PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

R. GAGE, ARCHITECT. OFFICE-Montreal Street.

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

POWER AND SON, ARCHITECTS and Building Surveyors. Office Vellington Street, Kingston. 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 King Tele phone communication.

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

WALKEM & WALKEM, ATTORNEYS, Solicitors, &c., Kingston, op-posite the Post Office. RICHARD WALKEM. JOSEPH B. 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 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. 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—cor. Brock and King Sts., over Express office. Money to Loan. DR. ELIZABETH SMITH SHORTT,

C.M., M.C.P. & S.O., Late of Hamilton), 63 West Street. Women and Children. Feb. 5.

DR. ALICE McGILLIVRAY. Diseases of Women and Children a specialty. Office-230 Princess Street, at Dr. Sparks old stand. Telephone number 196. номсорагну.

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.

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 attennon paid to preservation of the natural teeth.

FURNITURE, &c.

DON'T WAIT

IN THE DULL SEASON

PAPER HANGING

Done. Do not wait for the Spring rush. The work can be done better now. An elegant line f Hangings to select from. Always the best selected and most stylish stock in Eastern On tario 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.

ALWAYS ON HAND

Frame Factory, Picture 115 BROCK STREET,

The Largest and Best Assortment of MOULD-INGS, FRAMES, PICTURES, viz.: STEEL ENGRAVINGS, CHRO-MOS AND OILS.

Plush work and Gold Gilding a specialty. Remember that prices are 25 per cent. lower han before.

OHLKE June 15.

CARNOVSKY & ANDERSON Cabinet and Ornamental WOODWORKERS & UPHOLSTERERS.

FINE ART FURNITURE, ANTIQUE AND MODERN, MADE TO ORDER. TURKISH & ALL OVERSTUFFED WORK A SPECIALTY.

13 Designs and Estimates furnished. 281 PRINCESS ST.

April 9, TELEPHONE-38

HENRY BRAME, Leading Undertaker and Embalmer,

-251 PRINCESS STREET,-Cor. Sydenham Street. Telephone communication.

F. C. MARSHALL, UPHOLSTERER & CABINET MAKER.

PARLOR SUITES AND LOUNGES of every des REPAIRING promptly attended to, Chairs

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

IF YOU WANT THE Cheapest & Best Furniture OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, CALL AT BRAME'S,

251 Princess Street, cor. Sydenham Street,

NOTICE.

I HAVE this day purchased the entire interest of Thomas Wade in the business done under the name of Wade & Anderson and will continue the same at the old premises 58 Brock street. All debts due the business are to be paid to me and all debts owing by the business presented to me for payment. ANDREW ANDERSON. Kingston, May 17th, 1887.

Obtained and all other business in the U.S. Pa tent Office attended to for MODERATE FERS.

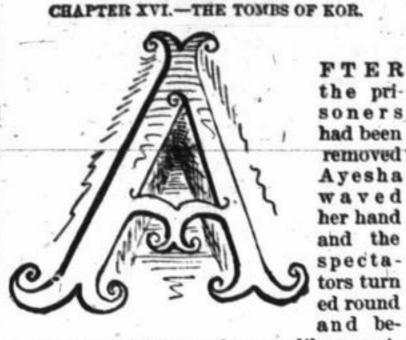
Our office is opposite the U.S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patenta in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send Model, or Drawing. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make No CHARGE UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT.

We refer, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt.
of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U.
S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms,
and references to actual clients in your own

State or county, write to Opp. Patent Office, Washington D.C

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.



and began to crawl off down the cave like a scattered flock of sheep. When they got a fair distance from the dais, however, they rose and walked away, leaving the queen and myself alone, with the exception of the mutes and a few guards, most of the latter having departed with the doomed men. Thinking this a good opportunity, I asked She to come and see Leo, telling her of his serious condition; but she would not, saying that he certainly would not die before the night, as people never died of that sort of fever except at nightfall or dawn. Also she said that it would be better to let the fever spend its course as much as possible before she cured it. Accordingly I was rising to leave, when she bade me follow her, as she would talk with me, and show me the wonders of the caves.

I was too much involved in the web of her fatal fascinations to say her no, even if I had wished to, which I did not. She rose from her chair, and making some signs to the mutes, descended from the dais. Thereon four of the girls took lamps, and ranged themselves two in front and two behind us, but the others went away.

"Now." she said, "wouldst thou see some of the wonders of this place, oh, Holly? Look upon this great cave. Saw ye ever the like? Yet was it, and many more like it, hollowed by the hands of the dead race that once lived here in the city on the plain." A great and a wonderful people must they have been, these men of Kor; but, like the Egyptians, they thought more of the dead than the living. How many men, think ye, working for how many years, did it require to hollow out this cave and all the galleries thereof?" "Tens of thousands," I answered.

"So, oh, Holly. This people was an old people before the Egyptians were. A little can I read of their inscriptions, having found the key thereto-and, see here, this was one of the last of the caves that they dug," and turning to the rock behind her, she motioned the mutes to hold up the lamps. Carven over the dais was the figure of an old man seated in a chair, with an ivory rod in his hand. It struck me that his features were exceedingly like those of the man who was represented as being embalmed in the chamber where we took our meals. Beneath the chair-which, by the way, was shaped exactly like the one in which Ayesha had sat to give judgment-was a short inscription in the extraordinary characters of which I have already spoken, but which I'do not remember sufficient of to illustrate. It looked more like Chinese writing than any other that I am acquainted with. This inscription Ayesha proceeded, with some difficulty and hesitation, to read aloud and translate. It ran as follows:

"In the year four thousand two hundred and fifty-nine from the founding of the City of Imperial Kor was this cave (or burial-place) completed by Tisno, King of Kor, the people thereof and their slaves having labored thereat for three generations, to be a tomb for their citizens of rank who shall come after. May the blessing of the Heaven above the Heaven rest upon their work, and make the sleep of Tisno, the mighty monarch, the likeness of whose features is graven above, a sound and happy sleep till the day of awakening," (this phrase is remarkable, as seeming to indicate a belief in a future state. - Editor), and also the sleep of his servants, and of those of his race who, rising up after him, shall yet lay their heads as low!"

"Thou seest, oh, Holly," she said, "this people founded the city, of which the ruins yet cumber the plain yonder, four thousand years before this cave was finished. Yet when first I saw it, two thousand years ago, was it even as it is now. Judge, therefore, how old must the place have been! And now follow thou me, and I will show thee after what fashion this great city fell when the time was come for it to fall;" and she led the way down to the center of the cave, and stopped at a spot where a round rock had been let into a sort of large man-hole in the flooring, accurately filling it just as the iron plates fill the spaces in the London pavements down which the coals are thrown. "Thou seest," she said. "Tell me, what is it?"

"Nay, I know not," I answered; whereon she crossed to the left-hand side of the cave (looking toward the entrance), and bid the mutes hold up the lamps. On the wall something was painted with a red pigment in similar characters to those hewn beneath the sculpture of Tisno, King of Kor. This she proceeded to translate to me, the pigment still being quite fresh enough to show

the form of the letters. "I, Junis, a priest of the great Temple of Kor, write this upon the rock in the year four thousand eight hundred and three from the founding of Kor. Kor is fallen. No more shall the mighty feast in her walls. No more shall she rule the world, and her navies go out to commerce with the world. Kor is fallen! and her mighty works, and all the cities of Kor, and all the harbors that she built, and the canals that she made, are for the wolf and the owl and the wild swan, and the barbarian who comes after. Twenty-and-five moons ago did a cloud settle upon Kor, and the hundred cities of Kor, and out of the cloud came a pestilence that slew her people, old

and young, one with another, and spared not. One with another they turned black and died-the young and the old, the rich and the poor, the man and the woman, the prince and the slave. The pestilence slewand slew, and ceased not by day or by night, and those who escaped from the pestilence were slain of the famine. longer could the bodies of the children of Kor be preserved according to the ancient rites, because of the number of the dead; therefore were they hurled into the great pit beneath the cave, through the hole in the cave. Then, at last, a remnant of this the great people, the light of the whole world, went down to the coast and took ship and sailed northward; and now am L the priest Junis, who write this, the last man left alive out of this great city of men, but whether there be any yet left in the other cities I know not. This do I write in misery of heart before I die, because

there are none to worship in her temple, and all her palaces are empty, and her princes and her traders and her fair women have passed off the face of the earth."

I gave a sigh of astonishment, the utter desolation depicted in this rude scrawl was so overpowering. It was terrible to think of this solitary survivor of a mighty people recording its fate before he, too, went down into darkness. What must the old man have felt as, in ghastly terrifying solitude, by the light of one lamp feebly illuminating a little space of gloom, he in a few brief lines daubed the history of his nation's death upon the cavern wall? What'a subject for the moralist, or the painter, or, indeed, for any one who can

I followed her on to a side passage open-

ing out of the main cave, then down a

great number of steps, and along an underground shaft that can not have been less than sixty feet beneath the surface of the rock, and was ventilated by curious borings that ran upward, I do not know where. Suddenly the passage ended, and she halted, and bade the mutes hold up the lamps, and I saw such a scene as I am not likely to see again. We were standing in an enormous pit, or rather on the edge of it, for it went down deeper-I don't know how much-than where we were, and was edged in with a low wall of rock. So far as I could judge the pit was about the size of the space beneath the dome of St Paul's; and when the lamps were held up I saw that it was nothing but one vast charnel-house, being literally full of thousands of human skeletons, which lay piled up in an enormous gleaming pyramid, formed by the slipping down of the bodies from the apex as fresh ones were dropped in from above. Anything more appalling than this jumbled mass of the remains of a departed race I can not imagine, and what made it even more dreadful was that in this dry air a good number of the bodies had simply become dessiccated with the skin on them, and now, fixed in every conceivable position, stared at one out of the heaps of white bones, grotesquely horrible caricatures of humanity. In my astonishment I made an ejaculation, and the echoes of my voice ringing in the vaulted place disturbed a skull that had been accurately balanced for many thousands of years near the apex of the pile. Down it came with a run, bounding along merrily toward us, and of course bringing an avalanche of other bones after it, till at last the whole place rattled with their movement, as though the skeletons were getting up to greet us.

"Come," I said, "I have seen enough. These are the bodies of those who died of the great sickness, I suppose?" I added, as we turned away.

"Yes. The people of Kor always embalmed their dead, like the Egyptians, but their art was greater than the art of the Egyptians, because whereas the Egyptians disembowled and drew the brain, the people of Kor injected fluid into the veins, and thus reached every part. But stay, thou shalt see," and she halted at hap-hazard at one of the little door-ways opening out of the passage along which we were walking, and motioned to the mutes to light us in. We entered into a little chamber similar to the one in which I had slept at our first stopping-place, only there were two stone benches or beds in it. On the benches lay figures covered with yellow linen, (all the linen that the Amahagger wore was taken from the tombs, which accounted for its yellow hue. If it was well washed, however, and properly bleached, it acquired its former snowy whiteness, and was the softest and best linen I ever saw.-L. H. H.), on which a fine and impalpable dust had gathered in the course of ages, but nothing like to the extent that one would have anticipated, for in these deep hewn caves there was no material to turn to dust. About the bodies on the stone shelves and floor of the tomb were many painted vases, but I saw very few ornaments in any of

"Lift the cloth up, oh, Holly," she said, but though I put out my hand to do so, I drew it back again. It seemed like sacri lege, and to speak the truth I was awed by the dread solemnity of the place, and of the presences before us. Then with a little laugh at my fears she drew it herself, only to discover another and yet finer cloth lying over the forms upon the stone bench. This also she withdrew, and then for the first time for thousands upon thousands of years did living eyes look upon the faces of those chilly dead. It was a woman; she might have been thirty-five years of age, or perhaps a little less, and had certainly been beautiful. Even now her calm clearcut features, marked out with delicate black eyebrows and long eyelashes that threw little lines of shadow from the lamp upon the ivory face, were wonderfully beautiful. There, robed in white, down which her blue-black hair was streaming. she slept her last long sleep; and on her arm, its face pressed against her breast, there lay a little babe. So sweet was the sight, although so awful, that-I confess it without shame-I could scarcely withhold my tears. It took one back across the dim gulf of the ages to some happy home in dead Imperial Kor, where this winsome lady, girt about with beauty had lived and died, and, dying, taken her last born with



There, robed in white, she slept her lost long sleep.

her to the tomb. There they were, mother and babe, the white memories of a forgotten human history speaking more eloquently to the heart than could any written record of their lives. Reverently I replaced the grave-clothes, and with a sigh that flowers so fair should, in the purpose of the Everlasting, have only bloomed to be gathered to the grave, I turned to the body on the opposite shelf, and gently unveiled it. It was that of a man in advanced life, with a long grizzled beard, and also robed in white, probably the bushand of the lady, who, after surviving her many years, came at last to sleep once more for good and all beside her.

We left the place and entered others. It would be too long to describe the many things I saw in them. Each one had its

occupants, for the five hundred and odd years that had elapsed between the completion of the cave and the destruction of the race had evidently sufficed to fill these catacombs, numberless as they were, and each appeared to have been undisturbed since the day that it was laid there. could fill a book with the description of them, but to do so would only be to repeat

what I have said with variation. "Hast thou seen enough, my stranger guest, or shall I show thee more of the wonders of these tombs that are my palace halls? If thou wilt, I can lead thee to where Tisno, the mightiest and most valorous King of Kor, in whose day these caves were finished, lies in a pomp that seems to mock that nothingness, and bid the empty shadows of the past do homage to his sculptured vanity."

"I have seen enough, oh queen," I answered. "My feeble breast is overwhelmed by the strength of the present Death. Mortality is weak, and easily broken down by a sense of the companionship that waits upon its end. Take me hence, oh, Ayesha."

(To be Continued.)

TRAVELLING.

CUNARD LINE.



(LIMITED.)

NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL (CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.)

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

FAST EXPRESS MAIL SERVICE. ETRURIA..... Saturday, June 25th AURANIA Saturday, July 2nd UMBRIA..... Saturday, July 9th SERVIA..... Saturday, July 16th ETRURIA..... Saturday, July 23rd AURANIA Saturday, July 30th UMBRIA..... Saturday, Aug. 6th SERVIA..... Saturday, Aug. 13th

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 low est rates.

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. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

- SHORTEST - SEA - PASSAGE, AVERAGE TIME 8 DAYS.

DATE OF SAILING:

FROM LIVERPOOL, STEAMER, FROM QUEBEC. Thursday, May 5. Sarmatian. Thursday, May 26 Friday, May 13... "Circassian.... Friday, June 3 Thursday, May 19. Sardinian. Thursday, Jne. 9 Friday, May 27. Polynesian...Friday, Jne. 17 Thursday, Jne. 2. Parisian...Thursday, Jne. 23 Thursday, Jne. 9. Sarmatian...Thursday, Jne. 30

Rates of Passage by the Mail Steamers: From Quebec to Londonderry and Liverpool Cabin—\$60, \$70, \$80. Return—\$110, \$130, \$150. Intermediate—\$30. Return—\$60. Steerage \$20. Return \$40. Rates of Passage by the Extra Steamers:

Cabin-\$50, \$60 and \$70. Return-\$90, \$110 and \$130. Intermediate - \$30. Return \$60. Steerage at very low rates The Steamships of the Allan Line come direct

to the Railway wharves, and passengers are forwarded on by special trains to Montreal and

The last train connecting at Quebec with the Mail Steamers, sailing from that port on Thursday, leaves Kingston on Wednesday at The last train connecting with the Extra Steamers sailing on Friday, leaves Kingston on

Thursday at 1:45 p.m. Passengers desiring can be booked via R & Ont. Nav. Co. Steamers, enjoying the scenery of the 1,000 Islands and the Rapids of the St. For Tickets and every information apply to

THOMAS HANLEY, World's Ticket Agent, Corner Johnson and On-GRAND TRUNK CITY PASSGER STATION

Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company.



The Royal Mail Through Line, Composed of the following first-class side-

wheel Steamers:

BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC. Quebec, Capt. Nelson. | Montreal, Capt. Roy. BETWEEN TORONTO AND MONTREAL. Corsican, Capt. Sinclair | Algerian, Capt. Trowell Corinthian, Capt. Ada. | Spartan, Capt. Irvine. Commencing on THURSDAY, THE 2ND OF JUNE, and until further notice, one of the above Steamers will leave Kingston daily (Mondays excepted) at 5 p.m. for TORONTO, calling at Cobourg, Port Hopeand Bowmanville, (weather permitting), and on SATURDAY, THE 4TH, at 5 a.m. for MONTREAL and QUEBEC, calling at Clayton, Round Island, 1,000 Island Park, Alexandria Bay, Brockville, Prescott, Cornwall and Coteau, passing through the beautiful and romantic scenery of the Lake of the Thousand Islands and the Rapids of the St. Lawence by daylight.

ence by daylight. Return Tickets at Greatly Reduced Rates. Excursion Tickets to the Saguenay, Ports on the Gulf of St. Lawrence, Halifax, Portland, Boston and New York. For tickets and any other information apply to the undersigned, at the Office, fost of John-C. H. HATCH, Agent. May 19 1887.

TRI-WEEKLY TRIPS BETWEEN KINGSTON & SMITH'S FALLS. THE STEAMER

RIDEAU BELLE. (D. NOONAN, MASTER.)

Will leave Kingston every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at II o'clock a.m., calling at all intermediate ports, and will arrive at Smith's Falls at 12 o'clock p.m.

Returning, will leave Smith's Falls every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at 5:45 o'clock and Jones' Locksat 6 o'clock, calling at all intermediate ports, arriving at Kingston

at all intermediate ports, arriving at Kingston 6:20 o clock p.m.

All day trip, giving opportunity of seeing the splendid scenery of the Rideau and other lakes both ways. Passengers will have nearly two hours at the picturesque Jones Falls, one of the most romantic spots on the continent.

Every attention paid to the comfort of passengers. Freight handled with care and despatch. Through freight consigned to our care will have prompt attention.

For further particulars apply to the proprietors, Noonan & Bajus; Capt. A. Foster, Smith's Falls; or James Swift, Kingston.

May 12.

TRAVELLING.

-1887.--BAY OF QUINTE STEAMBOAT ROUTE.

DAILY LINE TO PICTON AND TRI-WEEKLY TO DESERONTO AND BELLEVILLE.

The Fast and Elegant



(C. H. NICHOLSON, MASTER), Will, until further notice, leave Gunn's Wharf at 3:30 p.m. (sharp) for Picton daily, going

through to Deseronto and Belleville Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights only, Returning leaves Belleville Monday, Wed-nesday and Friday at 6:00 a.m. sharp; Deser-onto 7:30 a.m., and Picton 9:30 a.m.; and leaves Picton Tuesday and Thursday at 7:00 a,m., and Saturday at 6:00 a.m.

Magnificent accommodation for passengers and lowest freight rates given. Full information given by applying to the Captain on board, or to C. H. HATCH, J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, A. GUNN & CO. Freight Ag'ts. Pass. Agents.

QUEBECSS.COMPANY

RIVER AND GULF OF ST. LAWRENCE

April 29,

June 9.

SS. 'MIRAMICHI' Leaves MONTREAL

ON MONDAYS, AT 5 P.M.

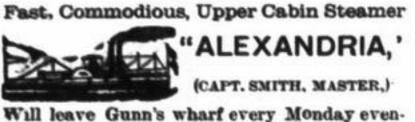
13th and 27th June, 11th and 25th July, 8th and 22nd August, 5th and 19th Sept., 3rd and 17th October, for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Father

Point, Gaspe, Perce, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I. The finest trip of the season for health and comfort.

ARTHUR AHERN,

comfort. For Tickets and State Rooms apply to C. H. HATCH,

MONTREAL AND WAY PORTS



KINGSTON, ONT.

ing at 8 o'clock, for Montreal, calling at Gan-anoque, Brockville, Prescott, Ogdensburg, Morrisburg, etc., and arriving in Montreal early Returning, leaves Montreal Thursdays at 12 o'clock noon, for Kingston, arriving Friday night, leaving Kingston for Trenton and Bay

of Quinte ports on Saturday mornings at 4:30 o'clock sharp, running all rapids. Passenger accommodation unsurpassed. Returned tickets at reduced rates. Freight rates as low as the lowest.

For tickets and other information apply to A. GUNN & CO., May 6th. Agents.



DOMINION DAY,

FRIDAY, JULY 1st, 1887.

Cheap Excursion Tickets will be sold between all stations in Canada at one Single First-Class Fare, good on Friday, 1st July,

Also Return Tickets will be sold on Thursday, June 30th, and Friday, July 1st, at One Single First-Class Fare and One Third, good to return until July 4th inclusive.

GROCERIES, LIQUORS.

THE CELEBRATED

COOK'S FRIEND

BAKING POWDER

IS A PURE FRUIT ACID POWDER. It contains neither alum, lime, nor ammonia, and may be used by the most delicate constitutions with perfect safety. Its great success arising from its being instrinsically THE BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET, as well as thor oughly adapted to the wants of the kitchen, has excited envious imitations of its name and ap pearance. Beware of such.

No addition to or variation from the simple name: COOK'S FRIEND IS GENUINE.

Trade Mark on every package.

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

the Cheapest, received daily. CANNED GOODS of every grade at REDDEN'S - CHINA - TEA - HOUSE,

PRINCESS STREET. Oct. 6. Robertson Brothers,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Crockery, China, Glassware,

Lamp Goods, Plated Ware, Cutlery, &c.,

178 Princess St., Kingston JUST THE THING FOR PIC-NICS.

Ginger Ale, Lemon Soda, Birch Beer and Cream Soda-the finest in the city. Davies Gold Medal Ale in pints and quarts. Allso a fine stock of choice Wines and

Liquors. JAMES THOMPSON, June L. 331 and 333 King St.



NONE GENUINE UNLESS STAMPED. W. TURNER, JR., HAMILTON.

Dec 11.

Kor the Imperial is no more, and because