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 $5,000.

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 certificates to the extent of over $2,000,000 $50,000 paid in benefits during the past year. Certificates to the extent of over $1,000,000 paid in benefits during 1881 to date. For full particulars address WALTER B. WEBBER, Sec'y, HAMILTON, Ont.

$50 Agents wanted. The following have been paid lately in and around Kingston

H. A. Botts, Kingston	$1,000 00	Rev. J. W. Mitchell, Belleville	500 00
Benjamin Robinson, Kingston	1,000 00	W. Sands, Kingston	250 00
Chas Jenkins, Kingston	250 00	John Hyland, Catarauqui	250 00

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,

Has determined to keep a complete assortment of the above celebrated Lenses. LAURANCE'S SPECTACLES so 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. Ground on scientific principles from either the clearest and purest PEBBLE, or from optical glass especially MANUFACTURED FOR THE PURPOSE, they are without exception best adapted to restore the ravages of age, and to retain 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

MORE BARGAINS THIS WEEK

AT THE CHEAPSIDE.

FANCY WINCEYS 5c., NEW TARTANS 12½c., COSTUME CLOTHS, NEW SHADES 12½c. worth 20c. Special line Melton Suitings at 19c. worth 30c.; Check Ulster Cloths only 50c., Scarlet Flannels 12½c., Heavy All Wool Grey Chambly Flannel 30c.; Large White Wool Blankets only $2.50 at

BOWES & BISONETTE'S,

Oct. 31st. OPPOSITE WINDSOR HOTEL.

DRESSGOODS, DRESSGOODS

NEW, FASHIONABLE AND CHEAP,

—AT—

RICHMOND & BOYDENS

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

Oct RICHMOND & BOYDEN.

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. 6th

PAUSE

A Moment and Think!

All men both young and old, who are suffering from nervous debility, loss of memory, or when a constitution is run down through the effects of youthful folly or excess, you can obtain a PERMANENT CURE by using Dr. Sparks' Great Nervous Remedy. It will quickly restore to health perfectly and completely the vital organs, and bring back the vigor of youth to the worn and wasted. It will also cure E. D. E. and Spermatorrhœa. Sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or sent by mail on receipt of price. We guarantee six packages to cure any case. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to refund the money if a cure does not follow. Circulars free. Address all orders to THE MARSTON DRUG CO., 1 Yonge Street, Toronto. Ont.

A BOON TO MEN

All those suffering from indigestion, excesses or other causes, should use Marston's Nervous Bitters. Physically debilitated, can be certainly and permanently cured without stomach medicine, exclusively by darkness, mental excitement and study. Medical Times says: "Can not place a preparation before the public more deserving." Nervous Bitters, 50c., or six packages for $2.50, wholly superseded by THE MARSTON DRUG CO. Sent anywhere upon receipt of price. Circulars free. Address all orders to THE MARSTON DRUG CO., 1 Yonge Street, Toronto. Ont.

Paper Hangings.

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

CITY PAINT SHOP

BAGOT STREET.

House and Sign Painting, Graining, Glazing and Kalsomining Executed by Competent Workmen. Orders left at the Shop will receive prompt attention and at the lowest rates.

W. ROBINSON & SON.

March 19th. Between Princess and Queen Sts.

ONTARIO

The Model Settlement

—OF—

Southern California

FOR HEALTH, CLIMATE AND CHOICE FRUITS. For particulars, pamphlets and map, address

CHAFFEY BROS.

May 19th. Ontario, Cal.

Gents' Furnishings.

FOR THE LARGEST AND BEST Assortment of Collars and Cuffs

GO TO

SHIRT- FACTORY

REVIVING THE OLD HOUSE

ASHLEY'S

77 BROCK ST.

A Shirts, Collars and Cuffs manufactured to order. A good fit guaranteed—obtained on our order work.—A First class laundry in connection.

ASHLEY & CO.

Sept 27.

Wood and Coal.

COAL DEPOT.

JAMES SWIFT,

ST. LAWRENCE WHARF, KINGSTON

Wholesale and retail dealer in

All Descriptions of Coal

For House, Furnace, Blacksmiths' and Steamboat use. The best description of House Coal kept on hand under cover, screened and delivered to order at the lowest market rates. Country orders will receive prompt attention.

JAMES SWIFT.

Wood and Coal.

BEFORE laying in your winter Stock of Fuel call down and see our supply of

HARDWOOD,

Sawed and unsawed, 17 inch and 18 inch hard wood (all maple). Softwood, slabs and edgings for kindling. Also

HOUSE COAL & SOFT COAL

of every description, under cover, well screened and dry. All cheap for cash.

CRAWFORD & CO.

Sept. 15. Foot of Queen St.

Miscellaneous.

STOP!

Burdock BLOOD Bitters

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

Biliousness	Dizziness,
Dyspepsia,	Dropsy,
Indigestion,	Fluttering
Jaundice,	Of the Heart,
Erysipelas,	Acidity of
Salt Rheum,	The Stomach,
Heart Burn,	Dryness
Headache,	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, Kidneys and Bowels. They Invigorate and Restore to Health Debilitated Constitutions, and are Invaluable in all complaints incidental to Females of all ages.

THE OINTMENT

is an infallible remedy for bad legs, bad breasts, old wounds, sores and ulcers. 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 rival.

Manufactured only at Prof. Holloway's Establishment, 533 New Oxford street, late 533 Oxford Street, London, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the world.

Purchasers should therefore look to the label on the pots and boxes. If the address is not 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

July 17

RUPTURES!

Springless Trusses and Supporters.

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

PICTON, ROYAL HOTEL, OCT. 29 and 30.
NAPANEE, CAMPBELL HOUSE, Oct. 31st, Nov. 1 and 2.
KINGSTON, WINDSOR HOTEL, Nov. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8.

Prof. H. having had 30 years experience in the treatment of the different hernias, has become master of his profession and knows the hernia he cannot hold with ease and comfort to the wearer. Prof. H. has treated in this city and vicinity successfully, Inguinal, Umbilical, as well as Varicocele and children, all of which he has plenty of testimonials. Go and see him for yourselves. Oct. 16.

20c—COAL OIL—20c

WARRANTED BEST CANADIAN OIL—ONLY

20c per Gallon.

WM. ALLEN,

WELLINGTON STREET

Oct. 26th.

RIZONA.

RIZONA is a delicious preparation of Rice manufactured by the Montreal Royal Milling and Manufacturing Co. of Montreal. Put up in handsome one pound packets. It is much more delicate, more nutritious than Corn Starch. Each packet contains full receipts for making puddings, blanc mange, &c., &c. Ask your grocer for it. Sept 27.

It affords instant Relief from Pain.

THE PAIN KILLER should have a place in every Factory, Farm, Family and Mine, on every farm, and plantation, and in every Mechanical shop; for immediate use on any Accident, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, &c., but in cases of Sudden Sickness of any kind.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

HAS STOOD THE TEST FOR FORTY YEARS, AND IS AT THE PRESENT TIME MORE POPULAR THAN EVER. AND WHY? BECAUSE THE PEOPLE HAVE FOUND IT A SURE CURE FOR ALL THEIR ACHES AND PAINS.

☞ IT IS A SOVEREIGN BALM

For Chills, Sudden Chills, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Sore Throat, Coughs, &c., &c.

Used Externally, it cures Boils, Felons, Sprains, Scaldings of the Joints, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Chilblain Bands, Frost-Bitten Feet.

Scalds, Burns, Rheumatism, &c.

No FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT.

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

MY MARRIAGE.

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

CHAPTER XXIX.

Mr. Carrington goes away, and Felicia Grant after a few days loses her weird, haunted look, and our whole attention is absorbed by the preparations for a great garden-party that we are to give next week, which is to be the fete of the season, winding up with a dance in the evening.

For the present all unpleasantness is forgotten or drowned in the excitement of the moment. I mean my garden-party to be a tremendous success, a thing to be talked of in the neighborhood, and Humphrey enters warmly into all my plans, and seconds even the most extravagant suggestions.

"Won't it cost a great deal?" I say once with a little gasp of compunction, as we discuss the preparations—marquees are to be erected, and Carstairs is to be turned into a veritable fairy-land.

"Never mind that," says Humphrey.—"Don't you remember our old quarrel about the expense of things, Madgie?"

"Do you ever forget anything, Humphrey?" I ask, with rather a sad little smile as I think of his passionate love for me in those old days—the love that is a thing of the past now.

His voice quivers as he answers—

"I remember every incident connected with you, and the words you have used."

"Many words that I have said would be better forgotten."

My voice is tremulous too, for even the frank outspokenness of those days would be better than the cloud that has come between us now.

He lays his hand on mine for a second, and then draws it away with a long sigh, looking straight into my face.

"The lovely Mrs. Carstairs—that is what you are called, Madgie. Does it make you the happier, dear, to be called the beauty of the county?"

He speaks sadly, and I answer with bitter truthfulness—

"No. I am as Heaven has made me.—And yet I think I should have been happier if I had been plainer, for the same people who praise my looks say the Carstairs married for beauty"—raising my tearless eyes to his.

"Not all the Carstairs," he returns quietly.

For a moment the words satisfy the longing in my heart, for he loved me once. He puts his hand beneath my chin, raises my face towards his, and looks long and searchingly into my eyes.

"So beautiful, and my wife!" he murmurs. "Would to Heaven I could read the truth in those eyes!"

"Madgie, Madgie!"

For once I am sorry to hear Bee's clear voice. My husband and I seemed to come so near to each other in those last few moments, heart to heart in the still hour of twilight; and now the thoughts that trembled in words on my lips go rushing back and remain unspoken.

Humphrey gets up and gives his place to Bee, lights a cigar, and saunters down the path.

"Let us talk about the party," says Bee. "Madgie, how good it is of Humphrey to tell you to send for dresses for Lena and me! I do think he is the best and kindest hearted man in the world."

"Yes," I answer, and can find no warmer words of praise for my husband.

Bee looks at me with a sort of solemn expression on her face.

"Madgie, you are greatly changed. You are not one bit like what you used to be."

"Not a bit," I assent wearily. "I think I am a different being. But"—with a little laugh—"this is not talking of the party, Bee."

Bee laughs, and takes the hint.

"Captain Delacourt told me, Madgie, that every one was raving about your fete. And do you know what he said the people would come for?"

"To amuse themselves, I suppose."

"No—to look at you. Why, Madgie, at home we never thought so much of your looks! Of course you were always the pretty one of the family. But dress makes a great difference. Don't you think so?"

"All the difference in the world," I reply, thinking of the sun-burnt happy Madgie of long ago, and of the Madgie of the present time, the beauty of the county and Humphrey Carstairs' wife.

Out of the twilight shadow beyond comes Lena.

"Where is Felicia?"

Bee puts the question, and my passionate woman's heart aches sorely at the answer.

"With Humphrey. I thought I was not wanted when they began to talk of pictures and painting, and so I came away."

Silent I sit, without word or sign, with a passionate tide of feeling rising and swelling, and thoughts in my heart that it were better were I not there; for, when, five minutes later, Chris Delacourt and his brother appear with the excuse of a note from Mrs. Delacourt, there is a bitter feeling of resentment against my husband, a desire to try to make his heart ache as mine is aching, to try to show him that I do not care.

A few carelessly-spoken words, an answering laugh to a man's low-spoken tones, and then, because I know it will vex Humphrey to see me with Captain Delacourt, I accept his offer, and walk away through the dewy star-lit garden alone with him, leaving Bee and Lena with Chris.

What I say I do not know—a string of mad nonsense fast and reckless, with never a thought of the better hopes that had come not an hour ago, when my husband's eyes were looking into mine.

"Every one is talking of your fete," Captain Delacourt says.

"And people will have plenty to talk about when it is over," I answer, little thinking or dreaming of the topic they will have for conversation.

"Beauty and the Beast's garden-party," he goes on, with a laugh, coming a step nearer in the darkness.

The air is heavy and fragrant with the scent of many flowers. Soft and balmy blows the evening wind that touches my burning cheeks now and lifts the hair off my hot forehead.

I hear murmuring voices. Humphrey and Felicia are coming towards us.

"Come! They do not want us," Captain Delacourt says; and I obey him, turning away into another path, with a light little laugh that has neither mirth nor pleasure in it. "Your husband and Miss Grant are having a flirtation. It would have been unkind to interrupt them.

I laugh again, as if I cared not, while the tilty-spoken words gnaw and eat into my heart. Ah me for the marriage-vows spoken only one short year ago by a girl's white lips! "Love, honor, and obey."—Honor him I cannot—honor and obey—the two out of my marriage-vows that were so easy to keep. And that other? The knowledge has come too late that I love him with a great passionate love, a love that will live till the beating of my heart is still for ever. And what is the good of it all? Of what use is love but to "gilt up the agonies" in a three-volume novel, with a grand climax of human hopes and human hearts broken and blighted? I, a living, breathing woman, one of the fair ones of creation, love, and am miserable, as men and women will do and be till the end.

"Mrs. Carstairs, I think you are a coquette."

So the man at my side says; and I answer, looking up at him in the gloom—

"Why do you say that?"

"Because sometimes you avoid me; and now tonight you looked—shall I say it?—glad to see me."

"So I was; we have seen no one all day, and you have always plenty to say."

"So you like me only because I have plenty to say?"

Light merrily I laugh out in the darkness—

"I have never said I liked you at all."

"Coquette!" he whispers.

No coquette am I—only a miserable woman, a little angry, and feeling the bitterness that ends so often in a mist of tears and a life-long regret.

Captain Delacourt hums the song "Sweetheart" half to himself—

"Give me a flower, dear love, said he."

So he sings, and lays a hand on the rose in my dress, a ballroom yellow rose, with its twinkling in my hair. Humphrey brought them to me when I was dressing tonight. There is no time for pausing. I let him take the flower, without thought or heed for the morrow; and, when we two come into the lighted drawing-room, my rose is in his coat, and I see that my husband notices it. Once before have I seen that look on his face; that tightening of the lips and sudden darkening of his eyes. It frightened me then; now I return his glance with one brief haughty flash, and then smile up at the man at my side, a smile that suddenly fades on my lips at sight of something in Bee's face, a sort of piteous appeal and bewilderment.

I do not care to think what she means—I care for nothing to-night, and Humphrey's look and manner add oil to the flames.

"Bee and I are going to ride to-morrow; Bee is to ride Kitty. Will you come, Captain Delacourt?"

"With the greatest of pleasure," he replies, with a smile in his dark eyes.

"May I come too?" Chris asks quite humbly.

"Oh, of course!" I answer, laughing—"There are not company, you know."

Why at this moment should my promise rise before me—the promise in which I vowed to live for my husband—a vow that might have been kept if things had been different, if Felicia Grant had never come to Carstairs? Love and hate! Little we know what we are capable of feeling till we are tried—little we dream how our hearts may ache and our whole nature writhe and quiver when the time comes that does come to some of us in a lifetime,

"When there is a sigh too much and a kiss too long,
"And the world is never the same again."

But for the pity of it all, I could laugh to think that I, who scoffed and scorned at a nearer, dearer feeling than friendship, should love my husband with a love that is all in vain—this grave bearded man, who looks at me now as I stand with the yellow rose in my hair and its fellow in the keeping of the man beside me, who is gazing down at me with his long-lashed dark eyes.

A spirit of reckless daring takes possession of my soul, and brings smiles and laughter to lips and eyes. But it is a very womanly feeling after all that makes me long to kneel down at my husband's feet and pray for one smile. So I think; but my words are very different.

"To-morrow then. You won't forget?"

"Forget?"—and Captain Delacourt looks at Bee as he speaks, a look that that makes her rosy-red.

The Delacourts go away, and yet Humphrey speaks not; even when we two, husband and wife, are alone, he speaks not—he wears only a pained grave look.

On the morrow, when the horses come round, out of sheer bravado I smile half defiantly into his face before we ride away. He lays his hand on mine for a moment, and whispers so that I only can hear—

"Child, for your own sake take care!"

My own own sake! I draw my hands away, and close my lips tightly. And, if I do not enjoy my ride, no one knows but myself, for vertily it is sadly true that the heart knoweth its own bitterness.

* * * * * *

I am standing gazing through blinding tears at a half-finished picture—Humphrey's handiwork. It is not a picture to weep over—only a sea, with white-tipped waves gleaming in the evening light, and a boat running before the wind—a boat with a lug-sail, and the water curling and seething past her bows, and amidst the fishermen a few crouching figures; and the scene brings back the period of horror and terror, the rush of the blinding waves, the thought of death.

I feel a hand on my shoulder, and I catch my breath and bend my face to hide the tears.

"I thought Felicia was here," my husband begins; and it is a bad beginning, for my heart is hardened directly.

"Looking at my picture, Madgie?"

"Yes," I answer shortly. "Why did you choose that subject, Humphrey?"

When he speaks it is in a very low voice.

"Because it has been in my mind ever since. I have seen it in dreams so often—the stretch of sea, the rising waves, and the boat that Heaven sent to save my wife."

"I wish that boat had never come," I say, still cold and hard. "It would have been all over now, and you would not have had the expense and trouble of this garden party. How soon would you have married again, Humphrey?" I add, ending with a miserable attempt at a laugh, and looking up into his face with eyes wet with tears.

"Madgie, why will you speak like this?" he says, with the sort of quietness that is more awful sometimes than the most passionate outburst. "Heaven knows, my wife, if you are unhappy, so am I."

Standing before him, straight and slim, I raise the face he worshipped once, and smile, oh, so mockingly!

"Who says I am unhappy? I have everything I want."

"And I," he answers in a low intense voice, "want but the one thing, and it is denied me."

"Humphrey"—and just for one second my small brown hand rests on his sleeve—"can we not make the best of it? It will be all the same a hundred years hence."

"Oh, child, I cannot bear to hear you talk like this."

Why is there such pain in his voice, such intense sadness in his face as he speaks?

I look at the picture again, and gaze at the frothing curling waves. If I had been drowned he would have married Felicia. I wonder if he thought of that all the hours he sat painting this picture.

"Madgie, I have never thought that any one could change so utterly," he says, and I try to laugh.

"Am I growing ugly, Humphrey?"

"Ugly? No"—and he sighs. "But you are not the sweet childlike Madgie I married, whose very faults were lovable.—Tell me, my wife, why it is."

"You know the reason, Humphrey," I answer, with lips that quiver. "And the change is not all on my side. I will try to be anything you wish."

Then he turns away and goes to the window and stands looking out.

"I did not know the Delacourts were here, Madgie."

"Yes. I asked them to stay to lunch."

I go and stand beside him, looking down on the tennis-court where Bee and Lena are playing tennis with Captain Delacourt and Chris.

"Humphrey, I think he likes Bee."

"Who? Chris?"

"No; I mean Captain Delacourt. But poor Chris——"

I never finish the sentence, for my husband's hand suddenly grasps my wrist, and his eyes, wrathful and passionate, gaze down into mine.

In at the open doorway comes Felicia, and his speech is stopped midway; and, with one flushed indignant glance, I turn indifferently to Felicia, say a few careless words, and sweep out of the room, leaving them together.

Balmy air, a dull day, and young people playing at lawn-tennis. It is a pleasant sight enough, but I see no joy, no delight in anything as with a hard resentful heart I sit watching the game.

(To be Continued.)

Everybody Ho! Ho!

Read this carefully. If you or any friend are suffering from any kind of pain, internal, local or external, try Polson's Nervoline, the sure pop pain cure. Nervoline 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 1st cure.

Testimonial

TORONTO, Dec. 20th.

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

Major J. W. Selby.

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

Pimples and Blotches.

Call at Chown's Drug Store, and get a package of Mulinger & Parke's Cutanée Cerate. It is composed of Vaseline, Carbolic and Cerate, and has never failed to remove Pimples, Blotches, Ulcerated Sores, Rough Skin. It cures when all others fail. Try it.

Special Notices.

Physicians & Druggists

Can try the Spirometer and consult the Surgeons of the celebrated International Throat and Lung Institute free, by calling at the City Hotel, Kingston, Nov. 13, 16, 17 18th. This instrument, the wonderful invention of Dr. M. Souvielle, of Paris, Ex-Aide Surgeon of the French, which conveys the medical properties of medicines directly to the seat of disease, is the only thing that will cure permanently diseases of the air passages, viz., Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption in its first stages. Crowds are visiting them in every town and thousands of poor sufferers are being cured every year by these celebrated physicians who have offices in London, Eng., Montreal, P.Q., Toronto, Ont., Winnipeg, Man., Detroit, Mich., and Boston, Mass. If impossible to call personally, write for list of questions and copy of International News, published monthly, to 173 Church St. Toronto, Office for Ontario.

Important.

The Excelsior Rupture Treatment was introduced to the American people several years ago by furnishing the remedy to those afflicted with Hernia in any of its forms and collecting no pay until permanent cure was effected. In this way the treatment gained a world wide reputation on its own merits, 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 Nervoline, the great pain cure. It is an honest remedy, for it contains 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 or 25 cents to try it, and you can buy a bottle at Polson's and King's drug stores. Nervoline cures toothache, neuralgia, pain in the back and side. All pains are promptly relieved by Polson's Nervoline.

Science.

To increase the weight of the body invigorate the system, revitalize the exhausted and depressed, is the true object of medical science. The digestive organs must be in a healthy condition if we wish to secure this desirable result, and no remedy yet discovered has proved so effectual in accomplishing this as Flax Seed Emulsion Cour. It contains the Phosphorous to build up the nervous system and all the fat producing properties of Flax seed to enrich the blood and supply the animal economy with the elements for reconstruction. For sale at Wade's and the Pharmacy. W. J. Wilson.

Kram's Fluid Lightning

Cures Toothache and Neuralgia quick as a flash, relieves any pain instantly, the cheapest and quickest application known. Why suffer with Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Lumbago, Sciatica, 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 Kram's Fluid Lightning.

Have You Thought of it

For four thousand years or more the world groaned, suffered, and fumed about its corns, for there was no positive relief—no certain and painless cure until Dr. Scott Putnam gave to the world his great Corn Extractor. If there is suffering now it is a result of carelessness, for the remedy is at hand. Try Putnam's Corn Extractor. It is sure, painless, and prompt. Beware of substitutes. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

Latest Fashions.

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

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

A Wonderful Result.

A single bottle of Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup has frequently destroyed from 100 to 300 worms. It is pleasant to take—no other cathartic being required. Tape worms have also been removed by it, of 15 to 35 feet in length. It is effectual for all varieties of worms afflicting both children and adults.

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

Mrs. J. McPhee, Appin, writes: "During the last eight years I have used almost every medicine recommended for biliousness, but found nothing equal to Carson's Bitters. If you suffer try it. Price 50 cents.

Miscellaneous.

A CURE GUARANTEED

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE

For Old and Young, Male and Female.

Positively cures Nervousness in all its stages. Weak Back, Loss of Vitality, Premature Night Sweats, Impotency, Leucorrhœa, Spermatorrhœa, Sexual Weakness, and Diseases Peculiar to Females. Restores Weak Men to Full Vigor. It repairs Exhausted Nerve Force, and Invigorates the Sexual Organs. It cures Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Hot Flashes, Dizziness, Nervous Prostration, Hysteria, Fits, Spasms, Tremblings, Trembling Weakness, and Diseases Peculiar to Females. It repairs Exhausted Nerve Force, and Invigorates the Sexual Organs. It cures Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Hot Flashes, Dizziness, Nervous Prostration, Hysteria, Fits, Spasms, Tremblings, Trembling Weakness, and Diseases Peculiar to Females. Sold by all druggists, or address, on receipt of price, $1 per package, or six packages for $5, by mail, postpaid, in receipt of price. We will send our Written Guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure, if in the purchase of six packages with your druggist, we will send our Written Guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. If in the purchase of six packages we fail to give satisfaction, we will refund the money. Sold by all druggists in the Dominion. Address all orders to MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., 1 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont. Sold by Wade, The Pharmacy, Kingston.

Feb. 16

R No 66.

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

Cured in Inflammation and Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Brass Discharges, Prostatic Troubles. Urine is clear as water and free from pain. Seldom more than one bottle required. Sold by all druggists, or sent by express, prepaid, on receipt of price, $1 per bottle. Circulars free on application.

AMERICAN AGENCY FOR MEDICINE CO.

Sole agents for Kingston, W. J. Wilson, Druggist, to whom all orders should be addressed. The Pharmacy, Kingston.

A WHOLESOME CURATIVE.

NEEDED IN

Every Family.

AN ELEGANT AND REFRESHING FRUIT LOZENGE

TRIPTIC FRUIT LAXATIVE

PLEASANT TO TAKE. PERFECTLY HARMLESS. 25 CENTS PER BOX. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Books and Stationery

F. NISBET, BOOKSELLER, ETC.

THE GROCERY MAN and PECK'S BAD BOY.

BEING A CONTINUATION OF PECK'S BAD BOY AND HIS PA. Price 15c.

THE HOOSIER SCHOOL BOY

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

AT THE

CORNER BOOKSTORE

Cor. Brock & Wellington Streets.

Oct. 17

FINE STOCK

—OF—

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, PENS, INKS and PENCILS

AT THE

CITY BOOK STORE.

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

McAULEY'S

KING STREET.

May 26

Last Forty Years of Canada

H. STALLS RAFFE SMITH begs to inform his customers and the ladies and gentlemen of Kingston that he is binding the above book in very superior style and invites the inspection of his work before sending it to Toronto for binding.

Binder to Queen's College and Royal Military College, Kingston, Ont.

Furnishing & Undertaking

H. BRAME,

LEADING UNDERTAKER

No. 2 Doors Above Clergy St., Princess St., Kingston, Ontario.

ESTABLISHED 1838.

All branches of undertaking attended to. Has constantly on hand all kinds of

COFFINS AND CASKETS

both wooden and metallic. A complete stock of SHROUDS of every description, and all things first-class appertaining to his line. Keeps always on use the best quality of embalming fluids. His Hearses are first class.

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

March 15

THOMAS RONAN,

Furnishing Undertaker,

BAGOT STREET, next door to Crown & Anchor Stores, Depot.

Furnishings and Attendance

always description for Funerals at very moderate rates. FIRST CLASS HEARSE on hand.

Coffins of all Sizes and Prices kept on Hand

☞ Services given at houses at all hours.

Thomas Ronan

JAMES REID

—THE—

Leading Undertaker and Embalmer,

234 AND 236 PRINCESS STREET

ALL ORDERS for CUT FLOWERS, WREATHS &c. promptly attended to.

THREE FIRST CLASS HEARSES

Miscellaneous.

Ask Your Grocer for a sample bottle of

LYMAN'S

CONCENTRATED

Extract of Coffee.

Sept. 18th.

MINING SUPPLIES

Canada Rock Drill Co'y of Canada.

MANUFACTURERS OF STEAM DRILLS, BOILERS & GENERAL MINING MACHINERY

DOMINION WIRE ROPE WORKS,

Manufacturers of all kinds of STEEL & IRON Wire Rope, Railway and Contractors' Supplies.

For information apply to

COOPER, FAIRMAN & CO.

Montreal, Dec. 20. 42 & 44 Front-Street St.

NORMAN'S ELECTRIC BELT INSTITUTION

4 Queen St. East, Toronto.

Established 1875.

NORMAN'S ELECTRIC BELTS are the best and only genuine, powerful, self-charging Electric Belts. Positively the only Electric Belts that have stood the test of time. Thousands testify to their curative powers. Electricity Mineral Water Baths, Turkish Baths, Electric Shampoo, Electric Hair Brush, Electric Comb, Electric Suspensories, Electric Belts, Electric Insoles, Electric Corset, Electric Belt, Electric Suspensory, Electric Belt, Electric Suspensory, Electric Belt, Electric Suspensory