Daily British Whig.

VOL. LIV. KINGSTON, CANADA, SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1885. NO. 132.

Travelling.

CUNARD LINE

Best Route

CUNARD STEAMSHIP COMPANY (LIMITED)

New York and Liverpool, (CALLING AT CORK HARBOR)

FROM PIER No. 40, N.R., NEW YORK

AURANIA.....Saturday, May 30th
ETURIA.....Saturday, June 6th
SERVIA.....Saturday, May 13th
GALLIA.....Saturday, June 20th
AURANIA.....Saturday, June 27th
ETRURIA (New).....Saturday, July 4th
SERVIA.....Saturday, July 11th
GALLIA.....Saturday, July 18th

RATES OF PASSAGE:

Cabin—$50, $80 and $100, according to accommodation.

Steerage at very low rates. Steerage Tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown 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.

W. J. MILBECK, Kingston, Agent.

April 18-3.

ALLAN LINE.

THE SHORT SEA ROUTE. AVERAGE PASSAGE 8 DAYS.

Two of which are passed on the calm waters and amongst the beautiful scenery of the St. Lawrence.

The last train with through Sleeping Cars connecting at Quebec, leaves Kingston on Fridays at 1.20 p.m.; or passengers can leave Kingston on Saturdays at 1.15 a.m., (with the English mails) and take the steamer at Rimouski.

The extra fare from Quebec to Rimouski being $4.45, 1st Class; $3.05, 2nd Class.

Passengers can also be booked by Steamer from Kingston to Montreal or Quebec.

RATES OF PASSAGE

Cabin.....$60, $70, $80.
Return.....$110, $125, $150
Intermediate.....$35.
Steerage.....$13.

SAILINGS FROM QUEBEC.

Peruvian.....June 6th
Sardinian.....June 13th
Sarmatian.....June 20th
Polynesian.....June 27th

If you are sending for your friends you can obtain Prepaid Passage Tickets at lowest rates at this office, available from England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Germany, Sweden and Norway.

THOS. HANLEY,

Agent, 174 and 176 Ontario St., Kingston.

May 2nd.

THE ORIGINAL BAY OF QUINTE STEAMBOAT ROUTE.

(Established 1818.)

Daily Line to Picton and Deseronto, and Tri-weekly to Belleville.

Fast and Elegant Upper Saloon Steamer

"HERO."

(C. H. NICHOLSON, MASTER.)

TIME TABLE:

GOING WEST.

Leaves Kingston Daily at 3.30 P.M. Sharp.
" Bath " 5.00 "
" Picton " 7.30 "
" Deseronto Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 9.00 P.M.
Arrives at Belleville Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 10.30 P.M.

GOING EAST.

Leaves Belleville Mon., Wed. Friday 6.00 A.M.
" Deseronto " " " 7.30 "
" Picton " " " 9.00 "
" Bath " " " 11.45 "
Arrives Kingston " " " 1.30 P.M.
Leaves Deseronto Tuesday, Thursday 5.30 A.M.
" Picton " " 7.00 "
" Bath " " 9.15 "
Arrives Kingston " " 11.00 "
Leaves Deseronto Saturday at 4.45 A.M.
" Picton " 6.00 "
" Bath " 8.45 "
Arrives Kingston " 10.30 "

Connects at Deseronto with Steamers for Napanee and G.T.R.R.; and at Belleville with Midland, North and G.T.Ry., East and West.

FOR SHIPPERS this is the Cheapest and Quickest route to all points on Lake Ontario or United States. Through freight rates quoted.

TRAVELLERS will find this Steamer always reliable, with more Comfort and a better Meal for less money than any other line.

The "HERO" is fitted with the Neatest Saloon and Stateroom Accommodation on the Bay or River St. Lawrence.

Round Trip Tickets, Meals, etc., included (continuous only) issued at Very Low Rates.

Full information by applying to the Captain, on board, or to

C. H. HATCH, A. DUNN & CO.,
J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, Freight Agents
Ticket Agents.

May 4th.

1885 1885

Kingston, Westport & Portland.

THE NEW UPPER CABIN STEAMER

"RIDEAU BELLE"

WILL RUN DURING THE SEASON OF NAVIGATION AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Swift's Wharf, Kingston, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 11 a.m.; arriving at Westport at 8 p.m.; Portland every Saturday Evening at 10 p.m.

RETURNING—Leave Portland every Monday morning at 2:30 a.m.; Westport every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5:30 a.m. Calling at all intermediate ports; arriving at Kingston at 3 p.m.

CONNECTIONS made at Westport every Friday morning with Str. Ida, for Smith's Falls, Ottawa, Montreal, and all way ports.

Good Passenger Accommodation. Freight handled with care and despatch.

SPECIAL RATES made to Shing and excursion parties.

For further particulars apply to JAMES SWIFT, Agent, Kingston; or to the proprietors on board.

April 21st. NOONAN & BAJUS.

MONTREAL AND BAY PORTS.

THE SAFE AND COMMODIOUS UPPER CABIN STEAMER,

"ALEXANDRIA."

(CAPT. SMITH, Master.)

Will Leave GUNN'S WHARF every MONDAY EVENING, at 8 o'clock, FOR MONTREAL, calling at Gananoque, Brockville, Prescott, Ogdensburg, Morrisburg, etc, running all Rapids, and arriving in Montreal early Tuesday Evening.

RETURNING—Leaves MONTREAL THURSDAYS at 12 o'clock a.m., for Kingston, arriving Friday Night, leaving Kingston for TRENTON and BAY OF QUINTE PORTS on SATURDAY MORNINGS, at 8 o'clock sharp.

Passenger accommodation unsurpassed.
Return Tickets at Reduced Rates.
Freight Rates as low as the lowest.
For Tickets and other information apply to

A. GUNN & CO.,
May 21st. Agents.

CAUTION

EACH PLUG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY

IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE - OTHER - GENUINE.

December 31.

VARICOCELE Painless cure. Book free. Crystal Agency, 165 Fulton St., N. Y.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and unwholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co.

ROYAL MAIL Through Line.

Composed of the following first-class side wheel steamers;

BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC.

Quebec... Capt. Nelson | Montreal ...Capt. Roy

BETWEEN TORONTO AND MONTREAL.

Corsican...Cpt. Sinclair | Algerian...Cpt. Trowell
Corinthian ..Capt. Ada | Passport..Capt. Irvine

COMMENCING ON TUESDAY, 2nd of JUNE, and until further notice, one of the above steamers will leave Kingston daily (Mondays excepted.)

At 5 P.M. for Toronto, calling at Cobourg, Port Hope and Bowmanville (weather permitting.)

At 5 A.M. for Montreal and Quebec, calling at Clayton, Alexandria Bay, Brockville, Prescott, Cornwall and Coteau, passing through the beautiful and romantic scenery of the lake of the Thousand Islands and the Rapids of the St. Lawrence by daylight; connecting with the Canada Pacific Railway at Brockville and Prescott for Ottawa, &c.; at Quebec with steamers for Murray Bay, Cacouna and the Saguenay also with the Intercolonial Railway and Gulf Port Steamship Company.

Return tickets at greatly reduced rates.

First-class tickets include meals between Toronto and Montreal.

For tickets and any other information apply to the undersigned.

C. H HATCH, Agent.

May 19th, 1-85.

BOATS! BOATS!

A LARGE STOCK OF BOATS on hand for sale. All descriptions of

BOATS BUILT TO ORDER.

Boats repaired, painted and varnished. Boat fittings of all kinds kept in stock. The largest and most complete livery in the city. Boats for hire by the season, month, week, day or hour.

W. C. KNAPP, Cataraqui Bridge

May 2.

LARGE BOATING STOCK.

J. KNAPP'S BOATING ESTABLISHMENT

Barriefield.

A Large Stock of Pleasure Boats and Skiffs of all Sizes and Descriptions for sale.

No work can exceed ours in strength and neatness.

Remember the place, across the Cataraqui Bridge to Barriefield

April 7. JAMES KNAPP.

Boats, Boats.

PLEASURE SKIFFS

Of Various Sizes, for Sale by

JACOB SHARMAN, Barriefield.

HAVING LEASED the Cameron Boat Establishment, foot of Simcoe Street, Kingston, will be ready at opening of Navigation, to fill all orders for Sale and Hiring of New Boats, and for Repairing old ones, in the City Establishment.

April 1st

For Your Complexion use White Rose

$100 Reward

For any preparation that will equal White Rose Cream to remove Tan, Freckles & Pimples, Soften the Skin, and Beautify the Complexion. Every bottle guaranteed to be as represented, or money refunded. For Sale by all Druggists Price, 50c. and $1.00 per bottle; or address THE HARTLAND CHEMICAL CO., 27 Wellington Street East, Toronto. Stamps Taken.

W. J. WILSON, Agent, Kingston.

May 15th.

CAMPHOR!

PRESERVE YOUR FURS AND WINTER CLOTHES BY USING

HOWARD'S GENUINE ENGLISH CAMPHOR

to be had at

CHOWN'S DRUG STORE,

124 PRINCESS STREET.

May 1.

SAFE INVESTMENT.

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

CENTRAL ONTARIO RAIL'Y,

(Picton to Coe Hill Mines.)

$100,000 for Sale at par, in quantities of $1,000 and upwards.

Prospectus and other information at the Office of the

DORAN & WRIGHT COMPANY

CLARENCE ST., KINGSTON.

R. J. EILBECK, Manager.

May 30th.

MONARCH 'P.'

THIS AND OTHER Coal Oil Stoves manufactured by the ADAMS & WESTLAKE CO., are for sale

—BY—

Horsey's Hardware Store,

PRINCESS STREET.

May 16th

SUMMER IS HERE.

The glorious summer time is come,
The bumble-bee's resounding bum m-m
Is heard among the flowers.
Then threatening clouds mass overhead,
And sore afraid,
Each timid maid
Seek refuge on the feather bed
From thunder showers.

The birds sing loud their matin song,
To wake the man who sleeps too long.
In idle, slothful ease;
And if their noise does not suffice.
There come in troops,
With fearful whoops,
Those shameless fiends, who, stepped in vice,
Cry "Straw-ber-ree-e-e-e-es!

HOW TWO LEARNED A LESSON.

Betty sighed. Now why she should have sighed at this particular moment no one on earth could tell. And it was all the more exasperating because John had just generously put into her little shapely hand a brand new ten dollar bill. And here began the trouble.

"What's the matter?" he said, his face falling at the faint sound, and his mouth clapping together in what those who knew him but little called an "obstinate pucker." "Now what is it?"

Betty who just begun to change the sigh into a merry little laugh, rippling all over the corners of the red lips stopped suddenly, tossed her head and, with a small jerk no way conciliating, sent the words,

"You needn't insinuate, John, that I'm always troublesome!"

"I didn't insinuate—who's talking of insinuating?" cried he, thoroughly incensed at the very idea, and, backing away a few steps, he glared down from

"Didn't you say it first I'd like to know" cried John.

his tremendous height in extreme irritation. "It's you yourself that's forever insinuating and all that, and then for you to put it on me—its really abominable!"

The voice was harsh, and the eyes that looked down into hers were not pleasant to behold.

"And if you think, 'John Peabody, that I'll stand and have such things said to me, you miss your guess—that's all!" cried Betty, with two big red spots coming in her cheeks as she tried to draw her little erect figure up to its utmost dimensions. "Forever insinuating! I guess you wouldn't have said that before I married you. Oh, now you can, of course!"

"Didn't you say it first, I'd like to know?" cried John in great excitement, drawing nearer to the small creature he called wife, who was gazing at him with blazing eyes of indignation: "I can't endure everything!"

"And if you bear more than I do," cried Betty, wholly beyond control now, "why, then I'll give up," and she gave a bitter little laugh and tossed her head again.

Here they were in the midst of a quarrel! These two, who, but a year before, had promised to love and protect and help each other through life!

"Now," said John, and he brought his hand down with such a bang on the table before him that Betty nearly skipped out of her little shoes only she controlled the start, for she would have died before she would have let John see it, "we'll have no more of this nonsense!"

His face was very pale, and the lines around the mouth so drawn that it would have gone to anyone's heart to have seen their expression.

"I don't know how you will change it, or help it," said Betty, lightly, to conceal her dismay at the turn affairs had taken, "I'm sure!" and she pushed back the light, waving hair from her forehead with a saucy, indifferent gesture.

That hair that John always smoothed when he petted her when tired or disheartened, and called her "child." Her gesture struck to his heart as he glanced at her sunny locks and the cool, in-

"Oh what have I said?"

different face underneath, and before he knew it he was saying,—

"There is no help for it now. I suppose."

"Oh, yes, there is," said Betty, still in the cool, calm way that ought not to have deceived him. But men knew so little of women's hearts, although they may live for years in closest friendship. "You needn't try to endure it, John Peabody, if you don't want to. I'm sure I don't care!"

"What do you mean?"

Her husband grasped her arms and compelled the merry brown eyes to look up to him.

"I can go back to mother's," said Betty provokingly. "She wants me any day, and then you can live quietly and live to suit yourself, and it will be better all around."

How long she stayed there, crouched down on the old sofa, she never knew. Over and over the dreadful scene she went, realizing its worst features each time in despair, until heavy footsteps proclaimed that some one was on the point of breaking in upon her uninvited, and a voice out in the little kitchen cried:

"Betty!"

Betty sprang up, choked back her sobs, and tried with all her might to compose herself and remove all traces of her trouble.

The visitor was the worst possible one she could have under the circumstances. Crowding herself on terms of the closest intimacy with the pretty bride, who with her husband had moved into the village a twelvemonth previous, Miss Elvira Simmons had made the very most of her opportunities, and by dint of making great parade over helping her in some domestic work, such as housekeeping, dressmaking and the like, the maiden lady had managed to ply her other vocation, that of news gatherer, at one and the same time, pretty effectually.

She always called her by her first name, though Betty resented it; and she made a great handle of her friend-

"Only folks do say that you and your husband don't live happy but la! I wouldn't mind—I know 'taint your fault

ship on every occasion, making John rage violently and vow a thousand times the "old maid" should walk!

But she never had—and, now scenting dimly, like a carrion after its prey, that trouble might come to the pretty little white house, the make-mischief had come to do her work, it devastation had really commenced.

"Been crying" she said, more plainly than politely, and sinking down into the pretty chintz covered rocking chair with an energy that showed she meant to stay, and made the chair creak fearfully. "Only folks do say that you and your husband don't live happy but la! I wouldn't mind—I know 'tain't your fault."

Betty's heart stood still. Had it come to this? John and she not to live happy! To be sure they didn't, as she remembered with a pang the dreadful scene of words and hot tempers; but had it gotten around so often—a story in everybody's mouth? With all her distress of mind she was saved from opening her mouth. So Miss Simmons, failing in that, was forced to go on.

"An' I tell folks so," she said, rocking herself back and forth to witness the effect of her words, "when they git to talkin' so you can't blame me if things don't go easy for you, I'm sure!"

"You tell folks so?" repeated Betty, vaguely, and standing quite still. "What? I don't understand you."

"Why, that the blame is all his'n," cried the old maid, exasperated at her strange mood and her dulness. "I say says I, why they couldn't no one live with him, let alone that pretty wife he's got. That's what I say, Betty. And then, I tell 'em what a queer man he is, how cross, and—"

"And you dare to tell people such things of my husband?" cried Betty, drawing herself up to her extremest height, and towering so over the old woman in the chair that she jumped in confusion at the storm she had raised, and stared blindly into the blazing eye and face rosy with indignation, her only thought was how to get away from the storm she had raised, but could not stop. But she was forced to stay, for Betty stood just in front of the chair, and blocked up the way, so she slunk back into the smallest corner of it and took it as best she could. "My husband!" cried Betty, dwelling with pride on the pronoun—at least, if they were to part, she would say it over lovingly as much as she could till the last moment, and then, when the time did come why people should know that it wasn't John's fault—"the best, the kindest, the noblest husband that ever was given to

"Hold!" cried a voice. "you're talking against my wife!" and in a moment big John Peabody rushed through the door, grasped the little woman in his arms, and folded her to his heart, right before the old maid.

a woman. I've made him more trouble than you can guess; my hot temper has vexed him—I've been cross, impatient, and—"

"Hold!" cried a voice. "your talking against my wife!" and in a moment big John Peabody rushed through the door, grasped the little woman in his arms, and folded her to his heart, right before the old maid,

"Oh!" said Miss Simmons, sitting up straight and setting her spectacles more firmly.

"And now that you've learned all that you can," said John, turning round to her, still holding Betty, "why—you may go!"

Instead of bringing out a violent protestation of fond affection and remorse, which she fully expected, John drew himself up, looking at her fixedly for a long, long minute, then dropped her arm, and said through white lips very slowly,

"Yes, it may be as you say, better all around. You know best;" and was gone from the room before she could recover from her astonishment enough to utter a sound.

With a wild cry Betty rushed across the room, first tossing the ten dollar bill savagely as far as she could throw it, and flinging herself on the comfortable old sofa, broke into a flood of bitter tears—the first she had shed during her married life.

"How could he have done it—oh, what have I said? Oh, John, John!"

The bird twittered in his little cage over in the window among the plants. Betty remembered like a flash how he laughed when she tried to put it in between the bars, and when she couldn't reach without getting upon a chair he took her in his great arms, and held her just like he would a little child, that she might fix it to suit herself. And the "bits" that he said in his tender way, they had gone down to the depths of her foolish little heart, sending her about her work singing for very gladness of spirit. And now!

Betty stuffed her fingers hard into her rosy ears to shut out the bird's chirping.

"If he knew why I sighed," she moaned. "Oh, my husband! Birthdays—nothing will make any difference now. Oh, why can't I die?"

"The chair was vacant. A dissolving view through the door was all that was to be seen of the gossip, who started up the road hurriedly, leaving peace behind.

"Betty," said John, some half an hour afterwards, "what was the sigh for? I don't care, but I did think, dear, and it cut me to the heart, how you might have married richer. I longed to put ten times ten into your hand, Betty, and it galled me because I couldn't."

Betty smiled and twisted away from his grasp. Running into the bed-room she presently returned, still smiling, with a bundle rolled up in a clean towel. This she put on her husband's knee, who stared at her wonderingly.

"I didn't mean," she said unpinning the bundle, "to let it out, now, but I shall have to. Why, John, day after to-morrow is your birthday!"

"So 'tis!" said John. "Gracious! has it come round so soon?"

"And, you dear boy," said Betty, shaking out before his eyes a pretty brown affair, all edged with silk of the bluest shade, that presently assumed the proportions of a dressing gown, "this is to be your present. But you must be dreadfully surprised, John, when you get it, for oh, I didn't want you to know!"

John made the answer he thought best. When he spoke again, he said, perplexedly, while a small pucker of bewilderment settled between his eyes,—

"But I don't see, Betty, what this thing, laying one finger on the dressing gown, "had to do with the sigh?"

"That," said Betty, and then she broke into a merry laugh that got so mixed up with the dimples and the dancing brown eyes that for a moment she could not finish. "Oh, John, I was worrying so over those buttons! They weren't good, but they were the best I could do them. And I'd only bought them yesterday. Two whole dozen. And when you put that ten dollar bill in my hand I didn't hardly know it, but I suppose I did give one little bit of a sigh, for I was so provoked that I hadn't waited buying them till to-day."

John caught up the the little woman, dressing-gown and all. I don't think they have ever quarreled since—at least I have never heard of it.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

RUEL ON THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

The Editor, British Whig.

SIR—Almost everybody is shouting for the execution of Riel, while not a few say that he ought to have been shot down without trial. Now while we share in the general sentiment of the public with regard to Riel's punishment it would be well for us to stop and ask. Is it right to punish a poor misguided wretch for instigating a rebellion, thereby causing loss of life, and at the same time to continue a traffic which, to say the least of it, bears on its face the impress of the dark ages, and is yearly carrying away thousands of our people? No doubt this very day the sorrowful wail is going up from a thousand homes, from crushed and bleeding hearts for husbands and wives and children that have been murdered by the drink traffic, and all for the sake of a little gain. Any government that will continue such a traffic in opposition to the wishes of five hundred thousand of its most Christian subjects must and will soon collapse. I am a life long Conservative, all my votes have been given on that side, but if the Commons should concur in the miserable amendments of the Senate to the Scott Act they have received my last vote.—Yours truly,

June 5th, '85. SHANNONVILLE.

A QUESTION OF AUTHORITY.

The Editor, British Whig.

SIR,—A person signing himself "A Friend," writes a letter on June 2nd to your paper, asking who gave lay preachers authority to ordain priests or deacons, and in a friendly way calling those who differ from him "deceivers of the people." This friend (of what he does not say) does not quote the New Testament but gives his argument first, *i.e.* "It has never been doubted" so and so. If "A Friend," will use arguments from the source from which our knowledge of Christianity comes, and define what he means by the church, he will show himself to be worth arguing with. In the mean time I will ask him where in the New Testament there is any evidence that any one was appointed a priest by either bishop or layman; and it follows, that if he can find no authority in the New Testament and is only depending on, "it has never been doubted" arguments he is like the Jews who "made the word of God of none effect by their traditions." In this gospel dispensation, let him give us gospel arguments, or if he is a Jew let him say so. He writes as if he was a Christian, at least nominally; if so let him search the Christian book for one word in favour of a Christian priesthood, and if he cannot find it let him admit that such a claim is a wicked assumption, and unwarranted in this dispensation, and if so who are the deceivers of the people: Yours truly,

A FRIEND TO GOSPEL TRUTH.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a *free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

County Court on Tuesday next.

Giving in Marriage.

Come, let us sit together for a space,
In this still room remote from friendly mirth,
Afar from light and music, face to face,
Each unto each the dearest thing on earth.
Love, they have left us, our two bonny brides,
Our tall, grave girl, our winsome, laughing pet;
Ah me! How wide the chasm that divides
Our life from theirs; how far their feet are set
From the calm path they trod with us so long.
How we shall miss them, we who loved them so,
On winter nights when winds are blowing strong,
On summer mornings, when the roses blow.
But—happy but—we still clasp hand in hand,
Eye still meets eye and true hearts understand.

Love, they have left us empty of the mirth
That cheered our homestead while they sojourned here;
Yea, they have left us lonely on the earth,
Lone, but together, solitude most dear;
Ah, God, go with them to the stranger nests,
That love has built for them and theirs to come.
God keep all warm and living in their breasts
Love's holy flame, the altar-fire of home.
Dear, they have left us; we no longer hold
The first, best place, however leal each heart.
Yet have we treasure left, refined gold,
Love's sterling ore, without its baser part,
The wide old house has lost its nestling birds,
But we are left. Ah, love, what need of words?

—All the Year Round.

THOSE CANAL TOLLS.

Deputation to go to Ottawa on Tuesday—Interview with the Commissioners.

Montreal Star.

At a meeting of committee appointed by the Corn Exchange and Board of Trade to consider the question of reducing the canal tolls, a memorial was prepared, which the committee will lay before the Minister of Railways and Canals on Tuesday next, going to Ottawa for that purpose.

In connection with this matter Mr. Andrew Robertson said this afternoon, "The canal tolls are about ¼ a cent a bushel on grain and the harbor tolls 7½ cents per ton or say ½ cent per bushel. The forwarders and the trade wish to have these rates reduced one-half, but the latter feel considerable dissatisfaction at the price charged for forwarding grain from Kingston to Montreal, and point to the comparatively much cheaper rate charged on the Erie canal. There the boats carrying grain have an average capacity of about 8,000 bushels. They are drawn by horses a distance of over 360 miles from Buffalo to Albany and then towed by river to New York, making on the whole a distance of over 500 miles, yet the charge is only 3¼ c and less per bushel, though the vessels are from twelve to fourteen days on the journey. On the Kingston and Montreal route, which is only about a third of the distance from Buffalo to New York, the barges have a capacity of 20,000 bushels and yet the rate charged is 2¼c a bushel. If the bargemen on the Erie canal can afford to carry grain three times the distance at a third more than is charged on the St. Lawrence, and in vessels with a capacity equal to only 40 per cent of those on the latter route, it does look as if some considerable reduction can be made by the Kingston and Montreal forwarders, unless they suffer disadvantages known only to themselves and not to the people who use their barges."

A PUFF FROM UNCLE SAM.

What the Rebellion is Expected to do—Its Cost and Benefit Counted.

Detroit Evening News.

The suppression of Riel's rebellion will cost the dominion government about $2,000,000, but it is worth ten times that sum, not only in the enforcement of order and the substantial gain to civilization in the North-West, but still more in the confidence it will inspire throughout the world and among Canadians in the power and perpetuity of the dominion. Humanitarians may talk as they please of the blessings of peace, but blood is the only thing that cements people into one nation, and successful war is the only thing that can inspire a nation with faith in its future. This little scrimmage with the half-breeds of the North-West was well managed in every step. It is certain that had it been the task of our own government it would not have been half as well done. It would certainly have cost twice as much in life, money and time. It is the first martial exploit which Canada has had to undertake entirely on her own account, for the British Lion has always hunted with her American cub heretofore. This time the cub went forth alone, and performed as clever a job under as difficult circumstances as any the elder beasts ever undertook. It will do more to make a nation of the Canadians than anything that could have happened. It will do much to retard the gradual approachment of the Dominion and the Union, for their consolidation depends entirely upon the absence of the *national* feeling from the Canadian heart. If that instinct ever becomes firmly implanted there, nothing but force, and a great deal of it, can ever bring the provinces into the Union.

BRAVE HALLIWELL BOYS.

Corporal F. A. E. Halliwell Receives Seven Bullet Shots—His Brother's Wound.

Rev. John Halliwell, rector of Hillier, received letters from his boys early in the week giving their personal experience in Batoche. Corporal E. A. E. Halliwell received a ball first through the front of his coat then through the sleeve, when he remarked to his brother Lieut. J. E. Halliwell, by his side, "I'm shot." Lieut. Halliwell glanced at his brother, but not seeing anything wrong concluded he was joking and again paid his attention to the rebels. Just then Corp. Halliwell received a third shot through the lapel of his tunic, and a moment afterwards a fourth bullet grazed the fleshy part of his right arm. Lt. Halliwell was the victim of the next shot, the ball striking the top of his left shoulder, which has since proved a fatal wound. This shot knocked him down and as his brother E. A. E. Halliwell turned to pick him up, a piece of lead tore off a piece of flesh from his left wrist. The sixth shot only pierced his tunic and the seventh shot scratched his face and tore off a piece of flesh from his nose. Such was the experience of the Halliwell brothers while, with a ringing cheer, they charged down the ravine on the half-breeds and swept everything before them.

Bremner, one of the half breed prisoners sent in by Poundmaker to Battleford, states that Private Osgoode, of the Ottawa sharpshooters, who was killed at the Cut Knife Creek fight, was mutilated by the Stoney squaws in a most horrible manner. After the fight his body was buried by the rebels, but the squaws exhumed it, and after scalping the body they decapitated it. The news created the utmost indignation in camp, and threats are uttered on all sides against the Indians.

HAVE YOU

Hot and dry skin?
Scalding sensations?
Swelling of the ankles?
Vague feelings of unrest?
Frothy or brick-dust fluids?
Acid stomach? Aching loins?
Cramps, growing nervousness?
Strange soreness of the bowels?
Unaccountable languid feelings?
Short breath and pleuritic pains?
One-side headache? Backache?
Frequent attacks of the "blues"?
Fluttering and distress of the heart?
Albumen and tube casts in the water?
Fitful rheumatic pains and neuralgia?
Loss of appetite, flesh and strength?
Drowsiness by day, wakefulness at night?
Constipation alternating with looseness of the bowels?
Abundant pale, or scanty flow of dark water?
Chills and fever? Burning patches of skin? Then

YOU HAVE

BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.

The above symptoms are not developed in any order, but appear, disappear, and reappear until the disease gradually gets a firm grasp on the constitution, the kidney-poisoned blood breaks down the nervous system, and finally pneumonia, diarrhœa, bloodlessness, heart disease, apoplexy, paralysis, or convulsions ensue, and then death is inevitable. This fearful disease is not a rare one—it is an every-day disorder, and claims more victims than any other complaint.

To must be treated in time or it will gain the mastery. Don't neglect it. Warner's SAFE Cure has cured thousands of cases of the worst type, and it will cure you if you will use it promptly and as directed. It is the only specific for the universal

BRIGHT'S DISEASE!

PLEASE

TAKE NOTICE.

FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS we will make a Great Sacrifice of our Goods. Our Stock will be sold at nearly

ONE-HALF OF ITS VALUE.

It must be cleared out in order to prevent its being Spoiled by dust and dirt.

We are going to have a complete renovation inside our store, and our front is to be replaced by Plate Glass. Hence our

GREAT SACRIFICING SALE!

WE WOULD FEEL very much obliged if all our Customers would kindly call for their PICTURE FRAMES, as we shall have no place to store them during alterations. If we have to hire a place to store them in we shall have to charge our customers storage.

Don't forget it! Call and get Bargains in everything. Now is your chance! At

RICHARDSON'S,

212 Princess Street

May 9th.

A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE

Opposition is the Life of Trade.

All Re-gilding Guaranteed!

I Keep None but First Class Men to do this kind of Special Work.

Estimates will be given by me personally.

Call Early at

The Picture Frame Factory,

115 BROCK ST.

P. OHLKE.

May 27th.

NEW LUMBER AND COAL YARD,

Wolfe Island.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY

being desirous of meeting the wishes of their Island customers, have, in connection with their Grove Inn and Queen Street Yards, opened an Agency on Wolfe Island, where they will

At all Times Keep on Hand,

For Sale, a full stock of Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Cedar Posts, Sash, Doors, Moulding and Mill Wood. Also Hard and Soft Wood, and all the different kinds of Coal for House and Blacksmith use, which will be sold at Kingston prices.

THOMAS HOGAN, Agent.

May 20th.

NEAT & CHEAP.

Bedroom Sets,
Parlor Suits,
Easy Chairs,
Centre Tables,
Dining Tables,
Sideboards,
Mantels,
With Summer Grates, &c., &c.

B. H. CARNOVSKY,

COR. PRINCESS & GORDON STS.

Ordered Work a Specialty.

May 16th.

SODAWATER

—FLOWING AT—

T-H-E B-A-Z-A-A-R!

Today.

ICE-CREAM TO-MORROW.

RHESS BROS.,

May 6th. Manufacturing Confectioners

KINGSTON ACADEMY,

BROCK ST., BETWEEN DIVISION & BARRIE

(FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS.)

PREPARES FOR MATRICULATION AND HIGHER EXAMINATIONS.

French, German and Shorthand taught by E. Elliott, Honor-man of Queen's.

Private Lessons given.

E. RYAN, Principal.

May 2nd.

PINEAPPLES: PINEAPPLES

BANANAS:

TOMATOES, ORANGES, LEMONS, CORNED MEATS. APPLES OF ALL KINDS.

Vegetables, Lettuce, Celery and Radishes always to be found at the

American Fruit Depot.

MRS. J. K. OLIVER.

March 30th

SOMETHING NEW.

Fresh Crumpets and Muffins.

SHORT BREAD, PASTRY AND CAKES IN LARGE VARIETIES.

Leave your orders early.

H. & W. J. CROTHERS

April, 1885. WELLINGTON STREET

EARTH'S BEST & GREATEST

FRANK A. ROBBINS'

New Shows, Museum, 2-Ring Circus, and 50-Cage Menagerie.

Two Vast Circus Rings. One 50-ft. Elevated Stage.

1 MUSEUM OF HUMAN CURIOS!
1 AQUARIUM OF OCEANIC MARVELS!

WILL EXHIBIT AT

Kingston, Tuesday, June 9.

More new, unique and famous features and rarities than any three shows now in existence.

An Unprecedented and Matchless Circus Company.

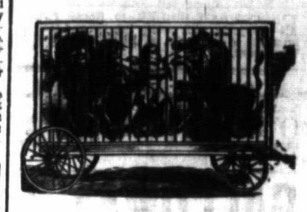
First and foremost here, everywhere and place where civilized language is spoken,

CHAS. W. FISH,

The Champion of Champions,

Conceded by the entire profession on this continent, and by all competent judges in the old world the most elegant, agile, finished and expert Equestrian alive. He will appear at each performance in two great acts, assisted by

100 Circus Celebrities, 25 Handsome Lady Artists.



A Comical, Ludicrous Clown Elephant,

The only really great Elephantine Comedian in the world, who dons the motley, and who more than speaks with pantomimic action.

A carefully culled collection of

Rare Wild Beasts and Zoological Wonders.

Many times the largest ever seen under tents in a travelling show. Herds of Trained Elephants, who perform the most incredible deeds They are skilful Musicians. Drill like veteran Soldiers, and domore curious and amazing things than were ever before attempted by brute actors.

All the world in harmonious tribute to the Largest and Greatest Tented Show on Earth.

Every day at 10 a.m. will occur a Glorious and Gorgeous Free Street Parade. Historical Tableaux and imposing Allegories. A Mardi Gras representation. Two Bands of Music and 20 Jubilee Singers.

Two performances every day. Doors open at 1 and 6:30 p.m., which gives a full hour to view the wonders before the Circus begins.

ADMISSION TO ALL. - - Only 50 cts.
CHILDREN UNDER 9 YEARS. - - 25 cts.

May 28th

SALE OF CITY PROPERTY.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE COUNTY of Frontenac, in the matter of parti ion, Walsh vs. Walsh.

PURSUANT TO THE ORDER of the Judge of the said Court, made in this cause, dated the 9TH Day of May, A.D. 1885, there will be offered for sale at Public Auction on SATURDAY, THE 13TH DAY OF JUNE, A.D. 1885, at 12 o'clock Noon, by J. E. Hutcheson, Auctioneer, at his Auction Rooms, in the City of Kingston, the Land and Premises situate in Williamsville, on the North Side of Princess Street, as present occupied by ALFRED BLAKELY, having a breadth of 37 feet, and extending back from Princess Street to the 2nd Concession Road. On the premises there is a Two-Storey Frame Dwelling House and Stable, a Slaughter-House and a Woodshed. The buildings are in good repair.

TERMS OF SALE—The purchaser shall at the time of Sale pay down a deposit of $10.00 for every $100.00 of the purchase money, to the plaintiff's Solicitor, and shall pay the remainder of the purchase money to the plaintiff's Solicitor within 20 days after the date of Sale, or, at the option of the purchaser a portion of the purchase money to be agreed upon may remain on Mortgage at interest.

Further particulars may be had from W. H. SULLIVAN, Plaintiff's Solicitor; JOHN McMAHON, Defendant's Solicitor; and on application to said Auctioneer.

C. V. PRICE,
Real Representative,
County of Frontenac.

Kingston, May 3 th.

MUSIC.

MISS G. WOODHAMS,

(FROM LONDON, ENG.)

BEGS TO ANNOUNCE to the residents of Kingston and neighborhood that she is prepared to give LESSONS IN MUSIC to a Limited Number of Pupils. she brings with her the highest testimonials from Dr. Bennett, of South Kensington; from the widow of the late General Barr, of Lingfield; from the Rev. H. Field, of Kensington, and numerous other patrons.

For Terms, etc., apply to 110 Barrie Street, City. May 29th.

THE CAN. LOCOMOTIVE & ENGINE CO'Y.

(LIMITED.)

NOTICE.

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the Shareholders of this Company will be held in the Office of the Company, on TUESDAY, THE 9TH DAY OF JUNE, 1885, at 11 o'clock a.m. for the election of Directors, and transaction of other business.

Motion of adjournment for one month will be made

By order J. H. BIRKETT,
May 28th. Sec'y-Treas.

FRONTENAC LOAN & INVESTM'NT SO'Y

MONEY TO LOAN

IN LARGE OR SMALL SUMS,

At Lowest Current Rates, and on most favourable Terms, on the security of Farm, City and Town Property.

MORTGAGES AND DEBENTURES PURCHASED.

Money received on Deposit, and Interest allowed thereon.

THOMAS BRIGGS, Manager.

OFFICE—Opposite the Post Office, Kingston

May 6th.

ASHLEY & CO'S

Shirt, Collar & Cuff Factory & Steam Laundry

IS THE PLACE TO GET YOUR WORK DONE.

All kinds of Ladies' and Gents' Laundry