THE DAILY BRITISH WHIG.

60TH YEAR.---NO. 216. KINGSTON, ONTARIO, FRIDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 15, 1893. PRICE, TWO CENTS.

A GRAND DISPLAY!

—AT—

THE PEOPLE'S - - - - CLOTHING HOUSE,

EVERY DEPARTMENT in our spacious store is filled to its utmost capacity with the newest styles of goods possible to obtain in the different markets of the world.

IN THE TWEED DEPARTMENT is to be found a fine assortment of Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds, Overcoatings, Suitings and Pantings, in all the newest patterns.

The Ready-Made Clothing Department

Comprises all the latest styles in Men's, Boys' and Youths' Suits, and at moderate prices.

THE MEN'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT is one of the most attractive in our house, and where will be found everything usually kept in a first-class furnishing house. Are you aware that the most recent novelties are to be found with us.

LIVINGSTON BROS.,

75 & 77 BROCK STREET.

P.S.---We close at 6 p.m., Saturdays excepted.

R. McFAUL.

We have laid in an immense stock of

-FALL HOSIERY-

Cashmere Hose, full size, for 20c.

Wool Hose, full size, from 15c.

You can buy the very lowest or the very highest lines at

R. McFAUL'S

Opposite City Hotel.
TELEPHONE, 463.

ARE YOU IN IT?

IN WHAT?

IN
A neat fitting Shoe,
A trim Boot,
A snug Slipper
A tasty foot covering.

IF WHY NOT

There is no excuse for any other appearance than a neat, tasty, comfortable one with small out-lay while there is a Shoe Store in town like

SUTHERLAND'S

PRIVATE SALE!

Under The Authority Of The Executors.

ALL THE LANDS AND PREMISES

Belonging to the Estate of the Late

MICHAEL DORAN,

not already advertised for sale by auction, may be purchased by Private Sale. Apply to

JOHN MUDIE,
Solicitor, etc.,
Frontenac Loan Building.

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT!

COOKING STOVES AND RANGES

The "Champion" Range Is Easily Ahead Of All Others.

Sold At

BIBBY'S Hardware House
KING STREET.

TO CONTRACTORS.

TENDERS will be received up to 6 p.m. of FRIDAY, the 15th Instant, for the several trades work required in making CERTAIN ALTERATIONS AND ADDITIONS to two houses in "Vaughn Terrace" for K. J. B. Pense, Esq.

Plans, etc., may be seen at our office.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

POWER & SON,
Architects.

COCKERELS FOR SALE.

FROM PLYMOUTH ROCKS, WYANDOTTES AND LANGSHANS. Some large, vigorous birds of the above standard breeds for sale at One Dollar Each. These birds are from one of the best yards in the States, not inbred for show birds, but pure bred, fine healthy stock, and will help poultry raisers to tone up their flocks and secure more eggs. Excellent to cross up any breed. 501 PRINCESS STREET, NORTH, KINGSTON.

REMOVAL.

MISS WELLER HAS REMOVED TO 201 Wellington Street, three doors north of Princess Street. She desires to thank her many customers for past favors, and hopes for a liberal patronage in her new store.

SHORTHAND.

WANTED, PUPILS FOR SHORTHAND. Terms very reasonable. Private lessons given at their own homes if desired. Address "H," WHIG Office.

PIANOFORTE.

MISS MABEL BAILEY IS PREPARED TO GIVE PIANO INSTRUCTION. For further particulars apply at 10 Queen Street.

WE'VE SECURED THE LOT.

1,313 yards all wool Henriettas in 33 shades, from palest pink to black, inclusive.

An importer wanted the stuff; he was willing to drop considerable for the sake of the cash. We furnished the funds and secured the pile, and they are a daisy lot. Brand new goods, and as good value at 40c as you ever had offered you.

We will sell you the choice at

25c PER YARD!

Don't waste time thinking on this; they'll be gone in a week.

Hardy's

One Price Cash Store, 88 and 90 Princess Street.

GENTLEMEN,

KEEP YOUR FEET DRY

BY WEARING OUR NEW STYLE

Cork Sole Shoes,

Made With Perforated Insoles Doing away with the clumsy cork welt and making a thorough waterproof sole. Sold only by

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Syrup Of Figs

Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

K. D. C. offers you an opportunity to enjoy your meals without after-suffering. Try it. Free samples, K. D. C. company, limited, New Glasgow, N. S., Canada, or 127 State street, Boston, Mass.

MURDERED BY A BURGLAR.

The Terrible Event in Napanee Very Fully Described.

THE DARING BURGLAR USING HIS DEADLY WEAPON.

THE CORONER'S INQUEST AND THE EVIDENCE PRESENTED FOR CONSIDERATION—MUCH TALK ABOUT A KINGSTONIAN.

Mr. McLeod, After Being Shot, Dropped Dead in His Bedroom in the Sight of His Affrighted Wife—An Excited Crowd Came to the Relief of the Distracted Wife—Detectives Are Now Looking For the Murderer—The Inquest Adjourned Until Monday Next—Fred. Sommerville's Movements.

Great sadness has settled over Napanee since the murder of Thursday morning. It would be hard to find anything that has created more concern in the town. Being inland, Napanee is comparatively free from the frequent outrages perpetrated elsewhere, and it is seldom indeed that the tranquility of the quiet, yet industrious, place is disturbed. As the scene of the murder is in the heart of the town it is impossible for the affair to be forgotten for a moment. Rumors of all kinds are afloat, and it is a question if the countless unauthenticated assertions could be equalled in a community of twice the size. Every hour of the day fresh reports were circulated, until the authorities hardly knew where they were. The case is of the most complicated nature, and the services of one of the best detectives in the land has been secured to unravel the mystery that at present surrounds the untimely death of Angus McLeod. No place has been left unexamined in the effort to capture the murderer, and yesterday morning Mayor Leonard swore in about twenty constables for a two days' service to scour the town and surrounding country. Everybody in the town seemed only too anxious to offer their services, and it is said that in some cases merchants actually offered their clerks to assist in bringing to justice one of the most dastardly villians with which a country could be infested. The talk and stories told a WHIG reporter during the day would fill a volume. It is quite evident, however, that the murderer was one of the most daring in his line.

The boulevard system is in vogue in Napanee and Mr. McLeod's residence, a handsome brick structure, stands prominently on the street. A man with nerve enough to approach the large bay window and force an entrance from the front would certainly not stop at anything and the fact of his using a thirty-two calibre revolver is convincing proof that he meant plunder and other daredevil acts if necessary. The fact of Mr. McLeod having entered the Campbell house en route home from the Presbyterian church meeting to have some silver converted into bills would lead to a plausible suggestion that he had been observed with the money and afterwards shadowed. The most uncommon part of the whole proceedings is that the burglar should wait till 2:30 o'clock when he must have known the train from the east was due and that people were sure to be moving about at that time. The fellow did not go to any unnecessary bother in preparing for his entrance. He was cute enough to only cut or saw away one small slat out of the shutter that he could easily put in his hand and loosen the fastenings. The window had two large panes, one over the other, and he had no difficulty whatever in raising the lower part. According to Mrs. McLeod a small fancy table was up against the window and in order to escape running against this the burglar must have lighted a match to catch a glimpse of his surroundings. A puzzling question, but one of apparently little consequence, is whether the burglar helped himself to liquor before going upstairs. In the morning a couple of glasses were found on the table and Mrs. McLeod says they were not there when she retired for the night. The decanter in the sideboard had been molested and probably urged by the stimulants to do his a t d y work, the robber ascended the stairs carrying with him a lamp he secured and lighted in the hall at the foot of the banister. Whether the reflection of the light or the noise made by the burglar in securing the money awakened Mr. McLeod there is no telling, but it is certain that he lost no time in leaping from bed and racing for the intruder. The burglar beat a hasty retreat leaving the lamp behind him. Mr. McLeod in his eagerness to capture the man caught up a small pitcher of a stand and let it fly at the burglar. The tinsmith rushed back to his bedroom to get hold of other missles, and it was then Mrs. McLeod was startled and asked, "What's the matter?" Her husband put her off and told her to remain in the room. He again went out this time with a pillow in his hand. The burglar was tugging away at the front door, and as Mr. McLeod threatened to come down the fellow warned him if he did he would shoot. True to his word he did pull the trigger and the ball glanced along the side of the wall. Mr. McLeod would not give in and the man fired the shot that cost a life. The unfortunate merchant reeled backwards, staggered into his room and dropped to the floor. It was all over in a minute! An artery had been cut and life was extinct. He never spoke after being shot, but died without divulging the name, if he knew, or description of his assassin.

Frantic with grief Mrs. McLeod rushed from one room to another, yelling and screaming and warning the people that her husband had been murdered.

Neighbors soon gathered until quite a large number were about the place. Mrs. McLeod had merely got a glimpse of the murderer as he sped off, while G. M. Elliott, next door neighbor, aroused by the shooting, only heard the retreating footsteps. Mr. Elliott considered it a light tread and thought that the shuffle he heard outside was the murderer stepping from the side door as the reach was a couple of feet high.

It is regretted that the police did not think to ring the fire alarm when they found the man was out of their reach and thus alarm the town. In ten or fifteen minutes men could have been scouring the country and there was a good chance of the guilty one being brought in. As it was he had several hours start and could have gotten a good distance between him and Napanee, or else been safely concealed for the present.

The Coroner On Hand.

Dr. Meacham, M.P.P., Odessa, coroner, was soon attending to his duties and had his body of men chosen. Their names are: George Parrott, foreman, Irvine Park, Adam Fullerton, Lachlan McGowan, James Blair, R. B. Allan, John McKenty, Daniel Dey, David Shannon, James Reardon, Alfred Alexander, F. W. Smith, Wm. Burns, Frederick Chinneck, John R. Dafoe, F. W. Vanluven, John Fennell, sr., John W. Robinson, and Messrs. Armstrong, Benjamin, Russell, Thompson, Perry, Meng.

It was with sorrowful tread that the jurymen wended their way to the residence of the murdered man. An inspection showed a wound a little way down from the neck on the right side. The body was slightly disfigured around the shoulder, while the corners of the mouth and the nostrils showed traces of blood. When the jury reassembled in the town hall the coroner called the attention of the members to the prostrated condition of Mrs. McLeod, saying he was afraid she would not be able to attend before them, but some plan would have to be devised for taking her evidence, which was to the effect that a noise was heard in the house; that Mr. McLeod got up to see what was the matter and that he was threatened to be shot if he did not stay where he was; that two shots were fired and that Mr. McLeod staggered into the room and fell.

The evidence was then begun and Dr. Ruttan was first called. He testified that about three o'clock Thursday morning he heard a noise in the street. He recognized Mrs. McLeod's voice and heard Mr. Elliott also, calling him by name, and saying Mr. McLeod had been shot. Witness went over to the house and found Mr. McLeod lying on the floor dead. The floor was covered with blood. Mrs. McLeod said some one had been in to rob the house and that one of the robbers had shot Mr. McLeod. Witness found that McLeod had been shot through the upper part of the chest on the left side. Some of the principal arteries had probably been severed, perhaps the aorta and death had been caused by profuse hemorrhage from a gunshot wound. Witness was not sure whether there was more than one party in the house or not. He found the body upstairs in the bedroom. The bullet is still in the body. Witness would recommend a post-mortem. The bullet was the cause of Mr. McLeod's death. As the jury thought it advisable that the bullet should be extracted Dr. Ruttan concluded his evidence to perform the operation.

G. M. Elliott, collector of customs, the next important witness to the deceased's distracted wife, took the box: He was awakened by a pistol shot which sounded quite clearly, as his house was next door, followed by some falling. It was very loud and immediately after there were sounds of a scuffle. "I thought it was a row on the street said the witness," and I reached for my watch and went into the hall where a light was burning and noted the time 2:50 o'clock. There was no sound outside at this time and I went to the front window and opened the shutters but could see nothing it was so dark. As I was looking out of the window I heard a footstep in front of the house as though at that moment a man who had been standing commenced to walk. I closed the shutters and as I did so the man broke into a run. I noted that he had light shoes on from the sound made in running. I then returned to my bedroom over the window on the west side towards Dr. Ruttan's and called loudly to him. He answered at once and I told him Mr. McLeod was shot. Before going into my bedroom I heard a noise on the east side of the house and in going to the doorway on that side I heard Mrs. McLeod say a man was in the house and had shot Mr. McLeod. As quickly as possible I ran over into Mr. McLeod's house. A number of men were standing outside. No one was inside excepting Mrs. McLeod and Miss Connor. I went into the parlor and dining-room and back to the hall and saw plenty of evidence that a burglar had been in the house. I made a general request for somebody to come upstairs to Mrs. McLeod. John T. Grange came along, and we went up and found Mr. McLeod lying on his side, face down in a pool of blood inside his bedroom. We supposed Mr. McLeod was dead but did not touch the body. Whilst we were there Dr. Ruttan turned the face upward disclosing a gun shot wound in the upper part of the chest and said Mr. McLeod was dead. I went down stairs and lighted the gas in the hall and ran for the chief of police. Mr. Perry, night watchman, came along, and together we roused the chief. We went back to the house, went upstairs and viewed the body again, and as nothing could be done for the deceased we began to search for some clue. Mrs. McLeod had told me that Mr. McLeod had thrown a water pitcher at the burglar, and we found a small pint earthenware pitcher in the hall upstairs on the floor. It was not broken. There was nothing else that would indicate that any encounter had taken place between the two. After a consultation the chief went to the telephone office, and advised the station of the occurrence, and I continued to search for some clue. I found a hat lying crown downwards in the hall downstairs. It was a soft felt hat, dark brown in color with a wide ribbon band and linings evidently torn out. I also found a bullet on the floor of the hall downstairs, which had evidently grazed the wall, as the lime marks were still on it. There were two shots fired, and only one wound, hence I searched for the other bullet, as I considered the first a warning shot. I searched downstairs. There was not five seconds between the two shots."

He did not notice the mark of the bullet on the wall, but one of the jurymen spoke up that he had noticed such a mark. A lamp was burning upstairs and a gas jet burning in Mr. McLeod's room. We examined the house and found that the door leading to the cellar and another to the woodshed were unlocked. The drawers of the sideboard, secretary and bookcase downstairs were pulled out and ransacked. He noticed fruit cake on the table in the parlor, but did not observe any glasses. There were several persons outside the house when witness arrived. He was satisfied there was only one man. His first impression was that there was a row in the street.

One of the jurors explained that the crowd outside when Mr. Elliott arrived were people from the train.

Another juror remarked that the burglar must have been an old hand at it, and Mr. Elliott stated that he said at the time the burglar was no novice.

A Kingstonian's Hat.

Charles Stevens, jr., testified: "I know a man named Fred. Sommerville, dry-goods clerk. On Saturday he was on a 'bum.' I went with him to the station on Saturday night about eleven o'clock to see him off, but saw him after the train went out. He wore a light suit all through. I think he had shoes; he had a dark brown, soft felt hat. I saw a hat this morning like it. John Hearns had it. I saw no difference between the hats. I don't think Sommerville's hat had a sweat cloth in it. I picked his hat up for him once or twice. I never saw him before. I was with Mr. Armstrong when I met him. I looked at the hat and think there was no sweat band in it. He lives in Kingston. It was about 10:30 o'clock when I went to the station. I don't think it was a freight train. I was just asked to go to the station with him. He borrowed money from Armstrong and left cuff buttons and a pin in security. We asked Mr. Webdale if he would wake him for the midnight train."

John Nelson Armstrong: "I live in Napanee. I know Fred. Sommerville. He lives in Kingston. I saw him last Saturday. I did not see him that week before. Met him at noon, Saturday, at the Brisco house. I went to the station with him. He tried to get money from me. I gave him 50c for a pin. I did not expect to catch any train. We helped him on the train and when we got to the Queen's hotel we saw him again. I have not seen him since. We were not together on fair day. The first I saw him was Saturday noon. I know him by sight in Kingston. He did not give me to understand he had a revolver. I do not remember his hat much. We took him from the Queen's hotel to the station and left him there. That was the last I saw of him."

J. F. Smith was returning from the station when he heard cries for police. He followed the chief and supposed a burglary had been committed until he heard, "He is shot dead."

William Day testified and George Blewett stated that his wife, Mr. Perry and himself were on the market by the weigh scales when a woman was heard to scream. There was a stranger about the house with a number of people who came off the train. The man was dressed in an ordinary grey tweed suit.

J. M. Drewry, clerk at the Campbell house, saw Angus McLeod at 10:30 o'clock Wednesday night. He was at the Campbell house. Said witness: "I gave him $5 for some silver. He had $2 or $3 more. It was all in a handkerchief. He asked me if I had an envelope. I gave him one. It was a bright new bank bill, Merchants' bank, I gave him. I do not known Sommerville but think I would be able to place him if I saw him. A man came in about the time McLeod was there and asked for the key of a closet. James Russell was there at the time. McLeod spoke to Mr. Russell and then went out. There were three or four rough looking men in the hotel that day."

Hugh Rankin, Brisco house, knew Fred Sommerville and saw him first on Friday night. He was very drunk and stayed all night. About five minutes after he went to bed there was a telephone. Sommerville went to the telegraph office and got some money and came back. I saw him on Saturday and several times on Sunday morning. I saw his name registered, but when I looked in his room he was gone. About two o'clock, Tuesday, he and some one else came in the hotel. He stayed a few minutes and went out. I have not seen him since. I think he registered his name Frank Sommerville. I never saw him before Friday. I did not notice his hat. I think McEvoy, my bartender, could tell about the hat. A man came in on Friday or Saturday and wanted to bet row $1. He said he was from Kingston. Sommerville was a rather fine-looking man and respectable.

George Stanley Websdale, laborer, saw Charles Stevens at the station, Saturday evening, with another person. He could not tell what he looked like. It was dark. He was asked to ask J. Richardson to get him on the train going east. He never saw him since. I did not see any train when I got to the station.

This concluded the afternoon session.

Inquest Resumed.

Mr. Gibson was coming from the train when attracted to Mr. McLeod's house by screams, and with Joseph Light he ran until coming up in front of the house. Mrs. McLeod was outside as if coming from Mr. Elliott's stoop. She said: "Oh, Mr. Gibson, they've shot my husband." She was very much excited and asked "Can't you bring Johnny," meaning her brother. Mr. Elliott came up then, Mrs. Elliott was behind him. N. P. Redner and Archibald McGinnis came up from the station. Mr. Elliott said to call a doctor and witness called a physician.

At this stage Mrs. McLeod entered the room supported by her brother, Mr. Paisley and a lady. The hallway leading to the room had been partly cleared of anxious spectators, but still the crowd surged as the afflicted woman came in. She was fairly distracted with grief and the cries that escaped as she was being half carried down the aisle were heart-rending. She was finally assisted to the platform. The widow pleaded hard not to be placed on a very prominent seat and such protestations as "Oh, how can I," sent a chill over the audience. She was finally calmed sufficiently to allow the evidence to proceed, but frequently she would break out in a flood of tears.

Miss Connor testified that she lived with Mr. Elliott and was awakened by the two revolver shots. She hurried out and thought she was the first on the scene.

Mrs. Elliott thought it was a scuffle that attracted her to the scene.

County crown attorney—"Mrs. McLeod, what attracted your attention first last night."

Mrs. McLeod, in tears, said her husband first exclaimed, "Oh, Maggie, what will I do?" She asked, "Why, what's the matter, Mac?" and the reply was, "Oh, never mind, Mag, go back in the room." He grabbed a pillow or something and rushed out into the hall. The next thing I heard was the burglar saying, "If you take another step or lay a hand on me I'll shoot you," and then came the reports and my husband was killed.

Crown attorney—"Were there lights in the house?"

Mrs. McLeod—"Yes, Mr. Morden, the light showed me my husband was killed." Witness said there was no light in the room before the entrance of the burglar. She caught a glimpse of him as he left the house and thought him a rather short man, with a brown suit of clothes. The hat was a brown one, but she could not swear to the hat produced; it was a brown one. Her husband's two black hats were in the house. "I think my husband threw a pitcher at the burglar and that's what caused all the trouble." The man left the house by means of the door and ran towards the Campbell house. She thought the shooting was about 2:30 o'clock. She saw only one man. Witness had the window open calling "Murder" when the man rushed across the street. There was cake on the sideboard, but witness did not think any was taken.

Mr. Morden—"Have you any idea of who the man was?"

Mrs. McLeod—"I have not the slightest idea, I never thought that any person would do such a thing to my husband," and a flood of tears caused others to weep without knowing it.

Mrs. McLeod affixed her signature and was taken from the room.

John Hearns took the hat to try and get some one to identify it. He met Charles Stevens, who recognized the hat. Stevens had taken a man to the station a couple of nights previously. The fellow was drunk and his hat fell off. Stevens put it on and he noticed the sweat band was gone.

Mr. Blewett testified that he last saw Sommerville on Friday night. The hat produced was of the same pattern and style as the one worn by Sommerville.

Mr. Adson thought he would recognize the dry-goods clerk from Kingston, who was on the "bum." He saw the fellow in Napanee Tuesday morning. Mr. Grier and others saw him.

A man in the back of the audience here spoke out that Mr. Grier went to Toronto Monday noon, so that he could not have seen the Kingston man.

Dr. Ruttan was called and testified as to the location of the bullet. It had entered near the heart, and pierced the right lung lodging under the shoulder. It was the doctor's impression that the robber shot McLeod as a last resort in order to save himself. The bullet he extracted was the same as the one found on the floor.

Richard Lawson saw some tramps around town Wednesday. On Monday a couple of suspicious looking characters struck the town, and witness thought there was no good in them. Mr. Shepard and himself followed the men a short distance, and they put towards the

(Continued on page four.)

SOMMERVILLE'S ARREST.

HE HAS BEEN REMOVED TO NAPANEE FOR IDENTIFICAEION.

John McIntyre, Q.C., Has Been Retained For the Defence—His Mother Tells About His Movements Since Sunday Last—The Cabman Drove Him Home.

Chief of Police Storms of Napanee, had very little sleep last night. He went up to Napanee, yesterday afternoon, and arrived back at midnight with a warrant for Sommerville. The chief says the witnesses are confident Sommerville was in Napanee on Tuesday, and under these circumstances he must go there to prove an alibi.

J. McIntyre, Q.C., has been retained to act on behalf of F. C. Sommerville, taken to Napanee to-day by chief of police Storms.

At the police court this morning J. L. Whiting appeared on behalf of the crown, and he and J. McIntyre argued about the removal of the prisoner before the police magistrate.

"What can I do?" said the colonel.

J. McIntyre—"You can take evidence."

The magistrate said it was not within his power to hold a preliminary trial in the matter.

It was ultimately agreed that Sommerville would have to be removed to Napanee for identification.

Mr. McIntyre will follow up the matter and says he will have no difficulty in proving that his client is not guilty of the murder.

"Did you know the late Angus McLeod, Mr. McIntyre?"

Mr. McIntyre—"I know him as well as I do any resident of the city. I went to school with him, and he was always popular with the boys. Ever since we were boys we have been intimately acquainted and every time I visited Napanee I called on Angus."

The reporter visited the home of the prisoner. He and his wife and child have lived with his parents on Colborne street, and it might be stated here that Mrs. Sommerville is not a widow and her husband is an engineer. Mrs. Sommerville, sr., was getting ready to go and see Mr. McIntyre when the reporter called. She is an old lady and the arresting of her son by two policemen gave her such a shock that it is with difficulty she is able to walk. Sometimes she had to catch hold of anything within her reach in order to steady herself. She very kindly gave particulars of what her son had been doing for two weeks. She said: "On Friday of last week Fred. went to Napanee in search of a situation, and he may have been foolish enough while there to drink liquor. However, I cannot speak accurately on this point. On Sunday morning about 3 o'clock he came home, driven by R. Boyd. With the exception of a short walk on Sunday afternoon he was not further than the yard. On Tuesday evening two young men from Chesterville called and after tea Fred. entertained them by playing on the guitar. On Wednesday night he went to bed at eleven o'clock, and he and his wife had a great deal of trouble trying to keep the baby quiet. Every day since Sunday Mrs. Haley, visiting me, has seen Fred in the house. I think, however, the policemen who arrested my son might have given him time to put on his boots. They know him well enough. He is innocent and would not have misplaced their confidence."

On being interviewed, Mrs. Haley, an old lady, said she was prepared to swear Fred was not farther than the yard since Sunday.

Frank Sommerville, a brother of the prisoner, saw the prisoner in the house on Wednesday and talked with him before he went to bed. "I know he was at home because I slept in the next room to him."

At the police court the reporter met Richard Boyd, cabman, and asked him what he knew about the case. He said that on Sunday morning, about three o'clock, he drove Frederick Sommerville to his father's residence, Colborne street.

Sommerville keeps very cool over the matter.

At noon F. Sommerville left the city in charge of chief of police Storms. They were accompanied by the wife of the prisoner. The chief held the prisoner by the arm.

This morning Mrs. Sommerville, jr., was interviewed. She was on her way to the Collendar Hotel to get a hot dinner for her husband. She said he had not eaten anything since his arrest, and did not want any thing to eat. She insisted on his eating, and was going for his dinner. He must eat to keep up his strength. It is ridiculous to arrest my husband on a charge of murder. He was in Napanee last week, was driven home early on Sunday morning and in the afternoon took a short walk. He was not away from the house since Sunday and was in bed on Wednesday night."

Thomas Fency says that while going to work on Thursday morning at 6:30 o'clock, he met a young man on Ridean street, going towards the depot. He did not have a hat on and was walking along at an ordinary pace. Fency did not know him.

Fred. Belsh, of the restaurant at the G.T.R. station, says he saw Sommerville get off the train from Napanee on Saturday night.

In the absence of John McIntyre, Q.C., his brother, Donald M. McIntyre, will look after Sommerville's interest in Napanee.

To Form A New Lodge.

For some time a number of prominent persons at McLaren's depot have been agitating for a lodge of the Independent Order of Oddfellows. Many of them have been members of a lodge of the Canadian order, but were dissatisfied with its outlook. Thirty-two persons have signed the list intimating their intention of becoming members of the new lodge, and in response to a letter setting forth all the facts of the case, R. Mock, D.D.G.M., district No. 36, received a letter yesterday from Joseph Oliver, grand master of Ontario, announcing the charter had been granted. Six of the prospective members of the new lodge will be initiated in Cataraqui lodge in this city, on Tuesday evening, and this will form the charter members of the new lodge.

Lawn Tennis Tournament.

The games played yesterday were as follows:

GENTLEMEN'S DOUBLES.

Mr. Moran, Mr. Twining vs. R. Irving, W. Irving; Irving Bros. won, 6-0, 6-3.

Mr. Paine, Mr. Robertson vs. Mr. McIntyre, Mr. Burstall; Paine and Robertson won, 6-4, 6-4.

MIXED DOUBLES.

Miss Drury, Mr. Robertson vs. Miss Balfe, Mr. Paine; Miss Drury and Mr. Robertson won, 4-6, 6-4, 6-2. This will entitle them to play in the final mixed doubles.

An Evidence

Of our success in the dress goods department is the fact that our goods are being constantly handled and sold. During the past two weeks we have sold on an average twenty dresses per day, which is a sure test as customers invariably find out where the best value is given. New goods are constantly arriving direct from Europe. You have no wholesale merchants profit to pay at R. McFaul's, opposite City hotel.

Millinery Opening.

C. Anglin's opening of imported patterns this Friday and Saturday.

GENERAL PARAGRAPHS.

The Very Latest News Crowded Into a Small Space.

Lord Aberdeen will be asked to open the Ottawa exhibition.

Several cases of yellow fever have been discovered at Brunswick.

The paid admissions to the world's fair, Wednesday, were 160,935.

It is announced that work on the Panama canal will be resumed in November.

Hanlan has put up $1,000 forfeit to match Stanbury against Gaudaur if the Australian is willing to row, and can find the balance of the stake.

Near Del Rio, Texas, a rancher and his little son were brutally murdered by a gang of Mexican outlaws. Two of the Mexicans have been captured.

The citizens of St. John, N.B., by a vote of 2,155 to 704, Thursday, decided to reduce the number of aldermen in that city from twenty-six to fifteen.

Last evening W. B. Harman, Montreal, and Miss Jennie Hunter were married at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. C. O. Johnson. They left for the west.

Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper, minister of marine, says that he has received no intimation of the early probability of an international convention to arrange for the protection of seals as stated in a Washington despatch.

Sabuabei Oku, vice-president of the Tokio champer of commerce, Japan, is in Ottawa on his way from the world's fair to Montreal, Boston and New York, and thence to England. He is interesting himself in agricultural pursuits.

William Duffy, aged fifteen years, has disappeared from the City hotel. He lived with the Millans for six years. The boy left everything behind. He had money in the bank. Some think he has gone to Watertown as he liked that city.

Contracts have been awarded for the supply of steel rails for the Intercolonial railway: G. R. Hutchins, Montreal, 2,500 tons; Charles Cassels, Montreal, 2,500 tons; W. H. Daunt, London, Eng., 1,300 tons. The total cost will be about $125,000.

Rev. Dr. Taylor and wife, of Georgia, reached the city to-day with good credentials. They were engaged in work in Ottawa and Montreal. Sunday night he preaches in Queen street Methodist church. He is of French-African extraction.

WHIRLED THROUGH THE AIR

A Lawyer Fell With a Dull Thud Upon the Sidewalk on Adelaide Street.

TORONTO, Sept. 15.—About half-past ten, this morning, pedestrians on Adelaide street were startled by seeing a human body whirl through the air and fall with a thud on the sidewalk. Presently thousands of persons flocked around, and when the body was removed inside it was at once recognized as that of J. H. Ferguson, Q.C., of the firm of Ferguson & O'Brien. It appears that shortly after ten the deceased gentleman had just made his way, in company with his attendant and lawyer, G. G. S. Lindsay, one of his most intimate friends, to his office on the fifth story. Mr. Ferguson, two years ago, had an attack of la grippe which had so far deprived him of sight that he has been compelled to wear dark blue glasses, and seldom went anywhere but with his attendant. How the accident happened is not quite clear, but he appears to have left his office for some reason, and there are fresh marks of a boot on the window sill on the third window on the south side of the building looking out on Adelaide street, as if the unfortunate man had walked through it, evidently mistaking it for a passage. Mr. Ferguson was a married man with no family.

Grand Central Bon Marche.

The new dry goods establishment of Bowes & Co. will open to their friends and the public generally to-morrow (Saturday) morning, with a magnificent new stock of autumn and winter dry goods, purchased for cash. We are enabled to give bona fide bargains. Remember the new store; all new goods; no old moth-eaten accumulation of bankrupt stocks; no darkness. Brightest light combined with polite and obliging salesmen. Every article to be sold on the lowest living profits. All goods to be sold for cash, and one price only. On the above basis we solicit a call from everyone and everyone welcome to the new Grand Central dry goods store, opposite the "Daily News" office.

Miss Cleveland Weighed.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—The interesting ceremony of weighing the white house baby has taken place with all the eclat attending such an event. The scales showed just nine pounds and a quarter. It is stated at the white house that both mother and child continue to do well. The damp weather has no ill effect on them. It is Mrs. Cleveland's intention, as soon as the doctor will permit, to go to the country home, Woodley, and remain there till December. The president will drive to the white house every day, returning to Woodley in the evening. Every mail brings suggestions of names for the baby, but it is believed none has yet been decided upon. The calls are still very numerous.

The Anglican Synod.

TORONTO, Sept. 15.—The Anglican synod spent this morning in discussing the phraseology of the solemn declaration of the joint committee as represented yesterday. They then proceeded to the discussion of the clauses of the basis of union. The first two were passed before the mid-day adjournment. The first of these provides for the organization of the general synod and the second declares that the general synod shall consist of two houses, the bishops constituting the first.

Escaped From The Asylum.

On Sunday last an inmate of Rockwood asylum named W. M. Parks thwarted the vigilance of his custodians and escaped. Chief Storms caught him on the street in Napanee on Monday night and lodged him in the lockup. The authorities were telephoned, and Tuesday two wardens went to convey the unfortunate man back to the retreat. He came originally from near Roblin.

Marine Matters.

Departures—Str. John A. Macdonald, Ogdensburg, light; John J. Hill, Chicago, light.

Arrivals—Str. D. D. Calvin and Consort, timber, Toledo; schr. Fleetwing, Sodus Point, 348 tons of coal; prop. Montezgle, Chicago, 49,955 bush.

Another Look At It.

London Advertiser.

It is a question whether acceptance of political rewards from other countries is not calculated to make Canadians, does Canadian and trustworthy as defenders of Canadian rights. Should their acceptance be prohibited by legislation?

Of Course They Should.

Hamilton Herald.

If the government has made up its mind as to what it means to do Sir John and minister Foster should tell the people all about it when the brass band gets through playing "Hail to the Chief" and the addresses are all read.

Fall Importations Of 1893.

Prevost, of the New York clothing store, has received this week three cases from London, England, consisting of all the novelties to be worn this fall in suitings and overcoatings.

Dressmaking.

Mrs. A. S. Harmer, dressmaking done at 267 Barrie street.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

Southerly to westerly winds, generally fair and warm, a few local showers.

NEW FALL DRESS GOODS.

—AT—

STEACY & STEACY'S.

Type cannot tell much about textiles nor convey much of an idea about weaves, neither can black printer's ink paint the delicate hues and color combinations of the ...

NEW AUTUMN GOODS!

You must come to our counters to see and appreciate the new Dress Fabrics for Fall wear. As usual, our Dress stock is full of the newest goods.

STEACY & STEACY'S

Importer of Dry Goods,

106 AND 108 PRINCESS STREET.

Different Methods of Travel.

Miss Pinkerly (at the World's fair)—Ah, Mr. Tutter, this is a delightful pleasure! How long do you expect to remain in Chicago?

Young Tutter—I am making preparations to leave tomorrow.

Miss Pinkerly—How unfortunate! I expect to be here three weeks before going back. I was in hopes that I might see something of you while here and possibly that we might go on to New York together.

Young Tutter (sadly)—From present indications, Miss Clara, we shall probably both arrive there about the same time.—Truth.

W. M. DREWRAN,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER—Corner Store, Oddfellows' Block, Corner Princess and Splenham Streets.

HENRY BRAME,
LEADING UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER 15 Princess street, Corner Splenham street Telephone communication

REMINDERS,
SATURDAY.
Richmond & Co's Grand Opening in their new building.

WANTED.

A DINING ROOM GIRL. Apply to BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.

A GOOD GENERAL SERVANT at No 333 Division street.

A BELL BOY AND A YARD MAN AT ONCE Apply at CITY HOTEL.

IMMEDIATELY—A THOROUGH GENERAL SERVANT. No washing. Apply in the evening to MRS. WILKINSON, 130 Bagot Street.

AGENTS FOR CITY AND COUNTY, ON SALARY OR COMMISSION, to sell Sewing Machines. Apply to J. LAIRSLEY, Agent 113 Princess Street.

STAMPS WANTED—Old Canadian, United States and Foreign, as used 25 to 40 years ago. Look up your old letters. Many of these I pay 2c to 25 each GEORGE LOWE, 346 Spadina Avenue, Toronto.

FOR SALE.

AN EXCELLENT STEVENS' THREE KNIFE SAUSAGE MACHINE, with filler complete, at OTTLER BROS' MEAT MARKET.

ON STANLEY STREET, ONE LARGE FRAME TOOLE HOUSE, (new) two storeys, well finished, 27 x 40 kitchen attached, and double stables and room for three more houses on same lot, being 99 x 150 feet, with it a good number of fruit trees, all for $1,300. It can be paid by instalments to suit purchaser. Apply to F. BUSHEY, Alfred street.

TO-LET.

TWO PLEASANT ROOMS, with or without board. 299 QUEEN STREET.

PROSPECT HILL HOUSE AND GROUNDS Division street. Possession 1st May. Apply to D. FRASER.

BRICK HOUSE, with all modern improvements, corner of Johnston and Gordon Streets. Apply to R. NESBITT.

THE RESIDENCE OVER WILLIAMS' PIANO STORE, 331 King Street. Large premises. Modern improvements. Possession 1st April.

TWO STORY BRICK HOUSE, WITH EXTENSION KITCHEN, good stabling and fruit trees. Enquire to W. S. GORDON, City Commissioner.

THE RESIDENCE OF REV. T. W. BARRY, 23 Ontario street. Large gardens, roomy house, heated by hot water. Low rental to an acceptable tenant taking three years' lease.

THREE COMFORTABLE DWELLINGS, Nos. 25 and 27 Queen street, also No. 276 William street. Location good, perfect drainage, good yards and moderate rent. Apply to STEACY & STEACY.

MISCELLANEOUS.

APPLE MACHINERY, CIDER PRESSES Apple Grinders, Elevators, Peeling Machines, Apple Slicers, etc. Send for catalogue S. FATTERSON & CO., Toronto.

Business At The Police Court.

At the police court to-day the case of James Walker and Thos. Kelly, charged with larceny of clothes from merchants, was adjourned. J. Brown, infraction of the liquor license act, remanded until Wednesday. Mrs. Siddall, malicious injury to property, dismissed, and R. Beaupre was taxed $50 for selling liquor within prohibited hours.

Only One Day to Ogdensburg Fair.

The Empire State will run only one excursion to the big fair and races, the best day, Wednesday, Sept. 20th. Leaves Kingston 7:30 a.m. Returning leaves Ogdensburg 6:30 p.m. Fare 50c.

Breakfast Delicacies.

Fresh sausages, finnan haddies, kipped herring, Yarmouth bloaters, smoked salmon and