

DRY GOODS.

ALL THIS WEEK!  
REMNANT SALE

Murray & Taylor's  
LOW PRICE STORE.

Remnants Dress Goods,  
Remnants Silks & Satins,  
Remnants Cloakings,  
Remnants Tweeds,  
Remnants Prints,  
Remnants Flannels,  
Remnants Gingham,  
Odd Lines Underwear,

ALL AT HALF PRICE!

Remember this is a Genuine  
Remnant Sale Regardless of  
Cost at

Murray & Taylor's,  
176 PRINCESS STREET.



**CURE SICK HEAD ACHE**  
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 equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured Ache they would be almost priceless to those who 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

In the base 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 dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists every where, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.  
Small-Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

EDUCATIONAL.

MUSICAL TUITION, INSTRUMENTAL.

FOR BEGINNERS, also advanced pupils. Sight Reading, Touch Phrasing, Study's Mechanism, Czerny's Velocity, Cramer's Etudes, Beethoven's and Mozart's Sonatas, together with other celebrated works and compositions of the great masters. First-class testimonials. MISS ADDIE JOHNSTON, No. 155 Earl St.

VOCAL CULTURE.

MISS KATE MORRISON, Pupil of John O'Neil, New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, will receive pupils for voice production and cultivation. Italian method. Private lessons or classes of 4 or more. Children instructed with great care. For terms apply at 150 Earl Street. Pianoforte pupils received.

MUSICAL ART.

MR. HORACE REYNERS'S Students resumed studies Jan. 9th. There are a few vacancies, for which early application is necessary. For terms apply at the store of Messrs. Reynor & Carey, Golden Lion Block.

KINGSTON ACADEMY

212 BARRIE STREET.  
First-Class Elementary Education in English, Mathematics, Classics and Book-Keeping. E. RYAN, B.A., Principal.

D. RILEY, VIOLINIST

150 BROOK ST., (Mr. Chanco's)

SECOND-HAND BOOKS

Second-Hand Books bought and sold by  
A. SIMMONDS,  
AUG. 3. PRINCESS STREET

**NASAL BALM**

Mr. E. H. McCrea, of the Hudson Bay Co., West Lynne, Manitoba, says: "I suffered from Catarrh for a number of years, and expended upwards of \$300 employing physicians and catarrh specialists, buying different remedies, inhalants, douches, etc., without obtaining relief. Your advertisement in TORONTO MAIL induced me to invest 37c in Nasal Balm. I sent for a package, and must say it was the best investment I ever made. It gave me immediate relief, and in less than two weeks the droppings from the nasal passages had entirely ceased. I would most urgently advise all afflicted with catarrh to use Nasal Balm."

BROADBRIM'S LETTER.

THE TOUCHES OF SOME ASPECTS OF NEW YORK LIFE.

A Law Suit That Ended In Good Season—A Family Wrecked Completely—Money Did No Good to the Woman Who Was On Folly Bent—Hard Times In the Metropolis And the Effects of Them.

NEW YORK, Jan. 20.—Rapid transit is yet in its infancy in our sister city of Brooklyn, but I see in a late report that a single line going through not the most populous portion of Brooklyn carried in 1887 thirteen millions of passengers, and the deaths by accident were less than one in a million, and the injured from all causes not one in a hundred thousand. Not a bad beginning that, and one that speaks more than volumes for the care and skill exercised in this perilous work.

While I write the city is being gridironed in every direction with elevated roads, and it is safe to say that when all of them are completed, as it is hoped they will be before the close of 1888, that the following year will show a transportation record of at least sixty millions of passengers, or about equal to the entire population of the United States. Long Island is waking to a new life. It is possible that the eastern end of it may be made the terminal point for a new line of transatlantic greyhounds, which, built expressly for passengers, carrying no freight, and provided with every luxury and convenience that modern improvements suggest, it is hoped will make the voyage to the nearest point of the Irish coast in four days, and thence by rail and rapid steam to Holyhead.

Many of the finest watering places in the world can be found along those Long Island beaches, and while New York will always remain a great commercial centre in point of population, the next decade will show a very active rival in Brooklyn.

Death stepped in to settle a law suit which for the past four years has furnished work for the courts, gossip for the town, and abundant fees for the lawyers, who have waxed fat thereon, and whose grief is bitterer than Rachel's as there are still two hundred thousand dollars left on which they never got their claws. In Brooklyn lived an old merchant named Valentine who had succeeded in making a fortune of about half a million of dollars in pork, lard and bacon; and after he had laid Mrs. Valentine No. 1 to rest beneath the daisies he bethought him that he would have a good time, and being sixty himself fell head over heels in love with a blooming widow of thirty. While in weeds for her first beloved she was the nicest, mildest, sweetest creature that ever wore a widow's cap. Like Bonnie Annie Laurie her voice was low and sweet, and when Valentine did a wooing go he got a new scratch wig, dyed his eyebrows, put on his Sunday suit; and to make a long story short, in less than a month she was crowned with orange blossoms, and Valentine thought himself in paradise. It did not take him twenty-four hours to find out that he had made a gigantic mistake. A man may be a very good judge of pork and ham, he may be sound on bacon and sausages, and yet get fooled on a widow. Well, that was just Valentine's case; and from that time to the day of his death, which occurred just four years after, he sat on the stool of repentance and never got off. No salty tears were wasted on Valentine's grave. One child, a son, was the result of this unfortunate union, and Mr. Valentine had another son by his first wife to whom he left \$200,000; to the widow the house she lived in and the income of \$100,000. She sent for her father, mother and brother, and the family got along very well till one Doctor Richard appeared upon the scene, and from that hour there was trouble in the Valentine family. This self-willed woman, who had driven two husbands in sorrow to their graves, became as putty in the hands of this wily doctor, and at last so scandalous did their conduct become that her mother was forced to renege with her, and then in her rage she drove her father and mother out of the house to starve. An appeal was made to the courts and she was compelled to pay them twelve dollars a week.

At last her conduct became so flagrant with the doctor that the relatives of Mr. Valentine declared she was an unfit person to have charge of her son, and the court was appealed to on the boy's behalf, and he was finally taken from her custody. As they tore the child from her arms it was one of the most heart-rending scenes ever seen in a court of justice. The boy was carried off screaming for his mother, and the mother was carried out in hysterics. She then decided the house she lived in to the doctor, but the affair caused such a scandal that he was compelled to deed it back; however he succeeded in getting her to deed it to him again. There is no doubt the courts will declare the deed invalid on account of fraud and undue influence. This week she was suddenly seized with hemorrhage, and before anything could be done for her she was dead. And so ends the record of a colossal fortune and a stormy life. Mr. Valentine did what thousands have done before him and what thousands more are doing to-day. He was a close, hard-fisted, hard-headed man; he grubbed away through sixty years, tucked to business night and day. He had no sympathy for the poor fools who fritter away the time in pleasure. "This life's not made for pleasure," said Mr. Valentine; "it's made for work; I work and other folks should work." And he did work, and his dollars rolled up to hundreds of thousands. Then he married the widow and after four years of superlative misery he died a broken-hearted man.

But what of the money he left? "Aye there's the rub." Well, it ruined the widow and finally killed her. She died more miserably than Valentine, for she was deserted by every friend she had on earth, except the doctor, and he was so terrified as he stood by her bedside that he sent out for four physicians and the coroner, to bear witness that he had not murdered her. But he left two boys. Surely they will enjoy it? Perhaps. The younger boy inherited from his aged father a miserable constitution, and from his mother a temper and qualities that may curse his life if he lives. The other fell desperately in love with the daughter of a poor country parson and married her. It was not long till this dowdy country girl blossomed into a fine fashionable lady, and camels-hair shawls, sealskin saccos, diamonds, pearls and rubies, galore, proclaimed her wealth to the world. Then she made the grand tour of Europe, and while abroad made the acquaintance of Adelaide Neilson, the actress. She lavished presents upon her which the actress was not loth to receive, and followed her from place to place like a poodle dog, till Miss Neilson died on a Paris boulevard. Then Mrs. Valentine imagined herself possessed of the spirit of Adelaide Neilson and forthwith prepared for the stage. She called herself Adelaide Moore, and at the present time is wandering somewhere about the world trying to act, and is no doubt rapidly dissipating the last remnant of Old Valentine's fortune. What a moral for mere money getters! The man who accumulated this fortune, now scattered to the winds, in his life measured every man by the length of his bank account. If he had no financial backing, though he had the virtues of the

Angel Gabriel, and the talents of Plato, Demosthenes and Homer combined, with Mr. Valentine he was of no account. Yet he made money, piled his gold in stacks, and died a broken-hearted wreck.

Mayor Hewitt is a thorn in the sides of official evil doers, and ever since he has been in office has been stirring the different commissions up with a very long pole. Our charities department is just now being keel hauled, and the revelations are anything but savory. Waste, extravagance, theft and cruelty, are the offences which demand investigation and reform. God help the poor that are compelled to claim its aid.

An old acquaintance turned up this week—Mrs. Tom Ri Jon, who used to sell the *Faleno* opposite St. Paul's some years ago. Like Dr. Mary Walker she preferred pants to skirts, and a sack coat to co-sets and a waist. She was arrested this week for peddling perfumery and fined ten dollars, but when it was discovered that it was her own manufacture she was discharged. She is not altogether lovely to look upon, and yet I have always felt a great deal of sympathy for her for the brave manner in which she has fought the battle of life. She has worked for her husband and her children as not one woman in a hundred thousand has done. Through poverty and contumely she has struggled on for years, and though exposed and tempted by penury and suffering as few women ever have been, no breath of scandal ever touched her, and that is more than thousands of fine ladies can say whose husbands have surrounded them with every luxury that money could buy.

What is it that, the moment a man is proved to be a murderer and a ruffian and is sentenced to the gallows, such desperate efforts are made to save his worthless neck. Here is Dan Driscoll, the chief of the Whyo gang, a man whose life from childhood to the gallows has been one long record of infamy. In attempting to assassinate another ruffian of his own stripe he shot his paramour, Breezy Garrahan. He was tried, convicted and sentenced to be hung. While in prison he planned and almost succeeded in escaping, and later laid a plan to assassinate the warden. No sooner is this known than the governor is appealed to to save him.

In this city there are thousands of people suffering from cold and hunger while I write. If one half of the effort was made for them that is made to save this murderous ruffian, it might alleviate much misery in hundreds of homes which have never been stained by crime.

Harry Hill, who keeps the thieves' resort on Bleecher street, and who came to grief with the excise board because he would not allow a policeman to blackmail him, has forsaken whiskey and other deluding drinks and now keeps a dairy on the old spot right under the nose of the police board. There are sacred concerts on Sunday night, somewhat different from those of the Y.M.C.A., but, nevertheless, highly relished by the audience, and are fully equal to the best performances of the Salvation army.

Plymouth church settled Dr. Abbott's salary at \$8,500. This is something of a drop from the \$25,000 paid Mr. Beecher, but Dr. Abbott is satisfied, Plymouth church is satisfied, so the rest of the world will have to be.—BROADBRIM.

CARL DUNDER SPEAKS.

Some Things He Can't Understand About Human Nature—Can You Explain? Detroit Free Press.

I don't see how he vhas dot some woman's take oop two seats in der shtreet car und doan' pay more ash somepody who has to ride on der hindt platform mit rain falling down oer back of his neck, but maybe it vhas der latest Paris shtyle.

I don't see how he vhas dot if I owe somepody a leedie bill he comes around on der shump der first thing Monday morning and haf two notes at der bank to pay, but if somepody owes me I must wait und go around on Saturday, und then he puts me off two weeks.

I can't make out how it most always vhas dot a man who works all der time doan' haf some money, while somepody who don't work at all always haf plenty.

I go mit der theater sometimes to see "dot eminent American actor." Before he vhas half done I vhas glad I vhas not "dot eminent ole Dutchmans." If I vhas I kill myself.

I see by der papers at election time dot s-och und sooch a mans vhas moral, honest, o-pright, sober und full of goodness. A few days after he doan' get elected I see dot der is a scandal und esaferypody says it was all right. How dot comes around I doan' make out.

I vhas going along der shtreet sometimes und I falls down mit an awful crash. Maybe dot preaks my back, but esafery porson shtops und cries out, "Ha! ha! ha!" like it vhas der best fun he eafers saw. I can't make out where some laff comes in.

I keep some dog about my place who run under der table if somepody shakes his fist at him, und esaferypody laughs und says I vhas a fool. I trade him for a dog who shows his teeth und vhas ready to bite somepody if he move his foot, und esaferypody says I vhas a villian und dot dog must be shot.

I goes mit der baker to buy a loaf of bread, und there vhas a big hole in der loaf, und he doan' say nothings. Dot baker come in my place to buy a glass of beer, und because dere vhas some froth on her he cries out dott I shwindle him.

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 Castoria.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural, quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to the taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

The Mighty Dollar.

Is long distanced by a 10 cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline, the newest and best pain remedy. It cures colds, cramps, colic, pain in the head, sciatica, wain in the chest; in fact it is equally efficacious as an external or internal remedy. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of the great pain remedy, Nerviline. Sold by druggists. Large bottles only 25 cents. Try a sample bottle of Nerviline, only 10 cents. Take no substitute.

A Fatal Attack.

A fatal attack of croup is a frequent occurrence among children. Every household should be guarded by keeping Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam at hand. It breaks up colds, coughs, croup, asthma and bronchitis in a remarkable manner.

GREATER - BARGAINS - THAN - EVER

All Over the House.

-SPECIAL OFFERINGS-  
THIS WEEK.

GREY COTTONS! WHITE COTTONS!!

By the Piece at

STRAIGHT MILL PRICES.

This will be the Great Opportunity  
for securing Cottons for Spring use.

F. X. COUSINEAU & CO.

J. L. & S.

FINE SHETLAND CLOUDS,  
IN BLACK.

WHITE SHAKER FLANNELS,  
COLORED OPERA FLANNELS.

FINE DOUBLE WIDTH SAXONY FLANNELS, IN WHITE.

New Goods Arriving Daily.

John Laidlaw & Son,  
PRINCESS STREET.

JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME  
—AT—  
SPENCE & CRUMLEY'S  
—IN TO-DAY.—

Another Lot of 500 yards Heavy Tweed Dress Goods at 17c, in Fawn, Myrtle, Brown, Bronze and Black.  
300 yards Heavy All-Wool Estamine Dress Goods 17c, in Seal Brown, Gold Brown and Bronze Green.  
Over 2,000 yards of these sold within the last two weeks, and acknowledged by all who have seen them as the Cheapest Goods ever shown in the city. As this is the Last Lot we can get of them call at once and get a choice.

SPENCE & CRUMLEY, 132 and 134 Princess Street,  
The Leading Millinery Store.

COTTONS AND LINENS  
—ALL REDUCED BY—  
RICHMOND, ORR & CO.

White Cottons, splendid value. Grey Cottons at Mill Prices. Grey or White Sheet-ings, plain or twilled, all widths Reduced. Feather Ticking, very cheap. Linen Towels, Table Linen, Table Napkins, Towellings of all kinds, all reduced in price.

The Carpet and Curtain Sale still continued by  
RICHMOND ORR & CO.

R. M'FAUL

Offers All Woolen Goods at WHOLESALE PRICES.  
Clouds, Shawls, Hosiery, Sox, Gloves, Mitts, Blankets, Flannels, Comformers, Ulsterings, Jacket Cloths, Wool Dress Goods, Etc.

Remember Genuine Wholesale Prices.

R. M'FAUL