

FURNISHINGS.

DON'T FORGET
 THAT ON
SATURDAY, Feb. 2nd,
 THE BIG CLEARING SALE
 OF
FURS
 COMMENCE AT THE
BOSTON - HAT - STORE,
 Wellington Street.

This will be a rare opportunity to buy Robes, Coats, Caps, Muffs, Boas, &c., as the entire stock is to be sold without reserve.

OVERCOATS.

A Good Man's Overcoat Made to order for \$13.
 However, if a bad man comes along will make him one for the same price.

TWEDDELL,

ONE DOOR BELOW CITY HOTEL.

FOR A CHOICE LOT OF

NECKTIES, UNDERSHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, &c.

RATTENBURY'S.

GROceries, LIQUORS.

ANY DOG

CAN MAKE BOTH ENDS MEET BY TAKING HIS TAIL IN HIS MOUTH.

WE TAKE OUR TALE IN OUR MOUTH

TO SHOW YOU

HOW TO MAKE BOTH ENDS MEET

Our tale is true, and if you heed it, it will enrich you. Be economical and trade with

JAMES REDDEN,

CHINA TEA STORE,

PRINCESS STREET, FERGUSON'S BLOCK.

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 intrinsically THE BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET, as well as thoroughly adapted to the wants of the kitchen, has excited envious imitations of its name and appearance. Beware of such.

No addition to or variation from the simple name:

COOK'S FRIEND IS GENUINE.

Trade Mark on every package

JUST - RECEIVED

Two Car Loads of the Ontario Brewing and Malting Co's superior

ALE AND PORTER

In Pints, Quarts and Small Kegs, which judges pronounce the finest in the city.

R. THOMPSON,

No. 10 CLARENCE ST., OPPOSITE BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.

THE LARDER.

OPERA HOUSE FRUIT AND OYSTER MARKET

All kinds of Canned and Preserved Fruits in glass and tin. Evaporated California Fruits, Prunes, Prunelles, Tunis Dates in stalk, &c. Kipperd Herrings and Ciscos.

W. H. CARNOVSKY, 212 Princess-st. TELEPHONE 21.

THE PEOPLE'S

Up-Town Grocery.

S. W. DAY'S,

PRINCESS STREET, ABOVE SYDENHAM-ST.

A LARGE STOCK, BOTTOM PRICES, DESIRE TO PLEASE, MUST ATTRACT ATTENTION.

BREAD, BREAD.

We take the lead in Quality and Variety. You can get almost any shape and style. Our Home-Made Bread is the latest. Made only at **R. H. TOYE'S,** KING STREET BAKERY.

HOT - MILK - SHAKE,

Just the thing for cold weather. Try it AT THE BAZAAR.

REES BROS.

MANUFACTURING CONFECTIONERS.

CITY FLOUR STORE.

CHOICE FAMILY & BAKERS' FLOUR SEED GRAIN, PRESSED HAY, CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

C. D. FRANKLIN

MARKET SQUARE

SMYTHE, SMITH & LYON.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c., 192 Ontario Street.

S. H. SMYTHE, G. C. L.L.D., C. F. SMYTH, H. V. LYON, B. A.

HAGGARD AS AN AUTHO

A BRIEF SKETCH OF HIS VERY BRILLIANT CAREER.

A Man of Wealth as Well As Ability—The Beautiful Home in Which He Works—How Some of His Books Were Produced—The Incidents Suggestive of Them. (Re-print from the Inter Ocean.)

Rider Haggard has all—youth, health, wealth, a happy home, fame, and working years—before him. At 32 he had the world at his feet. The public on both sides of the Atlantic are his staunch and loyal friends and just so long as he can satisfy their capricious and insatiable appetites just so far will fortune prove staunch to him. In personal appearance he is very pleasing, tall, slight, with broad shoulders, and the happy, all conquering bearing of a practical athlete. He owns an additional charm in the expressive play of his features, the small head, well set on the straight throat; the large, full blue eyes, the finely developed forehead, and the close, prominent mouth, shaded, but not obscured, by the light brown mustache. His manner is at once frank, earnest and unaffected. He is visibly pleased with his success, but not over-elated by it, and not at all oblivious to its precarious nature. The story of his short career is soon told. He was born at Bredeham hall, Norfolk, in 1856, and when only a youth of 18 went out to Natal as private secretary of Sir Henry Butler. For two years he filled the office of master of the high court in the Transvaal, and during the Zulu war was elected second lieutenant of the Pretoria horse. He it was who read aloud in the Volksraad the proclamation declaring the Transvaal British territory, and he it was who, jumping upon the table at the close of the proclamation, drowned all dissentient voices in his ringing shout, "Three cheers for the Queen!" It will thus be seen by what authority Mr. Haggard speaks on affairs at the Cape, and why he can afford to laugh at those captious critics who avow that his knowledge of Transvaal matters is derived solely from superficial reading. In 1879 he returned to England and was called to the bar at Lincoln's Inn Fields, occupying chambers in Elm Tree court, the temple. The legend written above his letter box in those days of brief fame, "Papers dropped through this hole will receive prompt attention," is still legible, and many are the MSS. passed through that open maw since the briefless barrister developed into the successful author, though Elm Tree court sees him but seldom now.

Mr. Haggard married Miss Marianna Louise Margitson, the only child and heiress of the late Major Margitson, of Ditchingham house, Norfolk, and when in England, divides his time between Ditchingham and his London home in Redcliffe square. Poverty, therefore, that hard and terrible mistress, and Mr. Haggard have had little to say to one another. It is all the more to his credit that he has conquered the countless difficulties of literature without the incentive of money to work for. His town house is charmingly situated, and during a recent interview with him, as we sat in his good-sized lofty study, looking out upon a garden of several acres, the trees waving in a soft, south wind, the sun shining and the sky "divinely blue," flecked with innumerable fleecy clouds. It was difficult to believe one's self in London, but rather in that fair southern county of Hampshire where the new forest stretches for many a mile, and the primeval trees rustle their dark boughs against a sky of illimitable azure.

This study of Mr. Haggard's is in many ways characteristic of the man. It is severely simple and utterly devoid of all superfluous accessories, though furnished with refined and decided taste. It is situated at the back of the house, and its three long windows over the already mentioned garden. "For which luxury," says my host, "we are indebted to Mr. Tattersall," the great Mr. Tattersall, whose mart and semi-official jockey club are well known rendezvous to all horse loving London. A large, solidly constructed writing table occupies the centre of the room, upon which is placed a raised desk. At one end of the room a low mantle piece and open grate are flanked on either side by bookcases reaching half way up to the wall. Above the chimney itself hangs one of Gabriel Dante Rossetti's exquisite pencil sketches of a female head, and above this again part of an Egyptian coffin lid bearing in bold relief a sculptured head, the face wearing that ineffably calm expression, becoming a smile as it reaches the lips, familiar to us in the countenance of the secret sphinx.

In the drawing room, carefully locked behind glass cabinet doors, is the famous "pot-herd" of "She." The half, apparently, of a small water bottle of bulging shape and narrow neck, cleverly rivetted together, and closely inscribed all over, inside and out, with cabalistic signs, easily translatable into every day English. It is, in fact, the original "sherd" that so excited the "Lion" in the quiet college rooms, and that led to the marvellous adventures of Leo, the Baboon and Good. As I held the curious modern relic in my hand and looked up into the smiling face above me, I could not resist the impulse which prompted me to say: "Ah, Mr. Haggard, surely you were the potter who turned out this ancient 'pot-herd' from the wheel of your own fancy?" To which I received only the laughing, ambiguous rejoinder: "And do you think you could have made so good a one?"

In the dining room hang a beautiful collection of drawings in black and white by Maurice Griffenhagen. The artist has entered thoroughly into the spirit of the author and reproduced his ideas with speaking fidelity. These drawings form the illustrations of an edition de luxe of "She," shortly to be published. Mr. Haggard is a most prolific and rapid writer. He makes no second copy, his original MSS. going to the printers as they come from his pen. He wrote "She" in the incredible short time of six weeks, as the MS. copy shows, beginning it early in February, 1886, and finishing it late in March of the same year, besides which he was at that time reporting for the Times. I turned over the leaves of this MS. copy with much interest. It is written on lined foolscap paper, and bound in strong morocco of a sombre hue. The penmanship is somewhat large and irregular, in many places hurried, but there are very few corrections or erasures, the longest being in the "chant," which was rewritten from the original.

Mr. Haggard's progress has not been unmarked by trials and vicissitudes. His first book, "Cetewayo and His White Neighbor," published in 1882, was a complete pecuniary failure, the author losing \$250 (£50) by it, although on no book has he bestowed more time and care, searching through government "blue books" for facts and data, and consulting all possible channels for authentic information. His next novel, "Dawn," (1884) was launched with no little difficulty, though eventually he realized the magnificent sum of \$50 (£10) upon it! Like its successor, "The Witches Head," it attracted very little attention, and has never become a public favorite. King Solomon's Mines was the next to appear, for the copyright of which Messrs. Cassell & Co. paid the author \$250 (£50). It made an im-

mense hit, and after the Saturday Review boldly pronounced in its favor, the sales increased daily, and Mr. Haggard's next venture was looked forward to with the deepest interest. "She" created an immense sensation; the sale amounted to over 30,000 in a few months. It was this book which thoroughly established Mr. Haggard's literary position, and by which he is said to have reaped a golden harvest, £10,000 being the modest sum mentioned. "Allan Quartermain," "Mr. Merwin's Will," and "Miwawa's Revenge," followed in due course, and of the latter one entire edition was sold within a few days of its publication. In speaking of his new novel, "Cleopatra," Mr. Haggard frankly admitted it to be the one on which he has expended the greatest amount of study and research.

On parting with Mr. Haggard he called my attention to two remarkable epistles he had that morning received. "My greatest trial is my correspondents," he said. "Here are two letters from two mad men, neither of whom is known to me, and neither of whom I have injured, yet neither of them hesitates to pour out vials of wrath and denunciation upon me, or to consign me to a place scarcely mentionable, because I am an idolatrous fashioner of images, and deceitful beauties, a maker of false gods, and vain imaginings, etc., etc." One signs himself 'Lewis the Light; the other, 'A Brand Plucked from the Burning;' and neither is an adept in the art of grammar or spelling! The letters were truly curious specimens, and perhaps one day may appear in one of Mr. Haggard's undeveloped plots.

"Meeson's Will," he told me, was suggested by his sister-in-law, whose husband, a barrister, took part in a practical joke, in which the tattooing on the back was a leading feature. "I had never heard of the French story quoted by the Pall Mall Gazette, and never saw it until after 'Mr. Meeson' had been published." Against the other attack upon Mr. Haggard concerning the poem in "Jess," "If I should Die Tonight," he has already ably defended himself. The beautiful verses, now so famous, owe their origin to an American, Mr. R. C. V. Myers, of Philadelphia, being their author.

Mr. Haggard's favorite books are Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities," Lytton's "Coming Race," and above all "that one immortal work, a work that utters all the world's yearning and disillusionment in one sorrow-laden and bitter cry, and whose stately music thrills like the voice of the pines heard in the darkness of a midnight gale, the Book of Ecclesiastes."

THE TEA TABLE.

The Cream of the Papers Gathered For the Whig Readers.

The man with the largest library generally finds the least time to read.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and \$1. W. J. Wilson, druggist.

The boy wonders what makes the watch go, the man wonders what makes it stop.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. W. J. Wilson, druggist.

Never try to sell a wedding present if you wish to preserve your confidence in human nature.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. W. J. Wilson, druggist.

Patti says plenty of sleep is the secret of preserving one's beauty. The hired girl believes this.

Backache is almost immediately relieved by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna backache plasters. Try one and be free from pain. Price 25c.

Doctor—"And what is your occupation?" Rustic Patient—"I'm a married man, sir—I'm—"

Hanson's magic corn salve cures corns and bunions with three applications. 15c. per box at Wade's drug store.

It detracts somewhat from the interest of the report that a man has been found with two hearts to learn they were both up his sleeve.

For coughs and colds take the Diamond Cough Remedy, composed of elecampane, wild cherry and horehound. 25 and 50 cents a bottle at Wade's drug store.

Carl Lumboltz, the Australian explorer, is about thirty five years old and looks like an Englishman, although he is a native of Norway.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker-Mouth. W. J. Wilson, druggist.

Promptness.—Mrs. Westend—Who was it called? Marie—Mrs. Grubbs. I told her you were out. "Mrs. Grubbs is out making calls then? Order my carriage. I return the call before she gets home."

A Nasal injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. W. J. Wilson, druggist.

Leander Burnett, a full blooded Indian, is teaching a public school in Readmond, Emment County, Mich.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and my wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption cure." W. J. Wilson, druggist.

Andrew Carnegie says Scotchmen are the stuff out of which the best Americans are made.

Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. W. J. Wilson, druggist.

The fact has leaked out that Salisbury wears a No. 8 hat.

Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for sick headache and all the ills produced by disordered liver. Only one pill a dose.

"Our dear sister," said the Nebraska pastor, "has gone to a better land—that is, if there be any better land than can be found right here in the Missouri bottoms."

No one knows better than those who have used Carter's Little Liver Pills what relief they have given when taken for dyspepsia, dizziness, pain in the side, constipation, and disordered stomach.

An ink spring has been discovered in Michigan, and editors come for miles around with their little buckets and stop to gossip about Harrison's cabinet.

Eminent physicians everywhere recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral as the most reliable remedy that can be had for colds, coughs, and all pulmonary disorders. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Almanac, it is the best publication of the kind, and full of information.

"Well, my boy," he asked cheerfully at the breakfast table the morning after Cholly had taken the important leap, "how did things go last evening? Did she smile on your proposal?" "No," said Cholly, faintly, pushing away a breakfast roll, "she smiled at it."

What enhances the beauty of fine features more than a clear skin? Even plain features are made attractive by a good complexion. To secure this, purify your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It has no equal. Price \$1. Six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

An unanswerable question to the French public generally is, "Where does Boulanger get his money?" He has spent between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 francs on this election, although he is said to have no money of his own.



NEW EMBROIDERIES, NEW FANCY APRON MUSLINS, NEW CHECK MUSLINS,

WHITE COTTONS, cheapest we have ever shown

GREY COTTONS, splendid value

TOWELS TOWELLINGS and LINENS of all classes just received.

New Goods arriving daily.

JOHN LAIDLAW & SON'S.

GARDINERS'

WE BEGAN OUR

RETIRING CHEAP SALE

WITH A REDUCTION ON ALL

CLASSES OF FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS

OF FROM 35 TO 40 PER CENT

LESS THAN OUR USUAL PRICES.

We are confident that no such opportunity has ever before presented itself to the buying public of Kingston to purchase goods of equal quality, such as we are offering at nearly half their value.

OUR STOCK IS STILL COMPLETE,

and during the next few weeks we shall offer all classes of goods regardless of cost or value. Are you looking for a bargain? If so, It will pay you to purchase during

OUR RETIRING CHEAP CLEARING SALE

all the goods you will require for the next 2 years

R. & J. GARDINER.

NOTWITHSTANDING

THE RECENT HEAVY ADVANCE IN PRICES OF GREY AND WHITE COTTONS,

TICKINGS, GINGHAMS AND SHIRTINGS.

We continue to sell the above goods at the old prices, having bought our supplies before the manufacturers' combination advanced prices. Now is the time to buy.

Cousineau, Quinn & Corrigan,

SUCCESSORS TO F. X. COUSINEAU & CO.

OUR SPECIAL PRICES

Will continue till Saturday, 2nd. Those who have favoured us with a call are satisfied that a Clearing Sale with us means a big reduction in prices. See our \$4 Blankets for \$3. Other prices equally cheap.

A. J. McMAHON, 102 Princess-st.

FANCY FURNITURE.

Fancy Walnut Cabinets, Bevel Plate Mirror, \$25 to \$40.

Ladies' Work Baskets, \$2.50 to \$6.50.

Gentlemen's Fancy Rattan Arm Chairs, \$5.50 to \$12.

Gentlemen's Fancy Rattan Rocker, \$6.50 to \$10.

Fancy Rattan Reception Chairs, \$1.75 to \$10.

Platform Carpet and Plush Rocker, \$5 to \$18.

Marble Top Hall Stand, \$12.50 to \$25.

Marble Top Bed-room Set, \$40 to \$125.

Ladies' Fancy Desk, etc., \$12 to \$18.

Music Racks, Fancy Tables, Wood and Marble Top, \$2.50 to \$25.

Do not fail to examine the stock before purchasing elsewhere.

JAMES REID, 254 and 256 Princess Street.