rather shabby gown.

"What, not yet dressed?" cried Mrs. Marshall, in surprise. "My dear, how late we shall be!"

"Jennie is not coming," observed Ada, entering the room at that moment, in a pretty white dress and a large hat with a long, drooping feather.

"Not coming! What nonsense!" cried Mrs. Marshall. "Go and get ready at once, you little goose. You must be out of your mind to think of staying away. Do you know that Jocelyn Trehearne will be there."

"I ought to know. I have heard it often," said Jennie bluntly. "If he wishes to fling his handkerchief at any of the girls at Mrs. Hamilton's garden-party, there will be plenty to choose from without me."

"Oh, Jennie!" cried Ada scandalized by the not very pretty or graceful speech.

"Very well, if you won't go, I am sure I will not try to persuade you," said Mrs. Marshall, and she swept out of the room, her silken draperies rustling in a way that was suggestive of carefully restrained annoyance.

"Mrs. Marshall is offended," said Ada, looking distressed.

"She will be it you keep her waiting," returned Jennie, and she playfully pushed her sister out of the room.

Then, going to the window, she watched the carriage as it rolled away, a triumphant smile on her pretty face. When it was out of sight she went upstairs and changed her black alpaca for a pretty holland dress with red trimmings, for Jennie had no inclination to be a fright because she had denied herself the pleasure of attending the garden party.

"I'll practice for an hour," she said to herself on returning to the drawing-room, "and then take the third volume of the new novel down to the brook and enjoy myself. Nobody will disturb me there, and I am sure I shall like it a great deal better than that stupid garden-party," and Jennie nodded her bright head at her own reflection in the mirror and tripped to the open piano.

She would practice for quite two hours, she told herself, taking out her little watch a birthday present from her father. There would be plenty of time, she had promised herself, afterwards.

"How I hate that Jocelyn Trehearne," she thought, as her white tingless fingers glided over the keys of the piano. "This was scarcely fair, as she had never set eyes on the gentleman in question.

But it was enough for Jennie that he kept her away from the garden-party by attending it, and deprived her of a pleasure that seldom came in her way.

But she had shown her independence, so Jennie told herself, as she rose from the piano, and putting on her hat, left the house, and walked slowly toward the brook, which, although at some distance, could be seen, through the trees sparkling in the sunlight.

It was very quiet and peaceful down by the brook, and, sitting on the trunk of a fallen tree, Jennie read her book with such deep interest that she did not notice how the clouds were gathering in the sky, until a sudden darkness made her lift her pretty head and look about her.

"Why, I declare it is going to rain," she cried, and, rising hurriedly, turned her footsteps in the direction of home.

She was sorry that the weather was going to turn out so bad, as it would, in a measure, spoil the pleasure of Mrs. Hamilton's garden-party by driving her guests into the house.

But, at all events, they would not get wet, and Jennie herself was in for a regular shower-bath.

If it would only keep off till she reached Old Martha's cottage! Old Martha was one of Jennie's pensioners. The girl increased her speed to a run, and arrived, panting and breathless at the door of the humble cottage just as the first heavy drops fell from the overladen sky.

"Why there is nobody at home," said Jennie, as, after repeatedly knocking at the door, she lifted the latch and walked in.

It was a very close day, and Jennie pushed up the little window, watching the heavy falling rain, her sweet face framed with clustering honeysuckle.

As she stood watching the rain drops, a gentleman came in sight walking hurriedly down the road. Jennie wondered who he could be. She gazed at him curiously as he approached the cottage, and started when he knocked sharply at the door, not having caught sight of her pretty face at the window.

The spirit of mischief took possession of Jennie. She took off her hat, snatched up a large white apron and tied it round her slim waist, tucked up her sleeves, and, taking a broom, went to the door as if the knocking had interrupted her in her household duties.

"I"—began the stranger, and, lifting his eyes to her face, gave vent to an expressive "By Jove!" and stared at Miss Jennie in silent astonishment, until a warm blush stole up to the roots of her pretty, fair hair.

"What can I do for you sir?" said Jennie, with a demure curtsey.

"You can give me shelter from the storm, if you will?" said the stranger, recovering from his surprise; and shaking the raindrops from his hat, he stepped inside the cottage, glancing at Jennie's little feet as he did so, and thinking the little rustic was uncommonly well shod.

Jennie, on her part, was wondering who this handsome man, with the dark, searching eyes could be.

"You don't live all alone in this cottage," he said, accepting her timid invitation to be seated.

"Oh, no!" faltered Jennie, blushing like a rose.

"Oh, what a tangled web we weave
When first we practise to deceive."

"What a pretty child it is," thought the young man. "And how she blushes; but that, I suppose, is rustic simplicity. I dare say she is quite unconscious of my admiration, and does not even know how charming she looks."

And then he smiled, remembering how he had been courted and flattered by certain fair ladies that afternoon, and congratulated himself on the fact that the storm had come a ter his departure, for be it known, the angel Miss Jennie was entertaining unawares was no other than the "lion" of the garden party, Mr. Jocelyn Trehearne.

Jennie's book lay on the table, and he looked at it in surprise. The little rustic subscribed to Mudie's then, or had some friend who was kind enough to lend her books to read.

"Is this your's?" he said, and the little deceiver faltered out that it belonged to Miss Jennie Reid.

"Miss Jennie Reid," repeated Mr. Trehearne. "Any relation to that nice girl who they tell me is engaged to young Dr. Brown?"

"You know Ada Reid?" said Jennie in surprise, and a painful blush suffused her face. How she regretted her foolish whim now!

"I have seen her once," returned Mr. Trehearne; "but it is her sister who is so kind to you, eh?"

"Yes," faltered Jennie, ready to sink through the floor.

"Is she pretty, as well as kind?" asked Mr. Trehearne, adding to himself, "I only saw one Miss Reid at the garden-party."

"Some people call her pretty," said Jennie with a smile. "I am no judge." Then going to the window, she added quickly. "The rain will soon be over; see how bright the sky is getting."

"Yes, it will soon be over," he returned, thinking to himself. "Those pretty little shoes are, I suppose, a present from Miss Jennie. I should like to make that girl's acquaintance."

"It has left off raining," said Jennie, in an agony, for she could see old Martha toiling along the road, armed with a gigantic gingham. "Here's your hat, sir?"

And before Jocelyn knew where he was he found himself outside the cottage, while Jennie, having closed the door, hastily divested herself of her big apron, and replaced her hat on her bonny head.

Old Martha was delighted to see her, of course, and would have had her to stay to take a cup of tea, but Jennie declined, and hurried away with all speed hating herself for the deceit she had practised.

The garden party had been very nice, Ada told her that night, although it had been more of a house-party than anything else after the rain came on. Mr. Jocelyn Trehearne had been there, but he had been obliged to leave early.

Jennie scarcely heard what her sister said. The girl felt wretched, and to add to her discomfort, her father came home on the following day, and scolded her roundly for her disobedience.

"Don't cry, Jennie," whispered her sister, "or you'll spoil your eyes, and papa says we have a gentleman coming to dinner to-morrow. I don't want my pretty sister to look a little fright."

"I don't care what I look like," declared Jennie but she wiped her eyes nevertheless.

Ada was the useful one of the family, and went about her duties with a light heart, for her sweet-heart, the young doctor, had asked her to "name the day" when they met at the garden-party.

She was a little vexed that Jennie did not take more interest in the joyful news, but Jennie was thinking of what had happened on the previous day. She could think of nothing else.

The morrow came, and with it the gentleman before-mentioned.

He was standing on the hearthrug talking to her father when Jennie entered the room in her pretty white dress with its dainty little elbow sleeves.

She gave a little gasp of astonishment and consternation as she looked at him, but his smile was reassuring, although he, too, was dumfounded at the first moment.

"My dear Jennie, Mr. Jocelyn Trehearne" and then Jennie knew that Ada had been too much for her; she had stopped away from the garden-party for nothing.

Well, not exactly that, for she won a lover.

Mr. Jocelyn Trehearne in due time proposed and was accepted; but, oh, how he does tease his little wife about her *gardening*.

FALLEN GREATNESS.

Lord Bacon's Touching Picture of His Own Despair and Wretchedness.

In June, 1621, the disgraced lord chancellor retired to the stately house, now in ruin, in Gorhambury park, of which he was the owner. He had pleaded guilty to twenty-three charges of bribery. In one case he had received from a suitor gold buttons worth £50; in a third, a diamond ring worth £500 or £600; in a fourth, a suit of hangings worth £160. From some London apothecaries he accepted ambergris and a gold taster, and he took from certain French merchants £1,000. The defense set up was that it was the custom at that time to make such presents to judges. In nearly every case the presents were made after the suits were decided, and in many the presents were received by Bacon's servants without his knowledge. The chancellor himself always adhered to this line of defense. He wrote, on his fall, to his royal master:

"This is my last suit I shall make to your majesty in this business, prostrating myself upon the mercy seat after 15 years' service, wherein I have served your majesty in my poor endeavors with an entire heart, and, as I presume to say to your majesty, am still a virgin in matters that concern your person or crown, and now craving that, after eight steps of honor, I be not precipitated altogether."

And Bacon says again in another letter:

"For the briberies and gifts, where with I am charged, when the lock of hearts shall be opened, I hope I shall not be found to have the troubled fountain of a corrupt heart in a depraved habit of taking rewards to pervert justice, however I may be frail and partake of the abuses of the time."

And he wrote to Buckingham, with all the boldness of innocence:

"However, I have acknowledged that the sentence is just, and for reformation sake fit, I have been a trusty and honest and Christ-loving friend of your lordship, and the justest chancellor that hath been in the five changes since my father's time."

Fined £40,000, sent to the tower, though for a short time, and deprived of the great seal, Bacon, exiled at Gorhambury, has left a record of his own feelings in that solitude. He calls himself, touchingly, "Old, weak, ruined, in want, and a very subject of pity." He longs for York house in the Strand, or Gray's inn, where he might have company, physicians, conference with his creditors and friends about his debts, and the necessities of his estate, and helps for his studies and writings. At St. Albans he said he lived "upon the sword point of a sharp air, endangered if I go abroad, and if I stay within, solitary and comfortless, without company, banished from all opportunities to treat with any to do myself good and to help out my wrecks, and that which is one of my greatest griefs, my wife, that hath been no partaker of my offending, must be partaker of the misery of my restraint." But time gradually made Gorhambury less of a prison. Bacon expressed the resolve to study, "not to become an abbey lubber, as the old proverb was, but to yield some fruit of my private life." In the green shades he studied and meditated with his chaplain, Dr. Romley, his faithful secretary Meantys, his wise amanuensis Hobbs, and his loving friend George Herbert. In October, 1625, the autumn before he died, he wrote to a friend:

"Good Mr. Palmer, I thank God, by means of the sweet air of the country, I have obtained some degree of health, and I would be glad in the solitary time to hear a little more from you of how the world goes."

In his will he desired to be buried in St. Michael's church, near St. Albans, for, says the great philosopher: "There was my mother buried, it is the parish church of my mansion house in Gorhambury and it is the only Christian church within the walls of old Verulam." In a niche formed by a bricked-up window on the north side of the church, which is built of Roman tiles, is a marble statue of Lord Bacon, which was erected by his faithful secretary, Sir Thomas Meantys, who himself lies beneath an almost plain stone at the feet of his great Gamaliel. The statue, which represents Bacon seated in "deep, yet tranquil thought," was the work of an Italian artist, and beneath it is an inscription from the pen of Sir Henry Wotton, the diplomatist, wit, and poet. "Sic sedebat" ("so he sat") saith the epitaph. Bacon is leaning back in a square-backed elbow chair, his head resting on his hand. He wears a long, stately, furred robe and voluminous trunk hose; a laced ruff, sash garter, and shoes adorned with large ribbon roses. His capacious brow is partly hidden by a low-crowned, broad-brimmed hat. So sat the mighty Verulam. *Household Words.*

Street Cars in Mexico.

The street cars are run in trains in Mexico. Instead of leaving the terminus one car each ten minutes, three cars are sent together every half hour. This is not a measure of economy, for each car has two mules attached, and although they are never more than half a block apart there are always two conductors beside the driver. One conductor takes the money and gives you a ticket, and the other comes around, punches it in the presence of the passenger and then puts it in his pocket. They are supposed to be a check upon each other. I expect car drivers always carry whistles about them, and blow it as they approach a street crossing, so that there is a perpetual tooting going on. The conductors usually carry revolvers. I don't know why, except that it is the fashion for a Mexican would as soon go out of doors without his hat as without his revolver. He does not feel d[illegible]

Downright Cruelty.

To permit yourself and family to Suffer! With sickness when it can be prevented and cured so easily With Hop Bitters!

Having experienced a great deal of "Trouble!" from indigestion so much so that I came near losing my Life! My trouble always came after eating any food

How, never light And digestible

For two or three hours at a time I had to go through the most Excruciating pains, "And the only way I ever got "Relief!" Was by throwing up all my stomach contained. No one can conceive the pains that I had to go through until "At last!" I was taken! "So that for three weeks I lay in bed and Could eat nothing! My sufferings were so that I called two doctors to give me something that would stop the pain; their Efforts were no good to me At last I heard a good deal "About your Hop Bitters! And determined to try them Got a bottle—in four hours I took the contents of One! Next day I was out of bed and have not seen a "Sick!" Hour from the same cause since. I have recommended it to hundreds of others. You have no such "Advocate as I am."—Geo. Kendall, Alston, Coston, Mass.

Columbus *Advocate*, Texas, April 21, '83. Dear Editor,—I have tried your Hop Bitters, and find they are good for any complaint. The best medicine I ever used in my family. H. TALENER.

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

The Best Combination

The best combination of blood cleansing regulating, health giving herbs, roots, and barks enter into Burdock Blood Bitters—a purely vegetable remedy that cures diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys.

The Hope of the Nation.

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

Prominent among the greatest medical discoveries, by the many cures it has effected, McGregor's Speedy Cure leads the van. Subjected to the minutest chemical analysis it has been found to contain none of those injurious ingredients characterizing the worthless specifics daily offered to the public. Every ingredient possesses a peculiar adaptability to the various complaints for which it has been compounded, and its efficacy is being established by testimonials hourly received. We are, therefore confident, that we have a preparation which we can offer to the public with the assurance that it will be found not only a relief but an absolute cure for dyspepsia, liver complaint, indigestion, constipation and impure blood. Free trial bottles. A. P. Chown, Agent.

Not Bad.

It is so agreeable that even an infant will take it. For cougas, colds, hoarseness, croup, asthma and bronchitis Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is reliable for young and old.

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

Wife—"What's the matter now John?" Husband—"Oh, that neuralgia and toothache near kills me." Wife—"Why don't you get a bottle of Fluid Lightning? You know it cures all such things as toothache, neuralgia, headache, lumbago, earache, sore throat, etc. It gives instant relief. A. P. Chown, Sole Agent.

YOUNG MEN!—READ THIS.

The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet, free.

Miscellaneous

Phil Sheridan.

I saw the general of the army, P. H. Sheridan, come into the Ebbitt house the other evening, to make a call, writes the Washington correspondent of the New York *World*. He stopped a moment in the rotunda to talk to some friends. A group of military officers immediately gathered around him. A stranger would never have selected him as their commander-in-chief. A more unmilitary-looking man never lived, in civilian's dress. He needs his uniform. Most of the officers about him were in civilian's dress also, but there was hardly one of them who did not wear some outward sign of his military character. Sheridan is very short and each year seems to add to the rotundity of his pudgy figure. When I saw him in the lobby he wore upon the back of his round, bullet head a very slim, high, old-fashioned silk hat of a style that was very popular about the time of the close of the war. It was about two sizes too small. His short, iron-gray hair stood out from under the rim of his hat at nearly right angles with it. His red, weather-beaten face does not show any new lines of advancing age, but his grizzly, iron-gray mustache and imperial are whitening very fast. He wore a short, light, yellow-gray overcoat which had only five buttons, and they were nearly ready to fly off from the undue strain of Sheridan's round figure. The coat, like the hat, appeared to have been long outgrown. The trousers were a gray plaid and fitted very snugly to the General's fat legs. His boots were thick-soled and unblacked. He wore no gloves. The side and rear views of the General suggested a low-comedy man who had walked off the stage all made up for a funny part, but when you came to look at the General square in the face, its stern, solemn, composed lines were enough to make one forget his grotesque figure and careless dress. He is very popular in Washington, but he is not as popular as was Gen. Sherman with the ladies. He is fonder of staying at home than he is of going about in society. He takes more pleasure in paying attention to his own wife than to other men's wives. Until he reforms in this particular he will never acquire what might be called great popularity in society. It will be ten years before Sheridan can be retired. As the time is so far ahead, it is not worth while to speculate as to his successor. When he goes out, the rank of lieutenant-general will go with him. The highest rank after this will be that of major-general.

A Literary Fraud.

I came across a literary woman whose sin of plagiarism was committed through no desire for fame, but was merely incidental to a more tangible form of swindling, writes a New York correspondent to the Albany *Journal*. She advertised that, in order to educate her two boys, she wished a little help in publishing a volume of original poems. The work was open to the inspection of any person who desired to look at it, and she artfully intimated that she, too, was an object of admiring contemplation. We dining if there was anything now in her trickery, I went to learn. She was handsome, a gipsy hair as to remarkable ancestry, and the height of her arm was 8[illegible]. I suppose she writes it according to her judgment of the editor's pocketbook. But the curious point was that she showed a manuscript volume of poetry, made up of pieces so familiar in current popularity that "The Beautiful Snow" somewhat transposed and broken up, but all there, was included in her claims. "I am a daughter of Bret Harte and [illegible] I don't mind telling you, if you can keep a secret," and she coolly named an unmarried lady well known as an authoress, "and rhyming is to me instinctive." Her surroundings indicated that foolish do get caught in so wide-meshed a net as that.

Another Father Wanted.

One of our wholesale merchants has a bright little daughter who is about six years of age. She is one of those little children who wants to know everything and can't comprehend how a great many things happen. She accosted her mother the other day as follows:

"Mamma, some people [illegible] on this earth[illegible]

"No, my child.

"Then how do I come here?

"Oh, [illegible] made of dust.

"Did I come [illegible] Mr[illegible]

"Yes, replied the [illegible] not noticing what the little girl [illegible]

"Well, then, I [illegible] get acquainted with [illegible] and then may be I'd get some [illegible] money. This [illegible] close since Jan. 1.

About forty million pennies were coined last year and circulated throughout the country.

Good Advice.

If our readers will accept proffered advice, they will always keep a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil at hand for use in emergencies, such as burns, scalds, wounds, lameness, croup, chilblains, rheumatism, and all varieties of aches, pains and inflammations. It will ever be found reliable.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints, cured by Buchu-Paiba." $1.

Are you troubled with salt rheum, rough hands, or old sores of any kind that you cannot heal? Then though it be of years standing, McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate will cure it. Beyond the shadow of doubt it is the best healing compound ever known. Boils, festerings, frost bites, burns, or any skin trouble are alike cured by it. Sold at 25 cts. A. P. Chown, Sole Agent.

"Rough" on Pain Plaster.

Porous and strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in the chest or side rheumatism, neuralgia. 25c. Druggist or mail.

A Voice From the United States

I have suffered for the last 20 years with dyspepsia and general debility, and tried many remedies, but with little success until I used Burdock Blood Bitters, when relief was quick and permanent. A. Lorch, Alpena, Mich., U. S.

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*

Without Doubt.

Yellow Oil is par excellence the remedy for pain, lameness, rheumatism, croup, deafness, burns, frost bites, stiff joints and all flesh wounds. Any medicine dealer can furnish it.

It is truly wonderful to see how the name of Mrs. Pinkham is a household word among the wives and mothers of our land. Alike in the luxurious homes of our great cities and in the humble cabins of the remote frontier one woman's deeds have borne their kindly fruit in health for others.

"Rough on Cough,"

Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness. Troches 15c. Liquoid 25c.

A Grand Smash in the Price of Boots and Shoes.

OUR ANNUAL CHEAP 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 95c.; 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.

F. J. FRALICK & CO.,

BROKERS, COMMISSION AGENTS, &c., &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.

NEW GOODS! PRETTY GOODS! CHEAP GOODS!

—— AT: ——

WALDRON'S.

80 Pieces New Spring Dress Goods at Low Prices.
50 Dozens New 4 and 6-Button Kid Gloves, First Quality
200 Pieces New White Cottons at Wholesale Prices.
Cheap Sheetings, Towellings and Table Linens

R. WALDRON.

Feb. 2

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.

SILKS! SILKS! SILKS!

Clark & Minnes

Are now showing a Handsome Range of New Surah Silks, embracing all the Newest Shades suitable for Street or Evening Wear, at the Astonishing Low Price of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.

N.B. A Great Bargain and Guaranteed Pure Silk.

CLARK & MINNES, - Princess Street.

March 3.

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 CHEAP SALE to clean out the Balance of our Stock of READY MADE CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS at less than Cost Price, commencing THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, at

T. R. CASEY'S.

Call and examine the Bargains we are giving. No trouble to show goods. Remember the place

T. R. CASEY.

Corner Princess St., Macnee & Minnes' Stone Block.

THE GREATEST WONDER OF MODERN TIME

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Gout, Rheumatism, Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases it has no equal.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at 78 New Oxford St., (late 533 Oxford St.,) London, and are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

☞ Purchasers should look to the Label on the