### THE CITY DIRECTORY.

Hotels and Restaurants.

HISLAND HOUSE-Best cigars and liquors Meals at regular hours. W. DOYLE, Market Square. Class hotel to G. T. R. and K. & P. Stations. T. WILSON, Proprietor.

"ALBION HOTEL, corner Queen and Montreal Streets, well situated, with yard and stabling.

NELSON SWITZER, Proprietor POTTAWA HOTEL, corner o Ontario and Princess Streets. First-class accommodation; yard and stabling. JAMES NORRIS, Proprietor. SCOTT'S HOTEL, cor. Queen and Ontario Sts. Satisfaction guaranteed. Fine liquors and ci-

gars. Good yard and stabling. A. SIMPSON. ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL, most convenient and popularhotel in city, opposite to G.T.R. station and steamboat landings. Mrs. SHANAHAN

#### Livery Establishments.

F. A. Binny, 129 Brock Street, the leading hack and livery stable in the city. Telephone

C. Wilson, 120 Clarence Street, the largest and longest established livery in the city. Telephone No. 179. Vehicles ready at a moment's notice,

ELDER BROS., New Livery in connection with St. Lawrence Hotel on King Street. First class rigs will always be on hand on the shortest

McCammon Bros., Kingston Horse Exchange. Livery and Boarding Stables, corner of Brock and Bagot Streets. A new and stylish outfit of vehicles and excellent horses. Charges mode-

H. P. WELLS LIVERY, foot of Princess St., is the most thoroughly equipped one in the city. having every style of rig kept in a first-class livery. Special rates to opera and commercial men. Telephone No. 10.

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F. W. SPANGENBURG, manufacturer and importer of fine jewellery, 347 King Street. J. A. LEHEUP, watch maker, jeweller, 68 Brock St., dealer in watches, clocks and diamonds, SMITH BROS., 345 King St., headquarters for Watches, ranging in price from \$3 to \$200;

A. M. BROCK, watchmaker, jeweller and engraver, has every facility for manufacturing and repairing fewellery in all its branches. Golden Diamond Watch Sign, 90 Princess St.

Silverware and Jewellery.

#### Groceries and Liquors. J. HALLIGAN & Co., 53 Brock Street. Family groceries, imported wines, liquors and cigars.

VICTORIA WAREHOUSE, admitted to be the best place in the city to buy groceries, crockery, china, etc. THOS, H JOHNS.

TIERNEY BROS, have removed to their new premises, Brock Street, Market Square, where they show the largest and finest stock of Imported and Domestic Liquors, Teas, Cigars, &c.. in the city.

#### Financial.

CARRUTHERS BROS., Financial Agents, King Street. Money to loan on real estate and other

securities. MONEY TO LOAN in large or small sums at low rates of interest, on City and Farm Property | niest thing I ever saw." Loans granted on City and County Debentures. Apply to Thomas Briggs, Manager, Frontenac Loan and Investment Society. OFFICE-Opposite the Post Office.

#### Fruit, Confectionery, &c.

R. H. ToyE .- Try the Milk Rolls and Bath Buns manufactured at the King Street Bakery.

R. H. TOYE, Market Square. THE BEEHIVE - Fine groceries, fine and domestic fruits, Jos. Hiscock, Masonic Buildings, Market Square.

#### Cigars and Billiards.

R. NEWLANDS, Princess Street, dealer in eigars, tobaccos, pipes, fishing tackle and pocket books. Finest assortment in the city. HOLDER BROS., (J. B. and F. W.) dealers in choice cigars and tobaccos. Pool and billiard room-inconnection. 239 Bagot St., near Princess

### Photographic.

YOU CAN GET BARGAINS in Christmas Cards and Photograph Albums at J. W. POWELL's. the Photographer.

H. Henderson, Photographer. Enlarged Portraits and Views. Satisfaction guaranteed.

### Crockery, Glassware, Etc.

Selling Off at a trifle above cost. Now is the time for Bargains in Fancy Articles. See our handsome Jubilee Vases, Milk Sets, Toilet Sets, Tea Sets. Tea Sets from \$2 a set. Drums. Dolls, Dolls' Carriages, Cradles, Sleighs, &c., at E. Jones', 280 Princess Street, Uptown 7 Cent

## Tailoring.

SUITS TRIMMED and made to order, in latest fashions at JOHN SHANAHAN'S, Market Square. FOR LATEST AMERICAN STYLES, guaranteed to fit, go to A. O'BRIEN'S, 269 Princess St., above

Plumbing and Gas Fitting. J. G. Bastow, practical sanitarian. Plumo? ing gas and steam fitting, 349 King St. Tele

phone, No. 62. Boots and Shoes.

W. Adams, mnfr. Men's work a specialty. Factory work on hand. Brock St., near Market,

## INSURANCE

#### Liverpool And London And Globe INSURANCE CO'Y.

ONE of the best and Safest companies doing business in Canada. Insurances effected at as low rates as any

other good Company. Invested Funds, \$35,200,700. Net income for the past year was \$8,854,390. This enormous Premium Income ought to convince assured of the desirability of placing their Insurance in a Co'y so perfectly secure. The Company still maintains its claim to doing the larges Fire Business in the world.

The Company has actually paid since its in formation the following large sum For Fire Losses......\$82.040.283 For Life Losses..... 25,890,225 THOMAS BRIGGS, Agent.

\$107,930,510

## SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Nearly all the litigation and resisted settle ments in Life Assurance arise from clauses and conditions in the policies. They often read Indisputable after two years from any cause whatever," "provided only," that the conditions are kept intact. The "SUN" is absolutely UN-CONDITIONAL, and therefore absolutely indisputable after two years. We have no "provid

Surplus over all liabilities ...... \$ 94,452.97 Total surplus to policy holders ..... 594,452,97 LIFE AND ACCIDENT. For rates apply E. C. HILL - 304 GORDON STREET

# GUARDIAN ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Subscribed Capital ......£2,000,000 Total Invested Funds upwards of ....£3,901,000 ed at the lowest current rates and claims settled without reference to the Board at

London. W. H. GODWIN, Agent for Kingston, BRITISH WHIG OFFICE.

#### THE ATNA INSURANCE COMPANY. HARTFORD COMN.

Cash Capital ..... \$ 4,000,000.00
Total Assets, January 1st, 1382. # 8,902,272.90 Losses paid in 63 years...... 53,400,000,00 The leading Fire Insurance Company on the Continent. Its Annual Premium Receipts in Canada and the United States are larger than those of any other Company, and it has an un-blemished record of 63 years. JAMESSWIFT, Agent August 9.

#### ALFRED R. MARTIN

. Insurance Agency. Ford's Block. 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.

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

## BLIGHTED CAREER.

Continued from page two.

As I passed beneath the portice of the Fifth Avenue hotel I felt an affectionate pat the back and a cheery voice cried in my car: "Hello, old man. Bah Jawve, glad to see you." I turned and looked at the speaker. He was an Englishman; his speech had told me that, and his dress confirmed it. He was attired in the ultra Anglican fashion that the weak minded of this country affect so much. He was a big, red faced man, and at his side stood another specimen of the same class.

"Hello, how are you!" cried Number Two, extending his hand. "Come with us. We're just going to get a bite near by, and you can join us in a bottle of wine." I stood amazed. "Really, gentlemen," I began. Then the first man broke in: "Come, now, my lord, we are aware that Sir Lionel is traveling incog.; but we won't peach on you. Bah Jawve, but you have got the American style down very well, hasn't he, Cyril," Cyril, thus appealed to, answered by a vigorous nod, and locking his arm in mine, dragged me along. "Come now, Leon, drink one glass with me in memory of Margaret."

strove to speak, but Cyril went on. "What queer freak are you up to now, old man? When Bob and I heard that you were in New York, we determined to find you. A was confident that I could pierce any blasted disguise that you got into. Knew you too well at Somers for that. Going back, I suppose, in time for the extra debate in the house? That was a lucky chance by which you got in, wasn't it! And, I say, what in the name of-Great Castor and Pollux! what have we here?" and my loquacious friend stopped short. Confronting us was a man about my build, dressed neatly as I was, I saw no resemblance in the newcomer's features to me, but I knew that my unfortunate trait had shown forth and that I had encountered my double-or, rather, he had met his. The trio of Englishmen stared in open mouthed

"Great Cæsar! Lionel, which is you, and who is the other fellowf" asked Cyril, looking from one side to the other.

wonder.

"Demmy if I know," said the real Sir Lionel. I drew forth my card-the first time that the chance had been offered, for the two had held both my arms-and handed it to him. At the sound of the other's voice the illusion departed, for the three men burst into a laugh and one of them cried:

"We beg your pardon, Mr. Stevens, but really at first the likeness was wonderful. Of course, we see our mistake now. Will you not join us in the wine, however! Fun-

I pleaded an engagement and accepted the profuse apologies of Cyril and Bob. watched them go off with the genuine article, looking back now and then to make sure that they had really found the right man.

To look like a waiter one day and the next like a scion of Britain's nobility completely upset me, and hailing a cab I jumped in and gave my address. In a few minutes I was at my house, and as I was about to pay the cabman he inquired, in an injured tone, "Sha'n't I wait for you, Mr. Graham?"

I was used to that sort of thing by this time, so I told him that I was uncertain how long I would be detained and gave him his

It was almost a surprise to me that the front door opened with my latch key, and entering my room I looked distrustfully about, half doubting that it was my own sanctum, and expecting to see another George Arthur Stevens reclining in my arm chair. I even touched the familiar objects on the mantel piece, and ran my fingers over the notes of the piano, before I was absolutely sure that I was at home.

Then sinking into my great chair I ran over the events of the day and concluded that I was crazy. Raving, stark mad, I thought myself, and the story of the man who knew that he was insane, and kept it to himself, came to my mind. I decided that I must act as that man did, and dissimulate, in order to conceal my disordered condition, for I felt that I was but a harmless lunatic at

Now, at the present moment, I conclude that it is Nemesis. Confound it!

OCTOBER 13th, 1887. For some days after my last meeting I was quite myself. I went out, met Miss Earle several times, and each time grew deeper and deeper in love with her; and she-it seems almost a sacrilege to mention it-she has grown very different of late, and her manner toward me has changed. Were it not for that, life would be worthless. Ah, when I win her, I feel as though there would be no such thing as trouble. I imagine myself a knight errant striving against the powers of enchantment to gain my fairy princess. But shall I win? By the way, I know her full name now. It is Gladys Murray Earle. Isn't that a pretty name! It just suits her.

Well, as I have said, the first few days were uneventful. A slight incident occurred at a dinner party that was somewhat unpleasant, and a forerunner of other trials. Before we went down to the table a strange old gentleman rushed up to me and grasped me by the hand, keeping up a most outrageous string of questions on matters I knew nothing of all the time. To avoid any unpleasant explanations and to preserve the peace, I answered in a preoccupied manner. At the dinner table, however, the old gentleman was my vis-a-vis, and once in awhile broke in on my conversation with Miss Earle, at whose right hand I sat. Suddenly, during a full in the conversation, he exclaimed:

"By the way, how is Miss Rothmer? Oh, you sly fellow, you; the last time I heard from Hampton you were engaged to her. Pretty girl; lots of money; I suppose it is " still on, isn't it! You were pretty well gone, as I remember. You should have seen him, Miss Earle," continued the old fogy, addressing my partner, "head over heels in love with a pretty girl this summer. I didn't believe it possible for a fellow like him to be so utterly crushed. He went about all day with the most woe begone expression. No doubt he has told you all about it." The amiable old fool had been saying this in a loud tone which had attracted the attention of all the other guests, and seeing that he held an interested audience he went on:

"Miss Rothmer, you know, was in love with him all the time, too. Look how red he gets. Nothing to be ashamed of, my boy, and she used to tell my daughter that she wouldn't confess that she liked him, because she enjoyed making him miserable. Ah, girls have hard hearts, sometimes, Miss Earle. By the way, Markham, when will the cards be out!"

"Markham!" cried the hostess from the other end of the table. "Why, Mr. Brown, you must be mistaken. That is Mr.

My vis-a-vis elevated his glasses and stared at me, for a moment, "Stevens!" he muttered; "Stevens? Humph! how long since?' The host seeing that matters were getting uncomfortable broke in at that junc-

"You are getting old, Brown, and can't see well. I've known Mr. Stevens for the last ten years." Brown got mad at the allusion to his age and kept quiet, while Miss Earle looked at me for a moment and then laughingly remarked:

"How is it to have a double, Mr. Stevens!"

A double! I wouldn't have minded a wow. ble-it was the nundreds I objected to.

It may have been a mere fancy, but Miss Earle seemed distant and reserved the rest of

the evening. The next day, however, all my fears were set at rest by receiving an invitation to a a o'clock tea at her aunt's house. The tea was yesterday, and: I went, of course. I got there very early, before the crowd came, and had half an hour's quiet chat with my love. She looked sweeter than ever, and was exceedingly agreeable. Ah, shall I ever dare to tell my love! When the rest of the guests began pouring in, I beat a retreat, and walked slowly toward my rooms, building castles in the air as fair as the sunset-which

was particularly brilliant. As I got about three blocks from home, I passed beneath an awning that was stretched from the church door to the street, for a wedding. I had scarcely got past the door when an usher ran down the steps, and roughly caught my arm, destroying a most beautiful

"Where are you going?" he asked, hurriedly. The man was a stranger to me, but I knew Nemesis had a hand in it. Before I could answer, a couple of other men ran down to where I was,

"What do you mean, sir!" thundered a particularly irate old gentleman in a dress suit; "explain yourself, sir!"

"Yes, that's the groom," I heard a lady, who had just joined the group, whisper to a companion.

That settled it. I understood it all, but I wasn't going to be dragged into any wedding ceremony because I chanced to look like the errant bridegroom. I shook the man off who had hold of me, and twined to the old gentle-

"Oh, Tom! Oh, papa!" sobbed a voice from the church door. It was the bride, Papa grew actually purple with rage. "Calm yourself, Mr. Rothmer; calm your-

self," whispered another man, as papa threatened to burst. "Calm the devil!" cried Mr. Rothmer.

"What do you mean, sir!" This was to me. The bright buttons and blue coat of a policeman arrived on the scene. "What's this?" he queried, hoarsely.

"Just what I'm trying to find out, officer," answered, getting my speech for the first time. "This is evidently a lunatic asylum that has got loose." I stepped back a step, expecting Mr. R. to collapse with anger. The officer looked at me as I spoke, and

then touched his hat respectfully. "I beg pardon, Mr. Thompson; I didn't recognize you at first," he said, and then, turning to the coterie, growled in that tone that characterizes a New York policeman:

"Can't yer stop yer fuss! That gentleman's all right. I'll take the last one of yez in ef yer don't get away."

A carriage rattled up to the door at that moment and a young man-the same one that had threatened to whip-me at the Thirtyfourth street ferry-jumped out. "So you are here at last," thundered Mr.

Rothmer. I didn't wait to see or hear any more; I had had quite enough, so I beat a hasty retreat in the direction of my rooms, wondering who this Mr. Thompson was that the policeman referred to.

When I was again secure and had recovered my sober senses, I saw through the whole affair. This was evidently the Miss Rothmer about whom the old gentleman at the dinner table had spoken, and the groom was Markham. I pitied the poor chap after a while, and hoped that I didn't interfere with the ceremony, for the pater was a decidedly unpleasant customer to deal with, I imagined. But it is all right. Today's paper has among the marriages the names "Markham-Roth-

Do you not pardon the opening sentences of this record! Think of what I escaped, what I went through, and then do you not wonder that I am not really distracted? By the way, I wonder if Gladys has a father? I hope not.

OCTOBER 20th, 1887. For the last two days I have been a recluse, but I find that it is of no use; I might as well mingle with the world. As I have said, for two days I have kept indoors, trying by reading to lose my trials in thought of other men's trials. But Nemesis with the blind instinct of a newspaper reporter finds me out,

and deals a blow. Here is a letter which I found this

morning; "Blake, Blake & Blake, Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

Nassau Street. NEW YORK, October, 1887. "G. A. Stevens, Esq.

"DEAR SIR: For some time past we have suspected the truth, and recent inquiries and careful consideration of the circumstances have confirmed our belief in the matter. We believe you to be Sir Arthur Tichborne, the real owner of those estates which some time ago attracted such attention in England. So much have we learned, and we beg now to offer our services to you. We would gladly undertake to place you in possession of your rightful inheritance. We wish no fee in advance, but will trust to your generosity, when we have set you right.

"Hoping that you will give the matter serious thought, and that we may be favored with an early call from you, we are

"Your obedient servants, "BLAKE, BLAKE & BLAKE," What do you think of that! Has Nemesis

not got something to do with it? Well, shall I attempt to regain my estates; shall I see if I can succeed any better than the man before me did! No! I thank you, got on the witness stand I might be recognized as a noted criminal who died about fifty years ago. No law courts for me!-George Arthur Stevens in The Epoch.

Signed Articles and "Inside Men."

An objection to signed articles is that nearly one-half of the newspaper men do but very little writing. The problem is: How shall these men get credit for their work! I mean, of course, credit outside the office. A man does get credit in the office, whether he signs or not. The main advantage in signing is in having it known that you are the author. The first article being good, by general sympathy people will more readily read the second one over your signature, and your value increases, of course if you do good work. mapped out for him, using ideas furnished by a man who sits in the office and never gets any public credit, what can be done to equalize the thing? If anybody can devise the means by which that man can get credit outside the office, I should like to hear it .-C. M. Hammond.

A Dose that Helped Him. Sick Man (gloomily)-If I should die, dear, what in the world would become of you and

the children! Wife-Now you mustn't worry, John; the doctor says it's bad for you. I'll find some one to take care of us.

The sick man got well.—New York Sun.

Born on Friday.

It may interest the superstitious to note that both Gladstone and Bismarck were born on Friday. Of noted men of the past who came into the world on that day of the week may be mentioned Luther, Sir Isaac Newton, George Washington and Winfield Scott. Chicago Herald.

# Suitable For Christmas Gifts!

# RICHMOND, ORR & CO.

Have received the following Seasonable Goods: Silk Handkerchiefs in great variety from 25c. Cashmere and Silk Squares, Fascinators, Tuques and Sashes, Embroidered Linear Handkerchiefs, Initialled Handkerchiefs, Initialled Table Napkins, Ladies' Lined Kid Gloves, Ladies' Lined Kid Mitts, Men's Lined Kid Gloves, Men's Lined Kid Mitts, Men's Lined or Unlined Buckskin Gloves, Men's Lined Buckskin Mitts, Men's Hem-Stitched Linen Handkerchiefs, Men's Scarfs, Collars, Shirts and Cuffs. Twilled Prints for Dresses in pretty patterns. Dross Goods, newest styles and lowest prices. All our Black and Colored Silk and Satin will be sold this week at Lowest Prices in the city. ##The Carpet and Curtain Sale still to be continued by

RICHMOND, ORR & CO.

# RIBBONS!

Beautiful New Shades.

# -GLOVES.-

In Kid and Cashmere. A Large Assortment to choose from. Reliable Goods at Very Lowest Prices.

For Fancy Work and Trimmings, all the Best Shades.

Felts, Canvases, Scrim, Satins, Filo Floss, Filoselles, Embroidery Silks, Chenilles, Arrasenes. Slipper Patterns, some Very Choice Patterns.

SILK BRACES ready to work, a very fine present for Xmas. See them.

# Laidlaw WALSH & STEACY'S

Is the Best House to buy your X mas Presents from. Prices all Reduced. Big stock to choose from.

Special Lines of Dress Goods at 15, 17, 18, 20 and 25c.

Black and Colored Cashmeres.

Heavy Meltons 8, 10, 12 1-2c.

Silks and Satins.

Linen Goods at Belfast Prices. Table Covers, Piano Covers, and all kinds o House Furnishings Cheap.

WALSH & STEACY.

Sweet Little Children's Moccasins.

Handsome Gentlemen's Slippers.

Charming Ladies' Evening Shoes.

Comfortable Mothers' House Boots.

Fancy Boys' and Girls' Slippers, and Leather Babies' Boots.

# HAINES & LOCKETT.

# the man before me did! No! I thank you, Nemesis, for the opportunity, but if I once A GREAT WEEK IN XMAS GOODS

SPENCE & CRUMLEY'S

New Girls' and Children's Kid Gloves. New Ladies' Kid Gloves, stitched backs. New 18-Buttoned Kid Gloves only \$2.00 per pair. New Lined Kid Gloves and Mitts. New Fascinators, Clouds and Shawls.

New Hem-Stitched Silk Handkerchiefs, Plain and Fancy. New Gents' Ties. Scarfs, Mufflers and Braces. Remember these are all new in for the Xmas trade.

# The Leading Millinery Store. But when a man writes an article on a plan FOR CHRISTMAS.

Very Handsome Wool Shawls in Lemon, Cream, Salmon, Navy Blue, Cardinal, Black.

Handsome Clouds in every color imaginable. Fascinators in every color and at every price. Handkerchiefs, Mits, Gloves, Ties, Mufflers, Tuques, Sashes, Bootees, &c., all at Christmas Prices.

M'FAUL.

132 and 134 Princess Street,

# XMASPRESENTS

Come and see my new goods.

SPENCE & CRUMLEY,

H. A. LIFFITON, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 179 WELLINGTON STREET.