

GROCERIES, LIQUORS.

WE CONTEMPLATE A CHANGE IN OUR BUSINESS

ON JANUARY 1st,

And are Clearing Out our entire stock of Teas, Sugars, Flour and General Groceries, Woodenware, &c. at prices never before heard of.

TEAS.

- 2,000 lbs. of Japan Dust 7c, equal to anything sold at 12 1-2c. 2,000 lbs. of Japan Dust 12c, equal to anything sold at 15c. 2,500 lbs. of Japan Dust 14c, equal to anything sold at 20c. 4,000 lbs. Japan 25c, draws equal to anything sold at 40c. 3,000 lbs. Japan 38c, draws equal to anything sold at 50c. 2,500 lbs. Japan 42c, draws equal to anything sold at 60c. 1,500 lbs. Black Tea 48c, draws equal to anything sold at 90c.

We call your special attention to this line. 4,000 lbs. Turkey Prunes at 4 1-2c, best value ever offered in Canada. 3,200 lbs. New Currants, 2,000 lbs. Valencia Raisins, at Wholesale Prices. 100 Boxes Loose Muscatel Raisins, crop 1896, at \$1 per box. Soap from 2c per bar. Brooms from 12 1-2c. Our Flour at \$2.18 is equal to anything sold at \$2.40. Our Goods all Reduced.

SHORE LOYNES & CO., Cor. Princess and Montreal Streets, Kingston.

COMMERCIAL UNION

A Powerful Statement OF THE

Hard Facts of the Case,

Presented in the clearest manner from a

SIMPLE, BUSINESS DOLLARS AND CENTS

Point of view by A. MCGOON, B.C.L.

Post Free on receipt of 10 cents.

R. C. LYMAN, 384 St. Paul Street, MONTREAL.



And don't you forget to have JAS CRAWFORD send up some 40c Mixed Tea and some Sweet Potatoes.

THE CELEBRATED

COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER

IS A PURE FRUIT ACID POWDER It contains neither alum, lime, nor ammonia and may be used by the most delicate constitutions with perfect safety. Its great success arising from its being intrinsically THE BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET, as well as thoroughly adapted to the wants of the kitchen, has excited envious imitations of its name and appearance. Beware of such.

No addition to or variation from the simple name: COOK'S FRIEND IS GENUINE

Trade Mark on every package

THE MAN

Who does the best by the people is he who will do the best trade with them, and in this belief I have spared no endeavor to meet

WITH

Their approbation in the selection of goods in the several lines, whether Staple or in Specialties. My aim is to try and please, and thus far have met with

THE

Most encouraging success. Josh Billings has said, "To stay it to win," and I have made up my mind to

HAMMER

Away until I knock the bottom out of high prices and bring Groceries down to hard pan. I aim to keep a regular supply of Dairy Products and Table Delicacies for city families, so that everybody's table may be supplied within the store.

JAMES REDDEN, CHINA TEA STORE, PRINCESS ST.

Robertson Brothers,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Crockery, China, Glassware, Lamp Goods, Plated Ware, Cutlery, &c.,

178 Princess St. Kingston

NICE TO EAT!

CHRISTIE, BROWN & CO'S

- English Milk Biscuit, Ginger Nuts, Graham Wafers, Oatmeal Biscuit, Rich Mixed, Assorted Jumbles.

HENDRY & THOMPSON

SOCIETIES.

Masonic Regular Meetings. Minden, No. 22, on Monday, Dec. 5th, at 7:30 p.m. Ancient St. John's, No. 3, on Thursday, Dec. 1st, at 7:30 p.m. Cataract, No. 92, on Wednesday, Dec. 11th, at 7:30 p.m.

Young Men's Christian Association. FREE READING ROOMS, 50 Princess street, near Wellington St., open daily from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. Young Men's Meetings Sunday at 4:15 p.m., and Saturday at 8 p.m. All young men welcome.

Sons of England.

LEICESTER LODGE, No. 33, of the Sons of England Benevolent Society, will meet in their new Lodge Room, corner Montreal and Princess Streets, over Strachan's Hardware Store, the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month.

Royal Arcanum.

THE REGULAR MEETINGS of the St. Lawrence Council, Royal Arcanum, are held on the first and third Mondays in every month at 8 p.m. in the Cataract Old Fellows' Hall, Princess Street.

Cunard Steamship Company.

SAILING from New York every Saturday. Authorized Agent, F. A. Folger Ferry Dock, foot of Brock St., Kingston.

LOCAL BREVIETIES.

Freckle Lotion. Bell's lotion will remove tan, freckles, sunburn, pimples, blotches, etc. Twenty-five cents at Wade's drug store.

Blowing Our Horn

About fine malaga grapes at 15c. a pound, sweet potatoes, sweet cider, choice cranberries, Jamaica sweet Oranges. James Crawford.

Tamarac.

To effectually cure a bad cough or cold, and do it quick, use Tamarac Elixir. It strikes at the root of the trouble and gives immediate relief.

The Public School Board.

It is said that if there had been a meeting of the school board on Thursday evening there would have been some discussion of the separate school pupil question about the board.

A Stitch in Time.

When first attacked with a cold in the head, droppings from the nasal passages into the throat, pain in the head, or any of the symptoms or forerunners of catarrh, a 50 cent package of Nasal Balm will cure you.

State of the American Meat Market.

Mr. Welsh, butcher, who has shipped very large numbers of sheep and lambs to the New York market, has been compelled to cease, the prices offered being too low to warrant him in carrying on the business successfully. He forwarded to the United States yesterday one hundred cattle.

Lumber Business Improving.

Mr. Williams, of Kennebec, a member of the county council, is an extensive shipper of timber. He employs, during the winter months, a large number of men, and says that owing to the increased price of lumber shanty men will be paid \$5 per month more this winter than they received in late years.

Value and Quality.

Z. Prevost, of the New York clothing store, has a splendid assortment this season of beavers, French knapps and meltons, in all shades for overcoats; also two hundred pieces of well-assorted Scotch and Canadian tweeds to select from for suitings. Remember he guarantees a first class fit.

Police Court—Saturday.

Thomas Arneil, arrested for chasing young ladies and insulting them, was taxed \$28 and costs. He was captured while intoxicated, last night. David Cummings and David Merryman were fined \$1 and costs each, for drunkenness, and F. Comper was discharged.

The Hotel Arrivals.

Arrivals at the British American Hotel—W. R. Wandless, New York; J. W. Pyke, J. Rutherford, W. Grier, D. G. Oliver, Montreal; G. Smart, Brockville; J. Owen, London; R. Coleman, Hamilton; W. McConnell, Guelph; J. Cote, A. D. Fraser, Ottawa; H. Wilson, N. D. McArthur, A. McBride, H. E. Ellis, J. Lewden, Toronto; B. Smith, Washington, D.C.; L. C. Hayden, Syracuse, N.Y.

Addition Scott Act Cases.

Numerous Scott act cases were heard in Tamworth this week. They were all clear, and the violators of law begin to conclude it can be enforced. C. Douglass paid his fine before the court opened. Mr. Roach and wife were each fined \$50 and costs. Mrs. Shields failed to appear and the case was adjourned, as were also those of Mr. Williams, Croydon, and Mr. Kennedy, Centreville. Mr. Laeve, Centreville, was fined \$50 and costs.

Helping On The Endowment.

J. C. Connell writes to the Dundas Banner as to Queen's university endowment and says: "Dundas is expected to do its duty without a visit from Principal Grant, and that it will I am certain. The twelve students from Dundas, registered in arts from 1880 to the present time, have received, through the kindness of Principal Grant, nominations exempting them from liability for class fees. These class fees I find amount in all about \$600." Dr. F. Bertram receives the subscriptions.

Mlle Rhea in Fairy Fingers.

On Thursday, November 17th, the brilliant and charming French actress, Mlle Rhea, will appear in two gems of her repertoire. In the evening she will appear as "Camille," a character in which she has received the highest praise. She will present her own version, preserving many of the beauties eliminated by former translations. At the matinee she will present her latest success, a comedy drama from the French, entitled, "Fairy Fingers." A feature of the engagement will be the lavish display of gorgeous dresses worn by Mlle Rhea.

Hurt a Shilling's Worth.

A libel case, tried at the Lindsay assizes, was brought by Mr. Rubidge, C.E., Peterboro. Rev. Mr. Logan, Fenelon Falls, is an enthusiastic advocate of the Trent Valley canal, and becoming disgusted with the slow progress of the work wrote several letters, one to the mayor of Trenton, another to the mayor of Barrie, stating that Rubidge was not fit for the position of engineer of the canal, and that a man favorable to the scheme should be appointed in his place. Other charges reflected on Mr. Rubidge's professional reputation. Mr. Logan retracted them in a letter of apology. Rubidge demanded publication of the letter, and as Mr. Logan did not have it published, instituted an action claiming \$2,000 damages. The jury awarded 20c. damages and costs.

Wanted by Everyone.

A few pounds of that choice dairy butter at 20 cents a pound. Buy it to-morrow at Henderson's cheap grocery house, Brock street.

TOLD BY FOUR EDITORS.

WILL CARLETON LISTENS TO THE TRIALS OF THE EDITORS.

A Few Things Which Newspaper Men Have to Contend with—The Funeral Reporter—The Pretty Young Poetess—A Poem that Weighed Ten Pounds—A Poem that Never was Finished.

(Copyrighted, 1887, by Will Carleton.) PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 9, 1887.—Four editors were yesterday travelling together along one of the great iron turnpikes of the nineteenth century. They were for the time free from care, and appeared to be enjoying themselves, unharrassed by any demand of the devil for copy. They had exhausted the delights and vexations of ensilage and wheat, and fell to talking over some of their editorial experiences. The conversation turned upon the different adventures which these protectors of the reading public had undergone with would-be contributors.

"I have no doubt," said one of them, "that I have hundreds of subscribers who think they could write a whole paper every day as good as I am giving them. Indeed, many have as bad as told me so. In a large number of the minds of humanity the reading of an able article creates a desire to write one, and the desire hardens into a resolve, and very often the resolve into an attempt. Then they come to us and want it 'typed,' as George Francis Train would say.

"The worst class of these volunteer contributors that I have to deal with is a lot of nice, good old gentlemen, who have retired from business on a competency, and have very little to do nowadays except to help regulate the affairs of those who are still at work. They naturally feel that a good many things are going wrong in the world, and what is a newspaper for if not to set things right? So they put their views into essays of greater or less length, pen them in a very nice, prime, old-fashioned hand, sign them 'Veritas,' 'Fair Play,' 'Vigilantia,' 'Subscriber,' 'A Reader of your Valuable Paper,' 'One who Knows,' 'A Sufferer,' 'A Public Protector,' or something of that kind, and then bring their long communications to me, and are angry, or, worse still, grieved, if I do not give them the entire facilities of the establishment. They write on all sorts of subjects, from the president's latest journey to the musical facilities of their neighbors' cats in the night. One old gentleman wanted me to publish his autobiography by instalments, and after that his wife's, and after that all his children's. None of them had ever been outside the county where they lived, and, as you may surmise, the manuscript was not wildly exciting. He was very much put out when I declined the article, with thanks, and finally resolved to publish it in a book.

"The funerals reporter was the worst case I ever had," said another editor. "She was a middle-aged lady, who never missed a funeral; I used to wonder if she didn't sometimes get impatient waiting for her own. Only she could not write that up. She brought me a two-column account of every funeral she attended, which I had to condense and publish to please her and not offend the friends of the deceased. If I had let her she would have turned my whole paper into a literary cemetery. She cared nothing for accuracy, as long as she could fill space. She threw wreaths of praise indiscriminately upon every bier. If the dead man had no virtues, she invented some for him, and went right ahead. She badgered everybody in the office wild with her mortuary scribbles, and came very near being the death of me, in which case she would no doubt have written my own obituary with her usual placid sort of pleasure. Finally I restricted her to four lines per corpse, and she deserted me in a huff, and went and contributed to the deaths and death of a rival paper."

"She was not so wearying," said another editor, "as the pretty young poetess, who used to glide daintily into my dusty sanctum, with a sweet smile on her face and an immense bundle of doggerel under her arm. She was herself a sonnet, in rhythms of silk and lace. If she could put as much taste and talent into her articles as she did into her attitudes and dresses Sappho would have been nowhere. Her voice, too, was charming, her manner bewildering, everything was tip-top except her poetry. The rhymes were bad, the measure limped and jumped and kicked over all the traces of any metrical harness that ever constructed, the sentiment was stuff that she never would have thought of airing in prose, for she was a good conversationalist, and sensible enough, till she got into the poetic frenzy.

"I spent hours with her, in the semi-seclusion of my sanctum, trying to convince her that 'violet' did not rhyme with 'twilight,' or 'blossom' with much of anything else except 'opossum,' and that one of the requisites of a good poetical line was a certain regular number of feet. She would stamp one of her own shapely ones, and insist upon it that I could edit stories and advertisements, but knew nothing about the afflatus industry. And so I went on admiring her more and her poetry less every day, until, overlooking her metrical infirmities, I came very near marrying her, that is, I proposed, and she rejected me in a poem of sixteen stanzas. She finally united in the holy bonds of matrimony with a tin-smith, and I hope gives him sonnets on toast every morning.

"A nice but determined old lady with an epic poem on the subject of Noah and his adventures was the worst of my troubles for a long time," said another editor. "She came in on the cars from the country one day, and asked me if I would like to see the poem. I replied with ill-scarred politeness, 'Certainly,' and asked her how much there was of it. She replied, 'About ten pounds,' she guessed, stepped out into the hall and brought me in the article, crammed into one of those old-fashioned oil-cloth valises. She stated that her hand writing was not very good, and thought she had perhaps better read it aloud, and actually commenced giving me the whole affair, done up in quatrains. Not having time or nerve to listen to it then, I unhappily told her to leave it, and I would look it over, with a view to immediate publication, if it proved worthy. She wrote me almost every day for two months, in a terrible, unreadable hand, and gave me the reputation in our office of receiving love-letters from somebody. When I tried to explain by showing the letters and the manuscript, nobody could read either, and I was for some time under a good-natured cloud of ridicule from my fellow editors.

"I was just about to bundle up the whole business and send it back to my good old lady friend by express, when there came a little blaze in our office, and destroyed, among many more valuable things, the oil-cloth satchel, the ark, Noah, and all the animals, male and female.

"The old lady came into town the next day to see if her epic was safe, and I never shall forget how sorry I was to be obliged to tell her that it had vanished. She sank right down upon the floor and wept piteously; it was her life work from a literary point of view. She had composed those lines amid the strokes of the churn, the feeding of the chickens, and the cooking of



BOYS' SUITS

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-OVERCOATS-

AT PRICES LOWER THAN THE LOWEST.

\$2.00, \$2.75, \$3.50 and \$5

Will buy a First-Class

Boys' Overcoat or Suit

-AT-

LIVINGSTON'S

75 and 77 Brock Street.

fresh boiled dinners; and had intended to go down through succeeding ages, and weather the deluge of oblivion in that ark. She was perfectly overwhelmed with grief, but finally recovered sufficiently to demand a thousand dollars for her poetry, left in my care, and lost by my carelessness, she said. She finally sued us; I could not testify to the value or worthlessness of the manuscript, never having been able to read it, and finally compromised by paying her two hundred dollars, and my attorney a hundred for getting me out of a scrape. "The worst volunteer contributor I ever had to encounter," said another, "was a poetical reformer. He was a little old man who, I am afraid, was liable to be called by the name attached to the business end of a windlass. He had a great many peculiar theories of his own in regard to poetry, and wanted me to devote a department to them in my paper. One of his poems I did publish, on account of its very absurdity. "His theory, as illustrated by his 'poem,' was, that as many poets wrote four-lined stanzas without rhyming the first and third, while the second and fourth were rhymed, it was just as proper to rhyme the first and third, and let the others take care of themselves. The 'poem' commenced like this: "It was a cold and winter night: The wind blew fresh and shrill: A woman sat by the dim fire-light: No other light had she. "Through poverty and sad distress She'd struggled bravely on: But now her strength had grown much less, And food was very dear. "Alas! alas! what shall I do! The woman loudly cried: For of sweet children she had two, And loved them very much. "How many more stanzas had the poem, did you say?" inquired one of the editors, with mid-winter politeness. "I did not say," replied the other, "but 'there was thirty-eight in all, "Oh God, she cried, in accents wild—" But the narrator sat alone, The remainder of his story had been "declined, with thanks."

WILL CARLETON.

Potatoes, Cauliflower and Cabbage. You can always buy the above vegetables, also roll bacon, breakfast bacon, fresh butter, eggs, sweet potatoes and choice cranberries.—James Crawford.

LIVERPOOL MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 12.—11:30 a.m. Spring Wheat—6s 6d to 6s 8d. Red Winter—6s 5d to 6s 6d. No. 1 Cal.—6s 7d to 8d 0d. Corn—4s 8d. Peas—3s 3d. Pork—6s 9d. Lard—3s 6d. Bacon, 8c.—3s 6d; L.C., 40s 0d. Tallow—2s 6d. Cheese—3s 6d. Wheat—Firm; demand light; holders offer sparingly. Corn—Steady; fair demand.

PATRONIZE HOME MANUFACTURE HELP YOUR OWN TOWN.



UPRIGHT PIANOS. THE G. M. WEBER FACTORY

Princess St., Corner of Gordon Street. Having purchased the stock and material of G. M. Weber & Co., the above Factory is prepared to offer at VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH the

UPRIGHT PIANOS

So long received with favor from the hands of G. M. Weber, who is again superintending the workmanship. ORDERS FOR REPAIRS and RENOVATION promptly and skillfully filled.

This is a Gold Filled Ring (warranted 5 years) a 20-1-a-2 Book of Choice New Card Samples, Large Canvas-stamped Outlets of Novelties and Our Big Terms to Agents Free. Send size of finger and 17 cent stamp for mail. 50 Lovely Scrap-books, Pictures and 21 beautiful Homes, your name only 10c. Pkg. (3) Large Rich Xmas and New Year Cards (worth \$1.00) only 30c. Address: EUREKA CARD CO., Bolton, Que.

CITY AUCTION ROOMS 260 Princess Street.

I am prepared to attend sales in the city and county. Goods sold on commission. Returns promptly made. E. R. MARTIN, Auctioneer. Agent for the Manufacturers' Life and Accident Insurance Company.

STOVES AND HARDWARE. THE GRAND UNIVERSAL HARD COAL BASE BURNER.



"It Stands at the Head" for artistic design, cleanliness and simplicity of construction. Its heating capacity surpasses that of any other Stove of the present day. Every Store a Double Heater. For sale only at

THE NEW STOVE DEPOT. BIBBY & VIRTUE, 335 and 337 King Street.

IMPOSSIBLE.

Owing to the rush of business on account of the large number of Stoves and Ranges which we are selling, we find it impossible to exhibit at the Central Fair, but we shall be pleased to show to visitors the large array of CURSEYS, RANGES and STOVES at our Warerooms, NO. 189 PRINCESS STREET.

R. M. H. RSEY & CO. DR. DORENWEND'S



'HAIR MAGIC'

Will be found invaluable for the hair and scalp. It cleanses the scalp of all dandruff, invigorates the growth of the hair, and in cases of baldness where there are the slightest signs of roots left it will produce good crops of hair. It restores grey hair to its original color, and is an excellent dressing. DO NOT DELAY. If your hair is in a weak condition get a bottle at once. For sale by J. G. King, A. P. Chown and all druggists. Ask for it.

A. DORENWEND, Sole Manufacturer, TORONTO, CANADA. A. Dorenwend is the leading manufacturer of Hair Goods in Canada.

Auction Sale of Timber Berths.

DEPARTMENT OF CROWN LANDS. (WOODS AND FORESTS BRANCH) Toronto, 18th October, 1887.

NOTICE is hereby given that under Order in Council Timber Berths in the following Townships, viz.: Livingstone, McClintock, Lawrence, McLaughlin, Hunter, Bishop, Devine, Butt, Bickar, Wilkes, Ballantyne, Chisholm, Canisbay, Pentland and Boulter, will be offered for sale by Public Auction on THURSDAY, the Fifteenth day of December Next, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Department of Crown Lands, Toronto.

T. B. PARDEE, Commissioner. NOTE.—Particulars as to locality and description of limits, area, etc., and terms and conditions of sale, will be furnished on application personally, or by letter to the Department of Crown Lands. No unauthorized advertisement of the above will be paid for.

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