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Agent for the Celebrated Spiral Radiator
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INTERIOR CABINET DECORATIONS
AND ALL KINDS OF
FURNITURE MADE TO ORDER.
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IF YOU WANT THE Cheapest & Best Furniture

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, CALL AT
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251 Princess Street, cor. Sydenham Street,
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BRECK & BOOTH
Wharfingers, Vessel Agents and Wholesale and Retail Coal and Wood Dealers. Coals of the very best description, under cover, well screened and promptly delivered. Bunch wood and Hard and Soft Cordwood of first quality on hand. Inspection solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

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ORDERS left at the stores of Mr. James Redden, Princess Street, and Messrs. McKelvey & Birch, Brock Street, will be promptly filled. Telephone communication.

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Coal, Wholesale, Retail,

BEST IN THE MARKET.
Yard No. 1—Ontario Street.
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Secure delivery before broken weather sets in. Chief Office—St. Lawrence Wharf Branch Office—Corner King and Clarence St. opposite British American Hotel.
Prompt and satisfactory delivery a specialty. Coal all under cover and well screened.
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HARD AND SOFT WOOD.

If you want the Driest, Cheapest and Best Hard Maple and Best Cordwood, Oak, Birch, Ash, Elm or Hemlock Cordwood Sawn or Un-sawn.

Or if you want Kindling Wood, (Dry), or Soft Coal, Nut Coal, No. 4 Coal, Soft Coal or Blacksmith's Coal, go to
R. CRAWFORD & CO., - Foot of Queen St. N.B.—Orders left at the Grocery Store of Jas. Crawford, Princess Street, will receive prompt attention. Telephone communication.

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Commodious Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers.
The best yard and stables in town.
ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.

HEINTZMAN & STEINWAY PIANOS.

The Best is Eventually the Cheapest.
TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASERS.
The latest music, songs, folios, piano methods, &c., at
Sherlock's Piano Rooms,
251 Princess Street.

BANK BURGLARS.

The Skill and Science of Professional Safe Crackers.

BURGLARS WHO TRY REFORM.

Why They Stick to the Profession—"Once a Burglar, Always a Burglar"—The Qualities a Good Crackman Must Possess—Some Famous Robberies.

A first class burglar is an artist. To attain eminence in his profession a lawyer, or an author, need know nothing whatever of the mysteries of mechanics, would probably make a dismal failure in attempting to drive a nail straight; his brains, unaccompanied by skill of hand, are his sole capital.

But to be able to climb to the front rank in his profession—and in burglary the scale of



JOHN HOPE. GEORGE MASON.
JOHN CLARE. LANGDON W. MOORE.

eminence is as clearly defined as in that of any profession whatever—a burglar must unite a quick brain and unlimited deftness of hand with a wide knowledge of different tools.

To be able to stand upon a high pedestal of merit, and with a gaze of lordly contempt, survey the petty operations and clumsy swindling of common bunco men, pickpockets and "second story men," a first class burglar must struggle with just as much energy and determination, and for quite as many years, as must a first class doctor or lawyer.

And, of course, he risks more.

ALL ODDS ARE AGAINST HIM.

He must expect at the outset of his burglarious career to suffer the consequences, the slings and arrows of a fortune whose outrages he has himself deliberately invited. He must expect to pass a certain part of his manhood in the confinement of four walls, to gaze upon a little patch of sky through iron bars. A lawyer or a doctor can unmolestedly walk the streets and fields, and command the horizon with his eye. The detective and policeman are servants of the honest man, they are the ferrets and implacable enemies of the crackman. A burglar, if lightly tapped on the shoulder by a "pal" will turn with blanched face and starting eyes.

Again, the professional crackman must expect to receive, not the honorable scars of the soldier, but the wounds of the felon. There are few prime burglars whose bodies have not been gashed or perforated with lead, and in the police records you will frequently find entries something like this: "Peter Smith, alias Yankee Pete, bank burglar; deep cut on eyebrow," etc., or "Edward Stearns, alias The Kid, all around burglar; hair grazed over right ear by bullet," etc.

WHY, THEN, DOES HE BURGLE?

Taking all of these circumstances into account—the danger, the odium and the utter degradation that attach to the profession of a burglar—the question may well be asked, why do these men, who, with their intelligence and determination, could win respect, if not distinction, in almost any honorable calling, persist in devoting their lives and their energies to the perfection of a profession that is no more harmful to their fellow men than it is to themselves?

This is an inscrutable mystery; but it is quite true that, once a burglar, always a burglar. It may be reasonably supposed that a man who, through force of circumstances, had associates, or his own depravity, once enters the ranks of the burglars, has installed into him a certain morbid fascination for the glare of the bullseye, the creak of the jimmy, and the element of danger. But probably the strongest reason why burglars do not reform is that they are not allowed to. They are so hounded by the police after they have been detected in one crime that they recognize the force of the adage, "One might as well be hanged for a black sheep as for a white lamb," and, discouraged by the futility of their endeavors to reform, they fall into their old ways until they finally land in the penitentiary or in six feet of earth. Many pathetic instances are recorded of men who, having once slipped into the wrong path, have made efforts to reform, and of their difficulty in finding honest work, and the lack of encouragement given them by honest men. Not more than a month ago there was arrested in New York city a man who, four or five years ago, was one of the most notorious crackmen in America. He was arrested for a crime of which he had no knowledge whatever, as he established a very clear alibi. He resolved to turn over a new leaf a couple of years ago, and was sticking to his resolution bravely. But he had been all over the United States seeking work in vain, his record followed him everywhere, and at the time he was unjustly arrested he was meditating the point as to whether it would ever be possible for him to be honest.

HE GROWS IN YEARS LEARNING HOW.

Nearly all of the expert professional crackmen are men of middle age—men who have only reached the topmost notch in their profession with the coming of gray hairs.

But the methods of bank burglars!

They are many; they are ingenious; they are masterful. There is not a bank safe in the world, no matter how completely fitted with time locks, electrical and other appliances for the baffling of burglars, that cannot be opened by a clever crackman if he be given time enough. Burglars seem to discover a safe's weak spots by intuition, and at that spot they work. But it takes a mechanical genius to discover the weak spots. Every now and then safe makers quietly alter the construction of their vaults, and these changes are brought about by the doings of some scientific robber. A crackman reveals to them the weak point of their safes, and they endeavor to remedy it.

THE TOOLS HE WORKS WITH.

Sometimes a burglar makes his own outfit. If he goes to a blacksmith for a "bit" it will cost him a great deal of money, without taking

into consideration the likelihood of the blacksmith's "squealing." A good set of burglar instruments is worth \$1,000. Only the finest steel is used, and the drills are diamond pointed. The tools of ten years ago, compared to those of today, were heavy and unwieldy. Some crackmen use the spirit lamp and blow pipe to soften and take the temper out of hard steel doors, others use only a small diamond pointed drill, and others, who do not care to spend time manipulating an intricate combination, use simple sort of machines, technically called the "drag" and "jackscrew." The "drag" looks simple and innocent enough, but it is tremendously powerful and very quiet. By means of a bit a hole is bored through a safe door; a nut is set "inside," the point of the screw passes through the nut, which rests inside the surface that has been bored; then the screw is turned by a long handle, which two men can operate, as the screw turns the nut is forced forward farther and farther. It is a power that hardly any construction of safe can resist. Either the back or the front must give way.

The "jackscrew" is rigged so that by turning it will noiselessly force into the crack of a safe door a succession of steel wedges; first, one as thin as a knife blade; soon, one as thick as your hand; and they increase in size until the hinges give way. Where the size or location of the safe or vault to be forced precludes the use of these machines, and an explosion becomes necessary, dynamite and nitro-glycerine are used with the greatest skill, and with such art in the denuding of sound that sometimes an explosion which sends asunder a huge safe cannot be heard twenty yards away from the room in which it takes place.

HOW HE PICKS THE LOCKS.

A clever safe robber understands many ingenious plans of picking combination locks. A crackman, after following his profession for a few years, acquires a delicacy of touch that is marvelous. He masters a combination with almost mathematical accuracy, and manipulates the intricate machinery with as much delicacy of touch as a good musician displays in playing the piano-forte. They watch every new invention in locks, and, at whatever cost, secure a sample of the latest, take it apart, study it, and master all its weak points. A certain celebrated combination lock was successfully picked for fifteen years by burglars, and how it was done remained a mystery to the manufacturers, and even to the inventors.

It has often happened that crackmen will plan for years the robbing of some particular safe. They will learn all that can be learned about the personal habits of the bank's employes, and if, after years of work, they discover that their scheme is impracticable, they will drop it and seek pastures new.

A gang of bank burglars always has its recognized leader, usually a man of brains, crafty, and the planner of the jobs. His lieutenants do the work. One notable leader, who died not long ago, left as a legacy to his gang a most accurate and complete set of drawings, at which he had labored for twenty years, of the building and plans of the vault of one of the greatest banks in the United States. Had not these plans been accidentally discovered, it is more than probable that the burglars would have succeeded in cracking the safe.

One of the most elaborate safe robberies in the history of the profession was one which took place ten years ago in Philadelphia, when one of the largest banks of that city was robbed of many thousands of dollars.

HOW ONE JOB WAS WORKED.

In the first place the leader of the gang—a man of fine presence and good address—secured the basement beneath the bank and opened a saloon and oyster house. The place was magnificently fitted up, regardless of expense, and only the best of liquors and viands were served to its customers. For two years the place thrived.

To the outside world the proprietor was a jolly good fellow, who would lend a man in hard luck a \$10 bill with the greatest pleasure. In the course of the two years he had made the acquaintance of all the officials of the bank upstairs, who dined and lunched at his place every day. By his great good nature and a table d'honneur he had won the regard of all of them, and, by exquisite diplomacy, got them to make many little disclosures about the workings of the bank, simple enough, but of immense value to him.

Every man in the employ of the proprietor of the saloon and oyster house was an expert bank burglar! It was one of the famous gangs, and, in the dress of waiters, they were as innocent and good looking a set of men as the waiters of Delmonico's. Every night, when the doors of the saloon were closed and the shutters put up, the gang got together in council and planned and worked under the direction of their leader, the proprietor of the oyster house.

And lo! one beautiful morning in June, when the birds were twittering in the trees, and all nature was glad, the porter of the bank walked in, softly whistling to himself. He looked around. He stopped whistling. He exclaimed:

"Eh! what—wha—a—"

Then he rushed out for the police. He returned with three or four, and all they saw was this:

A large, nicely cut hole in the floor; a man (the watchman) lying on the floor, tightly bound, and with a gag in his mouth; the massive safe completely shattered, and the door resting against the wall.

Nothing else.

There was not a soul in the saloon, and none of the men who had occupied it the day before ever returned to it.



WILLIAM OGLE. JOSEPH COOK.
JOHN LARNEY. WILLIAM COLEMAN.

It is needless to say that nothing was left in the safe; every piece of negotiable paper, besides the big amount of cash, had been taken.

It is thought that the burglars went to Europe after the robbery, for none of them turned up in America for five or six years. Many are now dead, several in the penitentiary, some are still practicing their profession.

The portraits here given are those of eight of the most famous of American bank burglars, several of whom are now serving time in various penitentiaries.

NOTWITHSTANDING

THE CRY OF HARD TIMES AND POOR CROPS

OUR SEASON'S BUSINESS

HAS BEEN MUCH BEYOND THAT OF ANY PREVIOUS YEAR

The Problem is Easily Solved. Our Low Prices Have Done It
And Still Lower They Go to Clear the Balance of Stock.

EVERYTHING MARKED DOWN TO CLEAR

UNTIL AFTER STOCK TAKING.

For Price List see handbills now being distributed.

The place for genuine bargains in Dry

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MURRAY & TAYLOR'S

176 PRINCESS STREET.

WALSH & STEACY

HAVE RECEIVED THEIR

NEW EMBROIDERIES

FOR SPRING, 1889, TO-DAY,

Being a week earlier than expected. In order to boom our winter sales we will hold in connection with our GREAT SALE OF COTTONS, a

Special Sale of Embroideries,

composing Swiss and German Goods in Flouncings, All overs and Edgings. Also 15 to 27 inch

Flouncings for Children's Dresses.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER. 1,000 PIECES TO CHOOSE FROM.

WALSH & STEACY.

Ice Creepers,

—FOR—

RUBBERS & OVERSHOES,

At D. F. Armstrong's, 141 Princess-st.

SOME SPECIAL BARGAINS THIS WEEK

AT SPENCE & CRUMLEY'S.

Heavy Silk Faced, Wool Back, MANTLE CLOTHS. Regular price \$7; to be cleared at \$3.75 yd
ULSTER CLOTHS. Regular price \$1.25 for 75c.
CHECKED ULSTER CLOTHS. Regular price \$1.50 for \$1.
NAVY ULSTER CLOTHS. Regular price \$1.75 for \$1.
See our HEAVY MELTON DRESS GOODS, 15 yards for \$1.
See our FANCY STRIPED DRESS GOODS, 2c. new 15c.
See our FANCY TWEED DRESS GOODS, 13c. now 7c.
See our HEAVY WOOL DRESS GOODS, 25c. now 15c.

SPENCE & CRUMLEY,

The Leading Millinery Store, 132 and 134 Princess Street.

10 - 15 - 25 - 35.

Gentlemen, we are not forgetting your wants during our stock taking sale. We are selling all gent's furnishing goods at reduced prices and intend to clear out our stock of ties if price will do it. See the ties in our window at above prices and step inside and see our range of better goods.

A. J. McMAHON.

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DRY GOODS

AT R. WALDRON'S.

Great Reductions during the month of January. All Winter Goods away down in price.

R. WALDRON.

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BRONZE - EVENING - SLIPPERS.

Neat Shape. Very Fashionable!

Haines & Lockett.