

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

**L. CLEMENTS,**  
DENTIST, directly opposite the Post Office, Wellington Street. Established in Kingston, 1860.

**DR. W. G. ANGLIN, M.R.C.S., ENG.,**  
OFFICE—32 Earl Street, near King Telephone communication.

**JOHN STRANGE, LL.B.,**  
SOLICITOR, &c. Office—Clarence Street, opposite the Post Office. MONEY TO LOAN at lowest current rates.

**WALKEM & WALKEM,**  
ATTORNEYS, Solicitors, &c., Kingston, opposite the Post Office.  
RICHARD WALKEM. JOSEPH B. WALKEM.

**DR. ALICE MCGILLIVRAY,**  
Diseases of Women and Children a specialty. OFFICE—Princess Street, three doors above Windsor Hotel. Sept. 20.

**D. E. MUNDELL, B.A., M.D., C.M.,**  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office—Late Dr. McCammon's, No. 25 Montreal Street.

**DR. ANNIE E. DICKSON,**  
81 Wellington Street, in the house occupied by Drs. Dickson and Betts. Telephone communication. Sept. 20.

**H. M. MOWAT,**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &c., and's Block, Brock Street, Kingston. Oct. 5.  
#2 Money to Loan.

**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, Kingston, Ont.  
E. H. SMYTHE, LL.D.  
CHAS. FRONTENAC SMITH.

**ROBERT SHAW,**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office—Corner King and Brock Streets, over Wade's Drug Store.

**D. A. GIVENS,**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office—Clarence Street, over Telegraph office. Money to Loan.

**DRS. DICKSON AND BETTS,**  
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Office—51 Wellington Street, near Earl. Electricity a specialty. Telephone communication.  
C. R. DICKSON, M.D.  
J. H. BETTS, M.R.C.S., Eng.

**R. E. SPARKS, D.D.S., L.D.S.,**  
DENTIST. Office and Residence, Princess St., between Montreal and Sydenham Streets. Nitrous Oxide (Laughing Gas) administered for painless extraction of teeth. Telephone.

**J. H. CLARKE, 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 teeth.

**HOMOEOPATHY.**  
C. L. CURTIS, 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.

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**R. GAGE,**  
ARCHITECT. OFFICE—Montreal Street, Kingston.

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ACCOUNTANT, AUDITOR, &c., Office Clarence Street, near King St.

**CARRUTHERS BROS.,**  
FINANCIAL AGENTS, King Street, Kingston. Money to loan on real estate and other securities.

**MCCAMMON BROS.,**  
KINGSTON HORSE EXCHANGE, Livery and Boarding Stables, corner of Brock and Beport Streets. A new and stylish outfit of vehicles and a stock of excellent horses. Charges moderate.

**NEW LIVERY.**  
The undersigned wish to inform the public that they have fitted and opened a LIVERY IN CONNECTION WITH ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL, on King Street.  
First class rigs will always be on hand on the shortest notice. ELDER BROS., Proprietor

## TO BUILDERS.

**EDWARD CHATTERTON,**  
Builder and Contractor.

Having removed my shop to KING STREET, near Princess St., I am now fully prepared to enter upon engagements in any line of building which may be desired on short notice and in first class style.

Custom Planing, Hand-sawing, Scroll Sawing, Shaping, promptly attended to.  
I am also prepared to furnish Sash, Frames, Moulding, and all descriptions of house furnishings. #2 Jobbing promptly attended to.  
Sept. 1. EDW. CHATTERTON.

## FINE CITY HOME.

The undersigned offers for sale that DESIRABLE HOUSE AND LOT now occupied by him on Earl Street. The whole is offered in one block, having about one hundred and twenty feet frontage on Earl Street, and the Upper Lot runs through to West Street. THE BUILDINGS on the property are almost new, and the garden is planted with the choicest fruits. For terms apply to  
Aug. 8. THOS. MOORE.

## GEORGE CLIFF,

The General Real Estate Agent.  
HOUSES TO RENT. TENANTS FOUND Building Lots, Farms, &c., bought and sold on commission.  
Call on, with strange or strange, Clarence St., opp. Post Office.

## JOAQUIN MILLER.

### ACROSS ARIZONA INTO CALIFORNIA AND HER "GLORIOUS CLIMATE."

Arizona a Vast Lone Land—The Population Less than for Centuries Past—The Indians and the Army Gone—The Desert Succeeded by the Fragrant Magnolia.

[Special Correspondence.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 31.

On into Arizona!  
If you will look at your map you will see that we have been all this time pretty close to the Mexican line. In fact, we never get very far from it until we come within sound of the Pacific ocean at Los Angeles and turn short at the sea bank toward San Francisco.

All the time the same great gray levels of grass; the far off, lazy, lionlike and tawny hills sleeping the centuries away, the same restful monotony of room and sense of uninterrupted rest!

The soil is rich, as rich as cream in many places. Let us look closely at the land here by the little military station known as Fort Bowie. Set a peg here and do not forget this name, Fort Bowie. It is only a wilderness now. Nothing but the vast lone levels of gray grass and the far off, tawny grass clad hills; no, nothing at all but grass, jackass rabbits, antelopes, prairie dogs, sage hens and cowboys; and even this last element is gliding away, going on to other and more populous places. For now that the Indians have all surrendered and the soldiers have all gone, why the brave (?) and dashing cowboy can no longer put in his time at "poker," or in other ways gallantly robbing the drunken boys in blue.

Alas! it was a sore day for the cowboy and his master, the big cattle king, when the Comanche and the Apache no longer roamed over these roomy plains and gave the enterprising papers of this sandy land a chance to publish blood curdling tales of daily massacres!

But now that they have all gone, let us carefully consider the ground for a moment. Here at Fort Bowie there is but one single well, and yet it furnished water for the biggest half of our army not long ago. I was sent here to sit down with Gen. Crook and report on the progress of the Indian war last year, and I rode over a great deal of this land. I saw it not entirely from the platform of the car. I assure you; and I assert that it is rich! rich! rich!

For fifty miles in almost every direction the land here is as rich as an ash heap; wherever the water from this one well is permitted to touch the earth perennial verdure is the response. This is the land of eternal summer. This is the place where another garden of Eden would grow up of itself if only some company would come this way and bore a well.

If the capitalists were to ask me where or in what they could best invest money, I would say buy land anywhere about Fort Bowie, bore a well, plant trees and grow cattle. I think this land could be had of either the government or the railroad at \$2.50 per acre. It is probable that the railroad would sell large blocks. If so, there is no greater opening on this continent for the safe investment of money.

But to leave capital out of the question and fall back to men with limited money like myself, I will say that I see nothing nearly so safe and certain of great reward as the investment spoken of. Perhaps ten or twenty, or even fifty men, ought to combine and buy land and bore the well together. Companies could easily be formed in the eastern states and the work carried on without the presence of all parties till things are well under way; that is, if lands can be bought of the railroad in large blocks, as I have suggested. Otherwise the presence of each party locating lands would be required, as the loose ways by which large sections of public lands have passed into the hands of the cattle barons are no longer in vogue at the department of the interior in Washington.

At Tucson, the capital of Arizona, you are shown a church with a date on one of the foundation stones which takes you back more than two hundred years! Yes, I know the tradition runs that Arizona is a wild and untamed wilderness. People in the east seem to think that Arizona is so now that she smells of paint.

But the truth is the Jesuit fathers were plowing and planting here both in this rich, black soil and in the poor benighted minds of the indolent Indians, long before the Pilgrim fathers founded a school or their brilliant children wrote a book. This hot and rich cactus land of sand was once the center of western civilization. It surpassed the east, in fact.

A vast, lone land is Arizona to-day. It has, perhaps, less population now than for centuries past. This is because the soldiers have been withdrawn and all the camp followers and such "riff raff" have taken to flight accordingly. And then up to a late date the population has been melting away under the real or imaginary danger from the few marauding bands of Indians from the reservations. And so you see that the end of a continual predatory war of centuries with the Indians has left Arizona almost without inhabitants, and that is why I say "settle in Arizona." I do not say that certain content and great fortune await any one who will suddenly settle in Arizona. I never yet saw any new settlement that did not entail more or less misery and discontent, and so I hesitate to take the responsibility of advising very much in these matters. But I will say that if any man or men are waiting for a new and empty land, where neither frost nor snow nor any unseasonable weather is to be endured, this is the land. Millions and millions of acres lie waiting for the plowshare, ready to be turned over to-morrow, ready to return ten fold more than any field in the east, if you only have water. This question of water is a serious one, and that is why I have suggested the forming of companies to first dig wells.

Mountains and deserts are before us now as we plunge on through the sand toward the great, vast sea. In some places we dash abruptly up to the savage front of a very lofty mountain, with timber on the top and little streams making their way down to the sandy beds at the base. But, as a rule, the deserts now prevail; kang, gray reaches of sandy dunes.

Now and then you see some few Indians; very handsome, supple fellows the men are. These are the Yumas, of Fort Yuma, on the steep and sluggish Colorado river. These Indians have always been peaceable, and are no more to be feared than so many sheep. And now we dash across the Colorado, where steamers pass up and down, and are in California.

But still the deserts prevail. And all night long we have only the sandy dunes, the sage

brush, the savage and stunted black, black-tains starting up in the starlight before us.

With the dawn we climb up out of the tawny desert. Most of the time we have been many hundred feet below the sea level. We have been away down in the dreary, dreary lee of some dead and dried up sea. But now we are pulling up and out of this into the land of yellow flowers. And as we creep out of the dusty edge of the desert, with the dawn bursting in behind us, a whole sea of yellow blossoms come and reach down into the desert, as if to meet us, to greet us, to welcome us. Yes, it really seems as if the flowers knew we were coming and wanted to welcome us to California. But it is the morning sun they are leaning their million sweet faces toward.

Two hours more, through many sweet towns, many miles of orange groves, many groves of magnolia trees, with blossoms as big as moons, even in midwinter, and we are in delicious Los Angeles, with the roar of the Pacific sea before us. We leave the cars, we fall into the arms of our friends, and at night sit under the fragrant magnolia.

My broad magnolia's blossoms are white; Her blossoms are large, as if the moon Had lost her way some lay night And lodged here till the afternoon.

Oh, vast white bosoms breathing love! White blossoms of my lady dead, In your white heaven overhead I look, and learn to look above.

JOAQUIN MILLER.

## THE GREAT STRIKE.

Scenes and Incidents Along the New York Docks.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.

The great strike of coal handlers, freight handlers and longshoremen in New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City and adjacent places may be no nearer settlement than it was weeks ago, despite the rumors of an early solution of the trouble, published today. Neither the workmen nor the capitalists are inclined to yield, for, though both are losing immensely every day the stoppage is prolonged, both sides hold that the fight is for principle, and both sides feel that much more is involved than the advance of wages demanded.



MR. RUSSELL EXAMINING A WITNESS.

Acting on the idea that the trouble may be possibly legislated away, three New York state assemblymen are diligently investigating it. The sketch given here is ex Attorney General Russell's examination of a leading man, witness before the committee. Some interesting points, with which the reader is doubtless already familiar, have been brought out so far by this committee.

A stroll along the New York docks just now is interesting, and some of the scenes encountered are amusing—if you can forget the want and the suffering that lies behind them. The freight handlers often find it hard work to load what the union men found easy, and the artist has here sketched a group of "scabs" struggling with a package that one man trained to the work would handle without difficulty.

The shabby gentled "scab" is met with on almost every wharf, and the gingerly way he takes hold of the truck handles shows very clearly that he is not used to the work.



AWKWARD SCAB WORKERS.

The reader may be interested in the following statement of the trouble and the questions involved, made by a striker to the writer:

"In the first place the real cause of the strike, I think, was just what Mr. Quinn-Master Workman of District assembly 29 gave on Saturday before the assembly committee. The toques at Elizabethport and Fort Johnson had all along been getting 25 cents an hour, and when the corporation undertook to cut them down to 20 cents an hour why, of course, they kicked. We knew perfectly well that one monopoly would help the other, so the only way we could think of to make the strike do us any good was to have it general. This is one of the troubles between capital and labor, where labor was sure of the victory right from the very start. We don't mean to give in at any point, because if we did there is no telling how low they would get our wages before they stopped. Of course we know that a great many innocent persons are suffering through this act of ours, but nothing great ever yet was done that did not cause considerable suffering to those who were not deserving of it.

"Do I think the railroad and steamship companies will weaken in the end? Most assuredly I do. They have got to. It is now costing them very much more than the rates we demand to handle the little freight they do handle. No, I do not think there will ever be another strike like this one, leastways not for a great many years to come."

"What about the acts of violence alleged against the strikers?"

"I won't say nothing about that," replied the striker, and despite the entreaties of the scribe he sauntered off with a confident air, puffing contentedly at his pipe.

# FINALE!

—AND—

## SWEEPING REDUCTIONS IN PRICES

### ALL ROUND.

## FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

## SPECIAL BARGAIN TABLES

Loaded with Choice, Seasonable and Desirable Goods, at

## HALF PRICE!

Now is the time to buy.

# F. X. Cousineau.

Feb. 10.

## BOWES & BISONETTE

Received To-day 300 Pieces of New Embroideries, New Dress Goods, New White and Colored Muslins, New Cretonnes, New Sheetings and Pillow Cottons, all offering at Very Low Prices.

New Spring Goods arriving daily.

204 Princess Street,

Opposite City Hotel.

Feb. 8.

## THIS WEEK AT THE GREAT STOCK-TAKING SALE.

NEW WHITE COTTONS.	NEW WHITE COTTONS.	NEW WHITE COTTONS.	NEW WHITE COTTONS.	NEW CHECKED MUSLINS.	NEW CHECKED MUSLINS.	NEW CHECKED MUSLINS.	NEW CHECKED MUSLINS.	NEW FACTORY COTTONS.	NEW FACTORY COTTONS.	NEW FACTORY COTTONS.	NEW FACTORY COTTONS.	NEW INSERTIONS.	NEW INSERTIONS.	NEW INSERTIONS.
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A Liberal Discount to Ladies' Aid Societies.

SPENCE & CRUMLEY,

132 and 134 Princess Street.

## JUST THE THING.

HALF OVERSHOES or ALASKAS are just what you want at this season. They are light, neat and warm. We have a number of pairs of Ladies', Gents' and Children's, which we are closing out at Cost. Call and see them.

## HAINES & LOCKETT.

Feb. 4.

## FREE TO ONE AND ALL

Before Stock-Taking

To walk in and inspect the

## Large Stock of Suitings, Etc., AT MOORE'S,

To be sold at Prices that will astonish you.

Ordered Work a Specialty and a Perfect Fit or no sale.

59 BROCK ST.

Jan. 19.

## Cheap Sheetings and Pillow Cottons at Waldron's.

Horrock's White Twill Sheetings, 2, 2 1/2, 3 1/2 yards.  
Horrock's Plain and White Sheetings, 2, 2 1/2, 3 1/2 yards.  
Finley's Royal Household Sheetings 1 1/2, 2, 2 1/2, 3 1/2 yards.  
Grey Twill Sheetings, 2 yards wide, Extra Heavy, 25 cents.  
Finley's Pillow Cotton 36, 38, 40, 45, 54 inch.  
Best American Pillow Cotton, 38, 40, 44 inch.  
Extra Good Linen, Sheetings and Pillow Linens, all widths.  
All Winter Dresses and Tweeds at Reduced Prices.

## R. WALDRON.

Jan. 27.