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GOOD FURNISHED ROOMS WITH OR WITHOUT BOARD, 101 Queen street.

WELL FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET AT MRS. YATES', 44 William street, with board if desired.

HOUSE 191 BROCK STREET, 9 ROOMS. All modern improvements. Apply to C. Livingston & Bro.

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30 FRONTENAC STREET, NEAR UNION STREET, 6 ROOMS, \$7. Also other dwellings, stores and offices. J. S. R. McCann, 51 Brock street, next Wade's.

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A BRICK RESIDENCE, 309 UNIVERSITY AVENUE, eight rooms, gas, furnace and all modern improvements. Possession may be had at once. Apply to S. Roughton, 53 Princess street, Kingston, Ont.

BRICK RESIDENCE, 201 BROCK STREET, 11 rooms, modern improvements, also brick residence 244 Brock street, 10 rooms, modern improvements. Apply to the H. D. Bibby Co., Oak Hall, Princes street.

POSSESSION AT ONCE, THAT AIRY RESIDENCE, situated in the heart of the Gore streets, near the park. Modern in every way. Daisy hot water heating and in perfect order. Apply to Felix Shaw, 115 Bagot street.

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POWER & SON, ARCHITECTS; MERCHANTS' BANK BUILDING, corner Brock and Wellington streets. Phone 212.

ARTHUR ELLIS, ARCHITECT, OFFICE site of New Drill Hall, near corner of Queen and Montreal Streets.

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NEWLANDS, ARCHITECT, OFFICE second floor over Mahood's Drug Store, corner Princess and Bagot streets. Entrace on Bagot street.

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S. CORNETT, FUNERAL DIRECTOR, 281 Princess Street, Kingston, Successor to W. M. Brennan.

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TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS IN sums from one thousand to two thousand dollars for particular firms at GODWIN'S INSURANCE EMPORIUM, over Express Office, Market Square.

MONEY TO LOAN IN LARGE FOR SMALL sums, at low rates of interest on city and farm property. Loans granted on city and county debentures. Apply to S. S. McGill, manager of Frontenac Loan and Investment Society. Office opposite the Post Office.

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We prepay charges and refund money if desired.

ANY INDIVIDUAL IS BENEFITED by visiting THE MAGI CALEDONIA SPRINGS; THE MOST ROBUST ARE RE-INVIGORATED BY THE FAMOUS WATERS AND BATHS.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form ofitching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturer has given me the following testimonial in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 100 boxes at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

RUBBISH

Well not exactly; at any rate you can turn it into white money by collecting it all together and dropping a card to the Kingston Rag and Metal Co., 389 Princess street. This firm pays highest cash prices for all the stuff you don't want and have no use for.

STAMPS AND MARKERS

Rubber Stamps of all kinds, self inkers, Linen Markers, Dates, Seals, Stencils, Bank Ticket and Office Stamps, etc. Remained prompt. JOHN OFFORD, Whig Office.

A SHORT YIELD

ENGLISH CROPS IN TERRIBLE CONDITION

Hops Are Said to be in Bad Shape, in Fact the Worst on Record—The Effect of the Weather Has Been Serious.

London, Aug. 28.—If one goes into the rural districts of the north one might hear old people, when talking about harvest prospects and comparing past years with the present, darning everything from the year of "short corn." It looks as if the new generation would have another "year of short corn" to date everything from, for the farmers are more desperate than ever about their crops.

Now the potato disease has made its appearance in various parts of the country. To add to the farmer's trouble, wheat, which had been the only really good crop, with excellent straw, is beginning to be attacked by its deadly enemy, mildew.

Hops are in a terrible condition. The happy East Enders of London, who throng into Kent by the thousands for hop harvest, will go in reduced numbers this year for the hop yield is one of the worst on record. In some districts the hops are so poor that it is a question whether they will repay the expense of picking.

Said one hop grower to an interviewer the other day: "It is one of the unkindest years I can remember. At first I thought we were going to have a splendid crop, much above the average, but cold and wet have worked terrible mischief.

"To show how the weather affects the crops, supposing we have favorable conditions from now on, it will not exceed seven or eight hundred weight an acre, whereas the crop of the average year would be eighteen to twenty hundred weight an acre."

This for Kent, which is the best hop growing county. Other counties, such as Sussex, and Hants, will not yield more than three or four hundred weight an acre. Altogether the outlook all around is as bad as it can be.

BIGGEST SCHOONER.

That the World Has Yet Seen.

The monster schooner Thomas W. Lawson, the first seven-master built in the world, and also the largest sailing vessel in the world, has been launched from the Fore-River Ship and Engine company's works at Quincy, Mass.

The vessel is built of steel, as it was considered that the limit in wooden vessels had been reached in the six-masters George W. Wells and Eleanor A. Percy built.

The dimensions of the Lawson are as follows:

Length over all, 395 feet.

Extreme beam, 50 feet.

Depth, 36 feet.

Height of masts, deck to truck, 150 feet 6 inches.

Total sail area, 10,620 square feet.

Cargo capacity, 7,500 tons dead weight.

Draws, when fully laden, 26 feet 6 inches.

Displacement, fully laden, 10,000 tons.

The Thomas W. Lawson was planned last year for Capt. J. G. Crowley, of Tampton, by B. B. Crownshield, the yacht designer, who modelled Lawson's Independence, Capt. Arthur L. Crowley, late of the Wells, is to command her, and this monstrous craft needs a crew of only sixteen men all told.

This is largely due to the fact that her sails are worked by steam, and that machines take away other labor from the crew in preparation.

The Lawson's seven masts are hollow steel, each 125 feet tall, with twenty-five feet below deck. The topmasts, of Oregon pine, are each fifty-eight feet long. The masts carry in all twenty-five separate sails.

The schooner's cabins are handsomely finished in quartered oak, the after cabin being 43x38 feet. She will carry a gig, a lifeboat, and a gasoline launch, the latter, when not in use, to be carried at the stern davits.

When on those davits and the vessel is loaded, the launch will be twenty-five feet above the water, and the knightheads, when she is loaded, will be thirty feet above the water, which will give a fair idea of how high she will set out, of water when drawing twenty-seven feet of water, the depth which she will have when loaded to her capacity.

All of her booms except the spanker, the after boom of all, will be forty-five feet long, the spanker being seventy-six feet long. The distance from the inner end of the bow-sprit to the tip end of the jibboom will be seventy feet.

The Man To Avoid.

Henry Clews, the oldest banker in Wall street, says in a recent magazine article: The following blacklist I have had throughout my entire business career points the kind of man to be avoided.

Who villifies his benefactor.

Who unjustly accuses others of bad deeds.

Who never has a good word for anybody.

Who is always prating about his own virtues.

Who, when he drinks, drinks alone.

Who boasts of the superiority of his family.

Who talks recklessly against the virtue of respectable women.

Who borrows small sums on his note or cheque dated ahead.

Who won't work for an honest living.

Who looks down on those who do.

Who implies bad motives to those who do to good.

Who betrays confidence.

Who is honest only for policy's sake.

Who deceives his wife and boasts of it to others.

Who chews tobacco in a public convenience.

Who gets intoxicated in public places.

Miss McNaull and her sister, Miss Florence Berry, Peterboro, are the guests of Mrs. James Weir, Alfred street.

The handsome steamyacht "Wonder" arrived from Alexandria Bay to-day with a private party on board.

HUNTED MEN OVER EARTH

Murderer Fleed 31,000 Miles, But Was Run Down.

There have been many long pursuits of criminals, great in the distance travelled, the obstacles overcome and the persistence of pursuing officers, but that of Sergt. Wood, of the Native South African police is doubtless a record-breaker. The man sought by Sergt. Wood was charged with embezzling large sums of money at Pietermaritzburg. He got away from South Africa and went to New York. Although the detectives had information as to where his quarry was hiding, yet he had first to visit London to obtain the necessary tradition papers. Then he hurried to America, and with the assistance of the United States police, ran down Maritzburg in April of the same year, along with three others of the gang, was sentenced by Judge Mulvena to ten years' imprisonment on the first charge. There is but one of the four of the gang that broke jail now unconvicted.

Dowd is said to belong to a respectable Montreal family, and was well known on the lacrosse field, previous to his falling into evil ways.

To Promote Forests.

Lansing, Mich., Aug. 28.—A notable meeting for the discussion of best promoting and preserving the forests of the country is in session at the state capitol in this city, under the auspices of the American Forestry Association. Among the prominent specialists taking part are Prof. J. W. Toumey, of the Yale forest school; F. H. Newell, government hydrographer; Prof. A. J. Henry, of the United States weather bureau; Ernest B. Brucken, secretary of the Wisconsin Forestry Association; H. B. Ayers, United States geologist; surveyor; Prof. J. G. Gifford, of the United States college of forestry; O. W. Price, chief of the United States division of forest extension; Col. W. F. Cox, New York state forestry commission; Hon. C. G. Andrews, chief fire and forest warden of Minnesota, and T. H. Sherrard, in charge of the Michigan forest survey. To-morrow the visiting foresters will depart on a trip of inspection to the Michigan forest preserve in Roscommon and Crawford counties, and on through the hardwood area of Michigan to Mackinac Island.

Myra is the property of F. A. King of Clinton, Ill. She is coal black, all over, with the exception of a single white star on her forehead, a strong, straight-limbed, a beautifully formed animal, and altogether a splendid specimen of horseflesh. Mr. King brought her from Clinton to have two prominent veterinary surgeons examine the growth on her upper lip, and, if possible, explain its presence there. From here he will take her to San Francisco, where he will remain for the winter.

Myra was my mother's pet. Mother died recently. I would not part with Myra for a fortune," Mr. King says. "Museum managers have fairly haunted my footsteps, all anxious to buy or lease her. Many surprisingly large offers have been made me, but I would accept none of them. As long as I have money enough to keep her well-fed, well-housed, and well-cared for, Myra and I shall not be parted."

The Chicago veterinary surgeons who have seen the mare are at a loss to account for her mustache. The only theory they have advanced, that Mr. King says is at all reasonable, is one of "prenatal influences."

"I am inclined to believe there is something in it," says her owner. The doctors argue that when Myra's mother was in foal some man with a heavy black mustache frightened her. This, they say, had its effect on the unborn colt.

"It's a fact that the hostler who took care of Queen Myra, the mother of my mare, did have a heavy black mustache, but I doubt very much if he purposely ever did it to frighten her. As far as we know, he always seemed extraordinary fond of Queen Myra. Still, we can't know, of course, how he treated her when we weren't about to watch him."

So much for the cause. The effect is indisputable. The mustache on Myra's upper lip is as tangible as her tail, and as much in evidence. It is six inches long on each side and heavy. When she is being driven about Michigan avenue pedestrians stop at the sidewalk and rub their eyes, as the man does, who fears he is "seeing things."

Occasionally Mr. King has the hostler cover the mare's facial adornment with a black cloth, which effectively conceals it. Then Myra passes up and down the boulevard without attracting more than the most casual glance from the passers-by. She seems to understand this, and enjoying her distinction, dislikes the cloth.

Sometimes, on the other hand, Mr. King orders the hostler to take great pains to "dress" the mustache becomingly. The style that he and Myra like best is the one affected by Emperor William of Germany.

The little mare is not all vanity.

Mr. King tells a story in which she figures as a heroine. In fact there is probably much more seriousness in her composition than frivolity.

A year ago, down in Clinton, Mr. King's little nephew, Eddie, aged three, was missed by his mother for a whole hour.

She searched everywhere for him, and was becoming hopeless of ever again seeing him alive, when she entered Myra's box stall. On the floor sat Eddie trying to braid the mare's tail. At the first glance his mother saw nothing but her boy, but at the second glance she took in more.

One of Myra's rear feet was raised some six or eight inches from the floor, where it was being held as motionless as though in a vice. Evidently she had drawn it up to stamp on a fly and then seeing the child had feared to put it down again lest she harm him. How long she had stood thus no one knows, but from that day to this her place has been secure in the affections of the King family.

What Papers Are Doing:

The old black mammy, her day's work done, sat on the doorstep contentedly smoking her pipe. Jane, of the neighboring family, came over to the fence. "That's right, auntie," she said: "take all de fresh air you can; it's gwine to rain to-morrow."

"De paper say so."

"Ma good Lawd!" ejaculated auntie.

"no wanah's we havin' hurricanes and cyclones and tornados; why dey've even taken the weather out of de Lawd's hands!"

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