THE CITY DIRECTORY.

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ISLAND HOUSE—Best cigars and liquors Meals at regular hours. W. DOYLE, Market Square.

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F. A. BIBBY, 129 Brock Street, the leading hack and livery stable in the city. Telephone No. 157.

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ELDER BROS., New Livery in connection with St. Lawrence Hotel on King Street. First class rigs will always be on hand on the shortest notice.

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 moderate.

H. P. WELLS' LIVERY, foot of Princess St., is the most thoroughly equipp d 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.

F. W. SPANGENBURG, manufacturer and importer of fine jewellery, 347 King Street.

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SMITH BROS., 315 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.

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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 Loan and Investment Society. OFFICE—Opposite the Post Office.

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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 rooms in connection. 239 Bagot St., near Princess

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

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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.

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Liverpool And London And Globe INSURANCE CO'Y.

ONE of the best and Safest companies doing business in Canada.

Insurances effected at as low rates as any other good Company.

Invested Funds, $35,200,700.

Net income for the past year was $8,854,390.

This enormous Premium Income ought to convince assured of the desirability of placing their Insurance in a Co'y so perfectly secure.

The Company still maintains its claim to doing the largest Fire Business in the world.

The Company has actually paid since its information the following large sums:—

For Fire Losses.....$82,040,285
For Life Losses..... 25,890,225
$107,930,510

THOMAS BRIGGS, Agent.

THE ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY,

HARTFORD CONN.

Cash Capital..... $4,000,000.00
Total Assets, January 1st, 1882.... 8,902,272.90
Losses paid in 63 years..... 53,400,000.00

The leading Fire Insurance Company on the Continent. Its Annual Premium Receipts in Canada and the United States are larger than those of any other Company, and it has an unblemished record of 63 years.

JAMES SWIFT, Agent

GUARDIAN ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Subscribed Capital..... £2,000,000
Total Invested Funds upwards of £3,901,000
Total Income..... £ 768,000

Insurances against Loss by Fire accepted at the lowest current rates and claims settled without reference to the Board at London.

W. H. GODWIN, Agent for Kingston,
BRITISH WHIG OFFICE

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 bundles, $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. Hamilton.

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.

CITY FLOUR STORE.

CHOICE FAMILY & BAKERS' FLOUR SEED GRAIN, PRESSED HAY, CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

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

CORNER LOTS.

Continued from page six.

him, "you are not annoyed or angry with me—with us, I mean, for coming?"

"Why should I be?" replied Tulita, with dignity. "It is of no consequence."

"May I hope, then, that you will make the lavender sticks for me? I will call for them, of course," said Mr. Brown.

"I will make some more for sale at the news stand," replied Tulita; "no doubt you can get them there."

Having administered which little cut Tulita turned her big dark eyes severely upon the still tarrying Mr. Benton. Brown, convinced now that their visit had displeased the young lady, also turned and glared at the cause of his discomfiture. What was their surprise to find that Mr. Benton had reseated himself and that he and the senora had apparently launched into an extended conversation.

"Are you coming, Benton?" said Brown, impatiently.

"In a minute, my dear fellow," replied his friend; "I have just discovered that Mrs. Lunavarita and I have a whole lot of mutual friends up in San Francisco."

And the senora herself, turning to her daughter, confirmed this in quite an animated way, repeating several names, evidently those of the friends referred to.

Then Mr. Brown's eyes sought Tulita's with such solemn protest that she in her turn could not help smiling. Common politeness forced her to say, "Will you not sit down?" But no, Mr. Brown would not sit down; he preferred to do penance standing. Then he looked so unhappy, casting gloomy glances at his friend, which that gentleman ignored, that Tulita finally began to feel a little pity for the young man. Perhaps she had been too severe. After all he was very evidently a gentleman, and was not bad looking, and he had the good taste to appreciate her lavender sticks. And so, after a little hesitation, she ventured to ask him if he was a stranger in San Diego. She almost laughed again to see how grateful he looked for this bit of condescension. In fact this young man was so modest and courteous—so different from his companion, for instance—it was really a pleasure to encourage him a little. Then gradually Mr. Brown ceased to cast remonstrative glances at his friend, and presently, when he saw that he was keeping Miss Lunavarita standing, he consented to sit down.

It was growing dark when Mr. Brown again arose to his feet and exclaimed, peremptorily, "Come, Benton, we must go! I don't know what Mrs. Lunavarita and her daughter will think of us."

Now, even if Mrs. Lunavarita's daughter had cared to give expression to her thoughts just then, she was the next moment rendered speechless by her mother's behavior. Giving Mr. Benton her hand as he bade her good night, the senora said, in a pleased and most vivacious manner, "Good night, senor, I shall look for you to-morrow at 10 o'clock, and then we will take our little ride."

After leaving the house Mr. Benton and Mr. Brown plodded along through the dusk and dust in silence for some minutes. Then Mr. Benton said, "Women are strange creatures." To which trite remark his companion made no reply. But, having arrived at the end of his reflections, and broken the silence, Mr. Benton continued: "Do you remember my telling you, Frank, that I had a sort of superstition that your $3 investment was going to bring us luck?" And as Brown assented, with a nod of his head, "Well, I think it has, though I had no idea when I inquired the name of your friends, of the people next door, that the luck was all ready, laid away in lavender, as it were, waiting for us to come and get it. Mrs. Lunavarita has 200 or 300 acres of land over on the sea shore. What do you think of that? It is the same old story. They once owned leagues and this is all they have left, and they have got that, as Mrs. Lunavarita says, because it is not worth anything, although she is wrong there. At any rate she is holding it for her daughter, hoping that it may be worth something some day. It is all they have got. Two thousand dollars is the highest figure she has thought of. If it is anything like she describes it, and if she will let me handle it, I propose to make it worth $100,000 in the next year."

"Look here, Tom," said Brown, impulsively, "if you do get hold of this thing, you will do the best you can by Mrs. Lunavarita, won't you?"

"My dear fellow," said Mr. Benton in a rather cold tone, "is it necessary to ask me that? I am not a devourer of widows and orphans."

"Oh, hang it, don't be touchy," said Brown. "You know I did not mean anything like that. Only these two women are so lonely, and innocent, and plucky, they really have made quite an impression on me."

"I noticed that one of them seemed to," replied Mr. Benton, dryly, "but I did not observe the other had. As for the proposition, if everything turns out as I expect, it was a lucky day for Mrs. Lunavarita when I knocked at her door. And now let us quit work for the day, and go and have a respectable dinner as a send off for the new firm of Benton & Brown, real estate dealers."

* * * * * *

A year and a half have elapsed. It is Christmas Eve. Once more Tulita is watching the sun set, but this time from another home, where Point Loma does not intervene its huge bulk, where she can see the golden disc slipping down between the blue of the Pacific and the blue of the evening sky, until the last burnished tip disappears. Then the soft warm air is filled with rich color as the afterglow stains sky and water with its hues. Turning away, Tulita proceeds with her occupation of gathering roses which this celestial pageant had interrupted, while the air grows heavy with their perfume. Behind Tulita is a large so called "Queen Anne" cottage, and on the veranda sits her mother, lazily rocking and fanning herself. Next to the senora sits an elderly gentleman, and on the back of the elderly gentleman's chair leans Mr. Brown, of Philadelphia. As Tulita passes the side of the porch, she dexterously tosses a rose to the elderly gentleman, and laughs, as he successfully catches it, and presses it to his lips with a gallant bow.

"Well, well, well," he says, breaking the silence, "imagine being out of door without a wrap, gathering roses on Christmas Eve. And you really mean to tell me, Frank, that this place has been set out only a year?"

"Yes, sir," replied the young man, "just about. You see, father, in this country water is everything. If you can only get plenty of water, things grow like magic. I remember that is what worried us most when we put Lunavarita town lots on the market, water was the great question, and we were afraid we would have to pipe it from town. But as soon as we struck that artesian well we were fixed. The property doubled in value in twenty-four hours, and we sold enough lots the first week to pay for laying out the town, putting down water and sewer pipes, and subsidizing a street car line to run a motor out here. After that the people used to come and stand in line all day long at our office waiting to buy lots. We raised the price religiously on the first of each month, and now you can't buy a lot in Lunavarita for less than $300. Water is king in California. There is a company formed to flume it down from the mountains about sixty miles from here; it is a good scheme, too."

"It must cost a great deal," said the elder Mr. Brown, doubtfully.

"Oh, no," said his son, "a million ought to do it."

"A mere trifle," said the old gentleman, mimicking Frank's airy tone. "Upon my soul," he continued, with sudden energy, "if I stay here much longer I shall be as stark, staring mad as all of the rest of you are. Why, they tell me that that peninsula over there, with that already big hotel, which they will have filled in the world"——"All of the rooms are engaged already," murmured Frank, but his father, with a snort of incredulity, proceeded without heeding him—"with its [illegible], and its drives, and its zoological gardens, and God knows what, begging your pardon, [illegible] time, they tell me that that was a sandy desert last year. I don't believe it—why, I don't believe it!"

"My dear father," said his son, "two or three years ago San Diego itself was little more than that—you could have bought pretty near the whole place for a short bit. But a railroad came in here and that brought people, and when the world at large began to find out what a magnificent harbor"——

"There, there!" exclaimed his father, hastily, "don't get started now. I have heard all about the harbor."

"And the glorious climate?"

"Yes," said Mr. Brown, emphatically, "and the climate, too."

"I am afraid you don't appreciate it, though," said his son, reproachfully. "Just think of the Boston east wind to-night and compare it with this air, where you can feel your lungs grow. Why, I believe I have sprouted an extra one myself since I have been here."

"I believe that you have, my dear boy," said the old gentleman, chuckling, "from the amount of talking that you do, I believe that you have. Eh, senora, I rather think I got him there? Did you hear that, Tulita, my dear? Ha! ha! ha!"

At this moment a carriage was seen coming up the hill toward the house.

"Ah!" cried Tulita, "here comes Aladdin."

The carriage stopped, and Benton descended. Tulita, waving the bunch of roses before his face, bade him good evening.

"Well, sir," said the elder Mr. Brown, "and how many towns have you built today?"

"Not many," said Benton, laughing. Then drawing from his coat pocket a package of papers, he handed it to Mr. Brown, saying: "Here are your deeds and abstracts; they are all right!"

"What!" shouted Frank. "Father, have you"——but here he burst out laughing. "Father," he continued, regaining his gravity, "father, look me in the eye. Is it possible that you, you, a conservative merchant of Philadelphia, have, at the present ruinous prices, been indulging in wild, insane speculation, that you"——

"There, there, Master Frank," said his father, joining in the laughter; "we all know that you have sprouted an extra lung."

"Don't mind him, Mr. Brown," said Benton. "You have got a bargain. As soon as you get your vines well under way one year's crop of raisin grapes will pay for it."

"Oh, of course, of course," said the old gentleman, "it is a bargain. They all are. Though to my mind," he continued, putting his arm around Tulita and drawing her to his side, "this is the best bargain ever got in southern California."

"Yes," said his son, looking at his wife proudly, "and to think that I only had to put up $3 for the option."

"Men are so conceited," said Tulita, confidingly to her father-in-law; "that was not the way of it at all. It was I who gave a dozen lavender sticks for a husband and the town of Lunavarita."

"GRANDMA" GARFIELD.

President Garfield's Mother, Whose Death Has Just Been Recorded.

Eliza Garfield (Eliza Ballou), mother of James A. Garfield, whose death was recently announced, came of a Huguenot family that fled from France to New England after the revocation of the edict of Nantes in 1685. She was born in New Hampshire and married Abram Garfield, a native of New York, but of Massachusetts ancestry, having descended from Edward Garfield, an English Puritan, who, in 1630, was one of the founders of Watertown.

Mrs. Garfield removed with her husband to Ohio in 1830, and settled in what was then known as the "Wilderness," but now the "Western Reserve," which was being occupied by people from Connecticut. The pioneer died at the age of 33, leaving a widow with four small children, of whom James, destined to become president of the United States, was the youngest.

MRS. GARFIELD.

Then commenced one of those struggles of a mother, left without the strong arm of man, to live and to bring up her children. The family dwelt in a log cabin, and endured the privations of a frontier life. However, it is probable that the fatherless family got on among the rude but open handed and open hearted frontiersmen far better than might have been the case in a more cultivated community. All were bound together in a common struggle to force the virgin soil to grant a living, and nowhere are women so thoroughly respected and assisted in need as in new countries. The children assisted their mother, and James helped to provide for the family wants by working on the neighboring farms.

The rising fortunes of the son, first a teacher in a log school house, professor, congressman, general leader in the national house of representatives, then president, of course caused a great, though slow, change in the life of the mother. The early hardships of a frontier life were followed by comfort and an absorbing interest in the career of the distinguished son. It must have been a proud day when Eliza Garfield sat in a chair on the portico of the Capitol at Washington and listened while James A. Garfield, her son, and an incoming president of the United States, delivered his inaugural address. When the president had finished speaking to the people of the United States he turned and saluted his venerable mother with a kiss.

There came another great change in the life of the woman so closely knit with the fortunes of the man. Assassination startled the nation and brought affliction and disappointment to a household, at its very entrance upon a harvest of all that had been sewn during thirty years.

After the death of her president son Eliza Garfield lived quietly with his family. She was 86 years old, and during her last illness was constantly watched by her oldest daughter, Mrs. Trowbridge, and her son, Thomas Garfield, now a man of 66. Mrs. J. A. Garfield is in Europe with her eldest son and her daughter.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. One little pill. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

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CUNARD LINE.

(LIMITED.)

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL
(CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.)

From Pier No. 40, N.R., New York.

FAST EXPRESS MAIL SERVICE.

SERVIA	Saturday, Jan. 28th
GALLIA	Saturday, Feb. 4th
EURANIA	Saturday, Feb. 11th
ATRURIA	Saturday, Feb. 18th
SERVIA	Saturday, Feb. 25th
UMBRIA	Saturday, Mch. 3rd
AURANIA	Saturday, Mch. 10th
ETRURIA	Saturday, Mch. 17th

RATES OF PASSAGE:

Cabin—$60, $80 and $100, according to accommodation. Intermediate passage—$35.

Steerage at Very Low Rates. Steerage Tickets to and from London and Queenstown and all other parts of Europe at lowest rates.

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

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

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 to Halifax, $50, $65 and $75, according to the position 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 steamer 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 leaving Halifax leaves Kingston every Thursday at 1:45 p.m.

SAILINGS FROM	PORTLAND	HALIFAX
Parisian	Jan. 12th	Jan. 14th

For Tickets and every information apply to

THOMAS HANLEY,
World's Ticket Agent, Corner Johnson and Ontario Streets.

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KINGSTON & PEMBROKE
—AND—
CANADA PACIFIC RAILROADS,

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THE BEST AND CHEAPEST ROUTE

Between Kingston, Peterboro, Toronto, St. Thomas, London, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, and all points east and west.

TRY IT ONCE AND YOU WILL TAKE NO OTHER

Elegant Drawing Room Cars are run on all Express Trains between Kingston and Sharbot Lake.

No. 3 Express leaves Kingston at 12:40 p.m Arrives Toronto 8:20 p.m.; Ottawa, 5:25 p.m. Montreal, 8:15 p.m.; Renfrew, 5:10 p.m. Passengers 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 east.

No. 5 Express leaves Kingston at 4:15 p.m., arrives at Sharbot Lake at 7:10 p.m.; Renfrew at 10:45 p.m.

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, Asst. Supt — F. CONWAY, Ass. Gen. Pass. Agt. — B. W. FOLGER, Supt.

GRAND TRUNK RAIL'Y.

WINTER EXCURSIONS

To California and Pacific Coast, Los Angelos, San Francisco and Return,

Leave Kingston EVERY MONDAY via Kansas City and Southern Route.

Leave Kingston EVERY FRIDAY via Council Bluffs and Union Pacific.

Passenger Trains leave the new City Passenger Depot, foot Johnson Street, as follows:—

GOING EAST	GOING WEST.
No. 1.....at 12:20 p.m.	No. 2.....at 3:50 p.m.
No. 5.....at 1:45 p.m.	No. 4.....at 2:10 a.m.
No. 3.....at 1:25 a.m.	No. 6.....at 5:10 a.m
Mixed.....at 6:10 a.m.	Mixed.....at 7:20 a.m.
	Mixed.....at 7:55 p.m.

Express Trains Nos. 3, 4 and 6 run Sundays included.

No. 6 does not run on Monday.

All Tickets good to return for six months.

For rates and general information apply to

THOS. HANLEY
Agent Grand Trunk Railway, corner Johnson and Ontario Streets.

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

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THOS. COOK & SON Tourist Agencies.

BLUE RIBBON BINDER TWINE!

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The Dartmouth Ropework Co.,
HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

SUPERIOR TO ALL!

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See that Each Bail is Bound With

A BLUE RIBBON!

Dealers can have samples and all information by addressing the

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Second-Hand Books bought and sold by

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FURNITURE, &c.

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IN THE DULL SEASON,
Have your
PAPER HANGING

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Give us a call and look over our stock. No trouble to show goods at

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BEDROOM SUITES,
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Than ever before in the city at
ANDERSON'S, - 58 BROCK ST.

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PARLOR SUITES AND LOUNGES of every description made to order.

REPAIRING promptly attended to. Chairs recovered.

MATTRASSES restuffed or made to order.

CARPETS cleaned and laid.

241 PRINCESS STREET.

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MUSICAL - BOXES.

We have four of the above on hand and range from $20 to $40 each. All are First-Class Instruments, but as they are outside of our line will be offered at Reduced Prices. Call and select your

-Christmas Presents-

Before the rush commences. We have the Finest Stock and Prices are Right. Goods selected now can be laid aside until wanted.

Robertson Brothers,
187 PRINCESS ST.

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500 PAIRS ACME SKATES just received by

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Call early before they are all gone.

335 and 337 KING STREET.

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WHITE SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS AND BRACES, go to

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Good Goods Low Prices

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HOUSES TO RENT. TENANTS FOUND
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All kinds of goods cleaned and dyed and well finished.

I put up and have for sale the "Jem Package Dyes," warranted to be the best in the market. Try them. Agents wanted.

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March 4. Practical Dyer.