CITY DIRECTORY

Hotels and Restaurants.

ISLAND HOUSE-Best eigars and liquors Meals 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 siguated, with yard and stabling. NELSON SWITZER, Proprietor

OTTAWA HOTEL, corner o Ontario and Princoss Streets. First class accommodation; yard and stabling. James Norries, 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 popularhotel 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 100guests; 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

. 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 fivery. Special rates to opera and commercial Telephone No. 10.

Watches and Jewellery.

F. W. SPANGENBURG, manufacturer and importer 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 Brock 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. H. 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., in the city.

Financial.

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

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 Louin and Investment Society. Office-Opposite the Post Office.

Fruit, Confectionery, &c. R. H. Toyk.-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 Buildings. Market Square.

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 eigars and tobaccos. Pool and billiard room- inconnection, 239 Bagot St., near Princess

Photographie.

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 c'rincess St., above

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. 23 Telephone

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. 45 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. BOWLIN & CO., -- HAMILTON

PURE MILK AND CREAM

From Ayrshire Cows at the BAZAAR.

We have made arrangements for a daily supply in Glass, and trust it will be a benefit to the public as well as ourselves.

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 Liquors.

JAMES THOMPSON, 331 and 333 King St

CITY FLOUR STORE.

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

C. D. FRANKLIN. MARKET SQUARE.

Finest Electro Silver Plate

Knives, Forks, Speons, etc.

how they live there." Exquisite Designs, Unrivalled Durability and Finish; also 1847 Rogers Bros.'

CONCEITS THAT MAKE YOU MERRY AND LAUGH.

sports That Kill" - Home Rulers-Civil Service Rules-Henry Ward Beecher's Pulpit Successor - Persecutor of the Criminal Classes-A Society Rusher-Poverty And Congress-Profit and Loss (Copyrighted, 1887.)

"Sports That Kill."

"Football is a dangerous game," said Rollo's father, solemuly. "Young Limberlegs played only one season, and it broke him all up.". "That's nothing," said Rollo. heard Uncle George say that Parson Weakway played only part of a game of three-card monte, and it broke the whole church up."

Home Rulers.

"Yes, sir," shouted Mr. Badman, shaking his fist aloft, "I avow it! I am an anarchist! Down with the law! Away with the courts! Up with the red flag! I will place a bomb under Social Order! Down with our rulers! I have no ruler, not I! I am "John Badman," shrieked a thinly-clad voice from an upper window, "if you aren't up-stairs with that coal in just twenty seconds I'll drop a bomb down your back when you do come. Are you coming?" Even as she spake he was there, saying that he had just stopped a minute to tell the milkman to bring her a new Astrakhan wrap and a turkey dinner.

Under the Civil Service Rules.

"What is this, waiter?" asked a fearful guest, tasting his breakfast with an air of curiosity; "some preparation of chicken?" "No, sir," said the waiter, surprised, "that is fish." "Fish? Ah yes," said the guest, with a cheerful air of reassurance, and eating more boldly, "fish, to be sure. Delicious? Mountain trout?" "No, sir," said the waiter, "just mackerel; salt mackerel, sir. New kit just opened. Are you up here selling goods, sir " "Oh, no," replied the guest, "I am the fish commissioner, sent here by the government to stock your streams with edible fish."

The Hair Apparent.

"Have you met the foreign representatives of the international arbitration congress?" asked the reporter. "No, sir," replied Sitting Bull, lifting his foot from the treadle of the grindstone while he tried the edge of his double-bitted tomahawk on his I dought so. Marcus, six dwenty-fife ond thumb-nail, "not yet, but I am expecting off ten. Give de chentleman a calendar." them. My young men inform me that our collection of curiosities in human hair is shockingly deficient in the foreign department, and I am anxious, for the sake of the institute, to-By the the way, didn't I observe a marked German accent in your voice while speaking?" But the reporter whose name was Ludwig Aufscheiker, of the Zeitung. could but barely be discerned far up the echoing canon, a disappearing speck in the far reaching perspective.

That's Not Exactly the Reason. Rev. Charles A. Berry, Mr. Beecher's successor, is highly commended for the Plymouth pulpit, because "he organized a great work among the colliers and foundrymen." is, he won't find any change in coming-he next to splitting gold-leaf.

will at once, you see, find himself amonger-er-well, in the Brooklyn collieries, you understand. Mr. Berry will find-erah-well, why should his colliery and foundry work fit him so especially for Plymouth pulpit, or why- Well, he's all right. Let er go, Riley; Gallagher's dead.

Hunting for a Battle-Field. "What is your politics, Mr. Hotspur?" "Well, sometimes I'm blessed if I hardly know. I am a republican, a red-hot republican, voted for Feemont, Lincoln, Grant, Garfield and Blaine; but when I lay myself out for a good, red-hot discussion with my neighbor Spitfire, who is a poison democrat, and voted for Buchanan, Breckinridge, Seymour and Tilden, I find that we are both high-tariff protectionists, civil service reformers, prohibitionists, and Grand Army men I can't understand it, and I don't like it. I'd like to be something that Spit. fire isn't, so as to enjoy a little lively discussion now and then. What's the matter On the altar was a coffin, in the coffin was a with politics in these days anyhow?"

Too Irregular.

"If men voted as they pray," said a prohibition orator, "the probibitionists would elect the next president of the United States." Oh, come off, thou reservoir. If men voted as they pray some men would spend their lives in the penitentiary for repeating, while others would never cast a vote in all their lives, and others again would do all their voting during babyhood. Vote as they pray, indeed!

A Page of Biography. Yankee Sullivan, the pugilist, used to drink from fifty to eighty corkers of whiskey every day. When he was put in jail, which was, by the way, far too good a place for him, the sudden stoppage of his whiskey so depressed him that he cut his throat and died, a victim of involuntary reform. The wonder is that a throat so over-worked as his wasn't worn out long before. It was just as well that he cut the weary old swallowing thing, as the vigilance committee had about decided to stretch it, not necessarily with a view to adding to Mr. Sullivan's pleasure as his daily procession of drinks went gurgling down his elongated neck, but as a guarantee of their good faith when they declared their belief that the town of San Francisco could get along without him.

A True Fact.

"Is the willow a native of this country?" asked Rollo. "Oh, no," replied his Uncle George. "Where did all the willows come from, then?" "From Napolean's grave in St. Helena," replied Uncle George, with the positive air of an historian; "every last willow in America came from Napolean's grave." And Rollo wondered why the Bonaparte family didn't keep out of politics and go into the nursery business.

· That's The Way We Kill Tigers.

A writer in Outing says that grizzly bears are big cowardly brutes, and he has killed many of them, yet not one of them turned on him. Huh; yes. Anybody can kill a grizzly bear-in a magazine. It will be mighty rough on the grizzles if the "war paper" craze gets into the sporting paper. The poor bears won't be able to tell their side of the fight.

Wrathful guest waiting for the baggage, howls from his room, "Porter! porter! Calm landlord: "No porter here; this is a

temperance house."

At Lagerheads.

To Verify the Prophecies. "Have you never visited Washington, Mrs. Verablue?" "No, I have often wished I could do so, but have never had time, and have lived all my days in Illinois. However, when I finish my new book, a novel on 'Life and Society in Washington,' and get it into the publisher's hands, I am going there for a little rest and to see what people do, and

Persecution of the Criminals.

been insensible to the touch of better inspirations and the call of duty. One nigat I broke into the home of a wealthy man. supposed everybody was asleep. I had rifled the dining-room and one bedroom, when I heard strains of music from the parlor. Expecting certain discovery, and be ing always resolute in promptly meeting any danger, I drew my revolver, and swiftly but silently entered the room. I stood spellbound. The banker's daughter a beautiful girl of eighteen, was seated at the piano playing a melody that my brain and heart recognized at once. She was playing 'The Maiden's Prayer.'" "And you fell upon your knees," cried the chaplain, "a reformed man forever, called back by the power of music !" "Not much," said the convict, through his set teeth, "I strangled her before she could play the second bar. Is a man expected to stand everything just because he is a poor burglar ?" And bursting in tears, he wept as he thought how one summer night he had been compelled to lie hidden under the parlour sofa for nearly three hours, while ma and Auut Meredith practised four-hand pieces on a four legge? dulcimer that used to travel under the alias of "square grand piano,"

A Society Rusher.

"That's old Calboard's daughter," said Yale, as the waltzers swept by; "she's a stunning dresser, but she has a fearful tem per. She's a kicker." "Ah," said Harvard, glancing at the display of shoulder-blades and dorsal vertebrae, "looks like a full

Easy Lessons in Practical Finance. "I see the papers say that Jay Gould lost \$80,000 on the street the other day." "Doesn't he know where he lost it ?" "Oh, yes." "Why doesn't he go there and look for it, then?" "Oh, no; when that kind of a man loses anything he always goes somewhere else and looks for it." "And does he find it there ?" "H'm! Well, he usually finds some just like it." "And as much of

Poverty and Progress.

"Did you make out pretty well in Arizona, Mr, Lightweight?" "Yes, I made my way out of the country as fast as a mule could carry me." "Ah, yes, I see; walked out?"

Profit and Loss, Mr. Isenstein: "My frent, I want to

money on dem, I gain a gustomer; you mindt dot. Now dose vas fife dollah pants, bud I charch you yoost der same as dem sefen-dollah ones marked eighd undt a kevarter-six dollahs! You dook them pants?

Finer Than Silk.

A writer says : "Servants must remember that even good housekeeping is not one of the fine arts, but merely an occupation, a trace, if you please." Then must servants remember something nobody else ever knew. If keeping a house well furnished, swept. and garnished, fires lighted and lamps trimmed and burning, linen-room full and larder stocked, three meals daily, well cooked and on time, on \$1.5 a week, isn't a fine art, if it isn't a finer art than fiddling or painting. then are we ready to drag the unhallowed bones of Michael Angelo from their unurned rest, and turn in the cows to browse over the dust of Paganini. Good housekeeping is Oh, well, he will be at home then, in-that | the finest art known to modern civilization,

It's Winter Stern.

Now fades the ice-cream parlor on the car, And all the R-th the solemn oyster holds ; While everybody sneezes, far and near. With various kinds of influeuzial colds

Where erst' mooning maid and lover strayed. Or lingering on the Park beach, side by sighed : Now, clad in Kanuck blankets, man and maid. Go shrieking down the slick toboggan slide. ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

HE FUNERAL

Will Carleton, in Harper's Weekly. I was walking in Savannah, past a church decayed and dim. When there slowly through the window came a plaintive funeral hymn: And a sympathy awakened, and a wonder

Till I found myself environed in a little negro Out in front a colored couple sat in sorrow near-

I could picture him while living-curly hair. protruding lip-And had seen perhaps a thousand in my hurried

Southern trip.

But no baby ever rested in the soothing arms of death. That had fanned more flames of sorrow with his fluttering little breath; And no funeral ever glistened with more sym-

pathy profound Than was in the chain of tear drops that enclasped those mourners round. Rose a sad and colored preacher at the little

wooden desk-With a manner grandly awkward, with a coun-With simplicity and shrewdness on his Ethi-opian face;

With the ignorance and wisdom of a crushed. undying race, And he said: "Now don't be weepin' for dis For de little boy who lived dere he done gone

an' run away ; He was doin' very finely, and he 'preciate your But his sure 'nuff Father want, him in de large house up above.

'Now He didn't give you dat baby by a hundred He just think you need some sunshine, and He lend it for a while; An' he let you keep an' love it till your hearts was bigger grown, An' dese silver tears you're sheddin's just de

interest on de loan. "Here yer oder pretty chilrun-don't be makin' Dat your love got sort o' 'wop'lized by dis little fellow here; Don' pile too much your sorrow on deir little mental shelves

So's to kind 'o set 'em wonderin' if dey're no account demselves. "Just you think, your poor deah monnahs, creepin' long o'er Sorrow's way.
What a blessed little picnic dis yere baby's go Your good faders and good moders crowd de little fellow round

In the angel-tended garden by de Big Planta-tion Ground. "Ay' dey ask him: 'Was his feet sore I' an take off his little shoes. An' dey wash him, an' dey kiss him, an' dey say: 'Now what's de news?' An' de Lawd done cut his tongue loose; den de 'All our folks down in de valley tries to keep

de hebbenly way." An' his eyes dey brightly sparkle at de pretty things he view: Den a tear came, an' he whisper: 'But I want But the Angel Chief Musician teach dat boy a little song ; Says: 'If only dey be faithful dey will soon be

"An he'll get a education dat will proberly be Seberal times as much as any you could buy for him on earth; He'll be in the Lord's big school-house, widout no contempt or fear; While dere's no end to de bad thing might have happend to him here.

"So my pooah dejected monnahs, let your hearts wid Jesus rest. An' don't go to critercisin' dat ar One w'at knows de best! He has sent us many comforts-He have right to take away—
To de Lawd be praise an' glory now and ever!— Let us pray."

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

Healthful House Heating-Eyeglasses

Cure for Headache. Pneumonia has increased nearly threefold in proportion to population in New York in the last fifty years, and bronchitis even more rapidly. So states a writer in Popular Science, who finds the cause of this in the fact that fifty years ago there were few furnaces or close stoves for warming, and no steam pipes. He explains the difference thus: Radiant heat from the sun or an open fire passes through the air (so far as it is pure air) without warming it; that is to say, without being obstructed or retained by it (just as light does), and only warms the pavement, floors, walls or other opaque body on which it falls. The air that touches the iron bars or surface of the fire in an open grate goes to feed the fire and is then drawn up the chimney. Only pure radiant heat is thrown into the room, not hot air; and it does not heat the air at all directly, but warms our bodies, walls, furniture, etc., and the air is heated from them. When stove, furnace, steam or hot water pipes are used, the air is beated directly and in turn warms the objects with which it comes in contact, the process being exactly the reverse of the other.

By radiation from open fires the air is the coolest thing in the room; by the air heating method it is the hottest. By open fires the lungs get less heat than any other part of us, and so are braced and strengthened; by the hot air process they get more heat than any other part, because the hottest air rises uppermost about the head, and so is inhaled, making the lungs tender and sensitive to cold on going out.

We want to warm our bodies, not the air. Cool air is denser, contains more oxygen and warms the blood more than hot air, besides refreshing and strengthening the lungs and bracing them against injury on going out. We want air with the normal amount of ozone. We get it all destroyed by the hot iron surfaces.

The only remedy is to entirely abandon the plan of applying the heat to the air. If one grate is not enough, put another on the other side of the room. Coal is cheaper than

An almost perfect arrangement for warming a room would be an open fire, and the soldt you dose pants because off I do lose entire surface of the walls and ceilings formed of a reflecting material. The least possible heat would warm us, because the heat would be kept alive, active, radiant, being reflected constantly from side to side and up to the ceiling and back as quick as lightning flashes, and so, impinging on the body on all sides, would give it a lively, glowing warmth, while the air might be at almost any lower temperature. It would be like having a fire on every side of the room.

> Headache from Defects of the Eyes. Dr. T. H. Bickertor, of Liverpool, attributes many cases of habitual headache to a disordered condition of the eyes. He finds that errors of the refractive media of the eye often cause headache more or less severe, intermittent or constant, and in some cases associated with indigestion, biliousness and vomiting; in some with giddiness and faintness, and in others with languer, sleeplessness and general debility.

The doctor has seen not only the headache, but all its varied concomitants, vanish by means of accurately fitted eyeglasses or spectacles, and therefore concludes that a large number of headaches and their associated disorders are due to errors of refraction in the eyes. Hence examination of the eyes becomes important in such cases.

How Eruptive Disease Comes on. An apparently healthy child who vomits soon after waking in the morning is tolerably certain to be ill with some eruptive disease before night, says a correspondent of Good Housekeeping. It should be wrapped in a small blanket and placed in a warm bath as soon as the sickness ceases, then carefully covered with another blanket and wiped dry under it, the night dress warmed and replaced with a flannel jacket over it and the little invalid put to bed again. The throat should be examined, if possible, and a careful watch kept for every trace of rash on the face or body. If there are other children in the family, it should be isolated until the nature of the disturbance is determined.

Prolonged Blistering May Injure. A French physician calls attention to the danger of a prolonged use of blisters. When 5 years old, he was treated during troubles following scarletina by the application of large blisters to the arms, and these were not allowed to heal for eighteen months. The result was the wasting away of the muscles of both arms. Though he is now of fair physical development otherwise, the muscles of the arms between elbow and shoulder are small and weak compared with

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

Manners and Customs Practiced in Polite Society.

All authorities on the amenities of conversation agree that the discussion of politics and religion should be excluded from general society, for the reason that such discussions are very likely to end unpleasantly. Yet this would not be the case if we were sufficiently philosophic to reflect that we are all what circumstances have made us, and that we, with only an exception now and then, would be of the same opinions as our neighbors had we been reared under like influences. But politics and religion are, and will probably continue to be, dangerous topics to introduce into the social circle, for the simple reason that they are subjects upon which people generally feel so deeply that they cannot discuss them calmly, courteously and rationally.

A Gentleman's Salutations.

A gentleman walking with a lady in the street raises his hat to those persons whom she salutes in passing, though they may be strangers to him.

When escorting a lady across a drawing room a gentleman bows, but does not speak, to those whom his companion salutes. A gentleman raises his hat to a lady whom

he meets in a hall or corridor, provided it is without allowing his gaze to rest upon her. When driving, a man's hands may be too much occupied to permit of touching the hat; in that case a cordial bow will satisfy the most exacting acquaintance, as the reason is

obvious. When in the saddle a gentleman

may lift his hat or touch the brim with his

whip, as he prefers.

Answers to Questions Often Asked. The wedding ring is a plain heavy circlet of gold to be worn on the third finger of the left hand.

When one cannot attend a wedding, a card is sent in acknowledgment of the invitation. A wedding gift should be addressed to the bride, even though the donor be acquainted with the bridegroom only.

The bride's father pays for the cards of in "Sir," said the convict to the new chaplain, "I was once a hardened and a cruel

Let us pray."

Let us pray."

The bride's father pays for the cards of in best investment I ever made. It gave me

MEDICAL.



Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are

correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who

equally valuable in Constipation, curing and pre-

suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where

we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a done. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



Will be found invaluable for the hair and scalp It cleanses the scalp of all Dandruff, in vigorates 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 excelient 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 Manufac'r. TORONTO, CANADA. A. Dorenwend is the leading manufacturer of



Hair Goods in Canada.

ELYS

A Gives Relief at once

and Cures

COLD IN HEAD. CATARRH. Hay Fever.

or Powder. Free from Injurious Drugs and HAY-FEVER Offensive odors. A particle is applied into each nostril and is

agreeable. Price 50e at Druggists; by mail registered. 60c. Circulars free. ELY BROS. Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on his disease to any sufferer. Give express and P.O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge Street, Toronto.

When say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a timeand then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPIL EPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

GUARDIAN ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Insurances against Loss by Fire accepted at the lowest current rates and claims settled without reference to the Board at W. H. GODWIN, Agent for Kingston,

BRITISH WHIG OFFICE. ALFRED R. MARTIN Insurance Agency,

Mch. 18.

Ford's Block. Brock Street FIRE—City and County Agent for the Glasgow and London Insurance Company.

LIFE.—General Agent from Kingston to Prescott for the British Empire Mutual Life Insurance Co. of England.

May 14

not a public thoroughfare; but he does so ISAAC DAVID. LOCKSMITH, SAW-FILER AND GENERAL JOB BER. Keys fitted and locks repaired. Thou sands of different kinds of keys to choose from

New and second-hand goods bought and sold

at Princess Street, near King.

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 \$200 employin

etc., without obtaining relief. Your advertisement in Toronto Mail induced me to invest fifty cents in Nasal Balm. I sent