ESTABLISHED 1834.

THE BRITISH WHIG

is published by R. J. Reeves Pense every Evening, at the Office, Brock Street, Kingston, at $4.00 a year in advance.

The Weekly British Whig is published every Thursday morning at One Dollar and a Half a year, if paid in advance. Otherwise Two Dollars will be charged.

Advertisements under Six Lines are charged $1 for three insertions and 15 cents for further insertions. Those under Nine Lines are charged $1.50 for three insertions, and twenty cents for each insertion. Other Advertisements are charged at the rate of Eight cents per line for the first insertion and four cents per line for each subsequent insertion, except when ordered once a week, when they are charged Eight and Six cents per line respectively.

Notices in editorial columns, the object of which is to promote class society, pecuniary or private interests, to be considered advertisements, and payment rigidly enforced. For notices of births, marriages and deaths a cash charge of fifty cents is made, if booked, marriages are charged "Double Rates."

No special contracts made for monthly changes.

Advertisements are payable at the time of insertion.

Letter Press Printing in all its Branches. A large and complete office. Beautiful Specimens of work to judge or select from.

L. CLEMENTS.

DENTIST, just by opposite the Post Office, Wellington street. Established in Kingston 1851.

DR. TELGMANN,

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, has removed to Sydenham street, between Princess and Queen streets; office Heath & Gunn's Drug Store.

ADAM McARTHUR,

ACCOUNTANT, COLLECTOR, &c. Office on the premises of Messrs. McNaughton & Co., corner of King and Princess sts., Kingston.

WALKEM & WALKEM,

ATTORNEYS, Solicitors, &c., Kingston, opposite the Post Office.

RICHARD WALKEM. JOSEPH S. WALKEM.

DR. H. W. DAY,

DENTIST.—Office and Residence 122 Princess Street, over George Oliver's Store, a few doors below City Hotel.

W. H. HENDERSON, M.D.,

M.R.C.S. ENGLAND.

OFFICE—82 William Street, between Wellington and King Streets.

R. W. SHANNON, M.A.,

BARRISTER, &c. Office—Daily News Kingston. Money to loan at seven and seven and a half per cent.

H. E. SPARKS, D.D.S., L.D.S.,

DENTIST, Office and Residence, Princess Street, between Montreal and Sydenham Streets. Careful attention paid to the correct of all irregularities of the teeth.

McGUIRE & CLAXTON,

BARRISTERS, &c. Office—Anchor Buildings, Brock Street, Kingston.

T. McGUIRE. GEORGE CLAXTON.

J. B. CLARK, M.D., D.D.S., L.D.S.

DENTIST. Graduate of New York College of Dentistry. Office—Wellington Street, between Princess and Brock Streets. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the teeth.

SMYTHE & DICKSON,

BARRISTERS and Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Notaries Public, Ontario street, adjoining the Dominion Telegraph Office.

E. H. SMYTHE, M.A., LL.B. E. H. DICKSON, B.A.

ROBERT SHAW,

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

POWER & SON,

ARCHITECTS and Building Surveyors. Office—Wellington Street, Kingston.

JOHN POWER. JOSEPH W. POWER.

C. CREEGGAN, L.D.S.,

DENTIST—Office over Mills Bros' Hat Store, corner of Princess and Bagot streets. Entrance Bagot street.

HOMŒOPATHY

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

Removal.

DR. SAUNDERS has removed to the house formerly occupied by Dr. Sampson, at the corner of King and William Sts. Office as before at Dr. Yates' Surgery, from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. After 6 p.m. a bell will be found near on William street.

Dec. 9.

HY. BRAME,

Cabinet Maker and Undertaker,

CORNER PRINCESS AND, SYDENHAM STS.

NO. 65, - - KINGSTON, ONT

Keeps constantly on hand a large and varied assortment of Furniture.

Undertaking attended to in all its branches. Keeps always on hand a large assortment of

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

of every description, and has the best HEARSE in the Dominion. Funerals attended to in the city and country on the most reasonable terms.

HY. BRAME.

Dec. 30, 1879

THOMAS RONAN,

Furnishing Undertaker,

BAGOT STREET, next door to Crown & Cunningham's Stove Depot.

Furnishings and Attendance

of every description for Funerals at very moderate rates. A FIRST-CLASS HEARSE on hand.

Coffins of all Sizes and Prices kept on Hand.

Services given at house at all hours.

THOMAS RONAN.

ESTABLISHED 1862.

STEAM DYE WORKS,

NO. 60, PRINCESS STREET.

All Kinds of Wearing Apparel Cleaned and Dyed in the Most Prompt and Satisfactory Manner.

R. Montgomery.

Proprietor.

Oct. 29.

Now is the Time

TO LEAVE YOUR ORDERS FOR

CUTTERS and SLEIGHS

Or to get your old ones repaired or done up. During the remainder of the season we will sell

Buggies, Phætons, Etc., Very Cheap.

J. W. BROWN & CO.

Aug. 16.

A CARD.

MRS. JONES, Princess Street, opposite Burgess' Store, will purchase at her own Store,

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing

to any amount, and pay cash, or will wait on them at their residences if desired.

Goods sold upon Commission.

Dec. 11.

Mechanics' Institute,

KINGSTON.

READING ROOM well supplied with current Literature.

LIBRARY replete with useful, scientific and interesting works. Catalogues may be procured at the Library

Kingston, Aug.

Washing and Ironing.

GENTLEMEN'S and Family Washing by the week or month done by Mrs. Cockade, corner of York and Barrie streets.

Kingston, April 4th.

REMEMBER

THE "WRIGHT" PLACE

TO BUY YOUR

New Spring Hat

Clark Wright & Son

Have great pleasure in announcing the arrival of their new Spring Hats—English and American—imported direct by us from London and New York.

Young Men's Extra Fine Stiff Felts!

Young Men's Extra Fine Soft Felts.

Unequalled for style and quality.

Christy's Hats!

LARGE STOCK. LOWEST PRICES.

Broadway Silk Hats

on hand and made to order.

Remember the "WRIGHT" place.

CLARK WRIGHT & SON,

Wellington Street.

March 13th

Coal Oil!

Coal Oil!

AMERICAN COAL OIL

only 10 cents per Imperial Gallon.

Cut Nails, Paints and Paint Oils, Glass and Putty.

A large lot of second-hand Cooking and Parlor Stoves for sale cheap. Also one No. 3 Arkland Hotair Parlor Furnace in good order for sale very cheap at

HAMER'S NEW STORE,

Corner of King and Princess Streets.

N.B.—All kinds of Scales repaired and adjusted on the shortest notice.

Nov 20.

WINSOR & NEWTON'S

Moist Water Colors,

Water Color Red Sable Brushes.

Finely prepared Oil Colors in tubes.

Pure Poppy Oil.

Fine Old Mastic Varnish,

Old Copal Varnish,

Artists prepared Canvas,

Permanent Chinese White in Bottles.

A very full assortment just received at

Heath & Gunn,

DRUGGISTS.

The Pharmacy, 185 Princess St.,

Feb. 13th '81.

Kingston Bottling Depot.

AGENCY FOR LABATT'S ENGLISH HOP Ales and Porter, where they can be bought for Cash cheaper than any other house in the city.

ALES, qts per doz	$1 00
" pints	60
XXX PORTER, qts per doz	1 00
" pints	60

Quinte Lager Beer, put up expressly for family use, pts per doz. 80c.

George Thompson,

KING STREET.

Desirable Property for Sale,

IN the village of Odessa, Ont., the residence of the undersigned, who is about moving west. The property consists of a commodious and substantial stone house, containing nine rooms, with office and store attached, splendid cellar, well and two large cisterns, new and complete out buildings, excellent garden with a number of beautiful shade and choice fruit trees, consisting of Crab and other varieties of Apples, Plums, Cherries, Currants and Raspberries.

The house is centrally located on the corner of Main and Factory Streets, is in good repair, and presents a first-class opportunity to any one wishing to purchase a comfortable home, combined with the most desirable business stand in the place.

For terms apply to MRS. ROSS, on the premises.

T. KEITH ROSS, M.D.

Odessa, March 28th, 1881.

Save Money By

TAKING A WALK

TO THE

Little Giant Tailor Shop,

Corner

And get a pair of its $3 Pants, made to order in Scotch and Canadian Tweeds. Perfect fit guaranteed.

S. MOCKRIDGE.

Kingston, Jan. 13, '81.

YOUNG LADIES

SHOULD PROCURE

A VITALINE PAMPHLET!

And see if the action of

Gray's Vitaline

Is what your complaint requires.

Vitaline does not require change of diet.

Vitaline does not injure the teeth.

Vitaline is a pleasant to take.

Vitaline is $1 per bottle.

Sold by all Druggists.

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., TORONTO

MONEY.

The TORONTO FLOUR STORE

Will exchange for money Flour, Oat Meal, Corn Meal, Timothy Seed, Clover Seed, Oil Cake, Flax Seed, Linseed Meal, Split Peas, Blackeye Peas, Mill Feed of all kinds, &c.

HAY AND STRAW

delivered promptly all over the city.

M. MORRISON.

March 20.

For Sale Cheap,

OR EXCHANGE FOR OTHER PROPERTY.

THE LARGE PREMISES ON PRINCESS STREET, with half an acre of land. It has been used as a

Foundry and Sash Factory.

There is an Engine and Boiler, Lathes and Plant in a good position for business. Would be a good opening for an AGRICULTURAL WORKS OR MALLEABLE IRON FACTORY, things much wanted in Kingston. For particulars apply to

A. CHOWN.

March 25th, 1881.

THE STARR

KIDNEY PAD,

THE REMEDY, BY ABSORPTION,

FOR

Kidney Diseases,

And Complaints attendant thereon.

IT NOT ONLY RELIEVES BUT POSITIVELY AND PERMANENTLY CURES LAME BACK. Is the only permanent cure for Lame Back, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Passages, causing pain in small of the Back, Loins, Sides, producing Urinary Disorders, such as too frequent, painful, difficult or copious Micturation, etc., Inability of Retention and suppression of, and Sedimentary Urine, etc., Gravel, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Piles, Leucorrhœa, Nervous Debility, and all diseases, disorders and ailments of the Urinary System, originating in MOTHER'S CURSE, Female Weakness, Excessive Use of Alcoholic Liquors, Child-bearing, etc.

Prices—Ch'd's Pad, $1.50; Regular Pad, $2; Special Pad for Chronic Diseases, $3.

Sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent free by mail (plain wrapper) on receipt of price, by the

STARR KIDNEY PAD COMPANY,

39 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

For sale in Kingston by Messrs. N. C. Polson & Co., W. T. C. Bethel, J. G. King.

March 14.

In Chancery,—Re Tomkins.

AUCTION SALE OF VALUABLE CITY PROPERTY.

PURSUANT to an order for sale made in this matter, bearing date the 31st day of March, 1881, there will be sold with the approbation of James Alexander Henderson, Esquire, Master of this Court, at Kingston, by James H. Metcalfe, auctioneer, at his Auction Rooms in the Market Square, in the City of Kingston, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, on TUESDAY, the 26th day of April, 1881, those premises situate on the corner of Barrie and Earl Streets in the City of Kingston, known as the Tomkins property, consisting of a rough cast house on Barrie Street and a brick tenement on Earl Street.

The premises on Barrie Street have until recently been occupied by R. bert Tomkins as a Butcher's Shop and by Mrs. Tomkins as a residence. The brick building on Earl Street is let in four tenements. The property is one which can readily be leased and commands a high rental.

The property will be put up for sale in one parcel subject to a reserved bid.

One tenth of the purchase money must be paid down at the time of sale to the Vendor's Solicitors, and the remainder in one month from the day of sale without interest. Immediate possession can be given of the premises on Barrie Street, and the purchaser will be entitled at once to the rents of the Earl Street property.

In all other respects the conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of the Court of Chancery.

Further particulars can be had from Messrs. Walkem and Walkem and Messrs. Britton & Whiting, of the City of Kingston, Solicitors.

Dated at Kingston, this 1st day of April, A.D. 1881.

JAMES A. HENDERSON, Master.

WALKEM & WALKEM, Vendors' Solicitors.

PAPER HANGINGS

—OF THE—

Newest Designs!

—IN—

DADOES and FRIEZES

TO MATCH

Japanese & Mica Papers, Borders, &c. &c. &c.

McMAHON'S.

House and Sign Painting, Paper Hanging, &c., promptly executed.

THOS. McMAHON.

Kingston Paint Shop and Room Paper Depot, Corner Brock and Bagot Sts.

March 12th

Special to Housekeepers.

Gilray's Curtain Stretchers,

Iron Bedsteads,

Baths and Toilet Ware,

Japanned Bird Cages,

Wire Flower Stands & Frames

Monitor Coal Oil Stoves,

Gurney's Stoves & Ranges,

Agate Kitchen Ware,

AND OTHER HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

—AT—

Horsey's Hardware Store,

PRINCESS STREET

Kingston, April 4th

ONTARIO

Building and Savings Society,

OFFICE—WELLINGTON STREET,

(Opposite St. George's Hall.)

WM. FORD, President. M. DORAN, Vice-Pres't.

Solicitor.....B. M. BRITTON, Q.C.

Subscribed Capital - $250,000.

Savings Bank open daily from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. Interest allowed on deposits.

Loan Department—Money advanced on the security of Farm or City Property. For further information apply to

JAMES McARTHUR, Manager.

BAKERS

WILL NOT BE CONTENT WITH A LIVING PROFIT

Down. 13c. Down.

A LOAF FOR GENUINE

"Vienna Bread,"

AT THE

B-A-Z-A-A-R

delivered to any part of the city.

REES BROS., Mang. Con.

April 2

JOHN ROBINSON,

HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER.

Paper Hanging, Glazing, Kalsomining,

OUTSIDE COLORING DONE CHEAP.

ALL orders left with W. JONES, Princess St., opposite Mrs. Burgess' Store, will receive prompt attention.

Kingston, April 6th, '81.

J. W. Paterson & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Tarred & Dry Felt, Roofing Cement, Marine

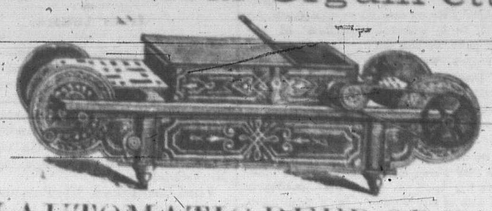
STORES, VARNISHES, &c.

47 Murray Street,

MONTREAL.

March 30, '81.

Mechanical Orguinette.



AN AUTOMATIC REED ORGAN

WITH our ORGUINETTE AND PERFORATED MUSIC PAPER, a mere child, without any musical education, can produce an endless variety of excellent music.

Our Orguinette is no catch penny trap, but a Musical Instrument of real merit, which has become Standard in the United States, where 5,000 Orguinettes per month are sold.

OUR ORGUINETTE AND MUSIC PAPER

will last for many years, no matter how often played, and will not get out of order.

PRICES, $10 to $16. Send for Illustrated Catalogue to

W. F. ABBOT & CO.,

1 to 21 VOLTIGEURS STREET,

Sole Manufacturers and Patentees. MONTREAL.

April 1st.

POSITIVE SALE.

THE MILLINERY STOCK

AND

Shop Furniture of MRS. ANDREWS

MUST BE SOLD AT ANY PRICE WITHIN THE NEXT TWO WEEKS.

GREAT BARGAINS are offered in Bonnets, Hats, Feathers, Ribbon, Velvets, Silk, Satins and Fancy Goods.

Also the largest sized Mirror in the city, double decked, and single Show Cases, Hat Stands, Chandelier, &c., &c.

G. W. ANDREWS,

Tailor & Juvenile Clothier.

Boys' Clothing, good and strong a specialty, very cheap.

March 24.

GREAT SALE.

ATTENTION!

PARTIES requiring Stoves, Tinware, Hardware, Cutlery, Lamps, Glassware or anything in the House Furnishing Line can buy regardless of cost at the CENTRAL STOVE DEPOT, as the entire stock must be cleared out at once.

GEORGE CLIFF,

Princess St., Kingston.

March 18.

NEW HARDWARE STORE,

Corner Princess and Wellington Streets

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

SHELF and HEAVY HARDWARE,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass, &c., Fence Wire and Cut Nails.

BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS HARDWARE A SPECIALTY.

W. M. DRENNAN.

Feb. 17.

Day's Extract of Malt.

THE following is a certificate in reference to the excellence of Day's Extract of Malt Kingston, March 2nd, 1881.

To B. W. Day, M.D., Kingston.

Dear Sir,—It affords me much satisfaction in further testifying to the curative properties of your Extract of Malt. Before using it, my wife was reduced to a shadow, but now I am happy to say, that she seems a new creation, having gained over ten pounds avordupois in the last month. I have, therefore, no hesitation in pronouncing your Extract a most excellent tonic and renovator of the system. I am confident that it only requires to be known to bring it into general use.

Yours truly,

HENRY CONLEY.

For sale by all Druggists.

March 3.

N. McNEIL,

Practical Plumber & Steam Fitter.

HAVING SUCCESSFULLY HEATED THE TWO LARGEST PUBLIC BUILDINGS that have been heated in this city—the one by hot water and the other by steam—is of itself conclusive evidence that I am competent to give satisfaction in heating buildings or dwellings of smaller dimensions.

All work done at the lowest remunerating rates for first-class work at the

Old Established Kingston Plumbing Works

No. 66 Brock Street.

March 4

The Cheapest and most Effectual Medicine ever offered the Public:

Magic Cough Cure.

CURES—Colds, Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Incipient Consumption, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and lung complaints generally.

FOR SALE BY

W. T. C. Bethel, Chemist,

124 Princess Street, Kingston.

(Late of E. Hooper & Co., Toronto.)

March 31.

Kingston Auction Room

BROCK STREET, MARKET SQUARE.

Next Door to Express Office.

All Business promptly attended to.

J. H. METCALFE,

Auctioneer, Real Estate, Commission and Insurance Agent.

April 17th, 1880.

W. J. MAHOOD

Will be found at No. 182 Wellington street, 2nd door from Waldron's Dry Goods House, where his reputation for having

FANCY GOODS

in great quantity and variety, retailing at wholesale prices, will be fully sustained. A large selection of Fans now offered, besides Children's Carriages, Vases, Toilet Goods, Jewellery and Baskets of all styles.

June 10th.

Money to Loan.

IN small or large sums, for short or long periods, at greatly reduced rates of interest on the Sinking Fund plan or straight loans, the Principal being repaid at the end of the term or by instalments.

Apply to

THOMAS BRIGGS, Manager Frontenac Loan and Investment Society.

Office opposite the Post Office, Clarence Street, Kingston.

Feb. 11.

VALUABLE BUILDING LOT FOR SALE.

THE vacant lot on King Street West, formerly the site of the County Down Inn. Apply to

BAWDEN & MACRAE.

April 7th.

STOP!

SPRING STOCK COMPLETE.

DON'T place your orders until you see our attractive display of new Trouserings—the most stylish Goods in the trade.

New Suitings!

NOTHING IN THE CITY TO EQUAL THEM FOR STYLE OR ATTRACTION.

We can show value in SCOTCH AND ENGLISH TWEEDS that certainly CAN'T BE BEATEN.

IN WORSTED Twill Coatings, Black and Blue Broad Cloths, Doeskins and Cassimeres we offer the VERY BEST VALUE. In Halifax Black and Blue Serge Suitings and Canadian Tweeds—REALLY FIRST CLASS VALUE. We have bought them cheap and will give our customers the benefit.

We guarantee satisfaction to all who favour us with their patronage.

SPECIAL ATTENTION IS DIRECTED TO OUR

Gentlemen's Furnishing Department.

It being replete with all the novelties in Scarfs, Ties, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Suspenders, &c. OUR WHITE DRESS FRENCH CAMBRIC and REGATTA SHIRTS, Linen Collars and Cuffs have been made this Season specially for our trade. Any gentleman who cannot get SUITED FROM STOCK can have his Shirts made to measure.

A superior stock of SILK UMBRELLAS and Waterproof Rubber Clothing (imported Goods).

DUNBAR & CO.,

PRINCESS STREET

March 30th.

THE

Fire Insurance

ASSOCIATION

(Limited)

OF LONDON, ENGLAND,

Having made the required deposit of $100,000 and obtained the Government license is now prepared to transact a general fire insurance business in the Dominion.

HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA

62 St. John Street, Montreal.

WILLIAM ROBERTSON, Manager.

W. D. GORDON,

Agent for Kingston.

Offices Montreal Street, between Princess and Brock.

Dec. 8th.

THIS IS THE BEST MONTH TO

DECORATE YOUR HOUSE.

Because you avoid the Spring rush;

You get first choice of New Patterns;

You are sure of skilled Labor;

You insure promptness.

Come this month and see the new, beautiful and attractive

PAPER HANGINGS!

The Largest, Cheapest and Best Stock of

Room, Hallway & Decorative Paper

IN CENTRAL CANADA

AT THE

CITY PAINT SHOP

BAGOT STREET.

House and Sign Painting, Graining, Glazing, Paper Hanging, Kalsomining and Window Shade Painting done in the best style, shortest notice and at the lowest rates.

W. ROBINSON & SON.

Bagot St., between Princess and Queen.

March 3, '81.

FULFILMENT OF PROPHECY!

IT hath been foretold by persons well qualified to judge that the cheapest way to erect buildings was to purchase

ALL

MATERIAL AT ONE PLACE.

SAID PROPHECY

Is now literally fulfilled by

H. B. RATHBUN & SON

Selling Pine Boards at	$4.50 per m.
Good Clear Doors	1.10 each.
Sash from 6c to 8c per light.	
" Jointing, 16 ft. and longer	10.00 per m.
" Shingles at	1.50
Blinds, Fancy Fencing, &c., all cheap for cash.	

A. HOPPINS, Agent.

March 26.

REMEMBER

One Another!

AT EASTER.

IT WILL NOT COST MUCH.

T. McAuley

IS SELLING EASTER CARDS VERY CHEAP.

Call and secure one before they are all gone. Don't forget the place.

THOS. McAULEY,

Bookseller & Stationer, King street.

March 23.

Daily British Whig.

VOL. I. KINGSTON, CANADA, SATURDAY, APRIL 9, 1881. NO. 84

IN TWOS.

Somewhere in the world there lists
Cracker-gates that no one sees
Save they come in twos by twos—
Not in ones, nor yet in threes.

But from every maiden's door
Lies a path the way straight and true.
Male and servers Knox is not—
He who finds, finds room for two.

Thus they see the carrier gates
Never skips so blithe as fleets,
Never flowers so many sweet
As for those who come in pairs.

Round and round the allers wind,
Now a cradle bars their way,
Now a little mound, behind—
So the two go through the day.

When no nook in all the lanes
But has heard a song or sigh,
Let another gate be found
Opens as the two pass by!

In they wander, knowing not,
Pleased and happy—this the air
With a silvery echo low
All about the startled pair.

Happier yet those garden walks,
Closer heart to heart, they lean
Stiller, softer falls the light,
Few the twos, and far between.

Till at last, as on they pass
Down the path—as well they know
Once again at hidden gates
Stands the two—they enter slow.

Golden Gates of Fifty Years,
Man and wife your latchet press!
Garden of the sunset land,
Hold their dearest happiness.

Then a quiet walk again
Then a wicket in the wall,
Then one stopping on alone—
Then two at the Heart of All.

TEN TERRIBLE MINUTES.

One November evening a few years ago I had occasion to travel from Cannon Street to Spa Road station, on the Southeastern railway. It had been a cold, foggy day throughout, and there were comparatively few passengers. The compartment which I entered—a second-class—had but one previous occupant, a stoutly built man of thirty-five or forty. He was attempting, with evident small success, to read a book, and he fidgeted about on his seat in rather a testy manner.

Having a doubt as to the regularity of the trains on such an evening, I said, "I suppose this stops at Spa road?"

"Spa road! Of course it does," said this gentleman, with what I considered unnecessary vehemence. "All these trains stop at Spa road."

"Don't thank me, sir," he said a moment later. "I only answered a simple question—a fool, a madman could do that."

Here the train slowly moved off, and the speaker, whose face I had not yet seen, resumed his efforts to read, muttering now and again an imprecation at the expense of the fog and the cold.

When we reached the glass dome of the Borough market the train came to a stop, and for the first time I found myself in a position to obtain a good view of my fellow passenger. Hitherto he had obstinately kept his back or shoulders towards me. Now he threw his volume down on the seat and faced about. He was, as I have said, a man in the full prime of life. Rather over the average height, and he had the broad shoulders, full chest, and nervous hands of an athlete. The impression which his features produced was decidedly unpleasant. Yet save for the eyes, which had a peculiar and indescribable glare in them, the face was not an unhandsome one.

"I did not know that we were so close to the Crystal Palace," he said brusquely.

"The Crystal Palace!" I said, in some surprise. "We are not near the Crystal Palace."

"The fog has effected your eyesight, my friend," was the reply. "Trouble yourself to look out of this window."

"Oh, that!" I said smiling. "You like your joke, sir, I perceive. The Borough market must feel flattered, indeed, to be mistaken for the Sydenham Palace."

"Borough market! Of course it was only my joke," laughed my companion. But there was no mirth in the laugh.

He now took up his book again and made another attempt to read. Though he fixed his eyes on the page and even now and again turned a leaf, it was evident that his reading was little better than a pretence. Indeed, it was so dark in the carriage that to see the small characters in an ordinary volume had become quite impossible. While he was thus engaged the train reached London Bridge. The moment we entered the station my companion, who had drawn nearer me, returned to his seat in the corner farthest from the platform. From this he gazed with evident eager interest on the people passing and re-passing the carriage door. At Cannon Street, the number of these was not great, and we were still alone when the train again moved off.

The moment we were outside of the station a change came over my fellow passenger. He threw his book on the floor, and rose to his feet. Now, without knowing why, I felt myself fascinated. There was a light in his dark eyes, an expression on his mouth which at once repelled and attracted me. "Have you been much of a traveller?" he asked suddenly. He was standing with his back to the door watching me curiously.

"I have never been out of the island," I replied.

"Ah!" he said, "I have been everywhere—Italy, Russia, India, China, Timbuctoo, Ashantee—anywhere—everywhere. I have been near the North Pole and quite at the South."

"Indeed, you must be a very great traveller, sir," I said.

"I have never been to the moon. No man can be a great traveller who has not been there."

"Then I'm afraid that with the exception of those famous heroes of Jules Verne there are very few about."

"Just so, just so! And yet a trip up above this detestable fog beyond the clouds would be enjoyable. In a night like this it would be peculiarly so; don't you agree with me?"

"Not quite," I said; "for my own part I'd much rather be at my fireside."

"You would, would you? Look at that, smell that, taste that cursed fog." He threw open the widow, and certainly the fog which poured in was bad enough in all conscience.

"I grant you it is not pleasant, either for eyes, or throat," I said.

"I knew you would," continued my strange companion. "Anyone would be glad to get out of it. The man who could free you from it would deserve your thanks, would he not?"

There was a light in the speaker's eyes which I did not like, and there was a movement at the corners of his mouth the opposite of pleasant. While not feeling the least dread of him I was not without a strong desire to reach Spa road. As bad luck would have it, while we had not made half the short journey, they train again came to a sudden stop.

"Yes, he would be a public benefactor who could deliver the people of London from fog," I said.

"He would, would he not?" whispered my companion eagerly. "Then I am the man."

As he spoke he crouched down and looked up at me with a glare that made me start. He unbuttoned his coat and pulled up his sleeves as he whispered again, "I am the man. I can free you from these fogs. I can free myself."

For the first time the thought now flashed into my mind that I was afoot with a madman. I recognized now that wild light in his eyes, that strange twitching at the corners of his mouth. I do not suppose that I am constitutionally more timid than most men, but at that moment I felt a cold sweat all over me, and I know I looked eagerly out of the darkness, hoping that as now the train was slowly moving we were near the station. I saw only the thick fog and the feeble light of here and there a lamp.

Yes, the man was mad, raving mad. There could be no doubt about it. Only a maniac could laugh the mirthless laugh which now came from his throat, as he drew two steps nearer me and hissed at me, "We shall travel together to the moon. Adieu to the fogs; say with me, adieu to the fogs."

I was now erect watching my companion intently, nerving myself for a struggle which it was easy to tell was very near. I could easy see I was no match for such an antagonist. My hope was that I would hold my own for the few minutes necessary to reach Spa road, where plenty of assistance would be available.

"Your balloon would scarcely travel on such a night," I said, with affected indifference. "The atmosphere is too thick."

"Too thick! Do you think so?" he said.

"I do. Consider the density of the fog. How could we possibly get through it?"

"Well, there is something in that," he said, sitting down. "Yet the effort is worth a trial. Yes, it's worth a trial."

He sprang anew to his feet, and approached me. He threw out his strong hands, and made a clutch at my throat.

"This is how we begin, this is how I get the gas for the trip. I kill you first to give you start. Then I start myself and follow you." One shout I gave for help, but it was lost in the report of a fog signal, then we were swaying backwards and forwards in the carriage in a struggle which was literally for life or death. The madman's breath came hot on my face, his strong arms held me in a fierce embrace. There was a fierce joy in his eyes.

The foam worked out of his mouth, and his teeth gnashed angrily against each other.

Life is dear, and I felt no inclination to yield mine without a desperate struggle. I tore my antagonist's hands from my throat, and for a moment forced him to act on the defensive. I shouted again and again for help, and how I longed for Spa road no words can describe. The train was now running at a good rate, and I knew the station could not be far off. If only I could hold my own for one half minute all would be safe.

Pausing in his exertions for a moment the madman suddenly quitted me. Just then to my horror the train rushed through my station without ever slackening speed. I was in the wrong train, and there was no hope of assistance till we reached New Cross. I was evident that my fellow passengers had not heard my shouts for assistance.

Without a word of warning my companion again threw himself upon me, this time with a fury so ruthless that I was borne to the floor.

"We shall go to the moon," he shrieked. "I have a knife—we can cut our way through the fog."

I felt myself helpless. My previous exertions had exhausted my strength while that of the maniac seemed to increase with the struggle. Strive as I might I was utterly and entirely in his power now.

How slowly the train seemed to move. I believe now, that it was going at a good speed, but to me it appeared to progress at a snail's space. And how curiously vivid were my thoughts. I saw the home were I was expected, the kind faces waiting to greet me. I wondered what they'd say when they heard of my death. I caught myself thinking how ugly were the madman's eyes, and I even noticed the color of his necktie—blue, with white spots. I no longer felt any inclination to shout for help. To all, I looked upon myself as dead. I even began to think myself as a third person, and to lament, in a philosophical fashion, the ill fortune which cut off at the beginning of his career a promising young man. Then I remembered that I owed a shoemaker for a pair of boots, and I pitied the unfortunate tradesman for the bad debt he had made. While these and a hundred other thoughts were passing through my brain, it seemed to me that an age had transpired. In reality I do not suppose that at the outside more than a minute had elapsed since my unlucky fall. Suddenly, as in a dream, I heard the madman, who now was seated astride me chest, hiss:

"We'll cut our way to the moon—my knife is sharp. Let's try it on your throat."

With curious deliberation he drew a strong pocket knife and opened it.

"All right, friend, eh?" he cried, laughing. "Now mind, do not leave the carriage till I have come up to you."

"I am swift," said I, and I declare I did not recognize my own voice. "If I go first you shall certainly not overtake me—you start and I'll follow."

"Me start?"

"Yes, you are braver, stronger, and you have a knife; you must go first, to clear the way."

"Of course, I forgot that," he cried, almost to my horror, so utterly was I surprised. "Of course, I forgot that," he cried again. "I must clear the way."

Still sitting on me, he deliberately drew the bright blade across his throat. In another moment I was deluged with blood. At the same time the knife fell from his nerveless grasp. To spring to my feet, to seize the open wound and press the edges together was the work of an instant, though the sudden escape made me stagger. At the same moment we reached New Cross station, and a porter threw open the carriage door.

Fortunately, the self inflicted wound of the madman did not prove fatal. Ultimately I heard that the blood-letting had a beneficial effect on his brain. I discovered next day that he was a most dangerous lunatic who had managed to escape from a private lunatic asylum.

To my surprise, when I looked at the clock at New Cross I found that the journey from London Bridge had not taken ten minutes. They were certainly longest ten minutes I ever spent.

CHIO

The Scene of the Late Earthquake—The Birthplace of Homer and a Place of Bloody History.

The Island of Chio, which has been so terribly shaken by earthquake, lies in the Grecian archipelago, off the coast of Asia Minor. It is separated from the mainland by the strait of Chio, which is four miles wide in its narrowest part. The area of the island is about 400 square miles, and its present population is about 50,000, most of whom are Turks. Limestone ridges traverse Chio, giving it a rocky and uneven surface and picturesque appearance. There are a few streams of water in the valleys, but most of the irrigation is by means of water from wells. Only a small part of the island is arable. Gum mastic is the staple production, among the other productions being silk, cotton, wool, fruit and oil. Considerable wine is also made on the island. The chief city and capital is Chio, or Kastro, situated near the middle of the east coast and having 14,500 residents. The city is protected by a castle, has a harbor and manufactories of silk, velvet and cotton. In ancient times the city was called Coios, and claimed to have been the birthplace of Homer. The history of the island runs back centuries before Christ. In 494 B.C., it was invaded and laid waste by the Persians. Chio became a member of the Athenian league in 479 B.C., and recovered its independence in 358 B.C. Philip V. of Macedon took possession of the island in 201 B.C., and it afterwards became subject to Rome. Turks captured the chief city and massacred the inhabitants early in the fourteenth century. Then the Genoese gained possession in 1346, and held it until 1566, when it again fell into the hands of the Turks. With the exception of a short period when it belonged to Venice Chio has been under Turkish rule up to the present time. The inhabitants rose against the Turks during the Greek revolution in 1822, but were soon put down and made to suffer for their action. Within two months 23,000 persons, without regard to sex or age, were put to the sword, 47,000 were sold into slavery, and 5,000 fled to escape death. As a result, the Christian population of nearly 104,000 were reduced to 2,000. A Greek force, commanded by Col. Fabvier, a Frenchman, attacked the Turkish garrison of Chio in 1827, but were beaten and driven from the island.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The *Telegram* notices that Mr. Blake in his Montreal speech did not utter a single personality.

Frank Shanly is a whole court in himself as far as contractors' claims against the Government are concerned.

Sir Garnet Wolseley has been fined five shillings and costs for contempt of court by a country magistrate in England.

The pay-roll of the Stormont Cotton Company, when the extension of the mill is completed, will embrace about 700 names.

R. W. Phipps says the Ministers who sold the country's patrimony to the syndicate should not merely be expelled from office, but imprisoned.

In Montreal, Redpath has opened his sugar refinery; Mr. Cleuthuning has done $100,000 more business, and—corporation laborers get 80 cents a day!

There were 180 applicants for one clerkship in Toronto. This is one phase of the "hum." It is also a hint that a useful trade is better than a clerkship.

The Canadian Underwriters report shows for 1880. Premiums received $113,857; losses incurred, $125,504; paid for losses, $77,569.

The *Mail* speaks of Mr. Huntington as "Saul among the Prophets." As a companion piece it will, no doubt, describe Sir Tilley's next visit to a sugar factory as "Sam among the Profits."

Speaking of the killing of the Czar an English journal thinks there is no possible method of preventing a repetition of such a crime, short of locking up the sovereign in a well guarded prison.

The Chinamen in Peru are quite likely to be exterminated if they do not immediately vamose that unhappy country. Over two thousand of the Celestials have already been murdered, and the prospects for the survivors are not of a very flattering kind.

The English Church Association has been in active operation for about sixteen years. During that period it has spent over $250,000 in legal expenses connected with the prosecution of clergymen charged with Ritualistic practices.

Francis Jones, ex-M. P., is preparing for the press a new system of astronomy. He maintains that the earth and planets are magnets, magnetized by the sun, the great central magnet of the solar system. Should this theory prove correct he says there is no danger of the comets and planets.

Zopess and Brazil.

As a result of the new commercial enterprise just assuming importance with Brazil, is the introduction of Zopess, so justly celebrated where it is known for the cure of all forms of Indigestion. The company have opened a laboratory in Toronto. Zopess comes to us highly endorsed and recommended, its certainty to relief and cure Dyspepsia and Constipation, makes this remarkable compound a necessity in Canada. The company make sample bottles at the trifling cost of 10 cents, to be had of Heath & Gunn and Henry Wade.

AUCTION SALE of land on the 15th June, 1881, if not sooner sold by private sale. 50 acres of good cultivated land, near the Perth Road, five miles from Kingston. Thereon are two dwelling houses occupied, bringing a rental of $160 per year. There are four walls of water, one large barn, size 40x48, with stable, drive house and grainery; also four acres of orchard in good bearing order with fruit. This property can be purchased by paying half down. For further particulars apply to the owner, William David, broker, Princess St., Kingston, opposite Parkhill's, sign of the red flag.

WANTED—A Man and a good team of horses wanted on a bush farm. A good chance will be given. Work can be had from one year to another. Apply to William David, broker, Princess Street, Kingston.

A house and ten acres of land to rent five miles from the city. Thereon is good outbuildings and half an acre of an orchard. The above can be rented for $65 per year. Apply to Wm. David, broker, Princess Street, Kingston.

A great smash down on watch crystals at the store of Wm. David, broker. He will supply the public with watch crystals at 10 cents each.

Mothers who are startled at the hour of midnight by that ominous hoarse cough of your little ones, what would you not give for a prompt and certain means of relief from that dread destroyer of your children, Croup? Such a means you may have for the trifling cost of