Send in your orders early for PAINTING - AND - PAPERING Spruce up-don't be a clam-and don't wai till the great spring rush is on.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF HANGINGS to select from. Always the best selected an I most stylish stock in Eastern Ontario. Give us a call and look over our stock.

ROBINSON'S WALL PAPER DEPOT 277 Bagot Street.

\$19.50 WILL BUY A SQUARE PARLOUR - BASE - BURNER.

\$22.50

WILL BUY THE LARGEST SIZE. RANGES are the best and cheapest. For sale

BIBBY & VIRTUE'S, King Street.

HALL, PARLOUR, COOKING STOVES and RANGES, -CHEAPEST AT-ELLIOTT BROS.,

Next door to W. M. Drennan, Princess St. Tinsmithing, Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting Steam and Hot Water Heating Engineers. Agent for the Celebrated Spiral Radiator Hot Air Furnace manufactured by M. H. Ja cobs, Syracuse, N.Y.

> HENRY BRAME, Leading Undertaker and Embalmer,

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

B. H. CARNOVSKY

INTERIOR CABINET DECORATIONS

AND ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE MADE TO ORDER.

281 PRINCESS ST.

F. C. MARSHALL, UPHOLSTERER & CABINET MAKER HAS A NICE LINE OF FANCY AND ODD CHAIRS, Just the Thing for a CHRISTMAS

PRESENT. 241 PRINCESS STREET.

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

H. BRAME'S,

251 Princess Street, cor. Sydenham Street, Kingston.

WOOD AND COAL.

BRECK & BOOTH and promptly delivered. Bunch wood and lard and Soft Cordwood of first quality on and. Inspection solicited and satisfaction

TARD-Corner Untaric and West Streets. Coffice-Clarence and Ontario Streets-Feet of Clarence Street.

AFORDERS left at the stores of Mr. James
Redden, Princess Street, and Messrs. McKelve/ Birch, Brock Street, will be promptly dilea, Celephone Communication.

Agents "Black Diamond Line.

E. A. BOC"H.

Coal, Wholesale, Retail,

BEST IN THE MARKET. Yard No. 1-Ontario Street. 2-Clarence Street Wharf. 3-St. Lawrence Wharf. Scoure delivery before broken weather

Branch Office—Corner King and Clarence St.,
opposite British American dotel
Prompt and satisfactory delivery a specialty
Coal all under cover and well screened Telephone Communication. JAMES SWIFT & CO.

HARD AND SOFT WOOD. If you want the Driest, Cheapest and Best Hard Maple and Beaca Cordwood, Oak, Birch Ash, Elm or Hemlock Cordwood Sawed or Un Or if you want Kindling Wood, (Dry), or Stoy Coal, Nut Coal, No. 4 Coal, Soft Coal or Black smith's Coal, go to

R. CRAWFORD & CO., - Foot of Queen ot. N.B.-Orders left at the Grocery Store of Jaz, Crawford, Princess Street, will receive prompt attention. Telephone communication

COR. BAY AND RIDEAU STREETS. THE VERY CHEAPEST PRICES JOHN L. JOYCE.

COAL AND WOOD. Scranton Coal, Best Quality Hard Wood, Mill Wood, Verona

Lime. P. WALSH. OFFICE-Cer. Barrack and Ontario Sts.

DRY MILL WOOD AND SLABS.

Best and Cheapest in the city. Foot of Clarence and Barrack Streets, M. MALLEN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BRISCO HOUSE, NAPANEE, ONTARIO

C. A. CORNELL . PROP. This House has just been re modelied, and re-fitted, and no pains will be spared to secure the comfort of Guests. Commodious Sample Rooms for Commercial

The best yard and stables in town. ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.

HEINTZMAN & STEINWAY PIANOS. The Best is Eventually the Cheapest.

TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASERS. The latest music, songs, folios, piano methods, &c., at Sherlock's Piano Rooms,

SMOKE"FRESH" CIGAR MANUFACTURED BY

OBERNDORFFER.

KINGSTON ONT.

Fighting Becoming a Thing of the Past.

A WAIL OVER ITS DECADENCE.

How the Bowie Was Accidentally Invented, and How It Was Used in Many a Des-



HE days of the bowie have departed-gone glimmering down the dreams of things that were. No more is it the idol, the glittering charm, of the miner who expects to occasionally get: into close quarters; no more is it the beloved trinket of the easy conscienced desperado who had a periodical propensity to artistically slash a man in order to keep his hand in. Nowadays when the desperado wants to drop his man he shoots. In his boot leg or in the left arm hole of his vest there may be sticking a bowie, but it has become a mere matter of form, and he is simply bowing to a convention handed down from the forties.

The bowie has been on the decline for the past ten years. The revolver and gun have been so greatly improved during the past decade that knife fighting has gradually become unpopular, as requiring too much exertion and skill. It is now considered vulgar to reach for a man's jugular with a bowie, when he can be neatly dropped with a gun at forty yards, without any danger-unless the other man happens to draw first. Moreover, the cutthroat of today is dainty as to his personal appearance.

A fight with bowie knives does not improve the personal appearance.

Time was when the boss of the camp, the hero of the diggin's, was the man with only a very small part of his original nose, one eye and mayhap two or three irregular gashes from forehead to chin.

"He knowed how to use his bowie," his worshipers would say, as they gazed upon him in awe.

But now the gashed man has lost his prestige and is only a pitied hanger on of the camp or the diggin's.

The invention of the bowie knife was the result of an accident. Col. Jim Bowie, the notorious free lance of the '20s, fought a duel with swords in 1827. His sword broke during the duel, and the colonel killed his man with the broken sword. The sword snapped near the hilt, and in such a way that it looked exactly like a bowie knife. The colonel was so much pleased by the weapon which he accidentally fashioned, and with which he had been so successful, that he sent the broken blade on to Philadelphia to have some knives made on the same plan.

Thus the bowie. The bowie fighting of the '40s was a joy forever. The art was at the height of its popularity then, and a man who did not know. how to use his knife was looked down upon by everybody.

One of the most famous fights was that between a little gambler named Barney Kenny and three swindling brothers of his profession in Portland, Ore. The four were playing poker in a saloon. Somebody was caught cheating and Barney grabbed the pot. Instantly the three confederates grabbed their pistols and commenced blazing away at Barney, who drew his knife and waded in desperately. After a brief but furious combat, in which fifteen shots were fired, Barney, in the calmest possible manner, walked out of the room, lowing the others on the floor. One was dead, a second mortally wounded, and the third cut so badly that he had to be in a hospital for months. Barney kept the pot.

One of the tough mining camps of early days was called Grizzly Flat, and many a knife fight occurred there between the miners and gamblers. A well known professional man of San Francisco, who was then in the mines, describes a scene that he saw once in a saloon in Grizzly Flat which illustrates the danger of using the knife impreperly. He

'A young lawyer whom I knew had a dispute with a gambler, and after some hard words had passed, drew his knife. He raised his knife above his head and I then turned away, as I did not want to see the fight, and, perhaps, be called upon to testify against the young man. I had hardly turned around when I heard a cry, and, facing about, I saw the young man falling, with his own knife driven to the hilt into his breast and his hand grasping the handle. The gambler had caught his wrist as the blow was descending, turned it and compelled the young man to stab himself."



A GRIECLY FLAT FAILURE.

In a hand to hand encounter the man with a bowie is likely to get away with an adversary who tries to draw a pistol. If he is quick he seizes the adversary's right arm with his left hand, holds him at arm's length, draws the knife and opens him like a mackerel. It is very difficult to guard against the thrust of a knife made in the manner described.

Some men carry a knife in the hip pocket, but it takes a little longer to get at it there, and the backward movement of the arm is always a warning.

In many frontier stories the desperado is made to draw a big bowie knife from the back of his neck, but a more awkward, inconvenient place for a knife could not be found. Unless the handle sticks up in plain sight above the collar it cannot be reached quickly. To get the knife the arm must be raised above the shoulder. A quick adversary would seize the arm while in that position and have the man at his mercy. Up the left sleeve is a favorite place with some men who carry knives. That would do very, well when one is going home at night with his overcoat buttoned up and is likely to be attacked, but the disadvantage is that both hands are occupied for the mo-

like daggers-little finger nearest the bladebrandish the weapons above their heads and catch each other by the right wrist with the left hand-muttering dire imprecations the while. The man who can hold the other's wrist and gets his own free wins the fight. James O'Neill, when he played the part of the Indian in "The Octoroon," held his knife properly in the duel scene with McCloskey, using it much as he would a rapier. Lewis Morrison held his in the conventional manner and was at an obvious disadvantage. O'Neill could make a straight thrust and reach four inches further than his antagonist, who could strike only a swinging blow. The difference is the same as that between a hit from the shoulder and a round arm blow.

The best place for a knife is in the left arm hole of the vest. Scabbards are made with clip springs to hold them firmly in the vest, and the handle projects within easy reach. If the coat is to be taken off, in a barber shop for example, the kmre handle can be pushed under the vest, out of sight, leaving nothing but the spring visible.

In 1858, Mr. Price, of San Francisco, who then had a small cutlery shop, sat up nights, and made a fine bowie knife, which he exhibited in the first Mechanics' fair held in San Francisco. The knife was aken to the Bank Exchange and raffled for \$150. Price had taken great care in tempering the blade, and had offered to forfeit \$100 if any better steel could be found. At that time Billy Allison, of Yofo, Cal., was making knives, which were sought by all the men who wanted reliable weapons. Surveyor General Higley had an Allison knife, and he backed it against Price's blade. The test was made in the Bank Exchange, and aroused as much interest as a national election. Gen. wielded the Price blade with a steady, strong arm, and achieved the same feat. Gen. Higley then tried two half dollars, and the point of his knife turned. Eaton piled up three of the coins, drove the Price knife through them, and when he raised the weapon the three half dollars were impaled on the point, which was not turned. That made Price's bowie knives as famous on the Pacific coast as the Toledo blades were in Spain. Every man who went heeled had to have one. Some of the miners ordered very valuable knives and paid heavily for them. They would give Price the gold to put in the handles, and allow him to keep whatever gold was not used, besides paying him from \$100 to \$150 for the

The first big knives made by Price were for a party of United States surveyors, who wanted them as substitutes for axes in cutting trails through the brush. The blades were twelve inches long and very heavy, and in the hands of a strong man would cut a person's head off at one blow.



COL. CREMONY.

"At the beginning of the war," said Mr. Price years afterwards, "the demand for these big knives was remarkable. All the southern men in San Francisco suddenly discovered that they wanted to go to Salmon river or and other far away mining country, and they had to have trail cutters. Apparently they were going to a very brushy country, and expected to slash out an immense quantity of chaparral. The orders for trail cutters piled in, and I worked night and day to nill them. I had only a small place on Montgomery street, and one man to help me. I made three knives a day, and got \$35 apiece for them. They were plain, serviceable weapons, with buckhorn handles, and you could cut firewood with them.

One of the most picturesque figures ever seen on the streets of San Francisco or encountered in the history of the Pacific coast was Col. Cremony. He was a soldier, a Bohemian by nature, and one of the most entertaining romancers that ever drew the long bow. Cremony served as a cavalry officer in Arizona during the war, and had many a fight with the Apaches. He always carried an enormous knife, forged, handle and all, under his own direction, from a bar of steel. It was his favorite boast that he could throw the knife across a room and stick it between a person's fingers spread out against the wall, but nobody ever saw him do it, possibly because nobody could be persuaded to hold up his hand for the experiment.

Some Mexicans are very expert in knife throwing, and can drive a blade into a plank across a street, but the trick is seldom used in a fight, because after the knife is thrown the thrower is disarmed.

Col. Cremony had his own way of carrying his knife, which was handier and simpler than any other. When he walked home late at night he carried it in his right hand under his military cloak. That famous knife now lies on the frame under the colonel's portrait in the Bohemian club in San Francisco.

An Obliging Sort of a Fellow. Stranger (furiously, striding up to fine looking man in hotel lobby)-See here, your name's Raike, isn't it? Well, I understand you're making love to my wife-my wife, sir! Raike (calmly)-Ah! what name, sir! Stranger (still more furious)—Smith, sir,

Raike takes out note book with index, turns to "S," and runs his eye over the list, and says, inquiringly—First name, please? Smith-William J. William J. Smith, sir. Raike (looks over names again) -Ah, yes,

here it is. Well, what do you want me to do? Smith-I want you to stop making love to her, sire Raike—Ah! (takes pencil, runs it through the name William J. Smith, then lights eigar-

ette, bows politely and walks off). -St. Louis Humorist. He Could Budge Enough for the Family. "Absalom," said the wife, settling herself firmly in her seat, "you have gone out between ects three times already. If you in-

tend going again you will have to climb over me. I shall not budge." "Tha-thas right, Nanshy," said Mr. Ramto, approvingly, as he climbed over. "You shtay right here. I c'n (hie) budge 'nough f'r th' whole family, Nanshy."—Chicago Tribune.

Vomen are constantly the dupes or the victinus of their extreme consitivozess,-Eal-

ment, and the left is not available either for seizing an antagonist or warding off a blow. No experienced knife fighter ever held his weapon as the stage "Kits" and "McCloskeys" do. These people grasp their bowies like daggers—little finger nearest the blade—

IN THE FOLLOWING GOODS:

DRESSGODS, Cashmeres, Silks and Plushes, etc.

A JOB LINE.

All Wool Ulster Cloth, 60c. worth 90c. Black Matalasse, \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.50. Black Ottoman Cord, 85c. worth \$1.25. See our Prints at 8c worth 12 1-2c.

AJOBLOT

SATIN MERVELLIEUX for 67 1-2c. worth 85c

Everything in our stock marked to clear. Bargains for everybody at

Higley laid a half dollar on the counter, and drove the Allison blade through it, without turning the point or edge. Ward Eaton MURRAY & TAYLOR'S

176 PRINCESS STREET.

WALSH&STEACY WILL HOLD DURING JANUARY

GRAND CLEARING SALE

Winter Goods

At Lowest Prices ever Offered in Kingston.

Ready-made Jackets, Ready-made Ulsters, Heavy Melton Cloth and Wool Dress Goods. Tweeds, Cloths and Cloakings. Ulsterings of all kinds. Sealette and Seal Plush.

WALSH & STEACY.

& J. Gardiner

RETIRING FROM THE RETAIL BUSINESS

AFFORDS A GREAT OPPORTUNITY

TO PURCHASE ALL CLASSES OF

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GODS AT UNHEARD OF LOW PRICES.

Readers of the "British Whig" should remember that our entire stock, which is still a very large one, must be sold within the next few weeks.

We know persuasion won't sell it. Advertising alone can't move it We must use the lever which no buyer can resist. Low prices is the magnet which attracts the crowd and draws the money. That together with an immense stock, which in its completeness is still unsurpassed by any in the city, will enable us to do the work. We anticipate the next few weeks will be as busy ones with us as the preceding ones.

Come quickly while the assortment still remains unbroken, for you will want to come again and bring your friends with you.

By Buying Your Dry Goods at the Great Retiring Sale of

R. & J. GARDINER.

FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.

1000 PAIRS OF LADIES'

FROM 75 CHNTS, at D. F. ARMSTRONG'S, 141 Princess Street.