#### WOOD AND COAL.

## REMOVE

THE SUBSCRIBER begs respectfully to an nounce to his numerous friends and customers that he has removed his old and established Wood Yard from the Ferry wharf to the old K. & P. Railway Depo at the foot of Ontario

Directly opposite the Teie du Pont Barrack Gate.

W ere he will be glad to meet all his old cas tomers and as many new ones as will honor him with their patronage. He will constantly keep-

THE BEST DRY HARD WOOD, 1 ft. long. SOFT WOOD, SLABS, KINDLING AND SAWED WOOD. SOLD CHEAP AT-

#### Campbell's Wood Yard.

BRECK & BOOTH Wharfingers, Vessel Agents and Wholesale and Retail Coal and Wood Dealers, Coals of the very best description, under cover, well screen ed and promptly delivered. Bunch wood and Hard and Soft Cordwood of first quality on hand. Inspection solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

YARD-Corner Ontario and West Streets. ## Office-Clarence and Ontario Streets-Foot of Clarence Street,

Redden, Princess Street, and Messrs. McKelvey & Birch, Breck Street, will be promptly filled t'elephone Communication.

Agents "Black Diamond Line. L. W. BRECK. E. A. BOOTH.

# For Scranton Coal of the Best

Quality; Also Hard Wood and Mill Wood, and Verona Lime, ---GO TO---

#### P. WALSH'S OFFICE-Cor. Barrack and Ontario Sts. LUMBER, WOOD AND COAL DEPOT.

GO TO ANGLIN'S

For Cheap Lumber, Wood and Coal, where you will find the largest assortment of Dry Lumber in the city; also the largest stock of Dry Wood and Slabs. This is the only place in the city having three Steam Machines for sawing Cordwood; also having the only Steam Wood Splitting Machine in the city. Having purchased the Lumber in the Noon &

Typer Yard we would invite an inspection of same, as we are selling at a Slight Advance on

W. B. & S. ANGLIN.

#### Coal, Wholesale, Retail, BEST IN THE MARKET.

Yard No. 1-Ontario Street. 2-Clarence Street Wharf. · 3-St. Lawrence Wharf. carSccure delivery before broken weathe sets in. Chief Office-St. Lawrence Wharf Branch Office-Corner King and Clarence St opposite British American Hotel.

Prompt and satisfactory delivery a specia Coal all under cover and well screened La Telephone Communication.

JAMES SWIFT,

#### HARD AND SOFT WOOD.

If you want the Driest, Cheapest and Best hard Maple and Beach Cordwood, Oak, Birch Ash, Elm or Hemlock Cordwood Sawed or Un Or if you want Kindling Wood, (Dry), or Stove

Coal, Nut Coal, No. 4 Coal, Soft Coal or Black smith's Coal, go to R. CRAWFORD & CO., - Foot of Queen St.

N.B.-Orders left at the Grocery Store of Jas Crawford, Princess Street, will receive promp

#### attention. La Telephone communication DRY MILL WOOD AND SLABS Best and Cheapest in the city.

Foot of Clarence and Barrack Streets, M. MALLEN.

THE BEST DRY HARDWOOD Four feet long, SOF WOOD, KINDLING

WOOD and SAWED WOOD cheap at WILLIAMS' YARD

Atlantic Dock, foot of Princess St,

Office Upstairs over Eilbeck & Murray's.

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, 35e 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, \$°5 per ton, f. o. b. Ha-

F. ROWLIN & 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 firest 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

#### EDUCATIONAL.

### KINGSTON SCHOOL OF ART

THE CLASSES are open in the rooms of the Mechanics' Institute, corner of Princess and Montreal Streets, -TERMS.

Color Class, (each morning from 10 to 12) 40c a lesson, or where 4 or more lessons are taken in one week, 25c each lesson. Afternoon Drawing Class, Mendays, Wednesdays and Fridays from 2 to 4 p.m., \$6.00 per term. Evening Drawing Class, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays from 7:30 to 9:30 p.m., \$3 per term. All fees payable 7:30 to 9:30 p.m., \$3 per term. All fees payable Principal-CHARLES E. WRENSHALL Assistant-MISS JENNIE POWER.

#### VIOLIN AND QUADRILLE MUSIC.

WM. MONTGOMERY, 235 Alfred Street, near Brock, is prepared to give Lessons on the Violin at his residence. Dance music furnished for small or large parties. Calling off if re

#### KINGSTON ACADEMY 212 BARRIE STREET.

First-Class Elementary Education in Engish, Mathematics, Classics and Book Keeping. E. RYAN, B.A., Principa a D. RILEY, VIOLINIST,

NATURE'S LESSON.

One lesson, Nature, let me learn of thee, One lesson, that every wind is blown; One I saon of two duties served in one, Though the loud world proclaim their enmity-Of todams ver'd from tranquillity, Of labor t. at in still advance outgrows Far molater schemes, accomplish'd in repose, Too great for haste, too high for rivalry:

#### MYSTERY OF THE DOE.

-Matthew Arnold.

One will look in vain in the postoffice directory and railroad guides if he expects to locate Sol's Ridge, for there is no postoffice within nine miles and no railroad station within a distance of twelve. Sol's Ridge is simply a tayern, a sort of lumberman's and huntsman's rest, high among the hills of Northern Pennsylvania. The big mills and tannery are five miles away on one side of it, and the "town" nine miles on the other side. A few acres of productive land to supply the cellar, barn and bins, of the tavern, and almost boundless areas of dense woods from which the tavern's larder is largely kept fat, are its immediate surroundings. Old Sol, the landlord, was born on the place, and has grown gray, rotund and jolly under the roof where his father had done the same before him.

At this season of the year there is always a hunter or two quartered at Old Sol's, and one is sure to meet with rare specimens of the genuine backwoodsman-gray, grizzled, lusty, rough and big hearted-relies of the day when the rifle was not only the chief source of their pleasure, but the arbiter of their safety and comfort as well. The meeting of two or three of these old timers around the blazing hearth of Old Sol's bar room is a rare treat to those who may have the good fortune to be onlookers and listeners. Grotesque of garb and speech, bubbling over with good nature, and possessed of a fund of robust humor that is irresistible, an evening's encounter with a group of these hardy hunters is one never to be forgotten. There exploits and adventures in the woods, and the rare experiences of others, form the invariable subject of their discourse-except about election times, when the merits and prospects of rival candidates for "shurf" or pathmaster occupy their attention in more or less noisy and always emphatic discussion. If at the relation of some of these hunting and fishing stories the rude and simple natives tell the bones of Munchansen do not turn and rattle it will be because the bones of that klustrious and veracious robleman have long since resolved themselves into irreclaimable and impalpable dust.

early supper time a little old man with a swarthy face and a voice pitched in a high treble key came into the bar room at Old Sar Sol called him Uncle Eb and was ghat to see him. He had hardly settled himself before the fire when he was followed by a tall raw boned hunter, with a beard long and white and a very perceptible stoop in his shoulders. Both Uncle Eb and Old Sol greeted him as 's quire. The 'Squire was garrulous and had a habit of repeating the last words of a sentence when he began another which gave an odd and comical turn to his rapid conversation. The three old veterans joined each other at the high, ancient bar and were about to renew the assurances of their mutual esteem in a festive glass, when the door opened again and in strode a sturdy man, with a bristling, stubby beard of two or three days' growth on a sharp, scrawny face, the high cheek bones of which gave it the appearance of an Indian's. A napless wool hat was pulled down over his eyes. When he spoke he did so with a sing song nasal drawl which would have clashed harshly on a cultivated ear. The new comer slouched up to the bar and slapping Old Sol on the back drawled:

One evening at this time of year and at

"H-u-l-l-o, S-a-w-ull! H-o-w b-e-e ye, a-nn-y-h-o-o-w-w-u-h! An'y-e-e-r-s the 'S-q-u-i-ur! An' d-a-a-r-nd ef y-e-e-r h-a-i-n-t U-n-c-l-e E-c-c-yub! H-o-o-w'd ye l-e-a-v-e the f-o-o-lks! H-o-o-pe the'm a-a-wull a' j-y-y-in' theirs-e-lufs. G-i-i-m-me s-o-m-e r-u-m a-n'

'l-a-a-a-s-ses, S-a-w-wull!" The new arrival they called Sile. His name was Silas, and he was one of the greatest hunters in the county-78 years old, but spending his time in the woods from October until January. The three old friends drew up to the fireplace, and Old Sol went to the kitchen to hurry the "old woman" in getting

"H-e-vy-e k-n-o-c-k-ed o-v-e-r a-n-y d-e-e-ur t-h-i-s f-a-w-wull, 'S-q-u-i-ur?" drawled Sile. "Yes, think I hev, Sile," replied the 'Squire, talking as rapidly as the other did slowly. "Yes, I hev. Killed three down in the Rock Run woods. Killed three, I think, Sile. Yes, killed three. But it's hard gittin' deer now; hard gittin' 'em. 'Tain't like it were when we usety sweep the ridges with our ol'smoothbores. W'en we usety sweep the ridges with our ol' smooth bores, Sile, 'twan't so hard to git 'em. But I killed three nice uns a'ready this fall, Sile. Three nice uns a'ready. Yes,

killed three." "Did ye say three, 'Squire?' piped Uncle Eb's treble. "W'y who were it a tellin' o' me ez you had hung up four this fall? Lemme see; who were it a tellin' o' me that? Oh! Tom Gilpin. He tol' you'd hung up four."

"So I did, Eb, so I did," said the 'Squire, quickly. "Yes, I hung up four. Four. But I didn't kill four, Eb, I only killed three-three nice uns. But I hung up four. Yes, I hung up four. Tom Gilpin's right. Tom's right, but I only killed three."

"I don't 'dzac'ly foller yer track," piped Uncle Eb. "Were somebody else a huntin' with ye, an' put the slugs inter number

four!" "Wall, sca'cely, Eb; wall, sca'cely!" exclaimed the 'Squire, "I wa'n't huntin' with nobody, an' nobody wa'n't huntin' with me. Nobody wa'nt huntin' with me. Nobody, 'cept the dogs, o' course. 'Cept the dogs. The dogs was huntin' with me, o' course. Yes. 'Twere this here way. This here's the way it were, I were walkin' through an ol' bark read back o' Hull's Holler. Back o' Hull's Holler. So fur back o' Hull's Holler th't nobody'd ever 'spected to see a sign stuck on a tree thar. No. Yft th' were a sign stuck on a tree. It were stuck thar, an' it said, ez nigh ez I could make it out, th't th' wa'n't nobody to trespass on them parts. Th' wa'n't nobody to trespass on them parts or the law'd be tuck on 'em. The law'd be tuck on 'em, the sign said, ez nigh ez I could make it out. Yes. So I stopped an' read the sign. Read th' sign, an' then stood an' wished th't some one'd come an' try to put me offen them parts. were wishin' some one'd come an' try, an' fer fear th't some one mowt come jist arter I were gone I waited a spell. I waited a spell. I were waitin', when all of a suddent I heerd a yell. I heerda yell. Sile an' I heerda yell, Eb, ez sot me squar' back to the days wen we usety rassel with painters. It sot me clean back to them days, that yell did. Yes, it did. But I know'd w'at it were. 'Twere a cattymount, an' a big un. A big un, I know'd, from the yell it give. But it couldn't skeer me with no yell, an' so I jist legged myself over to'ards the d'rection the yell were h'isted from. Right plumb to'ards the d'rection it were histed from. Yes.

I hadn't gone more'n twenty rod 'fore I kim

squar' onter the cattymount. Not more'n

twenty rod, Eb. Not a foot furder'n that,

Sile. I come squar' onter the cattymount.

An' w'at were he doin' of? W'at d'ye s'pose

he were doin' of! W'y he were just a layin' thar on top of a doe, an' had his teeth socked clean up to the gums in her throat, Yes, clean up to the gums in her throat. Wall, I wa'n't thar to see no cattymount suck the blood outen ez pooty a deer ez that, an' I up an' put a hole through his gizzard. I put a hole through his gizzard ez made him look ez if he'd ben bored with an inch auger. An inch auger couldn't ha' made a bigger hole th'n the one I plunked through his gizzard. No. The doe were dead; deader'n a pizened dog; But she wa'n't hurt, Sile. The cattymount hadn't sca'cely started the blood on her yit. Hadn't sca'cely started it, Eb. So I cut her throat an' hung her up. Yes, I hung her up. So that's the way I hung up four, Sile. That's the way it were, Eb. Hung up four, ye see, but unly killed three; unly killed

three. Three nice uns." "That ruther 'splains it, 'Squire," squeaked Uncle Eb. "But durn me ef I don't think I'd claim number four, too, Ef I'd ha' fetched in four deer, even ef the fourth one were under sech sarcumstances ez them o' your'n, I'm gummed ef I'd be so scrup'lous ez to unly claim three on 'em cz my killin'. I'd lie a leetle fust, 'fore I'd let any varmint of a cattymount git the best o' me. Wouldn't you, Sile?"

"B-e-e-yut y-e-r b-o-o-uts I w-o-o-ud!" said

Sile, with his drawl and his twang. "But, Eb," said the 'Squire, deprecatingly, "twere unly a doe. 'Twa'n't nothin' but a doe, Sile. That were all. An' the saddles were oncommon light-lightest saddles I ever see. Ef it had been a buck, now, o' course that'd ha' made a differ'nce. But 'twere unly a doe with light saddles, Sile. That's all it were, Eb. Yes."

"Lemme see," said Uncle Eb in his shrillest treble. "Seems to me Tom Gilpin tol" me, 'Squire, th't ye didn't fetch the doe hum, an' w'en Tom told me 'bout yer hangin' up four deer he didn't say nothin' 'bout no catty-

mount a helpin' on ye with number four." "Ye heerd Tom Gilpin say th't I didn't fetch the doe hum, hay?" said the 'Squire, talking very fast, and very much nettled. Ye heerd him say so, hay? Well, proba'ly ye did. Ye did, more'n likely. Tom Gilpin is alluz a nosin' 'round whar he hain't got no business. He's alluz a nosin', Tom is. Ez fer the cattymount, how could Tom ha' said anything 'bout it w'en he didn't know nothin' 'bout it! Tom didn't know nothin' bout the cattymount. How could he tell Eb 'bout it, Sile, w'en he don't know nothin' 'bout it hisself! How could be ha' tol' Eb! He couldn't! I know I didn't fetch the doe hum. I know durn well I didn't! S'pose'n I didn't! I don't hef to fetch hum no doe nor no buck, nor no nothin' hum ef I don't wanter, do I! Not of I don't wanter, I don't hef to! An' it hain't none o' Tom Gilpin's business anyhow, is it? Well, no!"

"W-a-d'd ye do-o-o 'i-t-h t-h-e d-o-e, 'S-q-u-i-urf" drawled Sile, who saw that Uncle Eb had worked the 'Squire into deep water, and that he would be likely to flounder about

before he got out. "D-i-d y-e se-e-yul it!" "Wall, no, I didn't sell it!" exclaimed the 'Squire. "No, I didn't! I kin 'splain how that doe were 'sposed of, come to think on it. This here's the way it were, Sile. This here's the way it were, an' it's funny I fergot to mention it w'en I were tellin' ye 'bout hangin' the doe up. Yes, it is. Durn funny. Ye see, jest ez I got the doe hung up a couple o' strange fellers th't I didn't know kim along. They was hunters, but I didn't know 'em, an' they kim along jest ez I were hangin' up the doc. Th' was lots o' hunters in the woods, Sile. More hunters, Eb, th'n deer. These two fellers kim along.

"'Hullo!' says they. 'Guess you hung up our deer,' says they. "They said they guessed I had hung up

their deer. I said I guessed not. "'Guess not,' says I. 'Guess I hain't hung up no deer o' your'n,' says I. 'I jist saved this here deer's carcase by sluggin' a cattymount,' says I. 'Guess I'll keep the deer,'

says I. "I said I guessed I'd keep the deer. Guessed I'd keep the deer. Then one o' the fellers said he had shot the deer.

"'I shot that deer,' says he, 'L shot it,' says he, 'an' we don't want no foolin' 'bout it.' "They said they didn't want no foolin' 'bout it, an' I laughed. I laughed an' said I guessed I hadn't ben born in the woods to be skeert by no owls. That's what I said, Sile. The fellows they said that they guessed they didn't keer w'uther I couldn't be skeert by owls or hawks or crows, they said. That's w'at they said, Eb. They didn't keer a cuss, they said. That were their deer, they said, an' they were gointer hev it. Then I said th't ef they could jist show me a place in that deer whar th' were a ball hole, I said, they could lug her off an' be durned to 'em, I

"'Jist show me a ball hole,' says I, 'an' ye kin shoulder the deer an' git,' says I.

"I tol' 'em they could shoulder the deer an' git of they'd show me a ball hole. Wall, one o' the fellers he kinder swung the deer aroun' an' put his finger plumb inter a hole in her side big enough fer a mouse to nest in, Sile, an' I hadn't never seen it, Eb. I hadn't never seen it. Never a wunst. No.

"'Gents, says I, 'the doe is yourn! The doe is yourn,' says I, 'an' I'm sold. Gents,'

says I, 'it's your deer!' "I tol' 'em th't it were their deer, an' th't it were their's an' welcome, an' that I were sold. That's w'at I tol' 'em, an' they tuck her, an' mosied off with her. It mowt be, Eb., th't mebby that's w'at Tom Gilpin were hintin' at. Wonder ef that musn't ha' ben it, Silet Mebby. It's durn funny I didn't think of it afore. Durn funny! Yes."

Just then Old Sol announced supper, and the three old friends went in.-N. Y. Sun.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Casteria,

When I began using Ely's Cream Balm my catarrh was so bad I had headache the whole time and discharged a large amount of filthy matter. That has almost entirely disappeared and I have not had headache since. J. H. Sommers, Stephney, Conn.

I thank God that you ever invented such a medicine for catarrh. I have suffered for five years so I could not lie down for weeks at a time. Since I have been using Ely's Cream Balm I can rest. - Frank P. Burleigh, Farmington, N. H. Keep in Good Humor.

This injunction applies not only to the

mental but the physical welfare. Salt rheum,

erysipelas, and all obstinate humours of the blood are perfectly curable by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Bear it in Mind. That pure blood is the life nourishment of of the body, and means perfect health no one can deny. Cleanse the blood from all imparities with B. B. B., the best blood purifier known.

Do not despair of curing your sick headache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent oure. Their action is mild

TRAVELLING

# CUNARD LINE.



(LIMITED.)

#### NEW YORK AND LIVERPOUL

(CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.)

From Pier No. 40, N.R., New York. FAST EXPRESS MAIL SERVICE.

UMBRIA..... Saturday, Dec. 24th GALLIA ..... Saturday, Dec. 31st ETRURIA..... Saturday, Jan. 7th BOTHNIA..... Saturday, Jan. 14th UMBRIA..... Saturday, Jan. 21st SERVIA..... Saturday, Jan. 28th GALLIA..... Saturday, Feb. 4th AURANIA ..... Saturday, Feb. 11th

RATES OF PASSAGE:

Cabin - \$60, \$80 and \$100, according to accommodation. Intermediate passage-\$35. Steerage at Very Low Rates. Steerage Tickets to and from Loadon and Queenstown and all other parts of Europe at low-

Through Bills of Lading given for Belfast, Glasgow, Havre, Antwerp and other points on the Continent and for Mediterranean

For freight and passage apply at Company's Office, No. 4, Bowling Green, New

VERNON H. BROWN & CO., Or to J. P. Gildersleeve, Agent, 42 Clarence Street.

ALLAN LINE

#### Royal Mail Steamships. WINTER SERVICE, 1887-1888.

Rates of Cabin Passage from Portland or Halifax, \$50, \$65 and \$75, according to the posi-

tion of stateroom. Return-\$100, \$125 and \$150. Intermediate-\$30. Steerage - \$20. Steamers land passengers on the Railway wharf at Portland and Halifax. The last train to make connection with steam-

er leaving Portland leaves Kingston every Wednesday at 1:45 p.m. Pullman Cars will be run through to Portland. Last train to make connection with steamer Halifax leaves Kingston every Thurs-

day at 1:45 p.m.	leaves Kingston	every rindro
SAILINGS FROM	PORTLAND	HALIFAX
Nova Scotian Parisian	Dec. 1st	Jan. 14th
For Tickets an	d every information	on apply to
	OMAS HAN	

World's Ticket Agent, Corner Johnson and Ontario Streets, GRAND TRUNK CITY PASSGER STATION

### KINGSTON&PEMBROKE CANADA PACIFIC RAILROADS,

New, Direct, Shortest, Quickest, Cheapest and Best Equipped All Rail Route to Maritoba, the North West, and British Colum-

bia points. THE BEST AND CHEAPEST ROUTE Between Kingston, Peterboro, Toronto, St. Tho-mas, London, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, and

all points east and west. LATTRY IT ONCE AND YOU WILL TAKE NO OTHER Elegant Drawing Room Cars are run on all Express Trains between Kingston and Shar-No. 3 Express leaves Kingston at 12:40 p.m.

Arrives l'oronto 8:20 p.m.; Ottawa, 5:25 p.m. Montreal, 8:15 p.m.; Renfrew, 5:10 p.m. Passen gers leaving by this train will reach Winnipeg in 60 hours.

No. 1 Mixed leaves Kingston 7:30 a.m.; arrives at Sharbot Lake 10:00 a.m., and Renfrew 2:45 p.m., connecting with C.P.R. Express for points No. 5 Express leaves Kingston at 4:15 p.m. ,

arrives at Sharbot Lake at 7:10 p.m.; Renfrew No. 7 Express leaves Kingston at 11:45 p.m. connecting with C.P.R. Night Express Train at Sharbot Lake for all points east and west.

J. H. TAYLOR, F. CONWAY, B. W. FOLGER.

Asst. Supt Ass. Gen. Pass. Agt. Supt.

1887--XMAS HOLIDAYS !--1888

### CHEAP TRIPS

-VIA THE-Kingston & Pembroke and Can. Pacific Rail'ys

The undersigned will issue FIRST-CLASS RETURN TICKETS FROM KINGSTON TO ALL POINTS on the Eastern and Ontario Divisions of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and to points on the Northern & North Western and Michigan Central Raitways in Canada and to Detroit as follows:

DEC. 23rd, 24th, 25th and 26th—Fare and a Third, good to return until Jan. 4th. DEC. 24th, 25th and 26th-Single Fare, good to return until Dec. 27th. DEC. 31st, JAN. 1st and 2nd-Fare and a Third, good to return until Jan. 4th.

DEC. 31st, JAN. 1st and 2nd-Single Fare, good to return until Jan. 3rd. TEACHERS AND STUDENTS of Schools and Colleges can, upon presentation of Certifi cates signed by the proper authorities, obtain RETURN TICKETS at a FARE AND A

THIRD, good to go from 15th to 31st Dec., and to return up to 20th January. J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, Ticket Agent K. & P. R. and C. P. R.,

42 CLARENCE STREET.

#### TOURS IN TROPICAL SEAS

NOVEL AND UNSURPASSED SCENERY, any climate obtainable. Trips embracing from two to forty ports and occupying three weeks or longer—specially arranged. Tourist coupons sold available on any of the Atlas Line's comfortable passenger Steamers sailing fortnightly.

\$5 A DAY defrays all necessary expenses
of a Tour to Jamaica, Hayti, Carthagena, Savanilla, Colon, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, and the Mosquito Coast Ports. Only First Cabin Passengers carried. Address either PIM, FORWOOD & Co., Agts., 24 State St., N.Y. THOS. COOK & SON Tourist Agencies.

#### THE TOILET.

#### DYEING WORKS, PRINCESS ST., - KINGSTON.

All kinds of goods cleaned and dyed and well I put up and have for sale the "Jem Package Dyes," warranted to be the best in the market. Try them. Agents wanted, R. MONIGOMERY Practical Dyer. March 4.

#### CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS Hot and Cold Baths at all Hours at JONES' TONSORIAL PARLOR

British American Hotel Block, Clarence St NP-These are the only Baths in the cit heated by steam thereby securing at all hours

GEORGE CLIFF, The General Real Estate Agent

HOUSES TO RENT. . TENANTS FOUND Building Lots, Farms, &c., bought and sold on commission Office, with Strange & Strange, Clarence St

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

R. GAGE, ARCHITECT. OFFICE-Montreal Street.

ADAM M'ARTHUR, ACCOUNTANT, AUDITOR, &c., Office Clarence Street, near King St

DR. PRICE, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &C. Office-No. 426, Saughn Terrace, Princess St.

POWER AND SON, ARCHITECTS and Building Surveyors. Office Vellington Street, Kingston.

R. W. GARRETT, M.D., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Removed to 52 Johnson St., opposite St. George's Cathedral. L. CLEMENTS,

DENTIST, directly opposite the Post Office, Wellington Street. Established in Kingston. DR. W. G. ANGLIN, M.R.C.S., ENG., OFFICE-52 Earl Street, near Ving Tele phone communication.

JOHN STRANGE, LL.B., Solicitor, &c. Office-Clarence Street, or posite the Post Office. MONEY TO LOAN at

owest current rates. WALKEM & WALKEM. ATTORNEYS, Solicitors, &c., Kingston, opposite the Post Office,

JOSEPH B. WALKEM. RICHARD WALKEM. D E. MUNDELL, B.A., M.D., C.M., Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office-Late Dr., McCammon s. No. 25 Montreal Street.

H. M. MOWAT, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &C. Ford's Block, Brock Street, Kingston. Money

A. F. McVETY, C.M., M.D., M.R.C.S.E Office-203 Wellington Street, two doors east of Princess St., lately occupied by Dr. Garrett. Telephone No. 218.

DR. ALICE McGILLIVRAY Diseases of Women and Children a specialty Office-230 PRINCESS STREET, at Dr. Sparks old stand. Telephone No. 196.

MARION LIVINGSTONE, M.D., C.M. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE-211 Bagot Street octween Clarence and Johnson Sts. Diseases of Women and Children a specialty.

JOHN HERALD, M.A., M.D., C.M., (Successor to Late Dr. McCammon), Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office-Montreal Street, between Princess and Brock Streets. WM. NEWLANDS, JR.,

ARCHITECT, corner of Brock and King Street, over Wade's Drug Store. Entrance on King Street, next to the Whig Office. SMYTHE AND SMITH,

SOLICITORS, Etc., 192 Ontario Street. R. H. SMYTHE, LL.D. CHAS. FRONTENAC SMITH ROBERT SHAW, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &c.

Office-Corner King and Brock Streets over Wade's Drug Store DR. ELIZABETH SMITH SHORTT, C.M., M.C.P. & S.O., (Late of Hamilton), 63 West Street, Diseases

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

J. H CLARK, M.D., D.D.S., L.D.S., DENTIST, Graduate of New York College of Dentistry. Office-Wellington Street, between Princess and Brock Streets. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the natural R. E. SPARKS, D.D.S., L.D.S.,

and on Saturday evenings 7 to 10 o'clock. Tele-FURNITURE, &c.

DENTIST. Office-Princess St., between Mon

rea and Sydenham Streets. Residence No.

21 Charles Street. Office hours, 8a.m. to 6 p.m.,

IN THE DULL SEASON Have your

Done. Do not wait for the Spring rush. The work can be done better now. An elegant line of Hangings to select from. Always the best selected and most stylish stock in Eastern On ario to choose from. Give us a call and look over our stock. No

trouble to show goods at ROBINSON'S WALL PAPER DEPOT

> 277 Bagot Street. WE ARE NOT

Selling Goods at Cost.

We can't make money that way, but if YOU want to

SAVE MONEY Buy your FURNITURE from

Carnovsky & Anderson. IF YOU WANT THE Cheapest & Best Furniture

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, CALL AT H. BRAME'S,

51 Princess Street, cor. Sydenham Street,

Kingston.

HENRY BRAME,

Leading Undertaker and Embalmer, -251 PRINCESS STREET,-Cor. Sydenham Street. Telephone communication.

# BETTER BARGAINS

BEDROOM SUITES.

PARLOR SUITES. AND SIDEBOARDS.

Than ever before in the city at 58 BROCK ST. ANDERSON'S, F. C. MARSHALL,

UPHOLSTERER & CABINET MAKER. PARLOR SUITES AND LOUNGES of every des ription made to order.

REPAIRING promptly attended to. Chairs

MATTRASSES restuffed or made to order. CARPETS cleaned and laid. 241 PRINCESS STREET.

#### ROYAL ART STOVES AND RANGES.

Some of our customers we so struck by E.

rnd C. Gurney Co's "ROYAL ART"

That they ordered at first sight and requested us to take the stoves which they had in use. Therefore we have a number of Second-Hand toves, in good condition. For Sale Cheap at ur Ware Rooms, 189 PRINCESS STREET.

R. M. HORSEY & CO.