Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Mutual Marriage Aid Association of Canada.

HAMILTON, ONT. (INCORPORATED 1881.) HEAD OFFICE

Unquestionably the Most Popular Institution of the day is the above Association. AND WHY! Because at comparatively small cost it makes provision for the payment on marriage of from

$250 to $2,000.

UNMARRIED PERSONS OF BOTH SEXES and parents are particularly interested in this institution, and should at once look into the plan of operation. This Association has issued during the past year Certificates to the extent of over $[illegible]. Entire page of benefits distributed to date. For full particulars address WALTER B. MCKAY, Sec'y, Hamilton, Ont.

☞ Agents wanted. The following have been paid lately in and around Kingston:

H. A. Betts, Kingston	$1,000 00	Rev. J. H. Mitchell, Belleville	[illegible]
Benjamin Robinson, Kingston	1,000 00	W. C. Smith, Kingston	[illegible]
Chas. Jenkins, Kingston	250 00	John Hyland, Calesville	[illegible]

A. C. McMAHON, Agent, Kingston.

F. X. COUSINEAU

PURCHASED RECENTLY IN TORONTO

A Bankrupt Stock of Dress Silks,

Amounting to $3,000 and to dispose of them will hold a

GRAND SILK SALE

COMMENCING SATURDAY, OCT. 13th. These Goods consist of Gros Grains, Brocades and Otttomans, in Black and Colored silk.

WILL BE SOLD AT ABOUT HALF THE USUAL PRICES.

☞ THE STORE WILL BE CLOSED ON FRIDAY to prepare the Silks for the Great Sale, which will commence at 10 o'clock the next day, Saturday, October 13th COME AND SEE THE BARGAINS.

F. X. COUSINEAU,

Orange Hall Buildings.

Oct. 9th

ARMSTRONG'S

GREAT CHEAP SALE

BOOTS and SHOES

1,000 Pairs of Ladies' French Kid and Calf Kid Boots to be sold at unheard of reductions.

☞ Remember this will be the Great Sale of Boots and Shoes ever held in the city. The largest Stock and the most perfect fitting Boots are to be got at

D. F. ARMSTRONG'S, - - - 141 Princess St

Oct. 5th

1883.

— THE —

ARGAND

BASE BURNER.

FOR 1883.

SEE THE

Famous Double Fire Pot,

— IS THE —

Best WORKING STOVE in the DOMINION

FOR SALE BY

JOHN HAMER,

AGENT FOR KINGSTON.

AT THE CORNER OF PRINCESS AND KING STREETS.

Oct. 6th.

New Goods in To-Day at A. Ross'

NEW VELVET RIBBONS IN EVERY COLOR, COLORED SILKS, CORDS AND Ornaments for Jackets and Dresses in Brown, Myrtle, Garnet, Navy, &c. Dress Goods in any quality and at any price. No trouble to sell goods for they sell themselves. MILLINERY STOCK COMPLETE and well assorted. Beautiful Snow White Blank ts for single and double beds. White and Grey Cottons at mill prices.

ALEX. ROSS

Oct. 10th. 139 and 141 PRINCESS ST., opposite City Hotel.

FARE $01.00

Direct Line Excursion to New York & Return

ON OCTOBER 23rd,

By Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg and New York Central RR

BY THIS POPULAR AND DIRECT ROUTE TICKETS ARE GOOD TO RETURN up to the 6th of November inclusive. Time of leaving Kingston—1:45 p.m., and arrive in New York at 7 a.m. next day.

FOLGER & HANLEY,

Oct. 9th. Gen. Agents, Kingston, Ont.

Ladies' Underclothing, Cheap,

AT WALDRON'S.

Ladies' Merino Vests and Pants—cheap.
Ladies' Lamb's Wool Vests and Pants—cheap.
Ladies' Cashmere Vests and Pants—cheap.
Ladies' Grey Merino Vests and Pants—cheap.
Ladies' Combination Suits, Lamb's Wool, low prices.
Ladies', Misses, Girls', Boys' and Men's Rubber Overshoes and Coats—cheapest and best at

R. WALDRON'S, - - Wilson's Buildings.

Oct. 3rd.

OUR OPENING A SUCCESS

IN THANKING OUR MANY FRIENDS FOR CALLING ON US YESTERDAY, we beg to apologize for being unable to attend to all, as we would like, there being such a rush. Mrs. Spence and her assistants had more than they could do, but would be glad to see all back that could not get waited on, when we are sure they will be suited, our Stock this season being the largest ever shown in the city and new Goods arriving daily as they come from the manufacturers.

SPENCE & CRUMLEY

Sept. 29. PRINCESS STREET, opposite the City Hotel.

Special Notices.

Visitor Kingston, Specialists.

From the International Throat & Lung Institute, 178 Church St, Toronto, will be at the City Hotel, Kingston, two days, Oct. 9th and 10th. The Surgeon will have a supply of Spirometers, the invention of M. Mermillon, of Paris, an able surgeon of the French Army, for the cure of Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption. Consultation and trial of the Spirometer free. Don't fail to see the surgeons while here, as they make a specialty of diseases of the Blood, Throat and Lungs, and are curing thousands of cases every year that have been given up to die by doctors in general practice. Crowds are visiting them in every town and city. For particulars write to 178 Church Street, Toronto, or 13 Phillips Square Montreal.

Right at Home Testimony.

LEEDS COUNTY, Jan. 1.—We are not in the habit of puffing patent medicines, but we cannot withhold our testimony as to the great value of Nerviline as a remedy for pain. We have the pleasure in recommending it as a never failing remedy.—JOHN MCKENZIE, JOHNSTON BROWN, CYRUS EATON, REV. E. J. ADAMS, BENJAMIN DUNHAM, and many others.

Thousands of similar testimonials may be seen at our store. Go to Polson's and King's drug stores and buy a bottle to-day. Nerviline, the sure pop pain cure. Ten cent sample bottles. Large bottles 25 cents, at Polson's & King's drug stores.

Good Manufacturing Facilities.

J. Provan (at the New York Clothing Store) has every facility for manufacturing order work. Having made additions to his staff of workmen he is prepared to manufacture a suit in 10 hours' notice—a vest and pants in 5 hours, and pants in 6 hours. Well made and a good fit guaranteed. He is now showing all classes of seasonable goods.

Testimonial

TORONTO, Dec. 20th.

I have much pleasure in recommending the Galvanic Belts to any one troubled with cold feet, and believe they will prevent a great many complaints with this changeable climate causes.

Major J. W. Selby

W. J. Wilson, Pine Pharmacy, agent for Kingston.

The Cheapest Place

In the city is at William Davell's, Brock-dealer in new and second hand goods of all kinds, such as clothing, furniture, hardware, dry goods, jewellery, musical instruments and household goods. All he wants is the people to come in, as he is sure to sell. Wm. Davell, Princess Street, next to Robinson's carriage factory.

Don't You Do It.

Don't wait an hour before buying a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It is safe, painless, prompt in action, never leaves sore spots behind, and therefore perfection itself. Substitutes are being offered for the genuine Putnam's Extractor. See that the name of Polson & Co. is on each wrapper. Sold by druggists and country dealers, only 25 cents.

Hashen's Arnica Salve.

The greatest medical wonder of the world, warranted to speedily cure burns, bruises, cuts, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, cancers, piles, chilblains, corns, bolles, chapped hands and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. 25 cents per box. For sale by J. G. King.

The Quickest Thing on Record.

Is Kram's Fluid Lightning for Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, etc. It does not blister or discolor the skin; requires but one application to banish all pain magically without using any greasy liniment or carrying your hand in a poultice for weeks. Try a twenty-five cent bottle from A. P. Chown, Druggist.

A Cure for Cuts, Burns, &c.

The finest healing compound under the sun is McGregor & Parker's Carbolic Cerate. There is no sore but will succumb to its wonderful healing properties. It is an invaluable dressing for scalds, fresh cuts etc. Four twenty-five cents at Chown's Drug Store.

Now that there is a reliable remedy for kidney trouble half the terrors attached to these complaints have been removed. For this let all be thankful, and to Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure award all praise for having thus removed a hitherto considered fatal disease from our path. It was never known to fail. Sold by all druggists.

Of far more importance than the National Policy or the Irish Question is the question of restoring health when lost. The most suddenly fatal diseases resident to this season are the various forms of Bowel Complaints, for all of which Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is specific.

THE MOST frightful scourge of humanity is Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. Commencing with a little pain in the back, it hurries the sufferer to a premature grave. Dr. Van Buren's Kidney Cure is the only known remedy that prevents a fatal result. Take it in time.

Confectionery.

A FINE LOT

OYSTERS

On hand and received daily.

MRS. OLIVER'S

Fruit and Confectionery Store

Brock Street, near King.

Oct. 3rd.

SWEET POTATOES

—AT—

Nelligan's Central Fruit Depot

No. 139 & 141 PRINCESS STREET.

Confectionery,
Fruits and
Vegetables

Kept constantly on hand, and sold at lowest market prices.

Aug 27.

The Big Cake Bakery.

R. J. NEWMAN,

Fancy Cake and Bread Baker, Confectioner, &c.

DINNERS AND SUPPERS served at all hours. ICE CREAM, ICE CREAM AND SODA WATER and other drinks kept in season. Bread and cakes promptly supplied. A share of public patronage solicited.

91 KING STREET, KINGSTON. Market Square.

Aug 25. Sign Big Cake.

Fresh Maple Sugar

a FRESH CONFECTIONERY.
FRESH BISCUITS.

Try Our Soda Biscuits

And every afternoon by

H. & W. J. CROTHERS

March 10th.

Oysters, Oysters

OYSTER SEASON NOW OPEN AT THE BARRAS.

Fresh Stock Arriving Daily.

Peaches Peaches

Now is the time to buy for preserving.

Rees Bros.

MY MARRIAGE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "ETC., ETC."

"At forty a man does not care to have unmanly, Madge. When I had the wish, I hadn't the means. I fancy driving will be more in my line; but there is a big brown horse I dare say would suit me to report you about the place."

"I think the Ranger is the nicest looking horse I have ever seen," I remark, paying over Humphrey's speech.

"Come," he says—"I think he time for luncheon, and there is nothing more to be seen. I must look after some carriage-horses next week. I suppose we shall have visitors, and you will have to return their calls."

"Oh, dear, what a nuisance!" I exclaim. "I hate visitors! The great advantage of being a member of a large family is that one is able to keep out of the way of visitors. Bee and I always did when any one came. Lena delighted in receiving people. She would have made you a model wife, Humphrey."

"I don't like models," he says briefly; and I go back to the visiting grievance.

"I detest strangers! Besides I never know what to say or what to do. Couldn't we live very quietly and see nobody, Humphrey?" ending my speech coaxingly, and laying the tips of my fingers on his coat sleeve.

"Would you not tire of living quietly?" he asks. "I am afraid, Madge, my society alone would be dull for you."

"Not when Lena and Bee come," I answer.

"But they will want parties and pleasure, and"—looking down with a grave wistful smile—"you will be match-making for your sisters by-and-by."

"Match-making! No, Humphrey. And I hope they won't be married for years and years. They are far happier at home than they ever could become through marriage."

"Yes, if they were to marry as you have done."

There is a ring of bitterness and disappointment in his voice, so I try in my impulsive way to mend matters.

"You misunderstand me. I mean any marriage. Oh, Humphrey, I cannot help it—I do think that girls are far happier at home! I don't mean myself. And I really think, now that I begin to know you, that I would far rather have married you than any other man." My hand creeps a little further upon his arm; but he does not lay his hand over it as usual.

"Rubbish, heard, and all!" he says with a short laugh. "Madge, do you remember all the objections you had to my humble suit?"

"I remember well, and the agony of home-sickness that burst into words at last while sitting near the sea in the glowing afternoon. There is a quiver in my voice when I speak.

"I remember. I was sorry for saying that, Humphrey."

His hand comes down suddenly over mine, and holds it fast.

"We must not fall out on our first day at home. It would be an unlucky omen," he whispers.

Our first day—the first of all the years that are to come till "death us do part!" I draw a long breath, and look away out over the shining sea. When I speak again, we are in sight of the house; and I look from our home up into my husband's face.

"Humphrey, I will pray to Heaven that I will love it some day—for your sake."

The last three words are low and faltering; but he hears them and a sudden light leaps into his eyes.

"For my sake," he echoes softly. "Heaven grant that day may come soon, my dear wife."

CHAPTER XIII.

We have been at home a week. Seven suns have risen and set since I came to Carstairs, and we are supposed to have settled down.

Humphrey has taken a painting-"den," and spends hours in a "den" he has had fitted up for himself. He is busy with a picture while the inspiration is upon him; and I remember the subject well, the sea and mountain, and the red-sailed fishing-boats beckoned. Sometimes I sit with him while he paints; but he is very quiet over his work and I slip away and wander about, and cannot feel that I am the mistress of the house. I have re-arranged the drawing-room to my own taste; but it is quaint and old-fashioned, with the great old arm-chairs and stiff sofas upholstered in pale drab brocade, and the windows look out upon the garden, and upon a labyrinth of close-clipped yew that looks funeral like when the day is closing in.

Mrs. Steele reigns supreme, and I have no fault to find with her arrangements; the dinners are excellent, and my husband is satisfied. But I have nothing to do and feel like a visitor. My habit has not come yet, and the rides on the Ranger are pleasures for the future still.

To-day I am sitting in the drawing-room making companions of two kittens for want of better company. I have spent the morning in Humphrey's studio, till I got tired of watching him painting and contemplating the back of his head and noting how the picture grew under his hand. I remember it so well, the spot where I told him I was sorry I married him. The kittens are very good company, and frolic about under the sofa, and play at hide-and-seek in a wildly cheerful manner round the legs of the table. I am down upon my knees diving for one of the little fluffy things under the sofa, when I hear Bernard's voice in the most pompous manner announcing—

"Mrs. and Miss Delacourt."

I drag back my head and shoulders, having grasped the kitten by the hind leg, and scramble to my feet, flushed and breathless, to confront my visitors. I am heartily ashamed of being caught in such a childish amusement, and for once in my life with Humphrey was with me. So I shake hands with hot cheeks, and the kitten scrambles up to my shoulder.

Humphrey has told me of the Delacourts, who live at a place called Ripley; so I know who they are. Mrs. Delacourt looks a kind placid old lady, not calculated to alarm any one; but at one glance I condemn Miss Delacourt as "fast." Her dress is "mannish;" she has a stand-up collar and a man's tie; her hair is swelled away into nothing," and a man's hard hat is set firmly over her straight dark brown. Her whole get-up resembles male attire as much as possible; from head to foot she is a girl of the period. But I like her face it is so open and frank, with long-lashed dark eyes, a small high nose, and a mouth that I feel sure can smile satirically when she wishes. I am puzzled when I meet her steady smiling eyes; for there is something about her face that is strangely familiar to me. I have either dreamed about her or seen her before. All the time I am listening to Mrs. Delacourt I am furtively watching the handsome high-bred face, and wondering where I have met Miss Delacourt.

Bernard brings in tea, and for the first time I do the honors in my own house, and dispense tea in tiny cups of rare china—some of old Anthony Carstair's collecting. I feel terribly shy and frightened, and have an inward conviction that Miss Delacourt is taking every thing in for future delectation.

"I saw you on Sunday in church, Mrs. Carstairs," she says. "Do you know you were an object of much curiosity? Every one has been wondering what you would be like."

I laugh a little, and ask if I answer the expectation of the "everybody" in the neighborhood.

"You are much younger than any one expected," she explains frankly, in her clear pleasant voice; and I heard old Mrs. Blake saying that the Carstairs of this generation differ as much from the Carstairs of the old time. They were always famous for the beauty of their wives. An ugly Mrs. Carstairs was a thing never heard of; and"—laughing gaily—"my own impression is that old Tony Carstairs, as he was called, never married on account of the utter hideousness of the ladies about here. He could get no one to come up to his ideal."

"So the Carstairs' have always married for beauty—and Humphrey is in no wise different from the rest of his race? If my smile is hard and forced, I hope Miss Delacourt does not observe it. She is talking on, and Humphrey is the topic now.

"Oh, Mrs. Carstairs, I am sure there were bitter heart-burnings and was among desolate maidens when news came that the new master of Carstairs had got him a wife out of his own country! For at least fifty young and eligible girls had seen and marked him for their own. He dined with us once, I remember, and I was an object of envy for weeks. It was horribly unfair of him; for there are no men here. The great man of the place, Sir Jasper Vane, never lives at home if he can help it; the curate went down long ago, a meek and suffering prey. Chris, they all know, is not a marrying man."

"Who is Chris?" I ask, interest at her account of the neighborhood.

"My brother. He has held out for many years, and the finger of scorn is pointed at him now. I think he is looked upon as a hopeless investment for young affections; and as for Clive, my other brother, soldier-like, he loves and he rides away."

"Georgie, d ar, what nonsense are you talking," interposes Mrs. Delacourt.

"It is no nonsense, mamma—only plain unvarnished truths; and I really think it is a mercy for Mr. Carstairs' own sake that he married before he came amongst us. His life would have been a burden to him!"

And then it appears that I ought to make some excuse for Humphrey's non-appearance. I turn to Mrs. Delacourt.

"My husband will be sorry not to have seen you; but he is painting and hardly presentable."

I know that Humphrey would not like to be disturbed but I make a feeble offer to send for him. Mrs. Delacourt will not hear of it however, and I am very glad.

"I am so pleased you will be here for our ball," Miss Delacourt says presently, during a pause in the conversation. "It is my ball, you know, in honor of my coming of age, and it is to be a great affair.—We are importing no end of military.—Nothing like officers at a dance! Don't you think so?"

"I don't know: I have never been at a ball," I say; and Georgie Delacourt opens her eyes wide and stares at me in amazement.

"Never been at a ball? Oh, Mrs. Carstairs, I wish I were you!"

"Why?"—laughing and looking at her, I say.

"Because it will be so new and delightful to you. Now I am sick and tired of everything, and, like Solomon, have come to the conclusion that there is nothing new under the sun."

I look at her fresh handsome young face and smile a little sadly.

"I do not think variety makes happiness," I say, and then feel sorry; but Mrs. Delacourt takes up my words differently.

"You are quite right, my dear; happiness is to be found only in people's own houses."

And then they get up to go.

"I hoped shall soon see you again," I say, as Georgie Delacourt gives my hand a firm strong pressure—a clasp more like a man's than a girl's.

She smiles brightly.

"We are neighbors; so I hope we shall be great friends, you and I."

Old Mrs. Delacourt takes both my hands in hers.

"I have taken a great fancy to you, my dear, and I am very glad to have met you."

When they have gone, Humphrey comes down stairs.

"Had you visitors? I thought I heard carriage-wheels."

"So you did. Mrs. Delacourt called, and Miss Delacourt. I like them very much."

His face brightens, as it always does when I am pleased with anything or anybody.

"I am so glad you like the Delacourts; they were very civil to me when I came to Carstairs by myself. Any tea left for me, Madge?"

"This is cold. I will ring for some fresh to be made."

"No, I like it cold," he says, seating himself in the arm-chair, and looking over with his gray eyes, which grow dark with pain so often at careless wounding words of mine.

I have not said one cross or unkind thing all day, and it is pleasant harmonious peace between us still. I bring him his tea, and sit dutifully on a stool at his feet, and give him a ludicrous account of the Delacourt's visit, and of how I was discovered diving under the lounge after the kitten.

"Are you shocked?"—throwing back my head and looking up at him with mirthful eyes.

"Not a bit. Oh, Madgie, this is the first real merriment I have seen in your eyes since we came to Carstairs."

"Because there is going to be a ball," I say, jumping up and eluding the kiss I see coming.

"I thought we were going to live so quietly, and eschew balls and all gayeties"—Humphrey says, a smile lurking at the corners of his mouth.

"But I have never been at a ball. I was only once at a dance, and it was a very small thing. I wish some of the others were going to be at it too"—I mean Lena and Bee. "I hope there will be another ball when they are with us, Humphrey."

"Have as many balls as you like, child, only don't ask me to dance," he says, and goes back to his studio—to wash his brushes, he says; but I know it is to smoke and sit gazing at his handiwork, for he is an artist to the heart's core, and is never happy away from his beloved art.

Twilight steals down early, and the yew-trees grow sombre and dark. The old house is as still and silent as the grave, and I miss the constant tread of hurrying young feet, the seldom-ceasing sound of voices and laughter. It is in the interval between the daylight and the darkness that the old longing for home comes back, and two tears fall upon my hands as I sit looking out at the shadowy darkening trees. But what is the use of fretting and being dismal? I spring up, open the piano, and play the liveliest thing I can think of, though the tears are running down my cheeks in the twilight.

The strains of merry music bring Humphrey down. It is dark now, and he can't see my face, and I play one piece after another till my voice is steady again. So, after all, it is a mistake to care much about anything; and, whether I like it or not, Carstairs must be my home till I die. I went to the altar with a lie on my lips.—Somehow it seemed right then, though I see how wrong it is now. Ah me!

* * * * * * *

Everybody has called on us, and we receive hosts of invitations to dinner. I have met the fifty eligible girls who saw and marked Humphrey for their own. I have dined at Ripley in my wedding-dress. It was a very large and very formal dinner party, at which I felt bored and sleepy to the last degree.

Georgie Delacourt tells me that the people of the neighborhood are raving about me. Humphrey is highly complimented in his choice of a wife. We are considered to be an acquisition in every way. And the very girls whom I deprived of the chance of a husband grow bright and pleasant at the distant prospect of future gayeties at Carstairs.

Humphrey likes to see me admired; it rejoices his heart to hear that Mrs. Carstairs is the prettiest and liveliest woman in the county. I am called fresh, natural, charming; yet I would give all I possess to be madcap Madge again, running wild at home.

We go out riding together, Humphrey and I; but on this point we do not agree. He cannot ride a bit, and the sober old horse is almost too much for him. The Ranger and I suit each other admirably; he is full of life and spirits, and so am I.—Humphrey likes to jog quietly through the lanes, with a safe and steady canter now and then; and I long to be off, away over a certain breezy common for a wild and gallop. So the riding is not a success. Humphrey finds out that I am not enjoying the equestrian exercise as much as he expected.

"Would you rather go out with Peter?" he says, looking with all his heart in his eyes, as though begging me to say "No."

But I am so selfish. Peter is a groom, and with him I can do as I please.

"I should like it very much sometimes," I answer, qualifying my delighted affirmative as much as possible. "You know you don't care for riding, Humphrey, and it is very good of you to come with me; but, if I go out with Peter to take care of me, I can gallop across country or anything; and sometimes we can have a quiet ride together, you and I."

"Madge, if I allow you to go out with Peter, you will be very careful?"

"Oh, yes!" I promise very carelessly.—And Humphrey and I ride out together no more.

I think he would be horrified at my reckless horsemanship, for old Peter stares at the jumps I make on the Ranger.

"Don't frighten Mr. Carstairs, Peter," I say. "He keeps nothing about horses and would be certain that I should break my neck."

Humphrey is invariably watching for my return, and lifts me off my horse with a look of relief on his face to have me back safe and sound.

We pay solemn counsels of late together, and the novelty of my own carriage pleases me a little. It is as new to my husband as to myself; and he laughs gaiety over his own genuine unalloyed delight in the possession of all that wealth can buy.

"A year ago," he says, "I was poor and threadbare, living by my brush. Now I am in my own carriage, with the prettiest wife man ever had by my side, and——"

"Yet you are not happy," I say laughingly finishing his little speech for him.

"Nay, I did not say that, nor mean it," he answers, taking up my words seriously.

"It is awfully strange though, being rich," I say, leaning back in the carriage and looking up at him as we roll rapidly and smoothly along the country roads.

To-day I am attired for visiting in one of the silk dresses that Lena admired so much, and I have on a velvet jacket trimmed with fur, and a bonnet that only a Paris milliner could devise adorns my head. I am thoroughly satisfied with my own appearance.

"What are you going to wear at this ball?" Humphrey asks as the carriage turns in at the wide gates: for the Delacourts' ball is the theme at present.

"What am I going to wear? You will see when the time comes," I say gaily.—There! I promise you will be pinned with my dress. You know you told me I might wear what I liked."

* * * * * * *

It is the night of the ball, and I am standing in my pride and bravery of silk attire.

"My darling, I have never seen you look so lovely," Humphrey says, and steps back to further admire my slim straight self, dressed for my first ball; and I confess to feeling a thrill of satisfaction at being one of the fair ones of the earth.

My dress is one of my own choosing—thick dim white silk, trimmed with ostrich feathers; and the Carstairs' family diamonds flash and gleam and sparkle on my neck and arms and in my hair. The Carstairs in the olden time had a mania for diamonds, and the male members of the family bought thousands of pounds' worth of priceless gems, and loaded their wives with necklaces and tiaras, the fame of which spread far and wide.

I stand and look at the diamonds flashing and sparkling in radiant brilliancy.

"Do they suit me, Humphrey?" smiling at him as I sweep up and down the drawing-room, taking furtive peeps at the long old-fashioned mirror that reaches from the ceiling to the floor. I see my figure reflected, and the gems catching every gleam of light.

Humphrey comes over and stands beside me.

"They will go mad about you to-night, Madgie! I wish I had your picture just as you stand now."

"I am so glad you like my dress," I say, thoroughly pleased and proud of the success of my toilet.

"The Carstairs' diamonds never adorned any one half so lovely or so sweet before," he whispers, raising my face and gazing down at me. My wife will be the belle of the ball to-night."

"Oh, nonsense, Humphrey; you will make me vain" I laugh, as with tender care, he wraps my white cloak around my shoulder and leads me out to the carriage.

As we roll away in the quiet darkness, I turn to Humphrey and say laughingly—

"I am going to dance all night—every dance."

For I am in high spirits to-night—and surely the Carstairs' diamonds never adorned any one with such varying moods before. One hand lies in my husband's. I have made one or two futile efforts to draw it away; but he holds it in a firm caressing clasp, so I let it stay. I do not know now that the very touch of my warm fingers sends a thrill through his frame, that his whole heart aches and yearns for even one word of love from my smiling, careless lips.

In the after-time I shall know how great this man's love is; now I regard it lightly enough, and trample the one great passion of his manhood under foot, and send the whole tide of his love and affection surging back on his own heart. Every hour of the day I wound him by my coldness, by the passive endurance of the love he lays so lavishly at my feet.

(To be Continued.)

James Brayley, Hamilton, says:—"I read the testimonials for McGregor's Speedy Cure and found that I had not to go to New York, Philadelphia, Louisiana or Texas to find living witnesses of its value. We had plenty of persons right here to prove its merits. I got a bottle and it helped me right away. I was as bad with Bilious Fever and Indigestion as I think any one could be. I have taken three bottles and am nearly well and can eat any kind of food without it hurting me. I may say that I am better than ever I expected to be." Free trial bottles at Chown's Drug Store.

Important to the Ladies.

☞ A brilliant shade of Plum and another of rich Dark Blue have quite taken the place of Strawberry in popularity. Use Triangle Dyes; they are the favorites everywhere. Ask for Triangle Dyes and take no substitute, said, by unprincipled persons to be just as good, at King's, W. J. Wilson's & Wilson Bros. 10cts.

THE GREAT SECRET OF BEAUTY has not to do the enamellers or the tonsorial art, but it depends upon good health, a fair, brilliant complexion, rendered so by pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the blood, cure Scrofula and all diseases of the blood, Liver and Kidneys. 25,000 bottles were sold during the last 3 months.

They all tell the same story. Mr. W. Thompson, Jeweler, Delhi, suffered for years from Dyspepsia, got no relief until he used Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. He says it was just the medicine I needed. It has cured me.

A WHOLESOME CURATIVE,

NEEDED IN

Every Family.

AN ELEGANT AND REFRESHING FRUIT LOZENGE for Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Indigestion, &c. ☞ SUPERSEDES PILLS and all other cathartics. "WE DO NOT HESITATE TO PRONOUNCE IT THE BEST LAXATIVE." Ladies and children like it.

Price, 25 cents. Large boxes, 50 cents.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Books and Stationery.

F. NISBET

BOOKSELLER & STATIONER.

Photograph Frames.

Photograph Frames

SELLING OFF AT

REDUCED PRICES

To make room for Fall Stock.

Cabinet Frames from 25c up

Silk Velvet Frames at $1, worth $1.50.

AT THE

CORNER BOOKSTORE

Cor. Brock & Wellington Streets.

Oct 5

SECOND-HAND BOOKS

Second-hand Books bought and sold by

A. SIMMONS,

Jan. '83. PRINCESS STREET.

Medicines.

A GREAT PROBLEM!

TAKE ALL THE

Kidney & Liver Medicines.

BLOOD Purifiers.

Rheumatic Remedies.

Dyspepsia And Indigestion Cures.

Ague, Fever, And Bilious Specifics.

Brain and Nerve Force Revivers.

Great Health Restorers.

IN SHORT, TAKE ALL THE BEST qualities of all them, and the best qualities of all the best medicines of the world and you will find the HOP BITTERS have the best curative qualities and powers of all concentrated in them, and that they will cure when any or all of them, singly or combined, fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

STOP!

Burdock BLOOD Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

Biliousness,	Dizziness,
Dyspepsia,	Dropsy,
Indigestion,	Fluttering Of the Heart,
Jaundice,	Acidity of The Stomach,
Erysipelas,	Dryness Of the Skin.
Salt Rheum,	
Heart Burn,	
Headache,	

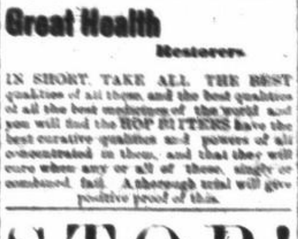
And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH OR BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

A CURE GUARANTEED

MACK'S

MAGNETIC MEDICINE



BRAIN & NERVE FOOD.

For Old and Young, Male and Female.

Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Prostration, Night Sweats, Wakefulness, Leucorrhœa, Impotence, Sexual Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, Overexertion the Judgment Unstrung, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain, and Restores Sparkling Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Organs in either sex. ☞ With each order for REMEDY package, accompanied with five dollars, we will send one Written Guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the Cheapest and Best Medicine in the Market. Pamphlet sent free by mail to all applicants.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE is sold by Druggists at Retail, per box, or 6 boxes for $5.00, or will be forwarded by mail, on receipt of money, addressed to MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. Agents wanted in W. J. WILSON, The Pharmacy, Kingston.

Feb. 24.

R. No 66.

Endorsed by the FRENCH ACADEMY OF MEDICINE.

Inflammation of the Urinary Organs.

Quickly cured by Injection and Internally. Stops Discharges, Prevents Stricture, Protects Mucous Membranes, Cures Gleet, Leucorrhœa, Whites in couple of days. Local Treatment only required for contagious forms of Gonorrhœa or Gleet.

INDELIBLE, STAINING, CLEANSE, PREVENTIVE

Price $1.00, including Full Strength. Sold by all Druggists, or sent by mail, securely sealed, on receipt of price. Descriptive Pamphlet free on application.

AMERICAN AGENCY "R" MEDICINE CO. Windsor, Ont.

Sold in Kingston by W. J. WILSON, Successor to Chown & Co., The Pharmacy, Kingston.

Ask Your Grocer for a sample bottle of

LYMAN'S

CONCENTRATED

Extract of Coffee.

Sept. 18th.

PAUSE

A Moment and Think!

All men born young and old, who are suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, or when a constitution is run down through over-work or indiscretion, use one bottle of Dr. H. O. PAULK's great Nervous Remedy. It will cure you. It is perfectly safe, being entirely a vegetable compound, having been used in cases of the worst kind with complete success. Its effects are simply wonderful, marvellous, magic. Try it and be convinced. All correspondence strictly in confidence. Write to T. A. HATFIELD, General Agent, Wolfe Island, Ont. Sole Agent for Canada, Kingston, Ont. July 6.

RISONA.

RISONA is a delicious preparation of Rice, manufactured by the Malted Food Milling and Manufacturing Co. of Montreal. Put up in handsome one pound packets. It is much more delicate, more nourishing than Corn Starch. Each packet contains full receipts for making puddings, blanc mange, &c., &c. Ask your grocer for it. Sept. 8

Hardware.

IMPORTANT TO STEAM USERS AND ENGINEERS

How to Keep Boilers Clean.

FISHER'S PATENT AUTOMATIC BOILER CLEANER, when properly applied to a steam boiler, never fails to remove all

Muddy Deposits and Sediments

from water before they become baked into scale. The Cleaner is automatic and certain in its action, and will outwear a new boiler. A boiler kept clean is safer, saving in fuel and repairs, as well as a reduced liability to accidents.

Having the agency for this section of the country, we are prepared to fit them up and guarantee them to be all the patentee claims for them.

For further information apply to

McKelvey & Birch,

Plumbers and Steamfitters,

Agents, Kingston, Ontario.

April 21

DUCHESS RANGE.

COUNTESS BASE BURNER.

DORSET'S HARDWARE HOUSE

183, Princess Street.

Sept. 14th.

Furnishing & Undertaking.

H. BRAME,

LEADING UNDERTAKER

No. 351, corner Princess & Sydenham Sts. Kingston, Ontario.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

All branches of undertaking attended to. Hot continually on hand all kinds of

COFFINS AND CASKETS

here, wooden and metallic. A complete stock of BURIAL ROBES every description, and all things first-class appertaining to his line. Keeps always on hand the best quality of embalming fluids. His Hearses are free class.

Funerals conducted in the city and country on most reasonable terms.

BY STEAM.

March 15

THOMAS RONAN,

Furnishing Undertaker.

BACKOT STREET, next door to Chown & Co.'s Drug Store.

Furnishings and Attendance

Given Gratuitous for Funerals at very moderate rates. FIRST CLASS HEARSE on hand.

Coffins of all Sizes and sizes kept on Hand

☞ Services given at home at all hours.

Thomas Ronan.

JAMES REID

— THE —

Leading Undertaker and Embalmer,

254 AND 256 PRINCESS STREET

ALL ARTICLES PERTAINING TO FUNERALS, WREATHS &c., promptly attended to.

HEARSE FREE FOR CITY USE.

NO THREE FIRST-CLASS HEARSES TO BE EQUALLED IN THE CITY.

Miscellaneous.

NORMAN'S ELECTRIC BELT INSTITUTION,

4 Queen St. East, Toronto.

(Established 1874.

NORMAN'S ELECTRIC BELTS are certainly found to be as good and powerful as represented. Their combination of electric and magnetic power cures Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Maine Back, Paralysis and all Liver and Chest Complaints, Dyspepsia and constipation free. W. WILSON, Sole Agent.

Successor to Hyatt & Gunn, 195 Princess The Pharmacy. Aug 1

Specific Medicine

Before Taking. After Taking.

Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Premature old age, as a consequence of which lead to insanity or consumption and a premature grave.

Full instructions in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. For the Medicine Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing

The Gray Medicine Co.

Toronto, Ontario Canada

AWARDED SILVER MEDALS

MONTREAL AND TORONTO—1881.

"BEST IN USE."

Contains more nutritious value than any other

pure Cream of Tartar. No alum or other deleterious substance is added to the composition.

CAUTION—Observe the Trade Mark and name "COOK'S FRIEND" on every package. No genuine from the above name is genuine.

RETAILED EVERYWHERE. July 18

MINING SUPPLIES.

Ingersoll Rock Drill Company OF CANADA.

Manufacturers of STEAM DRILLS HOISTS & GENERAL MINING MACHINERY.

DOMINION—WIRE—ROPE—WORKS,

Manufacturers of all kinds of STEEL & IRON Wire Rope