THE CITY DIRECTORY.

Hotels and Restaurants.

ISLAND HOUSE—Best cigars and liquors Meals at regular hours. W. DOYLE, Market Square.

BURNETT HOUSE, Ontario St., nearest first 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

OTTAWA 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 cigars. Good yard and stabling. A. SIMPSON.

ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL, most convenient and popular hotel in city, opposite to G.T.R. station and steamboat landings. MRS. SHANAHAN.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, 125 Brock St. Stabling for 100 horses; yard for 200 vehicles; rooms for 100 guests; meals at all hours; best cigars and liquors; 3 liveries in connection; conveyances to and from trains. A. VANALSTINE, Prop.

Livery Establishments.

F. A. BIBBY, 129 Brock Street, the leading hack and livery stable in the city. Telephone No. 157.

T. 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 notice.

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 moderate.

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.

Watches and Jewellery.

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; Silverware and Jewellery.

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

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 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.

W. C. HORTON, dealer in fresh fish, oysters, fruit, etc., 62 Brock Street.

Cigars and Billiards.

R. NEWLANDS, Princess Street, dealer in cigars, 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 rooms in connection. 239 Bagot St., near Princess

Photographic.

J. W. POWELL has a large stock of Picture Frames and Room Moulding constantly on hand, which will be sold as cheap as it is possible to handle it, being imported direct from the manufacturer. No middle man to have a profit, I can give lower rates than ever. Call and get prices.

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

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 Sydenham.

Areated Waters, Etc.

ACKNOWLEDGED by everybody that the finest line of soft drinks manufactured in the city can be found at HINDS BROS', Market Square. They consist of all areated waters. Prompt attention paid to pic-nic parties. ☞Telephone No. 165.

Crockery, Glassware, Etc.

E. JONES, 280 Princess Street, has always an excellent stock of express waggons, crockery, glassware, baskets and fancy goods to choose from. ☞Registry office for servants in connection.

Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

J. G. BASTOW, practical sanitarian, Plumbing gas and steam fitting, 349 King St. Telephone, No. 62.

Boots and Shoes.

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

THE LARDER.

PEACHES. - PEACHES.

CRAWFORD PEACHES for Preserving. Large quantities arriving daily at the BAZAAR. ☞Now is the time to buy.

REES BROS.,
Man. Confectioners.

JUST THE THING FOR PIC-NICS.

Ginger Ale, Lemon Soda, Birch Beer and Cream Soda—the finest in the city. Davies, Gold Medal Ale in pints and quarts.

☞Also a fine stock of choice Wines and Liquors.

JAMES THOMPSON,
June 1. 331 and 333 King St

CITY FLOUR STORE.

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

C. D. FRANKLIN,
Feb. 4. MARKET SQUARE.

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. Try them. Agents wanted.

R. MONTGOMERY,
March 4. Practical Dyer.

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 hours hot water Aug. 9

CARLETON'S LETTER.

THE ONLY AMERICAN CATHEDRAL TOWN AND ITS HOBBIES.

A. T. Stewart's Granite Monument at Garden City—Its Organ of Eighty-five Hundred Metal Voices—The Cathedral's Worshippers—A Millionaire's Pet Village—Stewart's Charities.

(Copyrighted, 1887, by Will Carleton.)

GARDEN CITY, N. Y., Sept. 28.—Eighteen or nineteen miles west of New York, about half way between the two shores of Long Island, is the only real cathedral town in the United States of America. There are other cities containing these great architectural anthems, but in no other town of ours does "the dome" dominate all its surroundings. Garden City, without its cathedral, would be rather a commonplace, cut-and-dried village, with a boarding school, a hotel, and some of the modern conveniences of civilization. The pretty crucifix temple, built by Mrs. Stewart in memory of her husband, glorifies, in a mild way, this whole place, and makes the vast prosaic pasture-lot whereon the good people of Hempstead were wont to feed their cows into a miniature Salisbury Plain.

It is not large as cathedrals go, but only three fifths as long as Salisbury, while Yorkminster could eat it and call for more, and St. Peter's would not even smack her lips over the morsel. But it is a very pretty building, and has its beauties and grandeurs, and a certain number of the

USUAL OVERWHELMING STATISTICS.

It cost a million and a half of dollars in its seven years of building, and the organ is worth somewhere from fifty to a hundred thousand, and is really divided into a choir of organs, for there is one in each corner of the building and one in the tower, which a well-salaried key-board manipulator can make sing at will—separately or all together. This great latter-day psaltery of pipes has eighty-five hundred metal voices, and any number of miles of wire to carry about the electricity that instructs each in its turn to make a joyful noise, or otherwise, according to the character of the tune.

The crypt has a stately mausoleum, in which lie the remains of Mrs. Stewart, and, some perhaps think, those of A. T. Stewart himself. In the minds of most, however, there is nothing in that part of the tomb allotted to him except an interrogation point. He died in the centennial year, and soon afterwards his body was stolen from the church-yard in which it had been temporarily buried; the man who, living, owned so many thousand acres of real estate, much of it worth its paving in gold, could not, as a corpse, keep possession of eighteen square feet in which to rest for awhile. The poor, tired body had to be dragged out by

BURGLARS OF THE GRAVE,

and held for ransom, or scattered to the four winds of heaven, the world does not yet know which.

But a goodly sum of his money gleams here, in this deftly-woven fabric of praise and prayer, and very appropriately, too, for Stewart was a great church obliterator. When a society became unable to own their land he bought it of them, and built something very secular upon it. He supplanted a Dutch Reformed and a Unitarian church building with stores, and turned a Baptist one into a stable. He had no conscientious scruples against making the house of prayer into a market-place after he had paid for the same. There is in these later days a certain poetic justice in this weaving so many thousands of dollars into a sanctuary at last. It is nothing against this cathedral that it was founded on the memory and built by the money of a born plebeian, who was once "his own errand boy, porter, book-keeper, and salesman." It is, no doubt, quite as acceptable to the powers above as if it had been started by a pope or an emperor. It is not right to find one's self wondering how many spools of thread it costs to rear that column, or the selling of how many yards of tape made possible this fine piece of wood-carving. Neither is it correct to contemplate how many

FEMININE DRY-GOODS BILLS

have been regarded with anger and paid with great inconvenience in order that the cathedral might be. But this phase of the subject truly confirms the assertion of Scripture that "He maketh the wrath of men to praise him."

Pilgrams come from all directions to witness and perhaps join in the Sunday services of this Gothic house of God, and it is worth considerable travel to get the influences of these gilded occasions, and to see the humble Nazarene worshipped among earthly grandeurs that he never dreamed of or wished for. The five-o'clock vespers, which are held here every day through the season, are also interesting and profitable; and then one walks out and takes a look at Stewart's pet village. It is as regularly laid out as the interior of a store, and you feel like turning the street-corners carefully, lest you should maltreat your hip against the edge of a counter. There are groves, but the trees are all of about the same height, and seem to stand there through compulsion rather than choice. There is a railroad eating-house, done in fine style, and bearing the Stewart coat-of-arms (a lion, hungrily rampant); but the pie and cheese have the appearance of being

MEASURED BY THE YARD.

The manipulator of these culinary railroad disasters is a good fellow, but evidently overcome and stiffened by his environment. The hotel is costly built and clean kept; but it has a clerk with the manners of a retired floor-walker, which are understood to sustain trigid reactions when out of the shop, I saw a grovelling worm ask him the price per day of board, and I trembled lest the reply should annihilate him.

"Thwedaullusnaufedy" was the answer, given with one movement of the lips and a glare as stony as Connecticut. The worm evidently consulted a mental cipher-book, and translated the polysyllable into "three dollars and a half per day." To my utter surprise he asked another question.

"How much is your board per week?" he humbly beseeched.

There was, of course, no reply.

But the worm turned, asked him again, in a somewhat louder tone. I discovered—what I had not noticed particularly at first—that the worm was not only an articulate, but one which proposed to have an answer to every civil question it might propound.

The answer came, and landed upon the worm like the shell of a Zalinski gun. I had already escaped out of a door, not wishing to be implicated in the carnage. To this day I do not know whether the worm was entirely dispersed, and, if so, whether it was properly swept up; but in whichever world it now is, it knows better than to ask questions unaccompanied with a letter of introduction and a coat-of-arms.

SIZING UP THE TOWN.

A walk through the streets of Garden city is, if not impressive, at least depressive. I have heard somewhere that the town was founded by the Girards of New York in order that working families could get cheap rent. But the charities of a millionaire, obeying a certain inexorable financial fate, generally make money for themselves in the end; and I think Stewart and his estate have made money out of most of his princely beneficences. His shipload of goods against the potato-rot famine brought him millions of Irish trade; his fifty thousand dollars to the Chicago fire-sufferers did him untold financial good with the open-hearted western people; his "Home for Working Girls" on Fourth Avenue is now a hotel home for people who can pay three or four dollars a day for the charities they receive; and Garden City has become a place where people with plenty of money can find a quiet home in which to spend it.

The sun is just setting upon Hampstead Plains, and I am taking a walk over the gloomy reaches of Long Island prairie. I believe there are about ten thousand acres here that Mr. Stewart bought of the honest but thrifty Hampstead villagers for fifty or sixty dollars each. I am wondering what this place would have become could he have lived another seventy-two years. Probably an immense private park, full of expensive landscape-gardening and keeper protected rabbits and other game, such as he saw when a boy in old Ireland.

The shadows grow longer and longer; some dainty clouds in the west, tinted more grandly than any cathedral window, fade away and become lead. I hear through the dusk away off up the island the rumbling of an express-train, and am glad that it has a cheerfully lighted coach that will take me back to a fireside and some friends.—WILL CARLETON.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE FUNDS.

The Movement Boomed in Toronto—The Press Keeping it Along Heartily.

The Globe.

We should have preferred that Queen's college and university had come into the great collegiate confederation and thus contributed to making the one provincial university even a greater success than it is. But when such a movement was found not to be in accordance with the wishes of the great body of the friends and supporters of Queen's, and when it was, therefore, resolved to retain the institution where it had been from its inception, and to add to it resources and thereby to its power of doing increased good, none of the friends of higher education in the province could do anything but cordially acquiesce in the resolution come to and wish every success to the movement to put the whole institution on a broader and firmer basis financially and educationally that ever it had hitherto been.

There need be no rivalry between the educational institutions of Toronto and Kingston except such as is calculated to provoke the friends and supporters of each to increased zeal, energy and liberality in the good and patrotic work in which they are all engaged. And there are no feelings among those friends and supporters toward each other but of the most sincere respect and the heartiest sympathy. No one desires that the one institution should flourish at the expense of the other. There is room for all the work that can be done by both, and the more the one succeeds the more the other will be stimulated. As would be seen from the speeches delivered the other evening in Shaftesbury Hall, Knox and Queen's colleges fraternise in the most kindly fashion, while the friendliness of both to the provincial university was at the same time expressed in no stinted or ambiguous terms.

Principal Grant has gone with his characteristic energy into the work of raising the additional quarter of a million of dollars required, and all must rejoice at the great success he has achieved, and must congratulate him on the prospect of this special work being brought to a speedy and triumphant conclusion.

It will be noticed that $50,000 are expected from Toronto as its share in this most praiseworthy undertaking. There ought to be little difficulty in raising this sum. The Toronto friends of Queen's are both numerous and wealthy. The contributions already received amount to more than $34,000, and the remaining $16,000 will no doubt be forthcoming in due time.

KILLED IN MICHIGAN.

A Canadian Meets His Ends Under Very Painful Circumstances.

CLARE, Mich., Sept. 27.—(To the Editor the WHIG): On Thursday afternoon last William Toland, formerly of Leeds county, was instantly killed on his farm in Sheridan township, Clare county, Michigan. The particulars of the awful accident are given in the *Clare Press* as follows: "Mr. Toland had a log house to build and was intending to have a bee yesterday, but the weather looked unpropitious in the morning and he gave up the idea for that day, remarking that he would put on a few logs himself first. He and Mrs. Toland went out to work, and were putting a log on the fourth tier when the accident occurred. A heavy, 26 ft. log had been pulled up, going a little past its place, and Mrs. Toland was inside to cant it back. Mr. Toland stood outside to catch the log with his hook but he missed his hold and it rolled against him. He was knocked down, his head against a block, and the log struck his head in that pesition, crushing the skull in a frightful manner. He breathed for a few minutes after being struck, but was not conscious. Near neighbors who heard the wife's cry for help rushed to the scene of the accident and found Mr. Toland dead."

The funeral took place from the M. E. church in Clare village on Sunday, the 25th and was attended by an immense throng of people from far and near, thus attesting the high esteem in which deceased had been held by those who knew him, and the sincere sympathy entertained for the stricken family. Deceased's two brothers, David and Joseph Toland, of Gananoque, were in attendance at the funeral. He was 48 years of age and had lived in Michigan 18 years, having always been frugal and industrious. He was possessed of a good property, one of the best farms in this county. A widow and six children are left to mourn the loss of a kind husband and indulgent father.—A FRIEND.

A Lucky Escape.

"For six years I suffered with my throa and enlarged tonsils. I was very weak; I doctored four years and had advice from three doctors; they said I would have to undergo an operation. I tried B.B.B. instead. One bottle cured me." M. A. Squelch, Raglan, Ont,

Companions In Sorrow.

Binks—What's the matter, Jinks? You seem out of sorts.

Jinks—I've been insulted by that confounded puppy, De Watkins. I asked him for an invitation to the performance of the Acme amateur dramatic association this evening, and he refused. But you look badly broken up, too. What's the trouble?

Binks—I asked De Watkins for an invitation, too.

Jinks—Ah! and he refused you also?

Binks—No; he gave me one and I used it.

Unknown.

There is no remedy known to medical science that can excel Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry as a cure for cholera morbus, diarrhœa, dysentery, or any form of summer complaint afflicting children or adults.

Ignorance of Hendry & Thompson's fragrant 60c. tea is not bliss; it is folly.

LADIES, NOW IS YOUR TIME TO INVEST.

ALEX. ROSS

Has just received a consignment of FASHIONABLE CLOAKINGS AND ULSTERINGS for FALL AND WINTER WEAR, all New and Desirable Goods and at Close Prices.

Also a Fine Range of DRESS GOODS in all the Leading Colors.

☞PLEASE CALL AND INSPECT THESE LINES.☜

ALEX. ROSS' CARPET & MILLINERY WAREHOUSE.

DON'T FAIL

TO SEE THE FOLLOWING CAEAP GOODS AT

---M'MAHON'S.---

Heavy Ribbed Merino Hose 12½c, worth 25c per pair.
Dress Goods of every description from 8c, to the finest quality.
A New and Choice Lot of Cloakings at Wholesale Prices.
The Cheapest and Handsomest Stock of Kid Gloves in the city.

——A CALL SOLICITED.——

A. J. McMAHON, -- 110 Princess Street.

IN DRESS GOODS

RICHMOND, ORR & CO.

Have just marked off Double Width Costume Cloths, Single Width Costume Cloths, Tweed Pattern Dress Suitings, Fancy Wool Checks, Plain Melton and Billiard Cloth.

Also Colored and Black Satin Mervellieux. Particularly Good Value.

RICHMOND, ORR & CO.

BLANKETS!

Slightly soiled, but just as Good as the Best, and from $1.00 to $1.50 Cheaper.

R. M'FAUL.

ATTRACTIVE.

☛OF GOOD TEXTURE,

☛MODERATE IN PRICE!

The above qualify our NEW AUTUMN DRESS FABRICS, and account for the ready sale now going on.

JOSEPHINE KID GLOVES, (Roullion's).
DENTS' KID GLOVES.
"EUGENE," Real French Kid Glove.

☞STANDARD GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.☜

John Laidlaw & Son,

191 PRINCESS STREET.

WALSH & STEACY

Will offer This Week choice of

900 Pieces New Dress Goods

AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER

Melton Cloths 8, 10, 11, 12 1-2c.
Cheviot Checks 9, 10, 11, 12 1-2c.
Plaid and Stripe Dress Goods, 12 1-2 to 40c.
French All-Wool 15, 17, 19, 20, 25 to 35c.
Double Fold Dress Goods 25, 35, 50c to $1.
Materials for Tailor-Made Dresses.
Materials for Combination Dress Goods.

WALSH & STEACY.

HAINES & LOCKETT

Are well pleased with the steady growth of the trade in their Gents' Department.

Gentlemen who formerly left their measure now fit themselves with a Ready-Made Fine Boot or Evening Shoe, and express themselves as highly pleased both with style and price.

Some Very Fine Goods just received from Boston.