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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.

Wholesale in Kingston by G. S. HOBART.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Jaundice, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Heartburn, Headache, Dizziness, Dropsy, Fluttering of the Heart, Acidity of the Stomach, Dryness of the Skin, and every species of disease arising from disordered Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels or Blood.

DR. HODDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND

DR. HODDER'S BURDOCK AND SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND. Take no other. Sold everywhere. Price, 75 cents per bottle.

DR. HODDER'S COUGH AND LUNG CURE

Sold everywhere. Price, 25c and 50c per bottle. Proprietors and Manufacturers, The Union Medicine Co., Toronto, Can.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION OF 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, Asthma, Scrofula, Wasting, and Diseases of Women and Children.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

Will prove invaluable. Sold by all Dealers throughout Canada. BROWN BROTHERS & CO., DRUGGISTS, HALIFAX, N.S.

ELY'S CREAM BALM. Gives Relief at once and Cures COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, Hay Fever. Not a Liquid, Snuff or Powder. Free from Injurious Drugs and Offensive odors.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P.O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Branch Office, 37 Yonge Street, Toronto.

EDUCATIONAL.

KINGSTON SCHOOL OF ART.

THE CLASSES are open in the rooms of the Mechanics' Institute, corner of Princess and Montreal Streets.

VIOLIN AND QUADRILLE MUSIC. W.M. MONTGOMERY, 236 Alfred Street, near Brock, is prepared to give Lessons on the Violin at his residence. Dance music furnished for small or large parties. Calling off if required.

KINGSTON ACADEMY 212 BARRIE STREET. First-Class Elementary Education in English, Mathematics, Classics and Book-keeping. E. RYAN, B.A., Principal.

D. RILEY, VIOLINIST, 150 BROCK ST., (Mr. Chance's)

ALLAN QUATERMAIN; -OR- A FROWNING CITY.

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

CHAPTER XXI.—AWAY! AWAY!

At the top of the rise we halted for a second to breathe our horses and, turning, glanced at the battle beneath us, which, illumined as it was by the fierce rays of the setting sun staining the whole scene red, looked from where we were more like some wild Titanic picture, than an actual hand-to-hand combat.

"We win the day, Macumazahn," said old Umslopogass, taking in the whole situation with a glance of his practiced eye. "Look the Lady of the Night's forces give on every side, there is no stiffness left in them, they bend like hot iron, they are fighting with but half a heart. But alas! the battle will in a manner be drawn, for the darkness gathers, and the regiments will not be able to follow and slay"—and he shook his head sadly. "But," he added, "I do not think that they will fight again, we have fed them with too strong a meat. Ah! it is well to have lived! At last I have seen a fight worth seeing."

By this time we were on our way again, and as we went side by side I told him what our mission was, and how that, if it failed, all the lives that had been lost that day would have been lost in vain.

"Ah!" he said, "nigh on a hundred miles and no horses but these, and to be there before the dawn! Well—away! away! man can but try, Macumazahn; and mayhap we shall be there in time to split that old 'wretch-finder's' (Agon's) skull for him. Once he wanted to burn us, the old 'rain-maker' did he? And now he would send a square for my mother 'Nylophah' would he? Good! So sure as my name is the name of the Woodpecker, so surely, be my mother alive or dead, will I split him to the beard. Ay, by T'Chaka's head I swear it!" and he shook Inkosikaas as he galloped. By now the darkness was closing in, but fortunately there would be a moon later, and the road was good.

On we sped through the twilight, the two splendid horses we bestrode had got their wind by this, and were sweeping along with a wide steady stride that neither failed nor varied for mile upon mile. Down the sides of slopes we galloped, across wide vales that stretched to the foot of far-off hills. Nearer and nearer grew the blue hills; now we were traveling up their steep, and now we were over and passing toward others that sprang up like visions in the far faint distance beyond.

We spoke not, but bent our forward on the necks of those two glorious horses, and listened to their deep, long-drawn breaths as they filled their chests and set to the regular unflinching ring of their panting hoofs. Great and black indeed did old Umslopogass look beside me, mounted on the great white horse, like Death in his Revelation, as I did, as now, and I again a living being set forth to be cast out along the road, and then to die with many towards the road, and then to die with many towards the road, and then to die with many towards the road.

And so on, still on, without break or pause for long or short.

At last I began to feel that even the special advantage of the road was beginning to give out. I felt at my water, it was nearly midnight, and we were considerably more than half way. On the top of a rise was a little spring, which I remounted because I had stepped by it a few minutes before, and here I motioned to Umslopogass to pull up, having determined to give our horses and ourselves ten minutes to breathe in. He did so, and we dismounted—that is to say, Umslopogass did, and then helped me off, for what with fatigue, stiffness, and the pain of my wound, I could not do so for myself, and the gallant horses stood panting there, resting first one leg and then another, while the sweat fell drip, drip, from them, and the steam rose and hung in pale clouds in the still night air.

Leaving Umslopogass to hold the horse, I hobbled to the spring and drank deep of its sweet waters. I had had nothing but a single mouthful of wine since mid-day, when the battle began, and I was parched up, though my fatigue was too great to allow me to feel hungry. Then, having laved my fevered head and hands, I returned, and the Zulu went and drank. Next we allowed the horses to take a couple of mouthfuls each—no more; and off, what a struggle we had to get the poor beasts away from the water! There were yet two minutes, and I employed it in hobbling up and down to try and relieve my stiffness, and inspecting the condition of the horses. My mare, gallant animal though she was, was evidently much distressed; she hung her head, and her eyes looked sick and dull; but Daylight, Nylophah's glorious horse—who, if he is served right, should, like the steeds who saved the great Rumesses in his need, feed for the rest of his days out of a golden manger—was still, comparatively speaking, perfectly fresh, notwithstanding that he had been for the heavier work to carry. He was "tucked up," indeed, and his legs were weary, but his eye was bright and clear, and he held his shaggy head up and galloped out into the darkness around him in a way that seemed to say that whoever failed he was good for those five and forty miles that yet lay between us and Mitosis. Then Umslopogass helped me into the saddle, and—vigorous old savage that he was—vaulted into his own without touching a stirrup, and we were off once more, slowly at first, till the horses got into their stride, and then more swiftly. So we passed over another ten miles, and then came a long, weary rise of some six or seven miles, and three times did my poor black mare nearly come to the ground with me. But on the top she seemed to gather herself together, and rattled down the slope with long, convulsive strides, breathing in gasps. We did that three or four miles more swiftly than any since we had started on our wild ride, but I felt it to be a last effort, and I was right. Suddenly my poor horse took the bit between her teeth and bolted furiously along a stretch of level ground for some three or four hundred yards, and then, with two or three jumpy strides, pulled herself up and fell with a crash right onto her head, I rolling myself free as she did so. As I struggled onto my feet, the brave beast raised her head and looked at me with piteous bloodshot eyes, and then her head dropped with a groan and she was dead. Her heart was broken.

Umslopogass pulled up beside the carcass, and I looked at him in dismay. There were still more than twenty miles to do by dawn, and how were we to do it with one horse? It seemed hopeless, but I had for gotten the old Zulu's extraordinary running powers.

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Continued on page seven.

Montreal Announcements.

CARTERS' LITTLE LIVER PILLS. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF. The Great Strength Giver. WM. HARKNESS, F.C.S. Analytical Chemist to the British Government, says:—"It is one of the most Perfect Foods I have ever examined."

PLATE GLASS. FIBERENE. A NEW MATERIAL. French Mirror Plate. MONGENBIS, BOIVIN & CO. MONTREAL.

FIBERENE. A NEW MATERIAL. Fiberene Collars and Cuffs in Sets for Ladies and Gents Wear. The Trade will be supplied with these new and beautiful goods by the leading Dry Goods Houses throughout the Dominion.

15 and 25 CENTS. HANSON'S MAGIC CORN SALVE. ALL DRUGGISTS. PAINLESS CORN CURE FOR HARD or SOFT CORNS. Physicians Endorse It.

THE BEST REMEDY. Gray's Syrup OF Red Spruce Gum FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ETC.

THE GREAT ENGLISH MEDICINE. COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS. A pure vegetable ingredient, and Free from Mercury. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

EL. JONAS & CO. GROCERS' SUNDRIES. Essential OILS AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

VALENTINE'S VARNISHES AND COACH COLORS. GROUND IN JAPAN. A. RAMSAY & SON, Agents, MONTREAL.

CHESTER'S CURE FOR ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, CATARRH, COUGHS, COLDS, &c. Sold by all Druggists, or Free by Post on receipt of \$1.00. W. E. CHESTER, 461 LaGauchetiere St.

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. Our long experience in the business and other facilities we possess enable us to supply our customers with the very best goods at the lowest possible prices. Our business (as before) will be conducted strictly on the One Price System. A good dollar's worth given for every dollar received. Call and inspect the goods and the store.

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, Worsteds and Fancy Tweeds for Overcoats. Tweeds, Black and Colored, and Fancy Worsteds for Suitings, and the choicest variety of Fancy Pantings to be found in the city. Place your order early and have your Fall Suit or Overcoat made before the trade begins to boom, and remember, OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT. See our stock of Fancy Worsteds for Prince Albert Suits.

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

FASCINATORS, -- CLOUDS,

In White, Lemon, Salmon, Black, Garnet, Cardinal, Navy, Pale Blue, Etc. White Clouds from 25c up at

R. M'FAUL'S

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. Try them. Agents wanted. R. M'FAUL, Practical Dyer. March 4.

W. STANLEY'S Celebrated English Spectacles. A. P. CHOWN, Chemist and Druggist, Agent Kingston. July 16.

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 thereby securing at all hot water. Aug 9.

ALFRED R. MARTIN Insurance Agency, Brock Street. FIRE—City and County Agent for the Glasgow and London Insurance Company. LIFE—General Agent from Kingston to Prescott for the British Empire Mutual Life Insurance Co. of England. May 11.

A New One on Ben Butler.

"I was talking with Congressman Calkins in Indianapolis, recently," said Mr. Will V. Rooker, in the lobby of the Paxton, "and he gave me what I thought was a new one about Ben Butler. An Ohio congressman, whom I will not name, represented one of the interior districts of his state at the time Ben Butler was having no end of trouble with Sam Cox and a good many other people in the house, and doing them all up more or less in his own peculiar way. The Ohio man had been a helper for Benjamin for some time, and at last one day he got his chance.

"His speech was simply a torrent of vulgar abuse, and would have attracted unmitigated disgust had it not been for his peculiar gestures, which tempered the disgust with mirth. He had a fashion of raising his arms just as high above his head as possible, and then wringing his hands as though he were making a delicious attempt to wring them off. Well, old Ben sat through the speech with his one good eye half shut, not moving a muscle. When the Ohio man had finished and taken his seat Ben arose—calm, dignified and impressive—and stood in the aisle. For a half minute he said nothing. Then he began: 'Mr. Speaker.' Another pause, long and ponderous. Everybody waited, with hushed breath, for him to continue. Raising his arms, Ben produced exactly the awful gesture of the Ohio congressman. Then he permitted his arms to fall again, and for another half minute stood still and silent. 'That is all, Mr. Speaker,' said the shrewd and sarcastic son of Massachusetts. 'I just wanted to answer the gentleman from Ohio.' Judging from the wild laughter and applause which followed, old Ben's speech was at once the shortest and the best ever delivered in the lower house."—Omaha World.

A Postmaster's Opinion.

"I have great pleasure in certifying to the usefulness of Haggard's Yellow Oil," writes D. Kavanagh, postmaster, of Umirville, Ont.; "having used it for soreness of the throat, burns, colds, etc., I find nothing equal to it."

A Claim Verified.

B. B. B. claims to cure all curable diseases of the stomach, bowels, liver, kidneys and blood. That it actually performs all it claims, is proven by testimonials from parties which none can dispute. Send testimonials of remarkable cures.

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.

Absence of the Smell Sense.

Explosions in mines might happen occasionally owing to miners not detecting by scent the presence of perilous gases—anosmia, or want of the smell sense, being as dangerous in such cases as color blindness in the case of signalmen. It is perfectly plain that to place on watch duty in any edifice where risk of fire is feared a guardian affected with anosmia, or absence of the smell sense, is practically to secure that the fire shall not be discovered in its incipient stage. The Peruvian Indians, so Humboldt said, could discern the presence of strangers by their odor; or the Arab, who, as recorded, can detect the scent of burning at a distance of thirty miles.—Chicago News.

A Hint to Housekeepers.

Mrs. Robert Williamson, of Glenora, Parry Sound, Ont., says, "I could not keep house without Haggard'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."

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 6c 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.

Where it Ends.

Nine-tenths of the disease denominated catarrh is the result of protracted or oft-repeated colds in the head. Nasal Balm will give immediate relief and permanently cure.

There are many forms of nervous debility in men that yield to the use of Carter's Iron Pills. Those who are troubled with nervous weakness, night sweats, etc., should try them.

I always enjoy breakfast at Mr. Blank's. They use Hendry & Thompson's coffee, and it is lovely.

