Parlor Curtains

New stock just in from England Austria and Switzerland, entirely new ideas, some beautiful effects at $1.50 and $2, hundreds of designs, 25c. up to $25.

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Mahogany finished, Silk Covers, $25, $33 up to $150. Our Louis XV, at $150, is a rare beauty, only 3-pieces.

We have three special $35 styles, reduced to $28.

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Axminster and Wilton Carpets, nothing more handsome, beautiful color effects, some specials at $1.65.

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Direct from Austrian Mills, all sizes and qualities.

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Ostermoor Mattresses, best in the world. Mattresses done over.

Repair work promptly attended to.

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Has the ring of quality to it
JAMES SWIFT & CO.

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The choicest patterns of the largest English, Austrian and German mills at lower prices for better qualities.

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R. McFAUL
Kingston Carpet Warehouse

Your $$ May Go Up In Smoke

In spite of your most watchful care, and what a satisfaction it is to have a good reliable insurance policy with a solid, prompt loss paying company!

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BACK IN WARD

Chalabran Was Caught Monday Night.

WAS AWAY A WEEK

CONSTABLE MALLORY TOOK HIM PRISONER.

He Was Secured Near Yonge Mills—How Arrest Was Made and What the Escaped Man Had to Say—Back in the Penitentiary.

Chalabran has been caught.

Joseph Chalabran, alias Chartrand, the Sault Ste. Marie murderer, who escaped from the insane ward of the penitentiary on Monday, 7th, was captured at Yonge Mills Bridge, twenty-three miles the other side of Gananoque, by Wilbert I. Mallory, county constable of Mallorytown, about five o'clock on Monday afternoon. Scarce a week from the actual time of his escape from the prison the murderer was returned to the hands of justice.

The story of the capture is as simple as the catching of a runaway child from the home backyard. The terrible, vicious, wild murderer, pictured in the minds of all the community, was a lion tamed to lamb-like tendencies when brought to bay. His capturer, Mr. Mallory, is a slight man with dark, thick whiskers and a shrewd keen eye, in short a typical country constable. He has had twenty-five years experience and is no amateur at his work, though little may happen in the stirring little place where he makes his home. Mallorytown is on the G.T.R., twenty miles from Gananoque and double that distance from Kingston.

He Looked Like Convict.

Monday afternoon, a strange fellow, answering well the description of the escaped convict, entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. Davis, three miles below Mallorytown. He asked for and was given something to eat. His strange demeanor and other striking features drew the farmer's attention to this man; he sent word immediately to the constable in Mallorytown. In the meantime, while awaiting his arrival, the stranger was engaged in conversation. But the prisoner was not to be so trapped and before the constable could reach the scene the bird had flown. On down the road the "trail" was followed for two or three miles, to some distance beyond Yonge Mills bridge, where the man, answering the description of the one who visited Mr. Davis, was seen talking to Benjamin Eyres. Quickly Mr. Mallory jumped from his buggy in which he had driven from the village with his brother-in-law.

"I guess you are the man I want," said the constable, addressing the stranger. He pleaded utter ignorance of everything and made no attempt whatever to escape. Acting quickly upon a thought Mr. Mallory lifted the trouser leg of the man and immediately recognized the birth mark on the leg, of which he had read in the newspaper descriptions. Still the prisoner remained calm. He allowed the hand cuffs to be put on his wrists. He was driven back to Mallorytown; word was sent to Detective Foster, of the Dominion police, who was in the district following scents and clues.

Messrs. Mallory and Foster left Mallorytown on the midnight train, arrived at the outer station about 1.30 o'clock, where they were met by the prison authorities and driven to Portsmouth. Chalabran was such a welcome guest, that he had his hosts in a very tickled, happy mood. Warden Platt did an hour's entertaining, questioning as to the mode of the prisoner's escape.

Story Of The Escape.

A tale of carefully laid plans by an ingenious cunning brain, bringing into play knowledge gained by his past life as sailor and trapper, was unfolded to the wondering prison officials. Long months of confinement had but given him the opportunity to perfect means and ways for his escape. All connection bearing on outside or inside help to aid him in his purpose is emphatically denied.

The bird had flown eight hours before his escape was known to the penitentiary authorities. Chalabran escaped at ten o'clock on the night of May 7th, according to his story, which would be just half an hour after Guard Fegg had rung up his clock. Previous to his escape a prisoner, on being liberated, had given him a small steel file—sufficiently small to be kept in the palm of one's hand; this did the deed. Noiselessly, slowly, but surely, the bars of the cell were filed in the dead of the night, between the rounds of the guard. The bars replaced and stuffed with dirt and grease, for each morning when tested by the guards.

In telling his tale the prisoner laughingly remarked, that had he had one more inch to cut, the file would have failed him, so thin had it been worn. Weeks had been occupied in contemplation of the escape as he had anxiously awaited the taking off of the storm windows. These off, he cut the pulley wires of the window. The ropes knotted together with a sailor's deftness, the handle of his pail for a hook, the drop of three storeys was an easy matter. Again the scaling of the wall, eight feet high, for him who led a life before the mast, was no trick. Across the lighted yard he ran. To throw his rope over the high outside wall he used his handkerchief filled with gravel as a weight to carry the rope over. The wall scaled for his good luck the schooner Marshall was docked at the penitentiary wharf. Securing the schooner's yawl boat, he sculled across the bay to liberty. Then he skirted through the village (it was yet early) and coming to the city walked daringly through the main thoroughfares of Kingston to the outer station, where he boarded the blind baggage on the east-bound midnight express.

Fearing his escape had become known at the prison, he did not go on to Brockville, as at first contemplated but got off at Gananoque. The dawn was breaking and he sought shelter in a neighboring woods, having enough with him from his prison rations to keep him from starving through the day. He wandered eastward and on Thursday, in the still watches of the night, knocked on the door of a house near Rockport, and receiving no reply, broke in. Here he became the possessor of a fur-lined coat; a coat and vest, a flask of whiskey, some jewellery and eatables. The house proved to be the one where lived Captain John Carnegie, a jolly tar. This was his only theft. The remainder of the time, while he was at large, he begged his meals at farm houses. Many farmers claim they were visited by Chalabran, but were afraid to attempt an arrest, fearing him to be so ferocious, that he would murder them and the rest of their families. Terrible reports of the escaped convict had circulated through the district.

During the seven days he was at large the murderer kept in the district between Gananoque and Brockville, but denies having been in the Island City, and hiring as a painter as was reported. During the week of roaming he wore the coat and vest he had stolen, discarding his prison shirt and coat, because of the attached number but he kept the penitentiary trousers, for as he says, "lots of Frenchmen wear those kind of plaid pants."

To his capturer, he admitted he would have killed him or Mr. Eyres, with whom he was talking on the bridge, had he had any fire arms. The convict had evidently not suspected that he would have been so easily apprehended and did not wish to give himself away by bolting, knowing three could surely overtake one. The wonder expressed is that he did not attempt in any way the life of his capturer, who in point of size was much his inferior.

"But I was by no means afraid," said Mr. Mallory, to a Whig reporter this morning. "There were the other men, there, and I felt sure we had him; besides I have handled some hard nuts before in my life." Mr. Mallory only smiled in a pleased manner when a bouquet was given him for his splendid capture. Mr. Mallory returned to his home on the early morning train.

What The Detective Says.

Detective E. Foster of the Dominion police force, Ottawa, who with the assistance of Detective Cockburn has been working on the case had a very genial manner, and an ample supply of grey matter stocked up in a well-shaped head. He was smoking a good Havana, and having his morning stroll after a few hours' sleep at the Randolph Hotel, when joined by the Whig reporter to whom he told a story interesting in all its details of the week spent in rounding up the escaped murderer.

"Had Mr. Mallory not arrived on the scene when he did, there is every reason to believe the convict's liberty would not have been continued more than another hour. We had him completely hemmed in."

It has been a strenuous week for the searchers, but the trail was so hot the quest was continued with fervent zeal. The first clue was through Manly Cross informing Chief Ryan of Gananoque, that one answering the prisoner's description had taken dinner with him, Tuesday, 8th. This was the real foundation on which the detective worked. The Brockville story was soon proved of little value. "The Wolfe Island story, however," declared the detective, "was the one which fooled us. We lost much time in investigating only to find out it was quite without foundation. It would seem to have been a deliberate lie, and if the story was deliberate, the man reporting it should get two years."

The search was principally in the Gananoque-Brockville hill district. The breaking into the Carnegie house, Thursday night, was discovered, then the trail was lost until Saturday. The prisoner in telling his story patches up this missing link of two days. He stole a counterpane from the house and discovering a recess in the hills made a little tent, wherein he remained the two days. His reason for choosing the Carnegie house for his plundering was clever. He was in the vicinity that evening; saw all the other houses light up but this; when he could get no answers to his knocks he broke in to find the house deserted. He told the detective he had never before been in such a grand house; he thought a millionaire lived in it and it would be no harm to steal from there. At the time of the robbery Capt. Carnegie was in Kingston and his wife away visiting.

Saturday and Sunday the searchers began to wind closer and closer their tangle about their man. From many farmers came the report that he had been to their homes for something to eat. Detective Foster gives great praise to the farmers of the district and especially to Robert Carnegie, brother of the one whose home was burglarized, for the energetic and diligent assistance they gave him, without any thought of remuneration. Monday morning the searchers were confident they had the prisoner in the hills; a detachment of men was sent up to drive him, if possible, down into the valley. Guards were stationed at the two bridges, Jones' and Yonge Mills, either one of which he would have to go over to cross the creek. He came down into the valley, quite unsuspectingly as a fly into the spider's web; Foster was at Jones' bridge. The word that the much-wanted man had been at the farm house was received almost simultaneously by the constable and the detective. Mallory's arrival was the earlier and to him goes the glory of the actual hand cuffing.

When he had told his story the prisoner said if he had but gotten away it was his intention to lead a new life; go among his people and read them the Bible. Through the long winter months, he told, he had gotten much benefit from the reading of the scriptures; he felt God had aided him in making his escape. He had a peculiar idea to which he attributed his capture. Saturday night he says he got his foot wet crossing a stream and an oath crossed his lips, for this he feels he was returned to his imprisonment.

"I never again expect to see the clear light of a free day," he told the prison authorities this morning.

"Haven't you always been treated as well as you could expect?" asked Warden Platt and the returned prisoner admitted he had no reason for any complaint.

"You will receive the same treatment in the future; your escape will not be held against you," further declared the kindly head guardian of the big penal institution.

Back In His Cell.

At the penitentiary, Chalabran is again back in his cell. He was not put in the dungeon, as he is not regarded as the refractory type of convict. The authorities simply look upon him as one whose mind is unbalanced, though oftentimes one of that nature displays great keenness and ability when he determines to do a certain thing. As Chalabran is a life prisoner, there is no need of having him charged at the court of general sessions with escaping from prison. He is in the position of an inmate of Rockwood, who might escape, and is simply returned to safe-keeping. Chalabran stated at the penitentiary that it took him six weeks to cut through the bars.

An Episode At Napanee.

A flurry of excitement went about yesterday morning when a panting and foam-spattered horse, with an excited rider, raced into town with the news that Chalabran, the escaped convict, from the Kingston penitentiary, was in the neighborhood of Switzerville. A hurried posse was procured and all the necessaries for a struggle were taken along, but when Chief Graham got his eagle eye upon the suspect he said, "That's not the man," and sure enough it proved to be a demented man from near Selby. They brought the man back with them but he is so crazy that he does not know his own name, and he will be taken care of until his relatives can be found.

A SAVINGS ACCOUNT

A person who has a savings account is in a measure a public benefactor, because in his modest way, he does his share to increase the amount of money per capita in active circulation. A person who does not keep a savings account, but hordes his money in out-of-the-way places, withdraws that money from circulation and thereby retards the full growth and prosperity of the country, and robs himself of a legitimate income.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

Is particularly well equipped to give every depositor prompt and efficient service and reasonable earnings on his deposits.

One dollar opens an account.

OFFICE CORNER PRINCESS AND BAGOT STREETS

INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

Newsy Paragraphs Picked Up By Reporters On Their Rounds.

Your eyes examined by an expert optician, when you get glasses at Chown's Drug Store.

The First Methodist Episcopal church, of Duluth, is negotiating to obtain the services of Horace W. Reyner, of Montreal, organist, at a salary of about $2,000.

Samuel Rowatt, Toronto, who shot his wife three times in the back in 1896, and was sentenced in 1897 to twenty years at Kingston for manslaughter, was let out, on Saturday, on parole.

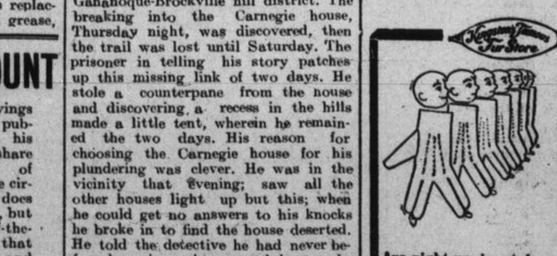
The board of trade officers are looking about for suitable rooms for headquarters. Good spacious rooms are required down town. A secretary has not yet been appointed.

Kent Martin left to-day for Sarnia, to become manager of the news stands on the four steamers of the Northern Navigation company. Three Kingston youths will be under him as salesmen.

All hats are off to brave Constable Mallory, of Mallorytown, who captured Chalabran the escaped murderer. When the Kingston police force requires another member, the commissioners will know where to secure a capable guardian of the law.

Have you pains in the back, inflammation of any kind, rheumatism, fainting spells, indigestion or constipation, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes you well, keeps you well. 35 cents. Mahood's Drug Store.

The excavation for Queen's new gymnasium was completed to-day. The building of the foundation will be commenced in a day or two. This afternoon the gymnasium committee had a meeting to discuss various matters in connection with the construction.



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Are right up in style and quality to what other stores ask a dollar and a quarter for, and in addition to this we GUARANTEE every pair.

FOWNE'S and DENT'S Gloves in rich variety.

George Mills & Co
Hat and Fur Specialists

THE COLLEEN BAWN

WAS WELL PRESENTED BY LOCAL TALENT.

They Displayed Marked Ability and Pleased the Sympathetic Audience—The Play Was Well Sustained.

"The Colleen Bawn," that beautiful Irish drama of the olden time, as presented by local talent in the Grand Opera House, Monday evening, was highly appreciated by a large audience. After a winter's care and study on the play, the capable efforts of the young men and women enacting the several roles, culminated in a very great success and unlimited praise is given those who so successfully carried the performance to a conclusion. The proceeds will go to l'Hotel Dieu hospital. The drama is almost too well known for comment, but is one of the type abounding in moments of intense appealing interest, scenes of quick action and time for good play, and those taking part, lived up to the scenes in a very capable manner, giving quite a finished touch to the production.

The audience was warm-hearted and the amateur actresses and actors shared that feeling in bursts of loyal applause. There was evidently much ability pointing towards a career before the footlights in the "Hardress Cregan" of Carew Roche. He was a splendid young lover and in defence of the girl whom he had married, though "beneath him," gave a good piece of acting. Miss Katie Doyle, "The Colleen Bawn," was well received for her pretty acting; her two solos were very sweetly sung. T. J. O'Connor put a clever character touch to his "Squire Corrigan," and in the final act, in his accusations of murder against the hero, was indeed a lawyer of the first type. Miss Lizzie Lenea was a pretty "Anne Chute," and Miss Mildred Blakely a stately Mrs. Creegan. John Inglis had picked up a "right from the old sod," accent and as Myles Nacoppaleen had audience laughing the best part of his appearance on the stage. E. W. Mullin was good as "Danny Mann." Joseph Jaquith, as "Sheelah" proved himself of the first order as a female impersonator. The other principals included: Leo Ryan, as "Kyrl Daly;" Frank Grimshaw, as "Father Tom;" George Cooper, as "Bertie O'Moore;" H. Ryan, as "Hyland Creagh;" F. Mullin, as "Servant;" James Scott, as "Corporal;" Miss Lillian Hackett, as "Kathleen Creagh," and Miss Nellie Walsh, as "Ducie."

The three acts were typical of the scenery and home life of the Emerald Island and the staging was most effective. The costumes, too, were quite in keeping with the time and action of the play.

For the first-class performance much praise is due the committee of management: F. Grimshaw, George Cooper, E. W. Mullin and T. J. O'Connor.

THE CHILDRENS' STORIES

Everybody is Invited to Hear Them Read.

Among the plans devised by the Frontenac Historical Society for the awakening of interest in Kingston was a story competition called "Grandmothers' Tales." The children could get anyone to tell them the facts, but they were to write the stories themselves. The competition was a great success; there were fifteen capital stories sent in, and a number of others with interesting incidents that were not quite up to the standard of excellence. The best story is about Alwington and gives an interesting account of the many important events which have taken place there. There is a well told story of Charles Dickens' visit to Kingston, and a very realistic description of pioneer life when the Poet Moore was here in 1803, and a spirited account of the little boat, Simcoe, which performed an heroic deed in Kingston harbor, and the hanging of nine men at Fort Henry.

These are some of the stories which the committee have selected to be read Friday night. It is anticipated that these old stories may set the elderly people to recalling incidents they have heard, and we may have another batch of stories from the children. We hope there will be a good audience Friday night, and an that an interest will be created in the traditions and stories of Kingston. The grandmothers and grandfathers, as well as the children, are invited.

CLARENCE STREET PLOT.

Being Put Into Condition For Use of the Public.

Men are at work getting the Clarence street park plot into condition. The fences will not be removed until the place is ready for occupation. At present the ground is being cleared, and to-morrow will be ploughed. Then it will be seeded and rolled. All the trees in the enclosure, which are of the fruit variety, are being cut down. It will likely be July 1st before the park will be ready for use.

One Section At A Time.

The chairman of the parks committee intends recommending to his associates that one piece of the city park be improved this year, along the line advocated by the Montreal landscape architect. The committee has very little money to spend on decorations, but will make a beginning, at least, in adding to the landscape beauty of the parks. The corner of the city park around the Macdonald monument will first be attended to. Here, screens of foliage will be placed in the rear and on either side of the monument.

The parks committee was promised an extra appropriation when the increased liquor license fees were "parcelled out." Some work has to be done to the breakwater this season.

Cousin Of Madame Albani.

Jule Lajeunesse, one of the French-Canadian telephone linemen at work here, is a cousin of Madame Albani, the Canadian prima donna. He has a very fine voice, which is strongly noticeable among the other Quebec province voices that are heard singing from the poles during the day. Singing ability is evidently a trait in the Lajeunesse family.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Fixed Assessment Asked for the Crothers' Factory.

Kingston, May 15.—(To the Editor): I notice that on May 31st, the qualified electors will vote upon a by-law to grant a fixed assessment on W. J. Crothers' factory on Wellington street. Mr. Crothers proposes enlarging his factory fifty per cent., and asks that his assessment of 1904 be allowed to stand for ten years hence. He has been in the confectionery and baking business in the same place for thirty-seven years, and is one of Kingston's best citizens. His request is very moderate. He is not asking for exemption, but simply that he be charged no additional tax upon the building extensions he desires to make. At present he employs 115 hands. His enlarged business will employ 150, and some of these will be men with families. Mr. Crothers' business is a benefit to the city as well as to himself, and in these times when Kingston is stagnant in growth, some encouragement should be offered to manufacturers who are willing to take the risk of business extension. Mr. Crothers, I notice, does not ask for exemption. He will pay the same taxes as he is paying this year. He simply asks that his assessment be not raised. I say to grant his request, and will vote for the by-law, which I hope to see carried.—PROPERTY OWNER.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

What is Going on About the Harbor.

Crawford's wharf: Schooner Clara Youell cleared for Oswego.

The government cruiser Speedy is awaiting at Crawford's wharf the arrival of two dredge scows from Ottawa. It will tow them to Toronto.

M. T. company elevator: Steamers Turret Crown and Strathcona, from Fort William with 180,000 bushels of wheat; tug Thomson up with three light barges, and cleared down with four grain-laden.

James B. Conway, Kingston, took to Brockville, on Sunday, a launch, which N. B. Colcock purchased from him. The craft looks to be seaworthy and staunch, and goes some, judging from the fact that the trip was made from Kingston to Brockville in four and one half hours.

Roselle Knott, Coming.

Roselle Knott, the charming Canadian actress, as "Mary Tudor" in "When Knighthood Was In Flower," is not the conventional heroine of the romantic drama. Her's is a character full of contradictions, at times a perfect shrew and then a woman most lovable, now haughty as the princess and sister of a king should be, and then, finding her heart lost to a man beneath her station, though noble in character, giving it to him in all its fullness and fighting for him with all the power of her passionate nature. In every phase of this tumultuous nature Miss Knott is brilliant and gradually tightens her hold on the sympathies of her audience until they are hers entirely. At the Grand, on Thursday, May 17th.

Appointed To London Branch.

Frederick Taylor, who a year ago went from the managership of the Bank of Montreal in Chicago to take charge of the Bank of Montreal in London, England, and during that time has been acting manager, has now been appointed London manager. Mr. Taylor has been in the service of the bank for thirty years and was manager of Picton and Deseronto branches at one time.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Taylor have many friends in Kingston, with whom they were very popular.

Improve The Bill Posting.

Two fences used for bill posting are specially referred to the ladies of the Civic Improvement Society. One is at the corner of Ontario and William streets, the fence being owned by the board of works. Another is at the corner of Queen and Clergy streets, opposite Queen street Methodist church, which is an eyesore to the church people.

Don't Do It.

Don't injure the looks of your house by plastering an ugly "To Let" sign on the wall, where only a few hundred people at best can see it. Place an advt. in the Whig want columns, where thousands of people are now looking for just such an advt. That's the modern way, and you must keep up with the times to get results.

Sad Day For Drinkers.

This is the day scheduled for the prices of drinks in taverns to increase. Hereafter "beers" will be of smaller dimensions. The best brands of whiskey will be fifteen cents, and mixed drinks will be fifteen and twenty cents.

THE EASY OIL.

Scott's Emulsion is "the easy oil"—easy to take, easy in action. Its use insures deliverance from the griping and nauseating sensation peculiar to the raw oil. Nobody who has any regard for their stomach thinks of taking cod liver oil in the old way when Scott's Emulsion is to be had. It is equally certain that no one having a regard for their health will accept a cheap emulsion or alcoholic substitute for Scott's Emulsion. It fulfills every mission of cod liver oil and more.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

The Chemists Company is an association of Ontario Chemists, formed to make pure, safe, thoroughly reliable remedies.

Each remedy is made from carefully-selected formula, on strictly scientific principles.

For skin troubles and burns their Mira Ointment is quick in cure. While Mira Tablets and Mira Blood Tonic strengthen the nerves and cleanse the blood. Ointment and Tablets, each 50c. Blood Tonic, $1.00. At druggists—or from The Chemists' Co. of Canada, Limited, Hamilton—Toronto. *Look for the trademark.*

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78 and 80 Brock Street
Kingston's Only Exclusive Fur Store

June Announcement
No. 2
Fancy Silver

Silver Pieces are to-day, assuming more art and delicacy in construction than ever before.

FERN DISHES
Are more graceful and pleasing than have been.

FRUIT DISHES
Dainty designs in Pierced, Burnished Raw Fruit Dishes, Poke Bonnet Shapes.

Other style Fruit Dishes, Gray Finish, with rich vine borderings in relief, are also in demand.

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Wants 50,000 Spring Rats

The Fur House, 149-153 Brock Street

We Could Not Advertise All Our Bargains If We Wanted To

Because every article in this store is the best value to be had anywhere.

Here are a few prominent items for Wednesday:

—Ladies' Print Wrappers, in an assortment of light and dark colors, pretty patterns, sizes 34 to 40, a good garment for a good dollar, but on Wednesday you save an extra 25c., as the price will be 75c.

—36 inch Striped Curtain Scrim, plain color, worth 10c. a yard, Wednesday 7c. a yard.

—Big range of White Curtain Muslin, frilled, very popular this season, only 15c. a yard.

—Still selling those handy Brass Curtain Poles at 10c. and 15c. complete.

—6 only Reversible Carpet Rugs, size 2x3 yards, 2½x3½ yards, and 3x4 yards. Wednesday, special discount of 25 per cent. off.

NEWMAN & SHAW