#### Hotels and Restaurants.

at regular hours. W. Doyle, Market Square. BURNETT HOUSE, Ontario St., nearest first class hotel to G. T. R. and K. & P. Stations, T. Wilson, Proprietor.

ALBION HOTEL, corner Queen and Montreal Streets, well situated, with yard and stabling. NELSON SWITZER, Proprietor.

OTTAWA HOTEL, corner o Ontario and Princess Streets. First-class accommodation; yard and stabling. JAMES NORRIS, Proprietor. Scott's Hotel, cor. Queen and Ontario Sts.
Satisfaction guaranteed. Fine liquors and cigars. Good yard and stabling. A. Simpson.

ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL, most convenient and popular hotel in city, opposite to G.T.R. station and steamboat landings. Mrs. Shanahan QUEEN'S HOTEL, 125 Brock St. Stabling for 100 horses; yard for 200 vehicles; rooms for 100 guests; meals at all hours; best cigars and liquors; 3 liveries in connection; conveyances to and from trains. A. VANALSTINE, Prop.

#### Livery Establishments.

F. A. BIBBY, 129 Brock Street, the leading hack and livery stable in the city. Telephone

T. C. WILSON, 120 Clarence Street, the largest and longest established livery in the city. Telephone No. 179. Vehicles ready at a moment's notice.

ELDER BROS., New Livery in connection with St. Lawrence Hotel on King Street. First class rigs will always be on hand on the shortest McCammon Bros., Kingston Horse Exchange, Livery and Boarding Stables, corner of Brock

and Bagot Streets. A new and stylish outfit of vehicles and excellent horses. Charges mode H. P. Wells Livery, foot of Princess St., is the most thoroughly equipped one in the city, having every style of rig kept in a first-class livery. Special rates to opera and commercial men. Telephone No. 10.

#### Watches and Jewellery.

porter of fine jewellery, 347 King Street. J. A. LEHEUP, watch maker, jeweller, 68 Brock St., dealer in watches, clocks and diamonds. SMITH BROS., 345 King St., headquarters for Watches, ranging in price from \$3 to \$200; Silverware and Jewellery.

A. M. BROCK, watchmaker, jeweller and engraver, has every facility for manufacturing and repairing jewellery in all its branches.
Golden Diamond Watch Sign, 90 Princess St.

#### Groceries and Liquors.

J. HALLIGAN & Co., 53 Breck Street, Family groceries, imported wines, liquors and cigars. VICTORIA WAREHOUSE, admitted to be the best place in the city to buy groceries, crockery, china, etc. Thos. II. Johns.

TIERNEY BROS, have removed to their new premises, Brock Street, Market Square, where they show the largest and finest stock of Imported and Domestic Liquors, Teas, Cigars, &c.,

#### Financial.

CARRUTHERS BROS., Financial Agents, King Street. Money to loan on real estate and other

MONEY TO LOAN in large or small sums at low rates of interest, on City and Farm Property Loans granted on City and County Debentures, Apply to Thomas Briggs, Manager, Frontenac Loan and Investment Society. Office—Opposite the Post Office.

#### Fruit, Confectionery, &c.

R. H. Toye.-Try the Milk Rolls and Bath Buns manufactured at the King Street Bakery. R. H. TOYE, Market Square.

THE BEEHIVE-Fine groceries, fine and domestic fruits. Jos. HISCOCK, Masonic Build-

ings, Market Square. W. C. HORTON, dealer in fresh fish, oysters, fruit, etc., 62 Brock Street.

#### Cigars and Billiards.

R. NEWLANDS, Princess Street, dealer in cigars, tobaccos, pipes, fishing tackle and pocket books. Finest assortment in the city. HOLDER BROS., (J. B. and F. W.) dealers in choice cigars and tobaccos. Pool and billiard room-inconnection. 239 Bagot St., near Princess

#### Photographic.

YOU CAN GET BARGAINS in Christmas Cards and Photograph Albums at J. W. Powell's, the Photographer.

H. HENDERSON, Photographer. Enlarged Portraits and Views. Satisfaction guaranteed.

### Tailoring.

SUITS TRIMMED and made to order, in latest fashions at JOHN SHANAHAN'S, Market Square, FOR LATEST AMERICAN STYLES, guaranteed to fit, go to A. O BRIEN'S, 269 Princess St., above Sydenham.

### Areated Waters, Etc.

ACKNOWLEDGED by everybody that the finest line of soft drinks manufactured in the city can be found at HINDS BROS', Market Square. They consist of all areated waters. Prompt attention paid to pic-nic parties. ATTelephone

#### Crockery, Glassware, Etc. E. JONES, 280 Princess Street, has always an excellent stock of express waggons, crockery, glassware, baskets and fancy goods to choose from. LE Registry office for servants in connec-

Plumbing and Gas Fitting. J. G. Bastow, practical sanitarian. Plumo ing gas and steam fitting, 349 King St. Tele

phone, No. 62.

Boots and Shoes. W. ADAMS, mnfr. Men's work a specialty. Factory work on hand. Brock St., near Market.

### THE LARDER.

### BUTCHERS, FARMERS & GARDENERS.

Prime small hog casings, by tierce, 500 lbs.
28c. per lb; kegs, 100 lbs, \$30; half kegs, 50 lbs.,
\$15.00; small quantities, 35c per lb.
English sheep casings, kegs, of 50 large bund les, \$30 : small quantities, 65c per bundle. Pure Fertalizer, composed of blood, bone and meat, only \$30 per ton; fine bone meal, \$35 per ton; coarse bone meal, \$35 per ton, f. o. b. Ha-

F. ROWLIN & CO.,

APPLES! APPLES!! Winter Apples, Baldwins, Northern Spies, Russetts, Greenings, &c., very choice. Now is the time to buy your winter supply.

REES BROS.

Man. Confectioners.

## JUST THE THING FOR PIC-NICS.

Ginger Ale, Lemon Soda, Birch Beer and Cream Soda—the finest in the city. Davies Gold Medal Ale in pints and quarts.

Also a fine stock of choice Wines and

JAMES THOMPSON, 331 and 333 King St June 1.

### CITY FLOUR STORE.

CHOICE FAMILY & BAKERS' FLOUR SEED GRAIN, PRESSED HAY, CLO-VER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

C. D. FRANKLIN, MARKET SQUARE. Feb. 4.



## THE GOSPEL OF HEALTH.

Continued from page two.

preoccupy that organ that there is no room for the implantation of a righteous crop, You see aged men about us at 80 erect, agile, splendid, grand old men. How much wild oats did they sow between 18 years and. '30? None, absolutely none. God does not very often honor with old age those who have in early life sacrificed swine on the altar of the bodily temple. Remember, O young man, that while in after life and after years of dissipation you may perhaps have your heart changed, religion does not change the liver. Trembling and staggering along these streets today decayed prematurely old for the reason that they are paying for liens they put upon their physical estate before they were 30. By early dissipation they put on their body a first mortgage, and a second mortgage, and a third mortgage to the devil, and these mortgages are now being foreclosed, and all that remains of their earthly estate the undertaker will soon put out of sight. Many years ago, in fulfillment of my text, a dart struck through their liver, and it is there yet. God forgives, but outraged physical law never, never, never. That has a Sinai, but no Calvary. Solomon in my text knew what he was talking about. He had in early life been a profligate, and he rises up on his throne of worldly splendor to shrick out a warning to all the centuries. David, bad in early life, but good in later life, cries out with an agony of earnestness: "Remember not the sins of my youth."

Stephen A. Douglas gave the name of squatter sovereignty to those who went out | They fought on the wrong side, and now, them by right of preoccupation. Let a flock of sins settle on your heart before you get to 25 years of age, and they will in all probability keep possession of it by an infernal squatter sovereignty. "I promise to pay at the bank \$500 six months from date," says the promissory note. ". promise to pay my life thirty years from date at the bank of the grave," says every infraction of the laws of your physical

What! Will a man's body never completely recover from early dissipation in this world? Never. How about the world to come! Perhaps God will fix it up in the resurrection body so that it will not have to go limping through all eternity, but get the liver thoroughly damaged and it will stay damaged. Physicians call it cancer of the liver, or hardening of the liver, or cirrhosis of the liver, or inflammation of the liver, or fatty degeneration of the liver, but Solomon puts all these pangs into one figure and says: "Till the dart strike through his liver."

Hesiod seemed to have some hint of this when he represented Prometheus for his crimes fastened to a pillar and an eagle feeding on his liver, which was renewed again each night, so that the devouring went on until finally Hercules slew the eagle and rescued Prometheus. And a dissipated early life assures a ferocity pecking away and clawing away at the liver year in and year out, and Death is the only Hercules who can break the power of its beak or unclench its claws. So, also, Virgil and Homer wrote fables about vultures preying upon the liver, but there are those here today with whom it is no fable, but a terrific reality.

That young man smoking cigarettes and smoking cigars has no idea that he is getting for himself a smoked liver. That young man has no idea that he has by early dissipation so depleted his energies that he will go into the battle only half armed. Napoleon lost Waterloo days before it was fought. Had he attacked the English army before it was reenforced, and taken it division by division, he might have won the day, but he waited until he had only 100,000 men against 200,000. And here is a young man who, if he put all his forces against the regiment of youthful temptations in the strength of God he might drive them back, but he is allowing them to be re-enforced by the whole army of midlife temptations, and when all these combined forces are massed against him and no Grouchy comes to help him, and Blucher has come to help his foes, what but immortal defeat can await him!

Oh, my young brother, do not make the mistake that thousands all around you are making, in opening the battle against sin too late-for this world too late and for the world to come too late. What brings that express train from St. Louis into Jersey City three hours late! They lost fifteen minutes early on the route, and that affected them all the way, and they had to be switched off here and switched off there, and detained here and detained there, and the man who loses time and strength in the earlier part of the journey of life will suffer for it all the way through, the first twenty years of life damaging the following fifty years.

Some years ago a scientific lecturer went through the country exhibiting on great canvas different parts of the human body when healthy and different parts when diseased. And what the world wants now is some eloquent scientist to go through the country showing to our young people on blazing canvas the drunkard's liver, the idler's liver, the libertine's liver, the gambler's liver. Perhaps the spectacle might stop some young man before he comes to the same catastrophe, and the dart strike through his

own liver. My hearer, this is the first sermon you have heard on the gospel of health, and it may be the last you will ever hear on that subject; and I charge you, in the name of God and Christ, and usefulness and eternal destiny, take better care of your health. When some of you die, if your friends put on your tombstone a truthful epitaph, it will read: "Here lies the victim of late suppers," or it will be: "Behold what chicken salad at midnight will do for a man;" or it will be: "Ten cigars a day closed my earthly existence;" or i will be: "Sat down in a cold draught and this is the result;" or it wil be: "I died of thin shoes last winter;" or it will be: "Went out without an overcoat and took this last chill;" or it will be: "Thought I could do at 70 what I did at 20, and I am here;" or it will be: "Here is the consequence of sitting a half day with wet feet;' or it will be: "This is where I have stacked my harvest of wild oats;" or, instead of words, the stone cutter will chisel for an epitaph on the tomostone two figures, name-

ly, a dart and a liver. There is a kind of sickness that is beautiful when it comes from overwork for God, or one's country, or one's own family. I have seen wounds that were glorious. After the battle of Antietam, in the hospital a soldier, in reply to my question, "Where are you hurt?" uncovered his bosom and showed me a gash that looked like a badge of eternal nobility. I have seen an empty sleeve that was more beautiful than the most muscular forearm. I have seen a green shade over the eye shot out in battle that was more beautiful than any two eyes that had passed without injury. I have seen an old missionary worn out with the malaria of African jungles who looked to me more radiant than a rubicund gymnast. I have seen a mother after six weeks' watching over a family of children down with scarlet fever with a glory round her pale and wan face that surpassed the angelic. It all depends on how you got your sickness and in what battle your wounds. Frederick T. Frelinghuysen,

the pride of New Jersey-ave, of the nation-

and one of the pillars of the Christian church, and for nearly four years practically president of the United States, although in the

office of secretary of state, in his determination to make peace with all the governments on this American continent, wore himself out, and while his brain was as keen as it ever was, and his heart beat as regularly as it ever did, he was, according to the bulletin of his physicians at Washington and Newark, dying of hardening of the liver. Satan, who does not like good men, sent a dart through his liver. The last my dear friend-for he was my friend and my father's friend before me-the last he was seen in Washington was in the president's carriage, leaning his head against the shoulder of the president on his way to the depot to take the train to go home to die. Martyr of the public service, he died for his country, though he died in time of peace. In his earlier life he was called the nephew of his unch, Theodore Frelinghuysen, but he lived to render for God and his country a service that will make others proud to be his nephew, and which will keep his name on the scroll of history as the lighest style of Christian statesman that this century or any other century has produced. My Lord and my God! if we must got sick and worn out let it be in thy service, and in the effort to make the world good and happy. Not in the service of sin. No! No! One of the most pathetic scenes that I ever witnessed, and I often see it, is that of men or women converted in the fifties or sixties or seventies wanting to be useful, but they so served the world and Satan in the earlier part of their life that they have no physical energy left for the service of God. They sacrificed nerves, muscles, langs, heart and liver on the wrong altar. west and took possession of lands and held when their sword is all hacked up and their ammunition all gone, they enlist for Emmanuel. When their high mettled cavalry horse, which they spurred into many a cavalry charge with champing bit and flaming eye and neck clothed with thunder, is worn out, and spavined, and ring boned, and springhalt, he rides up to the great Captain of our salvation on the white horse and offers his services. When such persons might. have been, through the good habits of a lifetime, crashing the battle ax through helmeted iniquities, they are spending their days and nights in discussing the best way of breaking up their indigestion, and quieting their jangling nerves, and rousing their laggard appetite, and trying to extract the dart from their outraged liver. Better converted late than never! Oh, yes; for they will get to heaven. But they will go afoot, when they might have wheeled up the stee, hills of the sky in Elijah's chariot. There is an old hymn that we used to sing in the country meeting house when I was a boy, and I remember how the old folks' voices trembled with emotion while they sang it. I have forgotten all but two lines, but those lines are the peroration of my sermon:

> 'Twill save us from a thousand snares To mind religion young,

#### CLIPPINGS OF ALL SORTS.

The Brotherhood of Carpenters transacts its business in six different languages.

The New York dandy has taken to snuff, which he pinches from ancient snuff boxes ornamented either with diamonds or ancestral portraits.

The new Maine law forbidding children less than 12 years of age to work in the mills, and requiring that all between the ages of 13 and 15 shall have at least sixteen weeks' schooling each year, has increased the attendance at the schools remarkably. It has also increased the age of small children remarkably, as the mill superintendents find when they take the ages of operatives.

A Geneseo man, who pins much faith on the theory that "see a pin and pick it up and all day you will have good luck," saw a pin the other morning, and, stooping suddenly to pick it up, his new hat fell off and rolled away in the dusty street, his collar split open, his tie came off, a lucky pin he picked up the day before and secreted in his vest jabbed him in the stomach, and both his hind gallus buttons came off. He immediatly found comfort in the thought that "a bad beginning makes a good ending."

Some years ago, as a punishment for certain political offenses, a Thibetan lama was informed by the emperor of China that after his death his soul would not be permitted to revisit this world. But on the lama's death recently his pupils besought the emperor to withdraw this interdict. Yielding to their solicitations, the soul has been allowed to reappear in the person of a baby. The Manchu residents of Thibet now appear on behalf of this infant for the restitution of all the deceased saint's posthumous honors.

For years Indian arrowheads have been found in such numbers on the shores of Bantam lake, in Connecticut, that antiquarians thought that a battle must have been fought there once. Recently workers digging there found corroboration of the battle theory in the form of bones of men mingled with rare Indian weapons. Apparently the men had been buried in a sitting posture, and one grave, by its unusually large collection of weapons, indicated that its occupant had been a chief or mighty warrior.

"These sudden changes in the weather," says a St. Louis saloon keeper, "are ruinous to the retail liquor trade. When it is cold our married customers stay at home and play with the babies, and the young men who patronize the bar liberally when the weather is mild and pleasant stay in off the the streets, visiting the theater and other places of amusement. Now, if it would only stay cold for six months at a stretch we would be all right, for steady cold weather or continued warm weather does not interfere with the saloon trade. It is the quick changes that hurt, and they hurt badly, too, our receipts dropping off fully one-half in a single day after the arrival of a blizzard in winter or a warm wave in summer."

When the Chinaman loses a girl baby he says, "Alle samee chickee!" but if a boy he moans, "Too bad!" Americans are treating equines with much the same feeling. A dead mere is tumbled into a trench or carted off to Carren island, but a whole horse is buried with marked honors. Out in St. Joseph, Mo., the trotting stallion Consul was carried on a catafalque behind which there were thirty craped horses led by grooms in black. Behind the horses solemnly walked the officers of the driving association. At the grave the horses were formed in circle and the bouquet that every one of them carried was thrown upon the coffin. The grave was filled and then the horses silently withdrew, not a dry eye among them.

### Cured by B.B.B.

Mr. Samuel Allan, of Lisle, Ont., states that he tried all the doctors in his locality while suffering for years with liver and kidney trouble; nothing benefitted him until he took Burdock Blood Bitters, four bottles of which cured him.

Freckle Lotion. Bell's lotion will remove tan, freckles, sunburn, pimples, blotches, etc. Twenty

five cents at Wade's drug store. Memorial cards in many styles at the

WHIC office.

## WALSH & STEACY'S

# KID GLOVE DEPARTMENT.

### A VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT AT LOW PRICES.

3-Button Colored Kid Gloves 40 cents.

4-Button Colored Kid Gloves 50 cents. 5-Button Colored Kid Gloves 50 cents.

5-Button Colored Kid Gloves 60 cents. 5-Button Colored Kid Gloves 65 cents.

4-Button Stitch Back Gloves 75 cents.

4-Clasp Stitch Back Gloves 60 cents. 3-Clasp Stitch Plain Gloves 70 cents.

6-Button Mosquetaire Gloves 50 cents. Evening Shades of Gloves 60c, \$1.35 and \$1.90, 4 to 18 Button

Alexandris Kid Gloves. Four Qualities of Undressed Gloves.

Five Qualities of Black Kid Gloves. WALSH & STEACY.

## SPENCER

Has removed to

# Old Stand,

It being larger and more commodious premises, work will be executed on shortest notice. The Largest and Best Assorted Stock of Raw Material to choose from.

## UNEQUALLED FOR LOW

Having secured the stock at 50c on the Dollar you should call and secure a Bargain in a Fall Suit and Overcoat.

Remember the Place, 79 BROCK STREET.

### R. SPENCER.

## WANTED, AT ONCE, 000 YOUNG MEN AND LADIES

To prepare for the HIGH and WELL PAYING SITUATIONS offered by the Directors of this College. We trust our readers are those for whom wealth has a charm, those who desire to EARN MONEY, and who are not afraid to work for it. In that case we will offer them a chance to Coin Money More Rapidly, More Easily, and as Honorably as

at Any Other Occupation. The advantages we offer are so numerous, the power so mysterious and wonderful, that NO WONDER it has created such a wonderful impression on the minds of the Public. This is no Humbug or Peddling affair, and WE WANT ONLY THOSE who are ambitious in life, those who are smart, energetic and industrious, as they alone are sure of success.

A small capital, a short time to prepare, and satisfactory references are only required.

Address, by return mail. THE TORONTO BUSINESS COLLEGE,

Cor. Yonge & Shuter Sts., Toronto, Canada.

## PILLS AND OINTMENT. F

THE PILLS Are at all seasons of the year a reliable remedy for correcting any Disorder of the Digestive organs, and for restoring a healthy action to the STOMACH and BOWELS. They act on the Liver and Kidneys with marvellous effect, and by giving strength and tone to these important organs create a circulation of pure and healthy blood. Females of all ages find these Pills invaluable.

THE OINTMENT Heals all recent Wounds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains and is a certain cure for BAD LEGS, SORES, UL-CERS and OLD WOUNDS. It has no equal for the cure of Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Rheumatism, Gout, Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases,

Manufactured only by Thomas Holloway, 78 New Oxford St., late 533 address is not 533 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, they are spurious. Oxford St., London.

## UNDERWEAR

NOW IN THE STOCK OF

## RICHMOND, ORR & CO.

Merino Underwear, Wool Underwear, Lambs' Wool Underwear, Natural Wool Underwear, Cashmere Underwear.

All sizes in Combination Suits. Underwear for Children in all sizes. Underwear for Ladies in three sizes. Underwear for Men in four sizes. For Good Value and Great Variety in Underclothing go to

RICHMOND, ORR & CO.

# BLANKETS! FLANNELS!!

Heavy Plain and Twilled All-Wool Grey Flannels, 3-4 of a yard wide, only 20 CENTS.

Another Lot of Soiled Blankets, even Better Value than before, and at Lower Prices.

M'HAUL.

PALACE BOOT & SHOE STORE A Full Line of CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' SCHOOL BOOTS.

We have also, without doubt, the Finest OIL GOAT BOOT FOR LADIES

BRESEE &TROCKWELL, 167 Princess Street, next door to Powell's Photograph Gallery.