

**ROYAL**  
  
**BAKING POWDER**  
 Absolutely Pure.

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 Wall Street, New York.

**IMPORTED JACKETS!**  
 GERMAN MANUFACTURE.

We have just received a Large Stock of Ladies' Short Jackets in the Latest Styles and Materials. We ask special attention to the following prices:

- Children's Jackets for \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50.
- Children's Jackets for Three Dollars.
- Ladies' Jackets for \$3, \$4, \$4.50.
- Ladies' Jackets for \$5.50, \$6.
- Jersey Cloths at Lowest Prices.
- Also 150 Pieces Jacket and Ulster Cloths in the Most Fashionable Materials.

**IMPROVEMENTS.**  
 This season, after our improvements are completed, we will have large and elegant Show Rooms for CLOAKS, CLOAKING, SHAWLS, CARPETS, ETC., where our customers can depend on finding a Large and More Complete Stock in these lines than we have ever before shown.

We invite inspection of the above goods.

**Murray & Taylor,**  
 176 PRINCESS STREET.  
 NEW BUSINESS.

**NEW STAND.**

ICE CREAM  
 SODA WATER,  
 FRUITS, and  
 CONFECTIONERY  
 and CIGARS,  
 All the very best and cheapest.

**WM. ROBINSON,**  
 Two Doors Below Polson's.

**NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE.**

**THOMAS CUNNINGHAM,**  
 (Late of D. F. Armstrong), begs to inform his friends that he has opened a Boot and Shoe Store on  
**PRINCESS STREET,**  
 Directly opposite Parkhill's Old Stand.

He has on hand a large and well assorted stock of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Boys' Boots of all varieties: also Trunks, Valises, &c. I intend making Custom Work a specialty having secured the services of the best work men.

**BIBBY & VIRTUE,**  
 Hardware, Paints, Oils,  
 DEALERS IN—

**Universal Stoves and Ranges,**  
 Reliable Brands.

CANADIAN & AMERICAN COAL OIL  
 Delivered to any part of the city.  
**335 AND 337 KING STREET.**

**NASAL BALM**

Mr. E. H. McCrea, of the Hudson Bay Co. West Lynne, Manitoba, says: I suffered from Catarrh for a number of years, and expended upwards of \$300 employing physicians and catarrh specialists, buying different remedies, inhalants, gouches, etc., without obtaining relief. Your advertisement in Toronto Mail induced me to invest fifty cents in Nasal Balm. I sent for a package, and must say it was the best investment I ever made. It gave me immediate relief, and in less than two weeks the droppings from the nasal passages into my throat entirely ceased. I would urgently advise all afflicted with catarrh to use Nasal Balm.

**ABOUT JOHN SWINTON.**  
 A JOURNALIST WHO SACRIFICED HIMSELF FOR AN IDEA.

Denying Himself the Necessaries of Life that His Paper Might Go On—Apparently a Strange Medley of Contradictions—Personal Anecdotes.

The much writing about John Swinton has not got at the heart of what kind of a man he is. A great deal of sympathy is felt in New York for the old man, for he has long been the only real or apparent Frenchman in an American skin over here. He has represented enough earnestness, on the one hand, and enough bounce, on the other, to make or decorate a striking personality—while he has also satisfied a demand for comedy as well as supplied an example of intensity. There will have to be a day of judgment to settle whether John Swinton's communism is a red hot conviction or a form of cultivated egotism, which has become a freak or a fanaticism. The matter is, however, not so important as the fact that the old man was at any time ready to die for his ideal—if death could be inflicted in a properly dramatic manner—and, more's the pity, has almost starved for it. I do not desire to figure as a Trelawny who would lift the shroud of a dead genius to be able to tell the world which was the club foot that the vanity of the son of the gods concealed in his life time. The reason for indicating the sacrifices to which John Swinton has subjected himself for an idea is that an instance of endurance may be shown from which human nature may draw a lesson. Your readers know that the man's paper is dead; that it died for want of support; that its death proves that labor will not labor to help its champions—all this is known.

**FROM WEALTH TO POVERTY.**  
 Not known are these facts: The old man began publishing that paper when he lived in a mansion replete with treasures of art and literature and with uses which wealth has for all the wants and the taste. A French chef ministered to the epicurean palates which the hospitable master invited around him. Statesmen, reformers, beauties, moralists and at times the princes of states and of churches were his guests. For long months past he has lived in one room in a tenement among the slums, his food not costing \$1 a week and not worth half that little, depleting himself in body that the paper might go on; earning \$200 by a magazine article on something he was indifferent about that he might issue thoughts which he was tremendously moved about. "I will dine you for a sixpence, but if you want me to write for you my terms will be \$30 a column; it will bring out my next issue," he would say. An income of over \$10,000 a year and a fortune which at least five figures would be needed to express, house, furniture, horses, wines, clothes, last of all the beloved books, have gone to sustain an idea, and the idea was wild.

John Swinton had to stop. He could starve his stomach and deny his mind as long as he could get together enough to pay the printer, but when that failed he ceased. No one suffered loss but himself. The theories of the man were visionary and destructive, but he was the safest conduit for them there was. He would denounce property without being able to remove the conviction of everybody that he was the kindest old man in the world. He would roar like Etna, but the birds would not fly away when he walked by them. He would emit fire and slaughter, but his wallet would be turned inside out to the first beggar. He would advocate communism and practice it by loading up gamins with presents. New York knew him as a stage quantity whose heart was as gentle as summer. The amount of verbal vehemence that had to be got off sounded in him like the demons' tepins among the mountains or scintillated around and within him like the lightning of a July twilight; but the noise was only noise and the lightning struck nothing but his pocketbook.

**A FEW PERSONAL ANECDOTES.**  
 The old man was a conservative force, a discounted thunderbolt, and did not seem to know it. He came, as he thought, unto his own, and they received him not. They unto whom he cast pearls turned and rended him. He will find harbor whence he went forth to raise storm and encounter shipwreck.

"What were you doing that afternoon on that corner?" asked Mr. Fullerton of him when a witness on the Beecher trial.

"Musing on the infinite," was the answer that came quick as a flash, straight as a rifle ball and hard as a rock. That cross examination was not continued.

"Did you ever taste that kind of wine before, Swinton?" asked A. T. Stewart of him at a dinner once in the Thirty-fourth street palace, as the host doled out the least bit of a rare vintage.

"Yes, twice; once with Antonelli and once with Bismarck, and both times in larger glasses," was the reply.

It was Swinton who gravely proposed to discuss in Madison square garden with William H. Vanderbilt the latter's right to his millions to the sheer consternation of that man, and somewhat to his apprehension. It was Swinton against whom Depew "braced himself" for the debate at the Nineteenth Century club, and it was Swinton who at that club spoke only such honeyed words of the allowances which ought to be made for rich men that Depew's prepared arguments were kicked against nothing.

"He thought I'd show my teeth, but my speech was a sustained kiss," chucklingly explains the old man. "The casemaker was nowhere," he adds.

He has learned that natural conditions will not bend to aid poor or rich; that ingratitude is a plant that can grow in the slums as well as on the avenue; that the confederation of forces, the conservation of powers, the union of energy, skill and interests that go by the name of corporations, syndicates, companies, trusts and the like are a law of the civilization of the time; he has learned his lesson, but sweet, strong and hopeful in him yet is "the indomitable heart of Armand Richelieu."—New York Cour. Brooklyn Eagle.

**The Prince's Newest Tiptle.**  
 The newest liquid palate-tickler that the Prince of Wales has learned to mix is neither a simple nor a modest drink. Moreover, the flavor to our mind (for we have tasted it) does not warrant the trouble of getting together the ingredients and the care necessary for a successful brew. The following are some of the requirements for the blending of the tiptle: Rye whisky, champagne, Maraschino, Angostura bitters, lemon peel, a piece of pineapple, powdered sugar and ice. The chief charm to him who imbibes such a mixture must be that he is indulging in what is necessarily quite an exclusive drink.—Modern Society.

**Names for Steamboats.**  
 The great rage for naming steamboats after pretty women and ugly men is rapidly approaching an end, and I don't know of a boat on the Ohio or Mississippi, built in the past two years, that has been named after a living individual. The precedent established by the St. Louis, Vicksburg and New Orleans Anchor line is being followed in naming boats after towns, cities or states from which they desire their business.—Hunter Ben Jenkins in Globe-Democrat.

**CAPT. EVAN P. HOWELL.**

The Bright Southerner Who Owns the Atlanta Constitution.

Evan P. Howell, the chief editor and principal owner of The Atlanta Constitution, is not so well known as Henry W. Grady, whose famous speech at New York last winter gave him a continent wide reputation. Capt. Howell was graduated from the Georgia military academy just before the opening of the war. He joined the southern army and distinguished himself first by successfully conducting a provision train from Winchester, W. Va., to Cumberland, Md., which was an extremely perilous undertaking. Afterward he was placed in charge of a battery under Gen. Walker, and given the rank of captain. He had a curious experience one dark night while acting as scout in the Virginian campaign. He found it necessary to swim a small river. When about half way across, a log, with a crooked limb, which resembled a human arm, attached to it, caught the captain around the neck. He came near losing his nerve, for he supposed he was clutched in the grasp of some Great Federal. The harder he struggled to free himself the stronger the log held on to him. Finally he became exhausted, said his prayers preparatory to death, and gave himself up to this unknown and relentless foe. Then he lost consciousness. When he recovered himself he was lying on the river bank, where he had drifted, with the log alongside of him. At the close of the war Capt. Howell, who was then 25 years of age, began to study law. He combined politics with his profession, and held the office of alderman in Atlanta. Then he became city editor of The Atlanta Intelligencer, but finally went back to law, and became solicitor general of his circuit. He was also elected to the state senate. In 1876 he was a delegate to the St. Louis Democratic convention, and when he returned home he once more gave up the law and bought an interest in The Atlanta Constitution, which was then eight years old. It had been founded in 1868 by Carey W. Styles, who is known in Georgia as the man who has started more papers and made less money out of them than any other man in the state. The Constitution was then owned by E. Y. Clarke and N. P. T. Finch, its editors, and W. A. Hemphill, its business manager. Capt. Howell bought out Clarke and started upon the difficult task of making a successful daily paper. He was aided by Hemphill and Finch.



EVAN P. HOWELL.

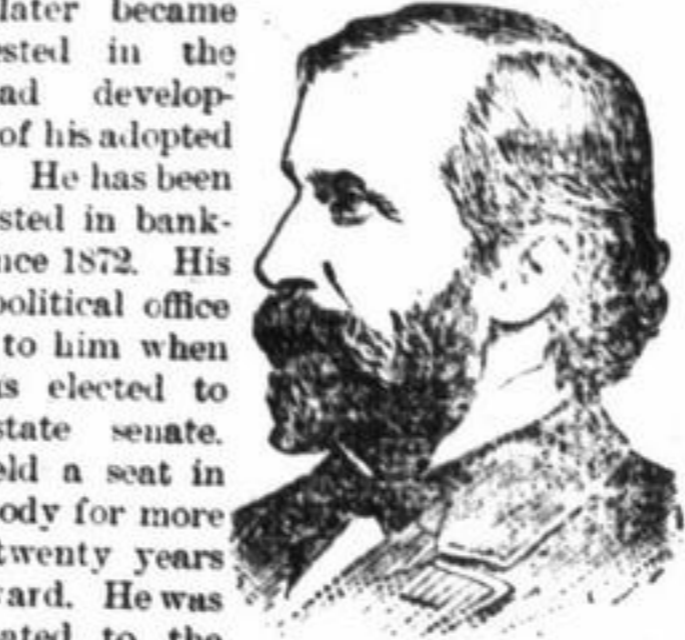
The pressing debts of the paper were paid, but for some time money around The Constitution office was a very scarce article. Capt. Howell's father, who was a leading jurist of Georgia, had little faith in Atlanta newspapers, but the captain determined to apply to him for assistance. It was refused, and Capt. Howell then said that he proposed to mortgage his wife's house, which was a present from her father-in-law. "Do so," was the reply; "but don't come to me for another." The house was duly mortgaged and the debts paid. Capt. Howell and Mr. Hemphill now own over half of the paper. The rest of the stock is divided between Mr. Grady and John H. Inman, of New York. Mr. Grady associated himself with the paper in 1876. Capt. Howell was elected a state senator for a second time some time after The Constitution's embarrassments were overcome, and was a delegate at large to the Democratic conventions of 1880 and 1884. Still later President Cleveland tendered Capt. Howell the appointment as consul to Manchester, England, but the office was declined.

**Governor William Larrabee.**  
 William Larrabee, present governor of Iowa, and recently unanimously renominated by the Republicans of the state, is a native of Connecticut, and was born in 1832. In 1853 he removed to Iowa and began his western life as a farmer. Three years later, however, he went into milling and manufacturing, and still later became interested in the railroad development of his adopted state. He has been interested in banking since 1872. His first political office came to him when he was elected to the state senate. He held a seat in that body for more than twenty years afterward. He was nominated to the governorship by the Republicans in 1883, and was elected by a majority of about 6,000. Personally, Governor Larrabee is affable and approachable and is plain in manner and dress. On one occasion, when the engine drawing the train on which he was riding to Des Moines, the state capital, broke down, he walked the six miles remaining of the journey in order to keep an appointment. Governor Larrabee is personally popular with his neighbors and subordinates, and has always been a very strong supporter of the common school system.

**Governor Washington Bartlett.**  
 Governor Washington Bartlett, of California, who may have joined the silent majority before these words are read, was born in Georgia, and in 1840 went to California with the outfit for a printing office. Shortly after his arrival in San Francisco he set up his press and had the honor of publishing the first newspaper that ever was issued in the metropolis of the Pacific slope. During his career as a publisher he issued The Journal of Commerce and The News. But ten years after his arrival on the gold-

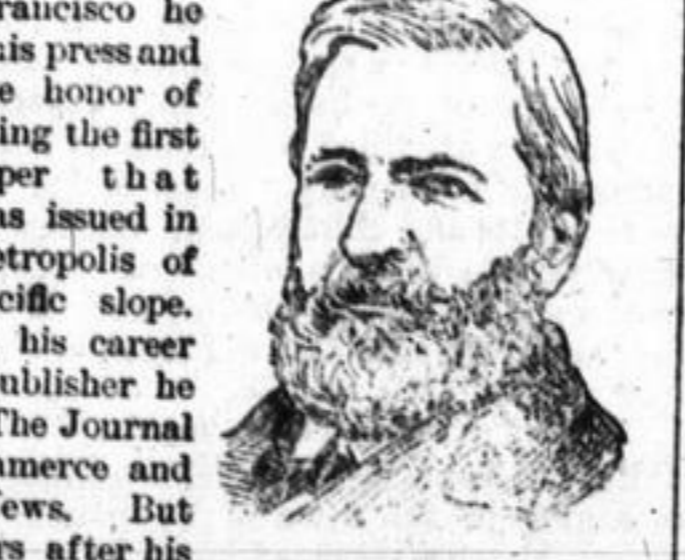
en coast he abandoned journalism for politics and was that same year elected county clerk. He has ever since been in public life, having held office continuously. In 1883 he was chosen mayor of San Francisco, and, as in Cleveland's case, the mayoralty proved a stepping stone to the office of chief magistrate of his state. Governor Bartlett was elected on the Democratic ticket, but his successor, Lieutenant Governor Waterman, was chosen on the Republican ticket, and was the only member of that party who was successful in his gubernatorial career. Bartlett's disorder is not aggravated by paralytic stroke, but his turn was due to overwork during a recent session of the legislature.

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**ACKNOWLEDGED**  
 By every Lady Visitor to our Establishment that we are now showing  
**THE MOST ATTRACTIVE,  
 THE MOST STYLISH,  
 THE MOST VARIED,  
 THE BEST SELECTED,**  
 And the Lowest Priced Stock of  
**NEW FALL DRESS FABRICS**  
 Ever shown in Kingston.

Every Line actually 20 per cent. lower in price than any former season.

Ladies desiring to buy New Stylish and Desirable Dress Goods should not decide until they have looked through our Magnificent Display.  
 A call earnestly solicited.

**F. X. COUSINEAU & CO.**

Sweeping Reductions in Balance of Spring & Summer Stock

**C. ROBINSON'S**  
 In order to make room for Fall Purchases.

Some of the Choicest Goods still left to select from. Leave your order in season and secure a Bargain.

**C. ROBINSON,**  
 Merchant Tailoring and Gents' Furnishings, Wellington St. 1 door from Princess St. N.B.—Sole Agent for Knight of Labor Emblems.

**BOWES & BISONETTE**  
 Are showing Immense Piles of New and Fashionable Fall Dry Goods.

- New Shades in Colored Silk Plushes, 70, 75, 90c.
- Black and Colored Velveteens 20, 25, 30, 40c.
- Black and Colored Dress Silks 50, 60, 75c. Extra value.
- 250 Pieces New Melton Dress Goods at 8, 10, 12 1/2c.
- 150 Pieces Job Line New Fall Dress Goods at 12 1/2c, worth 20c.
- New Jacket and Ulster Materials from 25 to 50c a yard cheaper than last Fall, at

THE CHEAPSIDE, OPPOSITE THE WINDSOR HOTEL

**SILKS CHEAP AT SILKS**  
**WALDRON'S.**

Black Satin Merveilleux 80c, cheap at \$1.00. Black Satin Merveilleux 90c, cheap at \$1.10. Black Satin Merveilleux \$1.00, cheap at \$1.25. Black Satin Merveilleux \$1.25, cheap at \$1.75. Black Satin Merveilleux \$1.50, worth \$2.25. Job Line of Colored Satins at 50c, cheap at 75c. Black Gros Grain Silks 30c, worth 65c. Black Gros Grain Silks 60c, worth 75c. Black Tricelines from 90c to \$1.25, extra value. Black Watered Silks \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$2.75 per yard. Black Watered Silks \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00 per yard. Black Shoulder Capes from \$3 to \$9 per pair. Black Silk Hose from 50c to \$3.00 per pair. Black and Colored Silk Gloves CHEAP AT

**WALDRON'S.**  
**NEW FALL GOODS**

**McMAHON'S POPULAR DRY GOODS HOUSE.**

First delivery of 1,800 Yards Melton Dress Goods from 10c. Handsome New Embroidered Dresses (goods that have not been shown before in Kingston.) Everything else that can be desired in Dress Goods. Canton Flannels from 7c. All-Wool, White, Grey, Scarlet and Fancy Flannels in all qualities and at Lowest Possible Figures. Goods in all other departments arriving daily. A inspection and comparison of prices invited.

**A. J. McMAHON,** 110 PRINCESS STREET.

**CARPETS! CARPETS!**

**ALEXANDER ROSS.**

The stock is well selected and consists of Velvet Pile, Brussels, Tapestry, Wool Unions and Hems. CHOICE PATTERNS AND LOW PRICES. Borders to match Brussels and Tapestry Carpets. Call and examine our stock.

April 12. **ALEX. ROSS**