

GENTS' FURNISHINGS. GALLOWAY'S IS THE PLACE FOR FURS, CAPS AND GLOVES OF ALL KINDS.

His recent experience leads him to believe that there are no goods in his line in the city that equal his for value. He is now showing a full assortment for Christmas, and as well as being ornaments they are useful, just the kind of presents for the hard times. Now is your time to secure them.

84 PRINCESS STREET, Dec. 9. KINGSTON.

CLEARING SALE - AT - DORLAND'S.

Dec. 28. W. G. ASHLEY

Is now showing a very handsome stock of Gents' Fine Silk Scarfs, Handkerchiefs, Kid Gloves, (lined and unlined), Gentlemen's Half Hose, in Fine Cashmere, Merino, Silk and Embroidered Goods for evening wear; Fine White Dress Shirts, Night Shirts, White Kid Gloves, Cambric Bows and Tom Thumb Ties for evening wear. Special Value in Gentlemen's Chambric Vests, in Scarlet and Drab.

W. G. ASHLEY, NEXT TO B. DORAN & CO'S, PRINCESS STREET, Jan. 4.

SELLING OFF

At Greatly Reduced Prices, the Balance of the Winter Stock of UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS, MITS & GLOVES, PERSIAN LAMB CAPS, MUFFLERS, ETC.

J. R. RATTENBURY, First-Class Laundry up stairs, Telephone, Jan. 11.

LAUNDRY NOTICE.

ASHLEY & CO'S Laundry will re-open on MONDAY, 21st instant, Feb. 17.

GROCERIES, LIQUORS.

INCREASING TRADE.

We have the satisfaction of numbering with our patrons many new customers. WE ARE READY FOR ALL. We have made the standard of our goods the first consideration, and can confidently claim that for character and assortment our stock is not excelled in the CITY at PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

A CHEAP TEA & BREAKFAST A SPECIALTY.

DAIRY GOODS, of the choicest as well as the cheapest, received daily. CANNED GOODS of every grade at

REDDEN'S - CHINA - TEA - HOUSE, Oct. 6. PRINCESS STREET.

CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASSWARE, LAMPS. ALL KINDS, PLATED WARE, &c.

See the largest assortment in the city at ROBERTSON BROS. SPECIAL REDUCTIONS IN PRICES for the Holiday Season. Our Stock is now complete with all the latest Novelties and Patterns. Special Bargains in Combination Dinner and Tea Sets and Fairy Lamps.

Robertson Brothers, IMPORTERS, Dec. 17.

COSGRAVE'S ALE IS THE BEST.

Try it and you will use no other.

B. J. LEAHY, - AGENT, Aug. 9. Market Square, King St.

LABATT'S LONDON ALE.

The Finest Ale in Canada. JAS. CRAWFORD - AGENT 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. Jobbing promptly attended to. Sept. 9. 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 and Lower runs through the property are almost new, and the garden is planted with the choicest fruits. For terms apply to THOS. MOORE.

GEORGE CLIFF, The General Real Estate Agent.

WOUNDS TO RENT - TENANTS FOUND, Building Lots, Farms, &c., bought and sold on commission. Office, with Strange's Straggs, Clarence St. opp. Post Office

KING SOLOMON'S MINES

A MOST ATTRACTIVE STORY.

ment and over us towered Sheba's snowy breasts, and below, some five thousand feet beneath where we stood, lay league on league of the most lovely chaupain country. Here were dense patches of lofty forest, there a great river wound its silvery way. To the left stretched a vast expanse of rich undulating veldt or grass land, on which we could just make out countless herds of game or cattle—at that distance we could not tell which. This expanse appeared to be ringed in by a wall of distant mountains. To the right the country was more or less mountainous, that is solitary hills stood up from its level, with stretches of cultivated lands between, among which we could distinctly see groups of dome-shaped huts. The landscape lay before us like a map in which rivers flashed like silver snakes, and App-like peaks crowned with mildly twisted snow-wreaths rose in solemn grandeur, whilst over all was the glad sunlight and the wide breath of Nature's happy life.

Two curious things struck us as we gazed. First, that the country before us must lie at least five thousand feet higher than the desert we had crossed, and secondly, that all the rivers flowed from south to north. As we had painful reasons to know, there was no water at all on the southern side of the vast range on which we stood, but on the northern side were many streams, most of which appeared to unite with the great river we could trace winding away further than we could follow it.

We sat down for awhile and gazed in silence at this wonderful view. Presently Sir Henry spoke.

"Isn't there something on the map about Solomon's Great Road?" he said.

I nodded, my eyes still looking out over the far country.

"Well, look; there it is!" and he pointed a little to our right.

Good and I looked accordingly, and there, winding away toward the plain, was what appeared to be a wide turpentine road. We had not seen it at first because it, on reaching the plain, turned behind some broken country. We did not say anything, at least not much; we were beginning to lose the sense of wonder. Somehow it did not seem particularly natural that we should find a sort of Roman road in this strange land. We accepted the fact, that was all.

"Well," said Good, "it must be quite near us if we cut off to the right. Hadn't we better be making a start?"

This was sound advice, and as soon as we had washed our faces and hands in the stream, we acted on it. For a mile or so we made our way over boulders and across patches of snow, till suddenly, on reaching the top of the little rise, there lay the road at our feet. It was a splendid road cut out of the solid rock, at least fifty feet wide, and apparently well kept, but the odd thing about it was that it seemed to begin there. We walked down and stood on it, but one single hundred paces behind us, in the direction of Sheba's breasts, it vanished, the whole surface of the mountain being strewn with boulders interspersed with patches of snow.

"What do you make of that, Quatermain?" asked Sir Henry.

I shook my head. I could make nothing of it.

"I have it!" said Good, "the road no doubt ran right over the range and across the desert the other side, but the sand of the desert has covered it up, and above us it has been obliterated by some volcanic eruption of molten lava."

This seemed a good suggestion; at any rate, we accepted it, and proceeded down the mountain. It was a very different business traveling along down hill on that magnificent pathway with full stomachs to what it had been traveling uphill over the snow quite starved and almost frozen. Indeed, had it not been for melancholy recollections of poor Ventvogel's sad fate, and of that grim cave where he kept company with the old don, we should have been positively cheerful, notwithstanding the sense of unknown dangers before us. Every mile we walked the atmosphere grew softer and balmy, and the country before us shone with a yet more luminous beauty. As for the road itself, I never saw such an engineering work, though Sir Henry said that the great road over the St. Gothard, in Switzerland was very like it. No difficulty had been too great for the Old World engineer who designed it. At one place we came to a great ravine three hundred feet broad and at least a hundred deep. This vast gulf was actually filled in, apparently with huge blocks of dressed stone, with arches pierced at the bottom for a water-way, over which the road went sublimely on. At another place it was cut in zigzags out of the side of a precipice five hundred feet deep; and in the third it tunneled right through the base of an intervening ridge a space of thirty yards or more.

Here we noticed that the sides of the tunnel were covered with quaint sculptures mostly of mailed figures driving in chariots. One, which was exceedingly beautiful, represented a whole battle scene with a convoy of captives being marched off in the distance.

"Well," said Sir Henry, after inspecting this ancient work of art, "it is very well to call this Solomon's Road, but my humble opinion is that the Egyptians have been here before Solomon's people ever set a foot on it. If that isn't Egyptian handiwork, all I have to say is it is very like it."

By midday we had advanced sufficiently far down the mountain to reach the region where wood was to be met with. First we came to scattered bushes which grew more and more frequent, till at last we found the road winding through a vast grove of silver trees similar to those which are to be seen on the slopes of Table Mountain at Cape Town. I had never before met with them in all my wanderings, except at the Cape, and their appearance here astonished me greatly.

"Ah!" said Good, surveying these shining-leaved trees with evident enthusiasm, "here is lots of wood, let us stop and cook some dinner; I have about digested that raw meat."

Nobody objected to this, so leaving the road we made our way to a stream which was babbling away not far off, and soon had a goodly fire of dry boughs blazing. Cutting off some substantial hunks from the fies' of the loco which we had brought with us, we proceeded to toast them on the end of sharp sticks, as one sees the Kafirs do, and ate them with relish. After filling ourselves, we lit our pipes and gave ourselves up to enjoyment, which, compared to the hardships we had recently undergone, seemed almost heavenly.

The brook, of which the banks were clothed with dense masses of a gigantic

eyes of maiden-hair fern interspersed with feathery tufts of wild asparagus, babbled away merrily at our side, the soft air murmured through the leaves of the silver trees, doves cooed around, and bright-winged birds flashed like living gems from bough to bough. It was like Paradise.

The magic of the place, combined with the overwhelming sense of dangers left behind, and of the promised land reached at last, seemed to charm us into silence. Sir Henry and Umbopa sat conversing in a mixture of broken English and Kitchin Zulu in a low voice, but earnestly enough, and I lay, with my eyes half shut, upon that fragrant bed of fern and watched them. Presently I missed Good, and looked to see what had become of him. As I did so I observed him sitting by the bank of the stream, in which he had been bathing. He had nothing on but his flannel shirt, and his natural habits of extreme neatness having reassured themselves, was actively employed in making a most elaborate toilet. He had washed his gutta-percha collar, thoroughly shaken out his trousers, coat and waist-coat, and was now folding them up neatly till he was ready to put them on, shaking his head sadly as he did so over the numerous rents and tears in them, which had naturally resulted from our frightful journey. Then he took his boots, scrubbed them with a handful of ferns, and finally rubbed them over with a piece of fat, which he had carefully saved from the inco meat, till they looked, comparatively speaking, respectable. Having inspected them judiciously through his eyeglass, he put them on and began a fresh operation.

From a little bag he carried he produced a pocket-comb in which was fixed a tiny looking-glass, and in this he surveyed himself. Apparently he was not satisfied, for he proceeded to do his hair with great care. Then came a pause whilst he again contemplated the effect; still it was not satisfactory. He felt his chin, on which was now the accumulated scrub of a ten days' beard. "Surely," thought I, "he is not going to try and shave." But so it was. Taking the piece of fat with which he had greased his boots, he washed it carefully in the stream. Then diving again into the bag he brought out a little pocket razor with a guard to it, such as are sold to people afraid of cutting themselves, or to those about to undertake a sea voyage. Then he vigorously scrubbed his face and chin with the fat and began. But it was evidently a painful process, for he groaned very much over it, and I was convinced with inward laughter as I watched him struggling with that stubby beard. It seemed so very odd that a man should take the trouble to shave himself with a piece of fat in such a place and under such circumstances. At last he succeeded in getting the worst of the scrub off the right side of his face and chin, when suddenly I, who was watching, became aware of a flash of light that passed just by his head.

Good sprang up with a profane explanation (if it had not been a safety razor he would certainly have cut his throat) and so did I, without the exclamation, and this was what I saw. Standing there, not more than twenty paces from where I was, and ten from Good, were a group of men. They were very tall and copper-colored, and some of them wore great plumes of black feathers and short cloaks of leopard skins; this was all I noticed at the moment. In front of them stood a youth of about seventeen, his hand still raised and his body bent forward in the attitude of a Grecian statue of a spear-thrower. Evidently the flash of light had been a weapon, and he had thrown it.

(To be Continued.)

The Dead and Wounded.

The following Quebec ex-M.P.s, who supported the government through thick and thin, found the business unprofitable. They have not presented themselves for re-election:

- Benoit (Chambly)
Billey (Rimouski)
Rosse (Quebec Centre)
Houdeau (Drummond and Arthabaska)
Cuthbert (Berthier)
Fortin (Gaspé)
Hurtow (L'Assomption)
Pinsonneault (Laprairie)
Taschereau (Beauce)

The time to disappear had come. These were among the most respectable of their party, the boulders being all to the fore again.

There have also disappeared Daly in Halifax, Allison in Hants, Beatty in Toronto, Kilvert in Hamilton, McCallum in Monck, and others. Both Tasse and Mackintosh were rejected by the Ottawa constituencies, and had to seek new fields.

The dead and wounded are numerous, although the engagement has only begun. Some idea of the mortality all over the dominion may be judged of by the Gazette's confession that the government's majority in Quebec province of thirty five may be reduced to five. Other provinces in the same proportion.

Canadian Marine Interests.

At a public meeting in Merriton on Friday evening, ex Mayor King, of St. Catharines, asked what the present dominion government had done to aid the shipyards and foundries that existed ten years ago. Where are these now? He further asked, what has the Canadian government done to help them? When they wished a tug built for them did they give the Canadian ship builders a chance? No, they had it built in the United States. When the Canadian Pacific railway built the three steamers at a cost of \$7,500,000, did they build them in Canada? No, they sent to Scotland. When the government lately built a new dredge, did they give the job to a Canadian shipyard? No, they had it built in Buffalo. They ought to have spent the money paid by Canadians in Canada.

The Opinion of All

Who have tried Polson's Nerviline, the great pain remedy, is that it is never failing in pain of every description. Neuralgia, toothache, cramps, pain in the stomach and kindred complaints are banished as if by magic. Rapid and certain in operation, pleasant to take, Nerviline stands at the very front rank of remedies of this class. A trial bottle may be purchased for 10 cents, a very small amount in any case; but the best expenditure you can make, if a sufferer from any kind of pain, is a 10 or 25 cent bottle of Nerviline at druggists, and country dealers.

Wonderful is the effect of West's World's Wonder or Family Liment. One bottle will effect more cures than four times the number of any other liment. 25 and 50c. All druggists.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's cure will give immediate relief? Price, 10c., 50c. and \$1. W. J. Wilson, wholesale and retail agent Kingston.

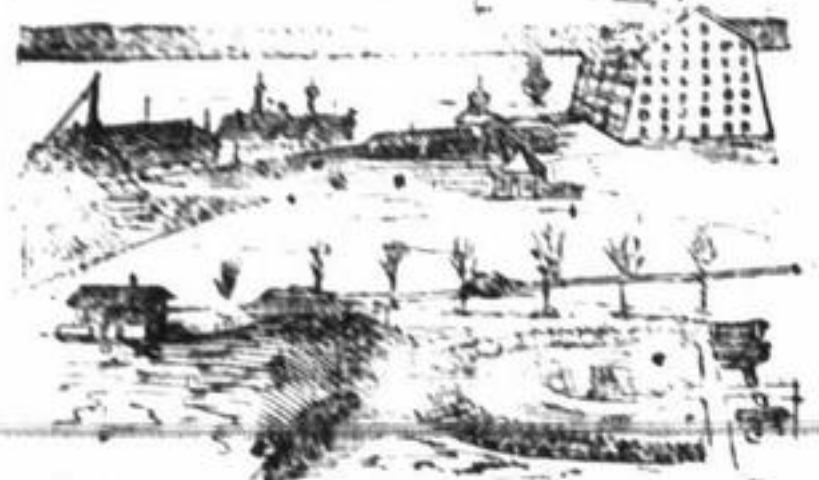
The standard remedy for liver complaint is West's Liver Pills; they never disappoint you. 30 pills 25c. All druggists.

AMERICAN GUN SHOPS.

The Making of Ordnance at Washington, D. C.

The national house has decided to wait awhile before appropriating any money for coast defense, but all the same the people are interested in the making of guns for our forts and for our navy.

There was a time, and not so very long ago either, when the making of heavy guns was a much simpler process than at present; when it was possible to cast a large piece of ordnance, or even more than one at a time. But the heavy armor plating with which war ships of the present



OLD GUN GRAVEYARD AND RIVER FRONT. are protected has made it necessary to make stronger guns—guns that will stand heavier charges than the guns of the past. The best results have been obtained by shrinking steel tubes or hoops over the long tube which forms the principal part of the gun. This is called building up and requires very heavy forging and expensive machinery. In fact, the plant needed is of such a costly nature as to be quite beyond the limit of private enterprise, unless guaranteed extensive and continuous government patronage. In 1883 the appointment of a gun foundry board was authorized by congress, and it was the duty of this board to look into the advisability of establishing government gun works. The result of the investigations made by the board was the establishment of a gun foundry for the army at Watervliet arsenal at West Troy and one for the navy at the Washington yard. But none of the forging is to be done at these places—only the finishing of the guns, the forgings to be furnished by the principal steel manufacturers of the country.



ANCIENT BREECH LOADING GUN USED BY CORTES IN THE CONQUEST OF MEXICO.

Aside from the making and finishing of the tubes, which has been carried to great perfection and which includes a number of very interesting problems, great ingenuity has been shown in the devices employed in the gun carriages rendered necessary to the easy handling of the heavy guns. Instead of the heavy wooden frame work of the olden time, the carriage is now a delicate and intricate machine in which the recoil is taken up by having the carriage on an inclined plane, up which it has to run when the gun is fired, and also by hydraulic resistance. Guns that were formerly so mounted that it required twenty-five men to handle them can with modern carriages now be handled by eight men with greater ease and rapidity.



SIX-INCH RIFLE FOR THE NEW CRUISERS.

The first of the cuts given here is of the old gun graveyard and river front at the Washington navy yard. The second shows the pattern of light guns used by the Spaniards of old in Mexico, the third a modern breech loading rifle for the new steel cruisers, and the fourth a twelve-inch gun for the cruisers. These pictures were redrawn from Leslie's.

A large number of the six-inch steel guns have been finished, and eighteen of them ready for the new ships just being completed. These guns have steel the required length of posts at the naval proving ground at Annapolis, Md. in a very satisfactory manner, an initial velocity of over 2,000 feet per second being obtained with standard powder and projectiles and moderate chamber pressure. In fact, the highest initial velocity ever obtained has been developed in testing these guns.



TWELVE-INCH RIFLE FOR THE CRUISERS.

Two five-inch guns are also being completed. The eight-inch gun has been completed, and the six-inch gun is nearly finished. The heavy guns proved very satisfactory. For the cruisers we have six-inch, five-inch, four-inch and two-inch guns. For the battleships we have three-inch, two-inch and one-inch guns. Twelve of the six-inch guns have been made at private forges.

Enjoy Life.

What a truly beautiful world we live in! Nature gives us grandeur of mountains, glens and oceans, and thousands of means of enjoyment. We can desire no better when in perfect health; but how often do the majority of people feel like giving it up with heartened, discouraged and worn out with disease, when there is no occasion for this feeling, as every sufferer can easily obtain satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will make them as free from disease as when born. Dyspepsia and liver complaint are the direct causes of seventy-five per cent. of such maladies as biliousness, indigestion, sick headache, constiveness, nervous prostration, dizziness of the head, palpitation of the heart, and other distressing symptoms. Three doses of August Flower will prove its wonderful effect. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Try it.

Mr. Gunn is the largest taxpayer in the city, and has over \$100,000 invested in a manner which does the workingmen the most good. Sir John pays no taxes, hasn't a dollar invested here, and hasn't a vote.

A fashionable wedding present is a door-plate with the bridegroom's name on it.

MEDICAL



ST. JACOBS OIL WILL SURELY CONQUER RHEUMATISM KILLED.

Suffered 40 Years and Cured.

N. Albany St., Ithaca, N.Y., U.S.A. For over forty years I have been a victim of rheumatism. I was persuaded to try St. Jacobs Oil. I have used two bottles and am now free from rheumatism never walked our streets. My limbs are now as light and limber as in my youth. JOS. EDSSELL.

Did Not Walk for 15 Years.

Mrs. George A. Clarke, St. Catharines, Ontario, states: "I had rheumatism and dropsy, and did not walk for 15 years. I tried eminent physicians and celebrated springs. My case was thought incurable. I was induced to try St. Jacobs Oil. Its effects were simply wonderful. I have the use of my limbs and think it the best remedy in the world."

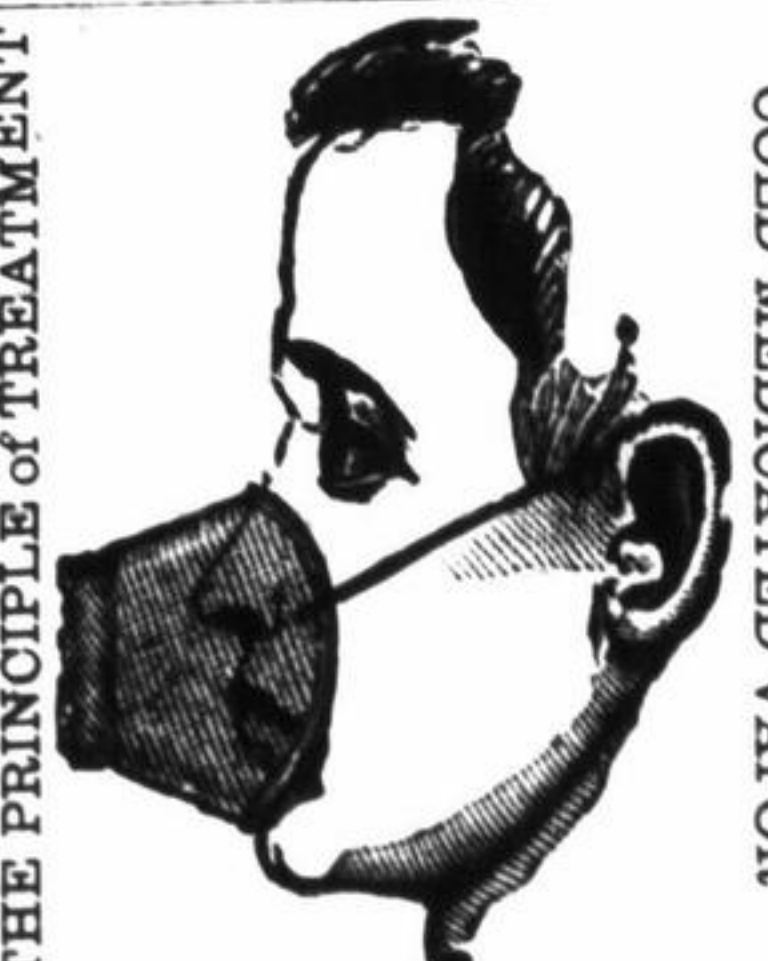
Suffered 30 Years and Cured.

Bangor, Maine, U.S.A. Mr. Frank Durgen, who works at Madden's Harness Shop, 127 Exchange Street, said: "My father, who lives at 47 York Street, has suffered with rheumatism and erysipelas in his feet every winter but this, for the past thirty years. He has employed the best physicians and tried all the known remedies for such diseases but all he received no benefit until last winter, at which time he used St. Jacobs Oil, and his feet were swollen to four times their natural size. He applied St. Jacobs Oil to the afflicted parts and was cured."

Suffered 20 Years—Cured.

Mr. William Howes, civil engineer, Red Lion Street, High Holborn, London, England, was afflicted with rheumatism for 20 years. Sometimes his hands swelled to twice their natural size; his joints were so stiff that he could not walk, and his feet so sore that he could not bear any weight on them. Nothing relieved him till he applied St. Jacobs Oil. The result was marvellous. Before using two bottles all pain left and he is now cured.

ST. JACOBS OIL is sold by Chemists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the Dominion of Canada. Price fifty cents per bottle. The Charles A. Vogel Co., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A. Canadian Branch, 84 York Street, Toronto, Canada.



THE PRINCIPLE OF TREATMENT. N. WASHINGTON, M.D., L.C.P.S.O., Eminent Throat and Lung Surgeon.

British American Hotel, Monday March 28th, and Tuesday, March 29th.

COME EARLY. CONSULTATION FREE. DISEASES TREATED: Catarrh of the Head and Throat, Catarrh of the Larynx, Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption, Also, Loss of Voice, Sore Throat, Enlarged Tonsils, Polypus of the Nose removed.

CATARRH THROAT CURED.

Listen to W. H. Storey, of Aston, Glove Manufacturer.

DR. WASHINGTON, 215 Yonge St., Toronto.

Dear Sir:—I feel grateful for the radical cure you have effected in my throat trouble, and though I dislike having my name appear in connection with the testimonial business, yet, having regard for such as are similarly affected, as well as having a desire to recognize the results of your Treatment, I make a departure in this case. Prior to my acquaintance with you I had suffered for two years from repeated attacks of catarrh sore throat, each succeeding attack being more prolonged and violent than the former. At these times I had violent fits of coughing, and would discharge large quantities of mucus. Feeling alarmed, I sought the best medical skill available, including a much noted specialist, and took almost everything known to medicine without experiencing a particle of relief. Last spring I went to Europe. The change did me no good, but on my return the old trouble was renewed. Seeing you advertised to visit this place, I thought I would consult you, although I confess with not much hope of receiving any benefit. However, I was favorably impressed with your order, and resolved to give you a treatment a trial. The result, I am happy to inform you, is a complete cure, and one so marked in its character as to surprise both myself and my friends. It was the first your medicine seemed adapted to my case and gave relief. In two months I was entirely well, and have so continued during the most unfavorable season of the year. You are at liberty to make what use you please of this letter, and I shall be pleased to answer any enquiries relative to my case.

Yours very truly, W. H. STOREY.

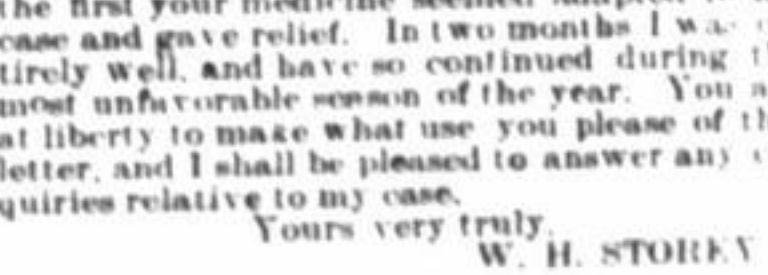
Head Office—215 Yonge Street, Toronto. Write for particulars. Feb. 12.

LADIES and GENTLEMEN

Why do you poison your blood and injure your stomachs by the use of strong drugs, which seldom cure and always do more or less harm. You can be cured without a possibility of injury by the use of A. NORMAN'S Electro-Curative Belts, Insoles and Trusses. Write for Circulars giving full particulars. Consultation Free and private.

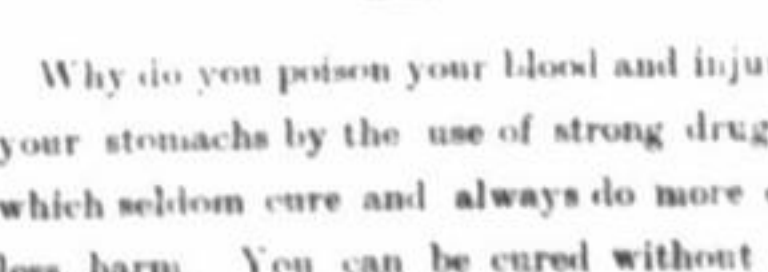
4 Queen Street East, Toronto.

W. J. WILSON, Sole Agent, Kingston.



Winter Exposure Causes Coughs

Cold, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Pneumonia, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache and other ailments, for which Benson's Caprine Plasters are admitted to be the best remedy known. They relieve and cure in a few hours when no other application is of the least benefit. Endorsed by 3,000 Physicians and Druggists. Beware of imitations under similar sounding names, such as "Caprineum," "Caprine" or "Capsicum." Ask for Benson's and take no others. Examine carefully when you buy. All druggists.



BENSON'S CAPRINE PLASTERS

SEABURY & JOHNSON Proprietors, N.Y.