Miscellaneous Advertisements.

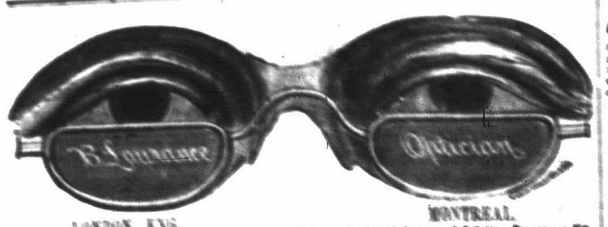
Mutual Marriage Aid Association of Canada.

HAMILTON ONT. — HEAD OFFICE

Unquestionably the Most Popular Institution of the day in the above Association AND WHY! Because at comparatively small cost it makes provision for the payment on marriage of from $250 to $1,000.

UNMARRIED PERSONS OF BOTH SEXES and persons are particularly interested in this institution, and should at once look into the plan of operation. This Association has cleared during the past year Twenty-four to the extent of over $100,000. $100,000 paid in benefits. [illegible] WALTER B. WEBBER, Sec'y, Hamilton, Ont.

A. C. McMAHON, Agent, Kingston.



LONDON, ENG. 63, Hatton Garden, E.C. — MONTREAL. Ottawa Building, 246 St. James St.

B. LAURANCE'S SPECTACLES

MR. J. GEORGE KING, CHEMIST, MARKET SQUARE, KINGSTON.

the Government to keep a complete assortment of the above celebrated Lenses. LAURANCE'S SPECTACLES as well known, and appreciated in the United Kingdom, will be offered by them to spectacle wearers at the same prices they are sold at in England. Around on scientific principles from either the cheapest and purest PEBBLE, or from optical glass especially MANUFACTURED FOR THE PURPOSE, they are without exception best adapted to restore the eyesight of age, and to return perfect vision; for these reasons they are especially recommended by the most eminent of the Faculty.

REFERENCES are allowed to the following gentlemen Dr. Sullivan, Dr. Phelan, Dr. McKenzie, Dr. J. A. Henderson, Dr. Neilson, Very Rev. Dean of Ontario.

Oct. 29th.

NEW CLOAKINGS

—AT—

R. McFAUL'S.

WE BEG TO CALL ATTENTION TO OUR HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF NEW CLOAKINGS AND ULSTER CLOTHS.

Unsurpassed in value. Also a few READY MADE JACKETS will be sold cheap.

AT R. McFAUL'S. - - 180 Princess Street.

Oct. 29rd.

DRESSGOODS, DRESSGOODS

NEW, FASHIONABLE AND CHEAP.

—AT—

RICHMOND & BOYDENS

NEW BILLIARD CLOTHS, NEW SATIN MERVEILLEUX, NEW OTTOMAN Stripe, New Ottoman Cord, New Homespun Mixture Cloth, New Cashmeres and Cashmerettes, New Dress Plaids, New Wool Tartans, BLACK GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

RICHMOND & BOYDEN

Oct.

1883

—THE—

ARGAND

BASE BURNER.

FOR 1883.

WITH 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.

ARMSTRONG'S

GREAT CHEAP SALE

—OF—

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

PAUSE

A Moment and Think!

A BOON TO MEN

Paper Hangings.

The Largest, Cheapest and Best Stock of Room, Hallway and Decorative Paper in Central Canada at the

CITY PAINT SHOP

BAGOT STREET.

W. BARNSON & SON.

ONTARIO

The Model Settlement

—OF—

Southern California

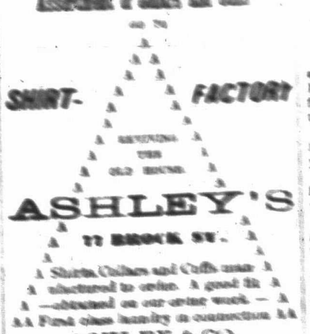
FOR HEALTH, CLIMATE AND CHEAP LANDS. For pamphlets, maps, etc., address

CHAFFEY BROS.

Ontario, Cal.

Gents Furnishings.

FOR THE LARGEST AND BEST Assortment of Collars and Cuffs



Shirts, Collars and Cuffs made to order. A good fit guaranteed. A First class laundry in connection.

ASHLEY & CO.

Sept. 27.

Wood and Coal.

COAL DEPOT.

JAMES SHUFT'S.

ST LAWRENCE WHARF, KINGSTON

Wholesale and retail dealer in

All Descriptions of Coal

Fire Stones, Furnace, Blacksmiths and Stoveplate A[illegible]. The best description of Stove Coal kept on hand throughout the season and delivered free within the lowest market rates. Country orders will receive prompt attention.

JAMES SHUFT

Wood and Coal.

BAGNE being a very extensive Stock of Pine and Oak and wood supply of

HARDWOOD.

Dried and seasoned, if not sold by not later than next fall months. Sidewood, stave and edging for building also

HOUSE COAL & SOFT COAL.

always disengaged, under cover and delivered sold dry. At Jetty for sale.

CHAMBERLIN & CO.

Foot of Queen St.

Miscellaneous.

STOP!

Burdock BLOOD Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

Biliousness,	Dysentery,
Dyspepsia,	Diarrhœa,
Indigestion,	Dropsy,
Jaundice,	Flutterings of the Heart,
Dizziness,	Nervous Debility,
Sick Headache,	Jaundice,
Heart Burn,	The Stomach,
Headache,	Pimples, Of the Skin,

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

THE GREATEST WONDER OF MODERN TIMES.

HOLLOWAY'S

Pills and Ointment.

THE PILLS

Purify the blood, correct all disorders of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels. They purifying and Strengthen in Health, Childhood, Guardians, and are invaluable in all complaints incidental to Females of all ages.

THE OINTMENT

has established a world-wide reputation for the cure of Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal. For sore throats, bronchitis, coughs, colds, glandular swellings, and all skin diseases it has no equal.

Manufactured only at Hollowayville, Strand, London, Sold by all Druggists throughout the world.

Purchasers should therefore look to the label on the pots and boxes. If this address is not Hollowayville, Strand, London, they are spurious.

Sept. 27.

RUPTURES!

Springless Trusses and Supporters.

PROF. G. W. HUTCHIN, of Albion, Orleans Co., New York, will again visit as follows:

FOCTON, HOTEL HOME, OCT. [illegible]

SAPANEE, CAMPBELL HOUSE, Oct. 31st, Nov. 1 and 2.

KINGSTON, WINDSOR HOTEL, Nov. 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7.

Prof. H. has had 30 years experience in the treatment of the different hernias, has various styles of his instruments and carries the largest assortment of any traveling agent, and can supply with ease and comfort in the worst cases. Prof. H. has treated in this city and vicinity successfully, Implied, Outlined, as well as Lizzie and children, all of which he has plenty of testimonials. He answers letters for particulars. Oct. 16.

20c — COAL OIL — 20c

WARRANTED BEST CANADIAN OIL—[illegible]

20c per Gallon.

WM. ALLEN,

WELLINGTON STREET

Oct. 29th.

RISONA.

RISONA is a delicious preparation of Rice manufactured by the Messrs. Brown, Williams and Moseley, of Montreal. For use in Infants, more nutritious than Cow's Milk, Arrowroot, Barley Water, Gruel, and all other farinaceous food preparations for invalids, Rice soups, &c., &c. Sold by all druggists. Sept. 27.

It affords Instant Relief from Pain.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

HAS STOOD THE TEST FOR FORTY YEARS, AND IS AT THE PRESENT TIME MORE POPULAR THAN ANY PAIN REMEDY. IT IS A SURE CURE FOR ALL PAINS AND ACHES.

☞ IT IS A SOVEREIGN BALM

For Colds, Sudden Colds, Sore Throats, Inflammation, Coughs, Croup, Diarrhœa, Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Spasms, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, &c.

Sold Everywhere, 25c. and 50c. per Bottle.

MY MARRIAGE.

What Trouble a Lack of Confidence Brought A Foolish Wife's Question.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

It is time to dress for dinner, but we are lingering in the garden still, Lena and Felicia together—for those sweet, to be Felicia—and Ben and I side by side in the old days.

"Madge," she says, "what a good fellow Humphrey is." I think he worships you more than ever."

"Yes," I return, lightly, bending my head a little. "What are you going to wear tonight, Ben?"

"My black-and-white muslin. Oh, Madge, what shall we do at home again after Christmas?"

"You won't go home for a long time yet, Ben, and who knows but you may never go back at all?"—laughing as I speak at the blushes that surge over Ben's face.

"Madge!" she says at last, "may I ask you a question?"

"Of course. What is it?"

Ben raises her tear-lashed eyes to mine.

"Madge—you wouldn't be angry?—I often think you don't look happy."

There is a rush of tears to my eyes, and, without thought, the truth comes to my lips.

"I have never been happy, Ben, since I left home."

"Oh, Madge."

Then I turn and look straight into her great wondering eyes.

"I ought not to have said that, Ben. I never meant to let any one dream that I was not as happy as—as I appeared to be, and I wasn't you to try to forget what I have said."

Ben strokes her hand.

"I could not forget it, Madge, but you know that I shall never say anything about it to any one else—and, that will be just the same as if you had never told me."

"She takes my hand in hers—the left hand, with the gold band glittering on it—and this action shows how widely different our relations are one to the other. In the old days Ben and I never held each other's hands, or attempted caresses of any kind; now the strokes my fingers softly, making the white princess into my face.

"And we all envied you so much, Madge!" And then, lowering her voice, she adds, "Don't you care for him?"

"Ben, you could not understand. I do care for my husband more than he can ever know, and there is really nothing. But you remember I never wanted to be married, I was so happy at home with you all."

"It is a very lame explanation, but she seeks no further enlightenment. I am afraid the trouble in my face and in my eyes when Humphrey comes to the garden to where we sit.

"Not gone to dress yet, Madge? I have been at Ripley, and Chris has a friend staying with him—a Mr. Carrington, so I said Chris that you would be very glad to see his friend tonight, and he is to bring him."

Lena and Felicia come scattering up arm in arm.

"We are to have a stranger at dinner tonight," I say, "so put on your prettiest dresses. Mr. Carrington may be a picture in disguise."

"Mr. Carrington."

Why does Felicia gray out the name and turn white?

"Felicia!" I exclaim, and we gaze at her in astonishment, as she stands with a strange look on her face and her brown eyes wild with some sudden emotion.

"Are you ill, Felicia?" asks Humphrey, stepping forward.

His voice is kind, there is friendly anxiety—nothing more, even I can detect nothing else. In a dazed startled way Felicia puts her hand up to her head.

"Yes, I have a headache. It is the heat. I think I will go and lie down."

She looks ill, and trembles visibly, and I cannot help but think that Mr. Carrington has something to do with the sudden illness.

Half an hour later I come slowly down the stairs, dressed for dinner, in a long soft white dress that makes no sound, to rustle. I stand in the hall for a moment, watching the evening sun gleaming through the stained glass window, and the sunlight lying in patches on the floor, purple, crimson, blood-red, and golden, darkening and changing.

The library door opens suddenly, and I see Felicia standing with weeping, and Humphrey with a grave troubled face looking at her.

"You will keep our secret?" Felicia says, sobbing. "Promise me, Mr. Oakshire!"

"You may trust me, my child." Humphrey's strong deep voice answers her gently.

Then Felicia's black dress sweeps across the hall. She does not see me and I go straight to the library.

"Humphrey, what does Felicia mean? Why is she crying?"

Humphrey passes his fingers through his hair—an action with him that usually betokens some perturbation of mind.

"She does not wish to meet this Mr. Carrington," he says at last, and I raise my eyebrows in surprise.

"But will he meet Mr. Carrington?—Why? Did she know him before?"

There is a pause; Humphrey is evidently choosing his words.

"Yes, and Felicia would rather Mr. Carrington did not know she was here."

"She has confided in her guardian, I suppose?"

"Yes," he answers, the color rising to his forehead.

He vouchsafes only one short word, and my wrath is roused.

"Perhaps, while Mr. Carrington is in the neighborhood, Miss Grant would wish to assume a fictitious name?" saying with the flowers in my dress as I speak, and stealing a glance at him to see how he takes my words.

"I beg you will respect her wishes in this," he says stiffly. "I would tell you the whole story were it in my power, but Felicia does not wish it."

"And of course her wishes are to be considered before mine?" I retort flushed and angry. "But I do not care to hear any of the secrets of Miss Grant's past life; they could not possibly interest me. You might care about them; they would furnish her with a plot for her next novel."

My bitter scornful words are spoken with a smoking smile. Humphrey leaves me not with a look of reproach.

"What has come to you?" he says gravely. "I did not think my little Madge could say such things." He lays his hands upon my shoulders. "You don't look happy, child. Nay, you must not cry; if we are not all right at home always, I do not wish the world to see tears in my wife's eyes."

The tears are forced back, and I raise my head and look up at him steadily.

"Do you care only for what the world thinks, Humphrey?"

Even as we are yearning in my uplifted eyes? I know not, but the grave tender look that I scarcely once creeps into his eyes, and his hand tends until his lips rest upon my forehead.

"I care only for one thing, Madge," he whispers quickly and passionately. "I want only my wife's love."

"Humphrey——"

The words that would have come from my quivering lips are not spoken. There is a grinding of wheels outside.

"The Fairmonts! And I am not yet dressed."

It is the step from the sublime to the ridiculous. Humphrey leaves away to dress, laughing, and I go to the drawing-room to receive my guests, feeling a good deal of curiosity respecting Mr. Carrington.

There is nothing very mysterious about him after all. He is a quietly-mannered, young man, of about three and-twenty, with light brown curly hair and brown eyes. He has gravity to say the himself, and is on the whole very pleasant and agreeable, but Chris confides to me that Mr. Frank Mark Carrington is very much changed, and that his good spirits have only returned—"Mark used to be such a bright fellow; now I can hardly get a word out of him." And it is odd too, for he has been left a fortune by the death of an uncle of his, and it does not seem to make him a happy man. He spends his days in travelling from place to place. Francis—the last time I spoke to him he had been twice to Jerusalem—has been twice to Jerusalem, and he says he was in Palestine, and he was Mr. Carrington, with all the pleasantness gone out of his face, sitting by himself, looking out of the window.

"Poor old Mark!" Chris is saying "I wonder what is up with him."

I observe my Humphrey watching him furtively, and trying to draw him into conversation. But Mr. Carrington does not interest me much. Something Mrs. Dalmaine says gives me a far more important subject for thought.

Ben and Captain Dalmaine are sitting together, and I see Ben's bright face filled with interest as she listens to him. Ben is in her own simple, and her sweet, innocent face—woman's little as he speaks, and her dark fearless eyes smile an answer.—There is something in her expression that needs no words, and I look into Mrs. Dalmaine's face with a quick sinking of the heart, and see Clive's mother's own great eyes.

"I wish it had been Clive," is all she says, with a little smile.

And from the bottom of my heart I wish it had—but it is too late. He is standing in and beside Lena. But I can see that his eyes never stray towards Ben, and by-and-by, when we all saunter into the dewy garden in the twilight, poor Chris walks to Ben, and I find myself wishing that she loved him.

"Humphrey, I think I shall go and see how Felicia is;" I say leaving the others and going up to my husband for a second.

"Yes, dear; but I wish this had not happened. It makes me very anxious about Felicia."

I find her door open, and I step in softly, lest she may be asleep, but the bed is empty, and at the open window towards Felicia, bending out. The sound of the voices from below is being wafted up—voices and laughter. Suddenly she draws back from the window, and, jerking her arms upon the sill, rests her head upon them with a moan. For a moment I stand watching the small heap of black drapery, and then I slowly cross the room.

"Is your headache better, Felicia?"

She raises her head, and in the twilight I can see her eyes, like great stars, looking up into mine.

"Does he know I am here?" she asks in a low tone.

"No," I answer shortly.

Her long black hair hangs over her shoulders, and her face is stained from long crying. I cannot help feeling some curiosity, and wonder what there can be about Mr. Carrington to cause such emotion.

"How long does he stay here?" she asks presently, in the same troubled whisper, and I tell her that I think he leaves Ripley tomorrow.

"Tomorrow!" beginning to cry again, with her head on her folded arms.

"You are very foolish, Felicia," I say.—"This Mr. Carrington will in all probability not come to Ripley again, and he does not know you are here."

"And it is best not know. Oh, Mrs. Carrington, you have been good to me while I have been with you, and I am sure you think it strange that I do not give you any explanation. But it is not for my own sake only that I keep silence."

She has risen to her feet, and we stand looking into each other's faces, she in her black dress, I in white. A sudden feeling of mystery and something like indignation arises, and I wish that this girl had never entered our home, never come between me and my husband. With all her tears, she cannot be one-half as miserable as I am at this moment.

The voices are under the windows now. With a start Felicia rushes forward, listening, and when she turns to me again her lips are quivering.

"Why did he come?" she says, more to herself than me, and then, with more calmness of voice and manner—"Mrs. Carrington, I think it would be better for me to try to get a situation as governess at once. You have been very, very kind to me, you and Mr. Carrington, and——"

"Do not distress yourself about it to-night, Felicia," I say, and in the dusk even the blood rushes to my temples. "I do not think, Felicia, that Humphrey would wish you to leave us yet. If you are happy here, why need you go away?"

Mingled pride of spirit and loyalty and trust in my husband prompt the last words. At this moment I feel more kindly disposed to Felicia Grant than I have felt for very long, and moved by a sudden impulse I reach forward and kiss her on the lips.

"Mrs. Carrington, Mark, I say, look here!"

Chris Dalmaine's hearty voice rings out through the darkness, and then we hear the brown, mellow tones of Mr. Carrington answering in response. Felicia catches her breath with a sob.

"Mark, Mark!" She whispers the name passionately, as if it were wrung from her lips without will of her own, and then she turns to me with a wild scream in her face.

"What am I saying? Mrs. Carrington, forget what I have said."

"I will, Felicia."

[To be Continued]

Everybody Has Wo

Read this carefully. If you or any friend are suffering from any kind of pain, internal, local or external, try Polson's Nerveline. The sure pain cure. Nerveline is one of the most elegant combinations ever offered to the public for the relief of pain. Pleasant to take, powerful in effect, sure in results, and cheap because the strongest, purest, and most certain pain remedy in the world. You can test this great remedy by going to Polson's and King's drug stores and buying a 10-cent sample bottle. Try it at once.

Testimonial

Toronto, Dec. 20th.

I have much pleasure in recommending the Gelatine Pills to any one troubled with cold feet, and believe they will prevent a great many complaints which then unavoidable ultimate causes.

Mayor J. W. Sully

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

Have You Thought of It.

For four thousand years or more the world groaned, suffered, and lamed about the cures, for there was no positive relief—no certain and painless cure until Dr. Sarah Putnam gave to the world his great Cure Rheumatic. If there is suffering now it is result of carelessness, for the remedy is at hand. Try Putnam's Cure Excretion. It is sure, painless, and prompt. Beware of substitutes. S. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

Brown's Fluid Lightning.

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as a flash, relieves any pain instantly, the strongest and quickest application known. Why suffer with Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Lumbago, Sensitive Sore Throat, or Acute Pains of any kind when you can go to Chown's Drug Store and get a perfect and instantaneous cure for 25 cts. Ask for Brown's Fluid Lightning.

Pimples and Blotches.

Call at Chown's Drug Store, and get a package of Mollinger & Parke's Catholic Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Chapped Hands, Rough skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

Highly Approvable.

One very valuable feature of Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup is, that it highly agreeable to take, and all varieties of worms, tape worm included, can be safely expelled by it without resource to harsh and sickening drugs.

Be Careful What You Eat.

The best medical authorities believe that worms in the human system are often induced by eating too freely of uncooked fruit and raw mixed meat, cheese, etc. whatever may be the cause, Freeman's Worm Powders are speedy and safe to cure; they destroy the worms and remain their own antidote to expel them.

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

Cancers are unmercifully relieved by taking a teaspoonful of Perry Davis' Pain Killer in a little milk and sugar; it takes a-head the attention to relieve the worst case.

Special Notices.

Read It.

If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, who cheer, if you are sinking, sinking or if you feel weak and depressed, without clearly knowing why, Hop Bitters will surely cure you.

If you are a Minister, and have exhausted yourself with your pastoral duties, or a Mother, worn out with unusual work, or a man of business or laborer weakened by the strain of your everyday duties, or a man of letters, toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will surely strengthen you.

If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking any drink or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case.

Or if you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs sleepening, tonic or stimulating, without intoxicating, if you are old, blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, nerves unstrung, in fine, weakness, Hop Bitters is what you need to give you new life, health and vigor.

If you are costive or dyspeptic, or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, in your own fault if you remain ill.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a Balm in Gilead in Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a unwholesome district, surround your system against the scourge of all malarious—malaria, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

That poor, bedridden, invalid wife, sister, mother, or daughter can be made the picture of health by a few bottles of Hop Bitters costing but a trifle.

Important.

The Excelsior Rupture Treatment was introduced to the American people seven years ago by furnishing the remedy to those afflicted with Hernia in any of its forms and enclosing no pay until permanent cure was effected. In this way the treatment gained a world wide reputation in six short months, never failing to cure any reducible Hernia. The Company has placed the remedy on sale by all druggists in the United States, Canada and England, in this way bringing it within the reach of all classes at a trifling cost. Ask your druggist for a free book or send six cents for one to the Excelsior Rupture Cure Manufacturing Co. Ogdensburg N.Y.

Honest and True.

This is eminently the case with Polson's Nerveline, the great pain cure. It is an honest remedy for it combines the most powerful, the purest, and most certain pain subduing remedies known to medical science. It is honest, for it does all it claims to do. It is honest, because it is the best in the world. It only costs 10 cts. 25 cents to try it, and you can buy a bottle at Polson's and King's drug stores. Nerveline cures toothache, neuralgia, pain in the back and side. All pains are promptly relieved by Polson's Nerveline.

Latest Fashions.

☞ Some of the color combinations in new millinery fancies are beautiful, such as a golden brown peacock bird with a dining of pale pink and another of olive green with pale blue lining. The Triangle Press meet every requirement for fancy and domestic dying. All the fashionable shades warranted perfect. At all druggists. 10cts.

Railway Accident.

Frank Spink, Wilton Avenue, Toronto, some time ago received a bad injury by an accident on the G.T.R. The severe contusion were quickly healed by the use of Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

Holloway's Pills—Easy Digestion. These admirable Pills cannot be too highly appreciated for the wholesome power they exert over all disorders of the stomach, liver, bowels, and kidneys. They unfailingly relieve and steadily work out a thorough cure, and in its course dispel headache, biliousness, flatulence, and dyspepsia of sports. It is wonderful to watch the daily improvement of the complexion, as Holloway's Pills purify the blood and restore plumpness to the form which had lost both flesh and colour. These Pills combine every excellence desirable in a domestic remedy. The most certain and speedy results flow from the occasional use of this regulating medicine, even persons in health, or when following sedentary or exhausting occupations, will find it an invaluable aperient.

John R. Yort says "Mollinger's Speedy Cure for Dyspepsia and Indigestion, I cheap at fifty times the price asked for it. I am a commercial man, and travel constantly, and would no more think of leaving home without a bottle of Mollinger's Speedy Cure in my valise than I would of leaving my boots at home and going on foot." Free trial bottles at Chown's Drug Store. Regular size fifty cents and one dollar.

Samson lost his strength with his hair. Thousands of men and women lose their beauty with thinness and are large numbers restore the ravages of time by using the famous Cingalese Hair Restorer. Sold at 50 cents, or bottle by all druggists.

Miscellaneous.

A CURE GUARANTEED

MACK'S

MAGNETIC MEDICINE

For Old and Young, Male and Female.

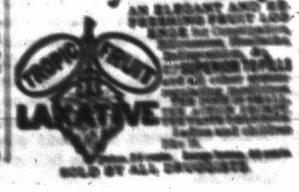
R No 66.

Endorsed by the French Academy of Medicine. Differentiation of the Urinary Organs.

A WHOLESOME CURATIVE.

NEEDED IN

Every Family.



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F. NISBET

BOOKSELLER

THE GROCERY MAN and PECK'S BAD BOY.

BEING A CONTINUATION OF PECK'S BAD BOY AND HIS PA. Price 50c.

THE HOOSIER SCHOOL BOY

By Edward Eggleston, Author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster." Price 50c.

AT THE

CORNER BOOKSTORE

Cor. Brock & Wellington Streets

Oct. 31.

FINE STOCK

—OF—

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, INKS, PENS and PENCILS

AT THE

CITY BOOK STORE.

The Cheapest and Best Assortment of Newspapers and Periodicals in the city at

McAULEY'S

KING STREET.

Nov 30

Last Forty Years of Canada

H. SANDS RAFFY SMITH has to inform his customers and the public and gentry of Kingston that he is handling his stock in very superior style and solicits the inspection of his new Interior standing ready to Parcels for holding.

Studio in Queen's Cottage and Bank Cottage Kingston ont.

Furnishing & Undertaking

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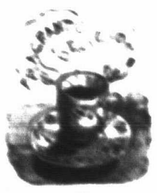

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