# Daily British Whig.

VOL. LIV — KINGSTON, CANADA, SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1885. — NO. 144.



Travelling.

CUNARD LINE

Last Route

CUNARD STEAMSHIP COMPANY (LIMITED)

New York and Liverpool, (CALLING AT CORK HARBOR)

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

GALLIA.....Saturday, June 20th
AURANIA.....Saturday, June 27th
*ETRURIA (New)....Saturday, July 4th
SERVIA.....Saturday, July 11th
GALLIA.....Saturday, July 18th
AURANIA.....Saturday, July 25th
ETRURIA.....Saturday, Aug. 1st
SERVIA.....Saturday, Aug. 8th

Steamers marked thus (*) will not carry Steerage Passengers.

RATES OF PASSAGE:

Cabin—$60, $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.,

Or to J. P. Gildersleeve, Agent, 42 Clarence Street.

April 18th.

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 1:30 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; $2.65, 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, $140 |
| 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.

TRAVELERS 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. UNN & CO., J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, Ticket Agents. Freight 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 5 p.m.; Portland every Saturday Evening at 6 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 Fishing 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 6 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., Agents.

May 21st.

CAUTION

EACH PLUG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY

IS MARKED

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

NONE - OTHER - GENUINE.

December 31.

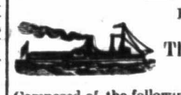
ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. 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, 1885.

BOATS! BOATS!

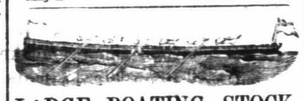
A LARGE STOCK OF BOATS on hand for sale. All descriptions of

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

$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. KILBECK, Manager.

May 20th.

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 th


### Somebody's Dude.

Into a rink with four bleak walls
That blazed with a glare like midday light,
Where never a shadow of sorrow falls,
Somebody's dude strolled in one night;
Somebody's dude so young and so white,
Wearing upon his innocent face
Never a sign of manhood's might,
But his scarf-pin showed a suspicion of paste.

Carefully combed are his raven curls
That lightly lie on his delicate brain
And in his fingers he languidly twirls
In ceaseless motion a gold-headed cane;
Somebody carefully combed his hair;
Was it his mother, whose sight now fades?
Was it a blushing maiden fair,
Or a barber as black as the ace of spades?

There's never a doubt he is somebody's pet;
Somebody's heart has enthroned him there;
Maybe the dude has a father yet,
Or a mother, who waits at the head of the stair;
Maybe a maiden, with cheek of rose,
Is sadly awaiting this missing link,
And there he stands in a beautiful pose,
In the glamour and glare of the skating-rink.

But there comes a man full of honeyed guile
And fastens the cruel skates to his feet;
Then stands aside with a cynical smile,
And waits for his head his heels to meet.
* * * * * * *
Kiss him once for his grandmother's sake;
It's doubtful if ever she kisses him more;
The skates from his feet so tenderly take,
Sweep out the debris and close the door.

—Times-Democrat.

### THE BRIDAL VEIL.

A pretty, dark-eyed girl began to work it, whose lover was over the sea. She was a French girl, and came of a good family of lace makers.

"I'll work my own bridal veil in my leisure time, she said, "So when Walter comes to marry me, I shall be a gay bride."

But she never finished the veil. Walter came too soon. She married her English lover, as poor as herself, and went with him to London, and the half finished bridal veil went along, carefully folded away at the bottom of a trunk, and, for the time being, quite forgotten.

It may have been forgotten in earnest during twelve years, for aught I know; certainly it lay that long unnoticed. A lovely ten year old girl was the fairy that broke its long sleep at last. She had dark eyes, like the little peasant of twelve years ago, but Walter's golden hair.

"Oh, the charming lace!" she cried, clapping her hands and dancing delightedly, as Elise shook it out of the folds. "Dear mamma, what is it? and who made it, and why is it but half done? Can I have it for a dress for my doll mamma?"

The pretty, dark-eyed matron laughed and shook her head, and half sighed, and she pressed the delicate fabric to her lips. Then she told her child the history of its making.

"But it shall not lie hidden so long from the light again," she said tenderly. "I will finish it, and when the time comes for my little Adele to be a bride, she will have a veil to be proud of."

Again the little taper fingers toiled merrily and busily over the delicate lace and fair-like ferns and masses of graceful flowers grew steadily under them. Adele watched the progress of the work with keenest interest.

"Mamma, teach me to work it," she said, one day. "My fingers are much finer and tinier than yours."

"After that she would bring her little work-basket to her mother's side and work at a veil for her doll. The facility with which she learned the graceful art was astonishing. At the age of fifteen so expert was she that Elsie did not fear to let her take part in the creation of the bridal veil itself, but they worked at it now and then, as the fancy seized them.

Louis Riviere was from France, like Adele's mother—that had been a bond between them from the first—for Adele loved her mother country for her mother's sake, though she herself was proud of being called English; and she also loved the Young Frenchman.

Louis came of noble blood, and was well to do. He had some money, not enough to live upon in luxury, but plenty to secure him a fair start in business life. Unwilling to enter upon this course in Paris, where his noble relatives would not scruple to oppose him, he had chosen London as the scene of his future efforts, and embarked in business as a merchant there.

The happy weeks and months grew into years. Adele was now 17, it

"Oh, the charming lace!" she cried.

was agreed and promised that when spring-time came she would be Riviere's bride.

"We must finish the bridal veil," cried Elise, eagerly. "I tell you, Monsieur Louis, no lady of your proud house ever wore a lace more exquisite and rich. Ah, shall I not be proud when I look at my beautiful child in her marriage robes, and think of the poor little peasant girl of long ago who toiled at the lace to earn coarse bread so far away over the sea!"

Louis turned quickly at these words, a look of displeased surprise in his dark eyes.

"What peasant girl madam?" he questioned, uneasily.

"Myself!" she answered, happily, not marking the look or the tone. "What was I but a poor little lace-maker when my generous young lover married me, the father of Adele?"

He answered nothing, and Elise went merrily chattering on, but Adele noticing his suddenly downcast air and gloomed eyes, though she was far from suspecting the cause of either.

His haughty family pride had received a blow.

"A lace-maker!" he said to himself. A peasant girl! If I had but know it!"

All that night, and for days and nights afterward, the thought of his bride's humble extraction tortured him; the sting to his pride would not be removed.

Unconsciously to himself his annoyance affected his temper. He became irritable, fretful, impatient, something to the very verge of impoliteness even. Above all, he received an absolute but violent dislike to the bridal veil.

"I detest the sight of it!" he cried, one evening, in a moment of self-forgetfulness, and when he and Adele were alone. "If, indeed, you love me, never

"If, indeed, you love me, never work at it in my presence, Adele.

work at it in my presence, Adele; and if I dared ask one special favor of you, it should be—"

He paused suddenly. She was listening in great surprise.

"Well," she said. "It should be—"

"Wear any other veil in the world but that one to be married in!"

She folded the work, and let her fair hands fall on it in her lap, one could see that those little hands were trembling. She was greatly surprised at his manner and request, and also vaguely hurt, she scarce knew how or why. Indeed, she had wondered often lately at a subtle and unpleasant change in Louis. Could it be possible that she was about to discover its cause?

"You ask a singular favor," she said, with forced quietness. "Are you aware that my dear mother worked this veil?"

The hot, impulsive temper answered instantly, without a thought,—

"It is for that very reason that I hate it!"

And then she understood him. The daughter of England had been slow to suspect or comprehend the pride of the French aristocrat, but she saw all clearly now; and she would not marry the man who thought he stooped to take her. She folded up the veil, and gently but firmly said,—

"You did not know, when first you sought me for a bride, that mamma was a lace-worker in France; if you had, perhaps you would not have loved me. Since you have learned this fact you have regretted our engagement. You need not speak; I have seen a change in you—I feel that it is so! But there is no harm done," she went on, with simple dignity, "since I have learned the truth before it is too late; and so," she held out to him a little trembling hand, which he took mechanically—"and so I will grant you the favor you covet my friend. Your bride shall not wear my darling mother's bridal veil"—here he kissed the hand, and she drew it quickly away—"but that is because I shall not be your bride."

No need to dwell upon what followed. His prayers, his protestations—humble at first, then angry—his tears that had no power in them to sap the strength of her resolution. They parted coldly at last—lovers still in heart, for love dies not so easily, but outwardly seeming scarcely even friends.

She stood proudly as he left the room. When the sound of the street door, closing after him, struck like a knell of hope to her young, passionate heart, she flew to the window and watched him out of sight.

"Go! go!" she cried dashing away the tears that blinded her. "Go from my eyes, hateful tears, and let me see my love for the last time! My love! my love! And I have lost him!"

She sank down sobbing. Just then the sound of her mother's voice singing merrily an old French song in a room above, came to her ears. Once more she dashed the tears away.

"He despised you my darling mamma—you! No, no. I will never pardon him!"

Her parents questioned her in vain. She had quarrelled with Louis; that was all they could learn. And before a chance for reconciliation came, Elise was smitten with mortal illness and died in three days, and Adele, overwhelmed by the awful calamity, was prostrated with brain fever.

At this juncture a summons came to Louis from France, demanding his immediate presence there. Stranger changes had taken place. Two of the three lives that had stood between him and the title and estates of the Marquis de la Riviere had been suddenly swept away, and the third, a frail and delicate child, lay dying. The present marquis, himself a feeble old man, was also at the point of death, so they sent in haste for Louis, as the heir of the dying nobleman.

The news bewildered him. His heart swelled with exultation and delight, but it sank again. Adele! Had he lost Adele?

"I care not for rank or wealth, unless she shares them!" cried his heart. "I will go and implore her pardon."

He made the attempt, but in vain. He sought her father and said a few words to him, however, that might have made all well again had she never heard them; but she never did. When her long and wasting sickness was over at last, and she began slowly and feebly to take hold on life, she found herself an orphan in very truth. Walter had followed Elise to a better world.

Not even then had she drained the cup of sorrow to the dregs; her father's affairs had been terribly involved; when all was settled, she was penniless. Poor Adele! Truly might it be said that her sorrows "came not single spies, but in battalions;" father, mother, lover, home, all gone! What had life left to offer her but patience and pain?

And Louis! He would have written her immediately upon his arrival in Paris, but that he felt so blissfully sure that her father would make all well. A few weeks later he did write, informing her fully of his strangely altered fortunes, and imploring her to pardon and accept once more as her true love the love of the Marquis de la Riviere.

And the letter never reached her. The house to which it came was empty and deserted, but the late happy home was broken up, and the little English girl, for whom a husband and title and fortune were waiting in sunny France, was earning a sorrowful living as a lace-maker! Such are some of the strange reverses of real life, more wonderful than any fiction.

So the marquis waited for an answer in vain. Then pride rose up in arms.

"She scorns me," he thought. "She a poor peasant's child! I am punished for my folly!"

He resolved to drive her from his heart. But after many months his letter to Adele was returned crossed and recrossed with strange addresses. It was a message of hope to him. She had not alighted, she had not scorned him; perhaps she had not ceased to love. Before another day and night had passed, the marquis was on his journey to London.

Need I tell you of his welcome there? When did wealth and title fail to find a warm one? Or of the friends of former years who flocked to claim acquaintance? Has not prosperity always hosts of friends? But none could tell him of Adele, beyond the history of her bitter sorrow. And after three months' search he had failed to find her. He had money, influence, deepest heart interest

"I love it now," said he.

to aid his search, and yet, in spite of all, he failed.

"She is dead," he thought, with anguish. "I have come too late—it is in the grave that I shall find my darling. If it be so, and I prove it so indeed, I will live and die single for her sake!"

But that was his heart's resolve, unsuspected by anyone; many a gay belle and brilliant beauty had spread her nets to secure the splendid prize of a titled husband. Foremost among the many, Rosalind Hale. She was the fairest and the wealthiest of them all; and her golden hair was not unlike Adele's.

It was this that attracted him toward her more than the others—the memory of an olden love. She never suspected, this, however. Her vanity made sure that he was in her toils. She arranged charades, tableaux, plays—in which he should sustain a part with her. It never occurred to her that he was at once too good-natured and too indifferent to refuse.

The tableaux were suggestive enough. One, upon which Miss Hale had quite set her heart, was that of a bridal party. Need it be said that Louis was the bridegroom, herself the bride?

"He will speak now, surely," she thought, as she blushed and trembled beside him, while the curtain came slowly down.

But, no, he only bowed as he had led her from the platform; and then one of the buttons of his coat caught in her bridal veil.

It has been said that "trifles make up the sum of human happiness." It seemed so now. As the marquis stooped to disengage the lace, suddenly he uttered a strange cry. It was Adele's bridal veil.

"I borrowed it of a lace-maker," Miss Hale said, in reply to his anxious questing. "I had ordered one like it; but her health is bad, and she failed to have it finished in time. So then I made her lend me this. She was quite unwilling, too," she added pouting, "just because it was her mother's work. Such fancies for a poor person!"

"Oh, no! very thin and worn and sad," she said in reply to another question of Louis'; "with fine eyes, but too dull and pale to be called pretty. But an excellent lace-maker. I shall be glad to give you her address, if you have any work for her."

Yes, he had work for her—work that they would share together; the blessed work of binding up an almost broken heart, of restoring love and happiness to both their lives.

Miss Hale never received her veil—the marquis claimed it. In its stead he sent her a complete set of laces that made her—in that regard, at least—the envy of society; and Louis married Adele.

Pale and thin and somewhat careworn still was the bride of the marquis on her wedding day; but to his eyes—the eyes of faithful love—it was still the

But, no, he only bowed as he led her from the platform.

sweetest face in the whole world that smiled and wept beneath Elise's bridal veil. And he kissed the old lace and blessed it, because through it he had found her again.

"I love it now!" said he. "I prize it next to yourself dearest. It shall be kept as a treasure always."

And so it was. Many a fair and high-born bride wore "the bridal veil of Riviere" in the years to come. It and its story passed through many generations of proud and happy wearers. But among them all none were more truly blest than she who "through much suffering had attained to joy"—the poor lace-maker, whose mother was a peasant girl, but who, for true love's sake and for love alone, was chosen from all other women to be Madame la Marquise de la Riviere.

### A MILITARY FAMILY.

**Lieut.-Col. Villiers Antecedants Briefly Reviewed—His Record.**

Lieu.-Col. H. V. Villiers, D.A.G., of Kingston; and of the third Military District, was when very young gazetted to the 81st Regiment, and exchanging into the 83rd served for some years in India. Shortly after leaving the Imperial service he came to Canada, and at the time of the organization of the volunteer force he received the appointment of Brigade-Major at Hamilton, which position he held until 1881, when he was promoted to his present rank and sent to Kingston. He is directly descended from one who in history bears a very great and well-known name, viz., George Villiers, the first Duke of Buckingham, but whose house, by firmly adhering to and most gallantly fighting for the cause of the Stuarts, lost both title and estates at the time of the dethronement of James II. Lieut. Villiers' grandfather, George Villiers, married the Right Hon. Matilda Barbara, St. John, only daughter of Henry St. John, Lord Bolingbroke, by whom he had two children, Matilda Barbara and George Villiers. The latter joined the Royal Horse Guards (Blue) when about 15 years of age. He married the eldest daughter of Sir James Nasmyth, Bart, of New Posso, Peeblesshire, by whom he had several children, of whom Lieut.-Col. Villiers is one. In 1812 when General Lord Edward Tomerseh went to the Peninsula in command of "The Household Cavalry Brigade," George Villiars, who was then a Captain in "The Blues," accompanied him as his Aid-de-Camp. He was several times in action, amongst others at St. Sebastien, Toulouse, and lastly at Waterloo. He was appointed Brevet-Major, received a medal, etc. The late Lieut.-Col. James Villiers (a brother of Col. Villiers) served in the 47th Regiment for several years, was through all the Crimean campaign from the very first to the last, was in every action, and was dangerously wounded in two places in the assault on the "Quarries" on the 7th June. He got medal and clasps, Brevet-Major and Lieutenant-Colonel; Knight of the Legion of Honor, Sardinian medal, Medijie and Turkish medals, and was afterwards gazetted Lt.-Colonel of the 74th Highlanders, and when in command of that regiment died in India. The *Army and Navy*, in recording his death, mentioned him as a very gallant and popular officer. Lieut.-Col. Charles Villiers (another brother) also served for many years in the 47th Regiment. He was also through all the Crimean campaign, and received medal and clasps, Brevet-Major, Knight of the Legion of Honor, Medijie and Turkish medal and Sardinian medal. Lieut.-Col. Villiers served with the 47th whilst in Canada, and was quartered in all the principal cities of Canada.

### A SAVAGE STEPMOTHER.

**Horrid Treatment of Little Children—Sad Picture of Sad Life.**

Joliet, Ill., June 18.—One of the most fiendish cases of cruelty to little children has just come to light in Monroe, this county. Recently Officer Williams, of the Illinois Humane Society, arrested Mrs. Sophia Hinton in that village, and brought her to the county jail to await trial on the charge of inhuman cruelty to her two stepchildren, one 2 years old and the other 5 years old. The little girl begged for food at different houses in the neighborhood and told such pitiful tales of cruel treatment of herself and brother that the case was investigated and their condition found far worse than the little sufferer had described. The boy was found locked up and tied up in an outhouse like a dog. He was half naked and nearly starved to death. He was too weak to stand up, and his little body was covered with bruises, scars, and terrible wounds, showing that he had received recent beatings. The poor little sufferer was otherwise maimed in a horrible and indescribable manner. So long had he been without food that he had eaten the grass under the side of the shed, and a part of the hay that had formed his bed. Being conveyed to a neighbor's house he was left for a moment at the door. Seeing a dish near the door, where the dog had fed, he crawled to it, and when found a minute afterward was ravenously devouring what scraps the dog had refused. When he saw the lady of the house coming he threw up his little bony hands to ward off the blows, and uttered a feeble wail, thinking she was his fiendish stepmother. Both of the maimed and starved sufferers were cared for. When the inhuman case was called in court, it was discovered that she had made her escape mysteriously. Great excitement at once resulted at the escape, and the sheriff is roundly denounced.

### STILL AFTER BIG BEAR.

**The Scouts Have not Yet Found Him—A Rebel Makes a Statement.**

Beaver River *via* Battleford, June 18.—Gen. Middleton has arrived with 200 cavalry and two Gatling guns. He is going to reorganize his force. Big Bear is off to Green Lake. He is ignorant of Middleton's arrival and of Otter and Irvine's movements. There is little hope of a speedy end to the campaign. Gen. Middleton will make the mission here his base of operations. The whole column for pursuit consists of 300 cavaly, infantry, artillery, two field pieces and two Gatling guns.

The Chippewayan prisoners were brought before Gen. Middleton on his arrival. Gen. Strange held a court and found eight of them guilty of rebellion. The Queen's Own are discarding tunics and march in their shirt sleeves. The mosquitoes are reported terrible.

James Isbester, one of the half-breed delegates to Riel at Montana, says that before leaving for Montana he consulted with Lawrence Clark, a Hudson's Bay factor, who stated all that could be done in the matter had been done by himself, and the only thing left was rebellion. He says the delegates did not contemplate rebellion, and that three of them received offers of government appointments, probably through Clark's influence. He says Dumont and himself were appointed Indian farm instructors, but Isbester declined and Dumont was given a ferry license. C. Nolin, a sympathizer, was awarded a good contract. He says when Riel and Dumont became exasperated at the delay of the government determined on rebellion himself and others sent a written protest. He repeats the story that Lawrence Clark started the actual uprising, by telling the half-breeds that five hundred men were behind him, who would answer their petition with lead.


It removes wrinkles and softens the skin. The regular use of Murray & Lanman's Florida Water at the toilet tends to prevent and remove wrinkles, the softness of the skin produced by it taking away the natural inclination of the cuticle to form into ridges and furrows.

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.

It 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!

F. NISBET: BOOKSELLER & STATIONER.

BIRTHDAY CARDS!

Fresh Stock Just Received

New and Beautiful Designs.

ALSO NEW

Birthday Text Books.

—AT—

F. NISBET'S,

The CORNER Bookstore.

June 15th.

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.

GALLOWAY'S.

The march of improvement is on, and GALLOWAY is to the front. "What everybody says must be true," and everybody says that GALLOWAY'S New Front is a great improvement, inasmuch as it affords him better opportunities for showing his Large and Carefully Selected Stock.

Neither STORE GOODS nor PRICES are second to any in the City. Call and see them.

84 Princess Street.

June 4th.

ST. JOHN'S DAY PIC-NIC.

—UNDER AUSPICES OF—

St. John's Masonic Lodge, FITTSBURG.

Wednesday Afternoon, June 24,

—AT—

SUNNYSIDE, FRONT ROAD, THE FARM OF LATE PETER GRAHAM, M.P.P.

TICKETS—25c.

P. G. WILMOT, Secretary.

June 13th.

THE DAILY BRITISH WHIG

is published by P. D. BANNER THREE EVENINGS, at 350, King Street, Kingston, Ontario, AT SIX DOLLARS PER YEAR.

The Weekly British Whig

is published EVERY THURSDAY MORNING AT ONE DOLLAR per year, if paid in advance otherwise one dollar and a half.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

| | |
|---|---|
| For four lines, one or two insertions | $0 50 |
| " " each subsequent insertion | 25 |
| Over four lines, first insertion | 10c per line |
| Each subsequent consecutive ins. | 5c " |
| Once a week | 10c " |
| Twice " | 8c " |
| Three " | 6c " |

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 50c each, unless when "booked," when $1 is charged.

Special notices in reading columns, each insertion 10c per line. *No discount whatever.*

Twelve lines make one inch of space. This numerical measure applies to any advertisements whether in the reading or general advertising columns.

Special contracts are made for long terms positively payable in advance if so required. No advertisement taken out before expiry of the time contracted for unless payment be made for the full term.

Business Cards.

R. GAGE, ARCHITECT. OFFICE—Montreal Street Kingston.

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

WM. NEWLANDS, JR., ARCHITECT, Ford's Block, Brock-street second floor.

POWER AND SON, ARCHITECTS and building Surveyors. Office, Wellington-street, Kingston.

N. J. BROWN, M.D., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office and residence—Gordon Street, near Princess Street.

JOHN STRANGE, LL.B., SOLICITOR, &c. Office—Clarence Street, opposite the Post Office. MONEY TO LOAN at lowest current rates.

WALKEM & WALKEM, ATTORNEYS, Solicitors, &c., Kingston, opposite the Post Office. RICHARD WALKEM, | JOSEPH B. WALKEM

L. CLEMENTS, DENTIST, directly opposite the Post Office Wellington Street. Established in Kingston in 1860

ROBERT SHAW BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, &c Office—Princess Street, over Dr. Skinner' Drug Store. Money to Loan on Real Estate.

DR. J. YOUNG, M.D., MEMBER of the Royal College of Surgeons London, and Licentiate of the Apothecary's Company, London, Eng., Surgeon, Accoucheur, &c. Office, Princess Street, cor. Division Street, Kingston.

R. K. SPARES, D.D.S., L.D.S., DENTIST. Office and residence, Princess St. between Montreal and Sydenham streets Nitrous Oxide (Laughing Gas) administered to painless extraction of teeth.

J. H. CLARK, M.D., D.D.S., L.D.S., DENTIST. Graduate of New York College of Dentistry. Office—Wellington Street, between Princess and Brock Streets. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth. Student wanted.

JOHN HERALD, M.A., M.D., C.M. (Successor to Late Dr. McCAMMON.) PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office—Montreal Street between Princess and Brock streets.

PIANOS MOVED

With care, on the shortest notice Tuning a specialty. G. E. PEDLER, Organ and Piano Factory, Union Street, near Orphans' House.

CARRUTHERS BROS., FINANCIAL AGENTS Clarence Street, Kingston. Money to loan on real estate and other securities.

HOMŒOPATHY.

C. S. CURTIS, M.D., successor to Dr Jarvis Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office and Residence nearly opposite the Post Office, Wellington Street. Calls in the city or country promptly attended to

M'CAMMON BROS., LIVERY STABLE KEEPERS, No. 33 Princess Street, in City Hotel Building. Fast horses and good rigs can be secured whenever desired Hacks leave the Livery office for all trains. All orders by telephone promptly attended to.

MONEY TO LOAN.

FRONTENAC LOAN & INVESTMENT SOC'Y Loans for large or small sums are granted at moderate rates of Interest for long or short terms. FOUR PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on deposits THOMAS BRIGGS, Office—opposite Post Office.

NEW LIVERY.

THE undersigned wish to inform the public that he has fitted up and opened a LIVERY IN CONNECTION WITH ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, on King Street.

☞ FIRST-CLASS RIGS will always be on hand on the shortest notice. ELDER BROS Proprietors.

DRS. SULLIVAN & GARRETT

Physicians, Surgeons, etc.

M. SULLIVAN, M.D., 360 King St. East. | R. W. GARRETT, M.D 291 Wellington St.

Feb. 9.

Smythe & Smith,

SOLICITORS, &c.,

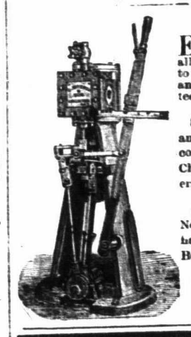
192 Ontario Street, - - - Kingston, Ont.

EDWARD H. SMYTHE, LL.D. CHAS. FRONTENAC SMYTH

Nov. 29.

D. McEWEN & SON,

Machine, Engine and Boiler Works.



ENG