

MEDICINES.

DR. DORENWEND'S



'HAIR MAGIC' Will be found invaluable for the hair and scalp. It cleanses the scalp of all dandruff, invigorates the growth of the hair...

ARMBRECHT'S TONIC COCA WINE



FOR FATIGUE OF MIND AND BODY AND SLEEPLESSNESS. Experience and scientific analysis reveal to us in Coca the most tonic plant in the Vegetable Kingdom...

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

COD LIVER OIL, ETC.,

Is highly endorsed by the Medical Profession for its wonderful curative effects produced in cases of Pulmonary Consumption, Chronic Cough, Bronchitis and Throat Affections...

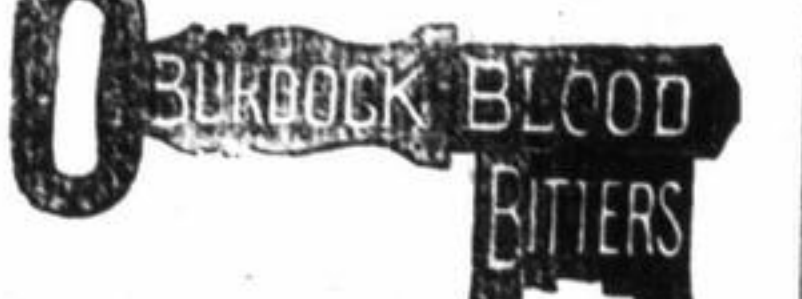
PUTTNER'S EMULSION

Will prove invaluable. Sold by all Dealers throughout Canada.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

DRUGGISTS, HALIFAX, N.S.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions...

CATARRH CREAM BALM



ELY'S CREAM BALM Cures COLD IN THE HEAD, BRUISES, BURNS, SCALDS, SORES, CHAFES, ITCHING, AND ALL THE AFFECTIONS OF THE SKIN...

THE TOILET.

DYEING WORKS, PRINCESS ST., - KINGSTON.

All kinds of goods cleaned and dyed and well finished. I put up and have for sale the "Jem Package Dyes," warranted to be the best in the market...

CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS

Hot and Cold Baths at all Hours at JONES' TONSORIAL PARLOR British American Hotel Block, Clarence St. N.B.—These are the only Baths in the city heated by steam there-by securing at all hours a hot water.

IMPOSSIBLE.

Owing to the rush of business on account of the large number of Stoves and Ranges which we are selling, we find it impossible to exhibit at the Central Fair, but we shall be pleased to show to visitors the large array of GURNEYS, RANGES and STOVES at our Warehouses, NO. 189 PRINCESS STREET.

R. M. HORSEY & CO.

ALLAN QUATERMAIN; OR—A FROWNING CITY.

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD. Author of "King Solomon's Mines," "She," "Dawn," etc. Published by the ROSE PUBLISHING COMPANY, and for sale by all the Book-sellers. Copyrighted.

CHAPTER XVII.—THE STORM BREAKS. And now it was that the trouble, which at first had been but a cloud as large as a man's hand, began to loom very black and big upon our horizon; namely, Sorais' preference for Sir Henry. I saw the storm drawing nearer and nearer, and so, poor fellow, did he. The affection of so lovely and highly-placed a woman was not a thing that could in a general way be considered a calamity by any man; but, situated as Curtis was, it was a grievous burden to bear.

To begin with, Nylephta, though altogether charming, was it must be admitted, of a rather jaunt disposition, and was somewhat apt to visit on her lover's head her indignation at the marks of what Alphonse would have called the "distinguished consideration" with which her royal sister favored him. Then the enforced secrecy of his relation to Nylephta prevented Curtis from taking some opportunity of putting a stop, or trying to put a stop, to this false coalition of affairs, by telling Sorais, in a casual but confidential way, that he was going to marry her sister. A third sting in Sir Henry's honey was that he knew that Sorais was honest, and sincerely attached to the ominous-looking, but most attractive, Lady of the Night. Indeed, poor Curtis was wasting himself to a shadow of his fat and jolly self about her, his face getting so thin that his eye-glass would scarcely stick in it; while she, with a sort of careless coquetry, just gave him encouragement enough to keep him going, thinking, no doubt, that he might be useful as a stalking horse. I tried to give him a hint, in as delicate a way as I could, but he flew into a huff and would not listen to me, so I determined to let him alone for fear of making it worse. Poor Good! he really was very ludicrous in his distress, and went in for all sorts of absurdities, under the belief that he was advancing his suit. One of them was the writing—with the assistance of one of the grave and reverend seigniors who instructed us, and who, whatever may have been the measure of his education, did not understand how to scan a line—of a most interminable Zu-Vend! love-song, of which the continually recurring refrain was something like, "I will kiss thee, oh, yes, I will kiss thee." Now, among the Zu-Vend! it is a common and usual habit, especially for young men to serenade ladies at night, as I believe they do in the southern countries of Europe, and sing all sorts of nonsensical songs to them. The young men may or may not be serious, but no offense is meant and none is taken, even by ladies of the highest rank, who accept the whole thing as an English girl would a gracefully turned compliment.

Availing himself of this custom, Good thought him that he would serenade Sorais, whose private apartments, together with those of her maidens, were exactly opposite our own, on the further side of the narrow court-yard which divided one section of the great palace from another. Accordingly, having armed himself with a native zither, on which, being an adept with the light guitar, he had easily learned to strum, he proceeded at midnight, the fashionable hour for this sort of caterwauling, to make night hideous with his amorous yells. I was fast asleep when they began, but they soon woke me up—for Good possesses a tremendous voice and has no notion of time—and I ran to my window-place to see what was the matter. And there, standing in the full moonlight in the court-yard, I perceived Good, adorned with an enormous ostrich-feather headdress and a flowing silken cloak, which it is the right thing to wear upon these occasions, and shouting out the abominable song, which he and the old gentleman had evolved, to a jerky, jingling accompaniment. From the direction of the quarters of the maids of honor came a succession of faint sobs; but the apartments of Sorais herself—whom I devoutly pitied if she happened to be there—were silent as the grave. There was absolutely no end to that awful song, with its eternal, "I will kiss thee!" and at last neither I nor Sir Henry, whom I had summoned to enjoy the sight, could stand it any longer; so I put my head to the window opening, and shouted, "For Heaven's sake, Good, don't go on talking about it, but kiss her and let's all go to sleep!" That choked him off, and we had no more serenading.

The whole thing formed a laughable incident in a tragic business. How deeply thankful we ought to be that even the most serious matters have generally a silver lining about them in the shape of a joke, if only people could see it. The sense of humor is a very valuable possession in life, and ought to be cultivated in the Board Schools—especially in Scotland. Well, the more Sir Henry held off the more Sorais came on, as is not uncommon in such cases, till at last things got very queer indeed. Evidently she was, by some strange perversion of mind, quite blinded to the true state of the case; and I, for one, greatly dreaded the moment of her awakening. Sorais was a dangerous woman to be mixed up with, either with or without one's own consent. At last the evil moment came, as I saw it must come. One fine day, Good having gone out hawking, Sir Henry and I were sitting quietly talking over the situation, especially with reference to Sorais, when a court messenger arrived with a written note, which with some difficulty deciphered, and which was to the effect that "the Queen Sorais com-

manded the attendance of the Lord Incubus in her private apartments, whether he would be conducted by the bearer." "Oh, my word!" groaned Sir Henry. "Can't you go instead, old fellow?" "Not if I know it," I said with vigor. "I had rather face a wounded elephant with a shot-gun. Wash up your own dirty dishes, my boy. If you will be so fascinating you must take the consequences. Ain't you just in for it now, that's all!" "You remind me of when I was going to be flogged at school and the other boys came to console me," he said, gloomily. "What right has this confounded queen to command my attendance, I should like to know? I won't go."



I perceived Good, adorned with an enormous ostrich-feather headdress and a flowing silken cloak.

"But you must; you are one of her officials." "Continued on page seven."

Montreal Announcements.

Advertisement for Little Liver Pills, Johnston's Fluid Beef, Plate Glass, and Fibrelene. Includes text: 'A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.' and 'The Great Strength Giver.'

Advertisement for Hanson's Magic Corn Salve. Text: 'PAINLESS CORN CURE FOR HARD or SOFT CORNS.'

Advertisement for Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum, Cockle's Antibilious Pills, and Valentine's Varnishes. Includes text: 'THE BEST REMEDY FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ETC.'

Advertisement for Chester's Cure for Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, &c. Text: 'Sold by all Druggists, or Free by Post on receipt of \$1.00.'

G. G. R.

We have just received Another Lot of the Celebrated GOODYEAR GLOVE RUBBERS and OVERSHOES. They are without a doubt the Neatest, Lightest and Most Desirable Rubber Goods made. They can only be procured from us, as we are the Sole Agents.

HAINES & LOCKETT.

Dress Goods! Dress Goods!!

A fine range of New Goods to select from at prices ranging from 8 cents to 60 cents a yard, in the leading styles and colors at

ALEX. ROSS, Carpet and Millinery Warehouse.

W. J. DICK & SON

Have opened their NEW STORE (at the Old Stand), Showing a large stock of Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Valises, Bags and Satchels of every description from the best houses in the Dominion, including the Superior Manufacturers of J. D. King & Co., J. & T. Bell, Cooper & Smith, H. E. Clarke & Co., and other reliable Firms.

JAMES REID, Leading Undertaker and Embalmer.

254 and 256 PRINCESS STREET. OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Grand Opening of Fall and Winter Goods C. ROBINSON'S.

We are showing a large and extensive assortment of Overcoatings, Suitings and Trouserings in all the Latest Fabrics, new designs, new shades. Our stock consists of Beavers, Meltons, Naps, Friezes, Pilots, Worsted and Fancy Tweeds for Overcoats.

C. ROBINSON, Wellington St., 2 Doors from Princess St.

FOR CHRISTMAS TRADE!

New Black Merve Silk at WALDRON'S. New Colored Merve Silks, Low Prices, at WALDRON'S. New Black Gros Grain Silks 60, 80c, \$1.00, \$1.25 at WALDRON'S.

R. WALDRON

THE GRAND UNIVERSAL Hard Coal Base Burner.

"It Stands at the Head" for artistic design, cleanliness and simplicity of construction. Its heating capacity surpasses that of any other Stove of the present day. Every Stove a Double Heater.

FOR sale only at THE NEW STOVE DEPOT, BIBBY & VIRTUE, 335 and 337 King Street.

DORAN & WRIGHT CO., (LIMITED)

Stocks, Grain and Provision Dealers. R. J. EILBECK, Mgr. - OFFICE-Clarence St. Paid up Capital \$100,000, to be increased to one-quarter of a million at the next annual meeting.

ISAAC DAVID, LOCKSMITH, SAW-FILER and GENERAL JOBBER. Keys fitted and locks repaired. Thousands of different kinds of keys to choose from New and second-hand goods bought and sold at Princess Street, near King.

Something Real Nice.

A much sought for piece of bric-a-brac at present is a real antique Russian sleigh, such as noble ladies used more than a century ago to transport them through the parks and on the frozen Neva. Like the sedan chairs, this swan shaped sleigh holds but one person, and it was drawn by a lackey, with another to push behind. There is a charming French picture representing one of these sleighs standing at the door of a palace with a beautiful young woman, wrapped in luxurious fur, about to step into it. It reminds the spectator of some magic bird who is waiting to capture a mortal maiden and then bear away the prize to the regions beyond the North sea.

German Peasants Without Meat.

The laboring people in Silesia live on a very low diet. They are barely able to get a taste of butcher's meat now and then. Pork is the only meat they can afford, and to enable them to get that relish as cheap as possible the duty imposed on imports generally was not raised from the small quantities (four pound lots being exempt) which the laborers imported from adjacent Russia. But now those poor people will have to go without their meat. Trichiniasis having reappeared in many places, an ordinance was made to the effect that not a bit of pork must be imported without being examined on trichinae. Such examination costs twelve cents, which sum would more than double the price of the meat, or make it more expensive than the poor Silesians can afford.—Chicago Herald.

Go at Once to the Root

Of the evil; doing by halves makes waste half the energy expended by mankind. Why should you trifle with disease? When indications are given that something has gone wrong, make the restoration of normal conditions the real, not incidental, business of life. Few curative agents have equalled Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butter-nut, compounded of purely vegetable substances, on scientific principles and beautifully sugar-coated. They constitute the most certain, safe and certain family medicine in existence. Try Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butter-nut. Sold by N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, and by all dealers in medicine.

A Hint to Housekeepers.

Mrs. Robert Williamson, of Glenora, Parry Sound, Ont., says, "I could not keep house without Hagyard's Yellow Oil at hand. I have used it in my family for croup, sore throat, and a cut foot and can highly recommend it to everybody."

Try And Be Cured.

Lame back and nervous debility, associated with rheumatism, is sometimes met with in every day life, but as a rule we find not more than two of these complaints in the same party. Be this as it may. The only sure and perfect cure is electricity and the best form of administering it is by Norman's electric belts and insoles. W. J. Wilson is agent, and from him you can procure testimonials and circulars relating to any of your complaints.

Manufacture of "Damascus" Blades.

A German paper says that there is no longer any sword making industry in Damascus. What was once known as the sword trade is now occupied with converting the blades of old saws and pieces of ordinary iron into daggers, and cheap swords and rifles of Solingen and Birmingham make are bought up, finished and decorated in Oriental style, and put upon the market as weapons of Arabian and Damascus origin.—New York Tribune

NH Disparandum.

"Never despair," is a good motto for all. If afflicted with any lingering disease, remember "while there is life there is hope." Never despair of relief until you have tried Burdock Blood Bitters. It cures diseases of the stomach, liver and blood when all other medicines fail. Since last October I have suffered from acute inflammation in my nose and head. For a week at a time I could not see. I have used no end of remedies, also employed a doctor, who said it was impure blood—but I got no help. I used Ely's Cream Balm on the recommendation of a friend. I was faithless, but in a few days was cured. My nose now and also my eyes are well. It is wonderful how quick it helped me.—Mrs. GEORGE S. JENSON, Hartford, Conn.

A Matter of Economy.

As a matter of economy B. B. B. is the cheapest medicine in use, for it takes less to cure chronic diseases of the stomach, liver, kidneys and blood, than of any other known remedy. B. B. B. is only one dollar a bottle.