

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 Wellington Street, Kingston.

ALLAN QUARTERMAIN;

A FROWNING CITY. By H. Rider Haggard, Author of "King Solomon's Mines," "She," etc. Fortunately there were at Lamu at this time a party of Wakwafi Askari (soldiers). The Wakwafi, who are a cross between the Masai and the Watavata, are a fine, manly race, possessing many of the good qualities of the Zulu, and a greater capacity for civilization.

TRAVELLING.

CUNARD LINE. NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL. (CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.) From Pier No. 40, N.R., New York. FAST EXPRESS MAIL SERVICE.

TRAVELLING.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. SHORTEST, BEST & CHEAPEST ROUTE TO—Minnesota, Dakota, San Francisco and British Columbia.

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 Queens-town and all other parts of Europe at lowest rates.

Express Trains Nos. 3, 4 and 6 run Sundays included. No. 6 does not run on Monday. T. HANLEY. Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company.

ALLAN LINE Royal Mail Steamships.

THE - SHORTEST - SEA - PASSAGE, AVERAGE TIME 8 DAYS. STEAMSHIPS FROM MONTREAL FROM QUEBEC. Parisian, 27th July, 28th July. Sarmatian, 3rd Aug., 4th Aug.

The Royal Mail Through Line.

Composed of the following first-class side-wheel Steamers: BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC. Quebec, Capt. Nelson, Montreal, Capt. Roy.

CHEAP SUMMER TRIPS, CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

RETURN TICKETS FROM KINGSTON will be sold by the undersigned at the following rates: TO Amherst, N.S. \$29.40. Niagara Falls, \$10.25.

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

THE STEAMER RIDEAU BELLE, (D. NOONAN, MASTER) Will leave Kingston every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 o'clock calling at all intermediate ports.

J. P. GILDERSLEEVE, Ticket Agent C.P.R., 42 Clarence St.

QUEBEC S.S. COMPANY RIVER AND GULF OF ST. LAWRENCE.

SS. 'MIRAMICHI' LEAVES MONTREAL ON MONDAYS, AT 5 P.M. 12th and 27th June, 11th and 25th July, 8th and 22nd August, 5th and 19th Sept., 3rd and 17th October.

KINGSTON & PEMBROKE CANADA PACIFIC RAILROADS.

New Direct, Shortest, Quickest, Cheapest and Best Equipped All Rail Route to Maripola and the North West.

MONTREAL AND WAY PORTS 'ALEXANDRIA' (CAPT. SMITH, MASTER)

Will leave Gunn's wharf every Monday evening at 6 o'clock, for Montreal, calling at Gananoque, Brockville, Prescott, Galesburg, Morrisburg, etc., running all up and down the Montreal river on Tuesday evening.

PROP. 'PERSIA' U. B. SCOTT, MASTER

Will leave Swift's Wharf EVERY WEDNESDAY at 5 a.m., for Montreal and way ports, and for Toronto and St. Catharines EVERY SUNDAY at 5 a.m.

THE TRIUMPHANT THREE.

"During three years suffering with dyspepsia I tried almost every known remedy but kept getting worse until I tried B.B.B. I had only used it three days when I felt better; three bottles completely cured me."

STR. NORSEMAN THE STUNNING LAKE

Commencing July 12th, will make her regular summer trips for 1,000 Island and return, leaving at 6 a.m. for Kingston, calling at St. Catharines, Port Hope, and Hamilton, Sundays at 8 p.m.

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 of Hangings to select from.

EVERYBODY CAN USE IT. BRONZE FOR ALL!

For Gilding and Decorating it is recommended to be the best in the world to keep its color. Come and see the Show Card of Samples of the different shades. Try it.

P. OHLKE'S, The Picture Frame Factory, 115 BROOK STREET.

CARNOVSKY & ANDERSON, Cheap Furniture and Upholsters.

TELEPHONE---38.

IF YOU WANT THE Cheapest & Best Furniture

H. BRAME'S, 251 Princess Street, Cor. Sydenham Street, Kingston.

BETTER BARGAINS BEDROOM SUITES, PARLOR SUITES, AND SIDEBORDS.

ANDERSON'S, 58 BROOK ST. July 18.

HENRY BRAME, Leading Undertaker and Embalmer, 251 PRINCESS STREET, Cor. Sydenham Street.

F. C. MARSHALL, UPHOLSTERER & CABINET MAKER.

PARLOR SUITES and LOUNGES of every description made to order. REPAIRING promptly attended to. Chairs and Mattresses stuffed or made to order. CARPETS cleaned and laid.

241 PRINCESS STREET.

Day after day I journeyed on; for three moons I journeyed, resting not, stopping not, but running onward forgetfulness, till I met the party of the white hunter who is now dead, and am come hither with his servants.

"I shook my head at him. 'Umslopogaa,' I said, 'I know thee from of old. Ever ambitious, ever plotting to be great, I fear me that thou hast overreached thyself at last. Years ago, when thou wouldst have plotted against Cetywayo, son of Panda, I warned thee, and thou didst listen. But now, when I was not by thee to stay thy hand, thou hast dug a pit for thine own feet to fall in. Is it not so? But what is done is done. Who can make the dead tree green, or gaze again upon last year's sun? Who can recall the spoken word, or bring back the spirit of the slain? That which Time swallows comes not up again. Let it be forgotten!'"

"And now, behold, Umslopogaa, I know thee for a great warrior and a brave man, faithful to the death. Even in Zululand, where all the men are brave, they called thee the 'Slaughterer,' and at night told stories round the fire of thy strength and deeds. Hear me now. Thou seest this great man, my friend, and I pointed to Sir Henry; 'he also is a warrior as great as thou, and strong as thou art; he could throw thee over his shoulder. Incubu is his name. And thou seest this one also; him with the round stomach, the shining eye, and the pleasant face. Bongwan (glass eye) is his name, and a good man is he and a true, being of a people who pass their life upon the water, and live in floating kraals."

"Well, we three whom thou seest would travel inland, past Dongo Egere, the great white mountain (Mt. Kenia), and far into the unknown beyond. We know not what we shall find there: we go to hunt and seek adventures, and new places, being tired of sitting still, and the same old things around us. Will thou come with us? To thee shall be given command of all our servants; but what shall befall thee, that I know not. Once before we three journeyed thus, in search of adventure, and we took with us a man such as thou—one Umbopa; and, behold, we left him the king of a great country, with twenty Impis (regiments), each of three thousand plumed warriors, waiting on his word. How it shall go with thee, I know not; mayhap death awaits thee and us. Will thou throw thyself to fortune and come, or fearest thou, Umslopogaa?"

The great man smiled. "Thou art not altogether right, Macumazahn," he said; "I have plotted in my time, but it was not ambition that led me to my fall; but, shame on me that I should have to say it, a fair woman's face. Let it pass. So we are going to see something like the old times again, Macumazahn, when we fought and hunted in Zululand! Ay, I will come. Come life, come death, what care I, so that the blows fall fast and the blood runs red: I grow old, I grow old, and I have not fought enough. And yet am I a warrior among warriors; see my scars," and he pointed to countless cicatrices, stabs and cuts, that marked the skin of his chest and legs and arms. "See the hole in my head; the brains gushed out therefrom, yet did I slay him who smote, and live. Knowest thou how many men I have slain, in fair hand-to-hand combat, Macumazahn? See! here is the tale of them," and he pointed to long rows of niches cut in the rhinoceros-horn handle of his ax. "Number them, Macumazahn—one hundred and three—and I have never counted but those whom I have ripped open, (alluding to the Zulu custom of opening the stomach of a dead foe. They have a superstition that, if this is not done, as the body of their enemy swells up so will those who kill him swell up), or whom another man had not struck."

"Be silent," I said; for I saw that he was getting the blood-fever on him—"be silent; well art thou called the 'Slaughterer.' We would not hear of thy deeds of blood. Remember, if thou comest with us, we fight not save in self-defence. Listen; we need servants. These men," and I pointed to the Wakwafi, who had retired a little way during our "indaba" (talk), "say they will not come!" "Where is the dog that says he will not come when my father orders? Here thou"—and with a single bound he sprang upon the Wakwafi with whom I had first spoken and, seizing him by the arm, dragged him toward us. "Thou dog!" he said, giving the terrified man a shake, "dost thou say that thou wouldst not go with my father? Say it once more and I will choke thee!"—and his long fingers closed round his throat as he said it—"thee, and those with thee Hast thou forgotten how I served thy brother?"

"Nay, we will come with the white man," gasped the man. "White man!" went on Umslopogaa, in simulated fury, which a very little provocation would have made real enough; "of whom speakest thou, insolent dog?" "Nay, we will go with the great chief," "So!" said Umslopogaa, in a quiet voice, as he suddenly released his hold, so that the man fell backward. "I thought you would."

"That man Umslopogaa seems to have a curious moral ascendancy over his companions." Good afterward remarked, thoughtfully. (To be Continued.)

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

Opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and kindred habits. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it if so desired. Send 5c in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M.V. Lubon, 46 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

The Triumphant Three.

"During three years suffering with dyspepsia I tried almost every known remedy but kept getting worse until I tried B.B.B. I had only used it three days when I felt better; three bottles completely cured me." W. Nichols, of Kendall.

She—"Yes, Edward, we've got every-thing, I believe—but where's the baby?" He—"Why—I gave it to you!" She—"I know, and I gave it back to you!" He—"Well, by thunder! If I haven't gone and left it in the parlor yet!"