

FURNISHINGS.

FURS

Fur-Lined Circulars,
Ladies' Fur Jackets,
Ladies' Sable Sets.

BEARBOAS.

Beaver Capes and Caps,
Alaska Sable Capes,
Opomsum Capes and Caps,
Greenland Sable Capes.

MUFFS.

TO MATCH ALL THE ABOVE.

Men's Fur Collars and Cuffs,
Men's Persian Lamb Caps,
Men's Otter, Seal and Beaver do,
Fur Gauntlets, Coats, &c.

All information as to prices cheerfully given.

BOSTON HAT STORE,

Wellington Street.

OVERCOATS.

A Good Man's Overcoat Made to order for \$13.

However, if a bad man comes along will make him one for the same price.

TWEDDELL,

ONE DOOR BELOW CITY HOTEL.

FOR A CHOICE LOT OF

NECKTIES, UNDERSHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS,

GO TO

RATTENBURY'S.

GROCERIES, LIQUORS.

The Assam Tea Estate Depot.

The Barnova Tea Estate,
The Looah Tea Company,
The Mechi Tea Estate.

Established for the purpose of supplying pur

INDIAN TEAS,

Unmixed with China direct from their estates. These teas stand without a rival for Purity, Strength and Flavour.

The undersigned has this day received a small consignment of these the finest teas in the world and will be happy to supply those of his customers who desire something really choice, with a sample of the same.

JAMES REDDEN,

PRINCESS STREET,

Sole Agent in Kingston.

THE CELEBRATED

COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER

IS A PURE FRUIT ACID POWDER.

It contains neither alum, lime, nor ammonia and may be used by the most delicate constitution with perfect safety. Its great success arising from its being intrinsically THE BEST VALUE IN THE MARKET, as well as thoroughly adapted to the wants of the kitchen, has excited envious imitations of its name and appearance. Beware of such.

No addition to or variation from the simple name:

COOK'S FRIEND IS GENUINE.

Trade Mark on every package

THE PEOPLE'S

Up-Town Grocery.

S. W. DAY'S,

PRINCESS STREET, ABOVE SYDENHAM-ST.

A LARGE STOCK,

BOTTOM PRICES,

AND A DESIRE TO PLEASE,

MUST ATTRACT ATTENTION.

JUST - RECEIVED

Two Car Loads of the Ontario Brewing and Maltine Co's superior

ALE AND PORTER

In Pints, Quarts and Small Kegs, which judges pronounce the finest in the city.

R. THOMPSON,

No. 10 CLARENCE ST.,

OPPOSITE BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.

THE LARDER.

OPERA HOUSE

FRUIT AND OYSTER MARKET

Florida Naval Oranges,

Florida Russet Oranges,

Jaffa (Holy Land) Oranges,

Messina Oranges,

Valencia Oranges,

Florida Langerines or Kid Glove Oranges.

W. H. CARNOVSKY, 212 Princess-st.

TELEPHONE 21.

YELLOW SIGNS. YELLOW TUBS.

Use "Peerless Brand"

BALTIMORE

FRESH RAW OYSTERS

Selected and packed with cleanliness and care

By C. H. PEARSON & Co., Baltimore, Md.

They are the best. Ask your grocer for them.

BREAD, BREAD.

We take the lead in Quality and Variety. You can get almost any shape and style. Our Home-Made Bread is the latest. Made only at

R. H. TOYE'S,

KING STREET BAKERY.

HOT - MILK - SHAKE,

Just the thing for cold weather. Try it AT THE BAZAAR.

REES BROS.

MANUFACTURING CONFECTIONERS.

CITY FLOUR STORE.

CHOICE FAMILY & BAKERS' FLOUR

SEED GRAIN, PRESSED HAY, OLVAR AND TIMOTHY SEED.

C. D. FRANKLIN

MARKET SQUARE.

OLD NEWGATE.

Sketches of the Noted Old Prison of 1656 to 1782.

IT IS SOON TO BE TORN DOWN.

The First Newgate in the Reign of King John—Rebuilt After the Great Fire of 1666—Jack Sheppard, Claude Duval and Other Noted Bandits—Newgate After the Great Prison Reform.

Newgate is to be torn down. The 700-year-old prison (there have been three on the same spot) must go because modern humanitarianism and prison reform have decided that it is an unfit place to confine human beings.

With it will go a thousand curious memorials of men noted in criminal annals and far more noted in romance; of Jack Sheppard and Claude Duval, of Capt. Macheath, Young, the conspirator, Fuller, the forger, and a score or more of the participants in the great Gordon riots of 1780—all of whom passed their last days there before they died at the hands of the law.

Many of the noted inscriptions on the walls have been destroyed by successive improvements, and the cells once shown to visitors as those of noted housebreakers and highwaymen have mostly been changed; but in the curiosity room and "chain cupboard" as it is called, are still shown rare memorials of the days when forty different crimes were punished with death. Among these are the chains from which Jack Sheppard freed himself—the most expert modern "cracksmen" cannot tell how he did it—the manacles worn by noted criminals, the anvil and punch for removing rivets in the days when criminals were "ironed for keeps," the ax formerly carried before the condemned on their way to execution, and other more ghastly mementoes of crime.

AWAY BACK IN THE PAST.

The first prison "at the new gate" of London was completed and used by the city corporation in the reign of King John, and after near five centuries of use was destroyed in the great fire of 1666. Another was erected, and this is the Newgate of romance, the scene of so many hundred novels of the "penny dreadful" order, and of several of a higher class—the Newgate of Claude Duval and Jack Sheppard. Of the former was written the lines once so popular among London criminals, beginning:

When Claude Duval was in Newgate thrown,
He carved his name on the dungeon stone.

The moral of the song was that it was bad to be caught, but if caught and condemned one should defy fate and go to his death like a hero. In those days there was a much closer sympathy between the poor of all classes and the criminals than is now conceivable, for all were against the government, only in different ways. The popular ballads all recited the facts that Duval and his fellows "never robbed a poor man," but often divided with the needy what they had taken from the rich. This Duval, by the way, was of French birth, and came to London as a page in the train of the Duke of Richmond. His extraordinary personal beauty was his ruin; his amours first made him a highwayman, and finally led to his arrest. The people loved to relate how he robbed ladies with so much politeness that they were charmed, and on one occasion, having taken a large sum from a noble lady's coach, he allowed her to ransom most of it by dancing a "corafito" with him on the greensward to the music of a fageolet.

The popular ballads relate that when he was condemned many ladies of good social rank interceded for his pardon; that after execution his coffin was covered with flowers, his funeral was conducted in great state and his corpse bedewed with the tears of the fair. But the cold official record states that they peremptorily refused to allow a public demonstration, and that his corpse was laid like those of other criminals in quick lime under the stone pavement of the "bird cage walk," as one of the grated corridors was called. One wall of this corridor was long an object of interest to antiquaries, as it was claimed to be a fragment of an old Roman wall which had been allowed to stand through all the changes and renovations of 1,700 years.

THE DAYS OF HIGHWAYMEN.

The sympathy of the poor for highwaymen is one of the most curious facts in the annals of old Newgate, and resulted from a combination of circumstances which could not now exist. In the reign of Charles I and Charles II the growth of London was not followed by reforms in the charter, because of the quarrels between king and parliament; the result was that a large section of the city called "Alsatia" was not under the municipal jurisdiction, and soon filled with ascending debtors, political refugees and men of the class unfortunate rather than criminal. They combined to resist abduction—kidnaping, in fact, for there was no legal process—and soon the rogues made common cause with them. The execution of the law was horrible, the prisons were so vile that innocent men preferred death to long detention. On the tables of the two courts were piles of pungent herbs, and the floors were sprinkled often with the strongest acids to destroy the stench of the prisoners; yet the pale and feeble wretches often came to the bar emitting such deadly odors of prison fever that they were signally and most frightfully avenged on judge, jury and bailiffs.



NEWGATE PRISON.

Brutality was the rule of life. Parties of pleasure were arranged by gentlemen to witness the monthly hangings at Newgate, where as many as forty persons were executed at one session. All this time the open heaths near London swarmed with highwaymen, many of whom were men of education and good family, driven to crime by the government's injustice, and as light offenses were punished with death anyhow, they naturally went to extremes. They often had families and near relatives living among the poor, as for instance the noted Bliss, of whom the poor people sang:

What say you now, my honored lord?
—What harm was there in this?
Rich, cruel misers were abhorred
By true, free-hearted Bliss.

Augustin King, son of an eminent clergyman and a graduate from Cambridge, recited in his "last speech and dying confession" that the poor gave him all needed aid and information, and William Nevison made a regular treaty with the drovers, and in return for a slight tribute protected them against all other robbers, at the same time that he took every possible penny from the rich and divided it among the poor. Such

were the "dashing highwaymen" in the days of Old Newgate.

PRISON REFORM BEGUN.

In 1773 prison reform had made such progress that the old prison was torn down, and in the next ten years another was erected which was thought a wonder of comfort—as "comfort" goes in prisons. Part of it was burned as soon as completed, in the noted Gordon riots of 1780. When completed the outer walls of granite were three feet thick. The prison, as it has been for over a century, fronts 115 feet on Newgate street and 205 feet on Old Bailey; but within the main wall are several buildings. After various changes the final remodeling was done in 1857-58, which arranged for complete separation of the sexes and of grades of prisoners, there having been no discrimination before.

The quadrangle for men is 134 by 46 feet and contains 108 ordinary cells, each 13 by 7 feet in area and 9 feet high, with a barred window 3 feet 6 inches high and 2 feet 6 inches wide—all cells warmed by hot air. In each cell is a hammock; bed, folded up during the day, a washstand and basin, a close pan, folding table fixed to the wall, a stool and shelf. On the "separate system" the authorities only allow for 200 prisoners. Some idea of the cruelty of the old system may be gained from the fact that the prison often contained 800, and that criminals and debtors, old and young, male and female, were crowded together in the large corridors. The luxury of privacy was only allowed to those condemned to be hanged or transported for long terms.

NEWGATE MUST GO.

With all the improvements Newgate is still a vile place, and the city authorities have wisely decided to demolish it. Humanity has outgrown it. John Howard and Elizabeth Frey have done a work that lives after them and grows with every year till now we find it hard to believe the horrors they relate of Old Newgate and other prisons of their time. Modern administrators have learned the great lesson that punishment should be reformatory, and despite the enormous growth in population there is scarcely more crime in England than when forty offenses were punished with death, and men literally "rotted" in the vile jails.

MALINGERING WILLIE.

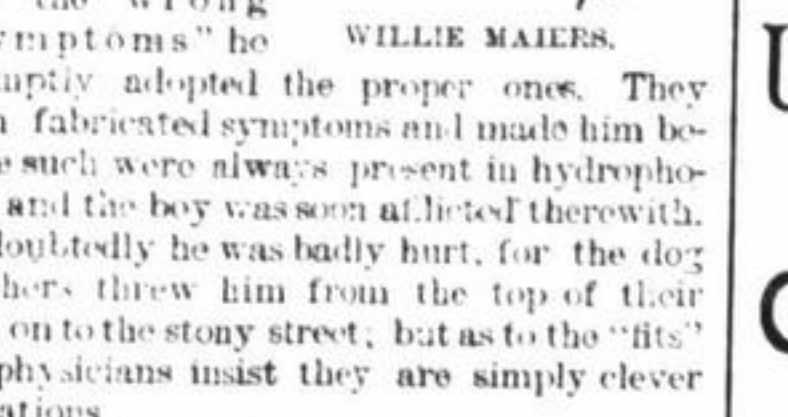
He Is Either Strangely Afflicted or a Most Accomplished Little Liar.

Twelve-year-old Willie Maier, of St. Louis, is in a fair way to become a national issue. Not in politics—O, no—but in medical science. His friends and sympathizers insist that he is afflicted with hysteria, neuralgia, epilepsy, hydrophobia and hystero-epilepsy, besides mild symptoms of opisthotonos, paresis of the tax-motors and other little afflictions of that nature. The corporation doctors, on the other hand, assert that he is simply a most accomplished little fraud, a malingerer of the most perfect type.

His experience was rough enough to make him either a knave or an epileptic. He and other boys interfered with some dog catchers while at their work; one of these threw the wire loop they use over the boy's head, dragged him to their cart and held him down on the cage where the dogs were confined. The maddened animals bit his legs several times, and the rough action of the dog catchers bruised his neck and strained his back. The papers gave voice to the public indignation, and a day or two later the boy began to have "fits" with symptoms of hydrophobia. Then three of the dog catchers were arrested and are in jail in default of bonds of \$15,000 each. Then the battle of the doctors began.

Dr. J. K. Bandy, an authority on nervous diseases, with two associates applied various ingenious tests to the boy and announced emphatically that he was shamming. His "rolling fits," "falling fits," convulsions and "barking" are wonderfully well done, they say, and show the boy to have remarkable talents as an actor; only they do not happen to be the kind of fits and "barking" always present in the diseases he is asserted to have. They also assert that after the boy learned that he had the wrong "symptoms" he promptly adopted the proper ones. They then fabricated symptoms and made him believe such were always present in hydrophobia, and the boy was soon afflicted therewith. Undoubtedly he was badly hurt, for the dog catchers threw him from the top of their cart on to the stony street, but as to the "fits" the physicians insist they are simply clever imitations.

This is one of the most delicate questions physicians have to deal with. In the New England witchcraft cases it was clearly proved that the children began by pretending and soon lost control of themselves, so that the convulsions became real; and this is often noticed in the army when soldiers begin such tricks to secure a discharge. The imitation soon gets beyond their power to control. When the "jerks" prevented at religious meetings in the west, people who ridiculed them were often taken with them in the worst form. So it may be with Willie Maier. But between "fits," of which he has a dozen or so a day, he smokes cigarettes, swears fluently and plays cards with unusual skill.



WILLIE MAIER.

Secret Society—What's that horrible odor? Smells like alcohol.
—Husband—Yes, my dear, we use alcohol at the lodge for initiations. Take some alcohol, light it, put salt in the flame, and it gives a ghastly yellow light; makes folks look like ghosts, you know.
—But that odor comes from your breath.
—Yes, my dear; in the thirty-seventh degree I personate the chief demon with flames coming from his mouth. I take a mouthful of alcohol and a swallow of salt, and then set fire to it. But, my dear, you musn't tell these things. Secret society secrets very sacred, you know.—Philadelphia Record.

A Terrible Situation.

Guest (at a Cincinnati society wedding)—What in the world is the matter, Mrs. Elite? Why don't the ceremony begin?
Hostess—Oh, don't ask. It's perfectly awful. Our family name will be disgraced.
—Mercy! Has your daughter eloped with some one else, or has the groom deserted her at the altar?
—Worse! The beer hasn't come!—Philadelphia Record.

Forgot Himself.

An Austin clergyman, whose name we suppress on account of his sacred calling, was absorbed in thought a few Sundays ago, just before divine service began, when he was approached by the organist, who asked:

"What shall I play?"

"What kind of a hand have you got?" responded the absent minded clergyman.—Texas Siftings.

Reformed.

Tom—We are going fishing to-morrow, Fred and I. Will you join us?
Dick—Thanks, old fellow; I don't think I shall. I've sworn off drinking.—Yankee Blade.

GARDINERS' RETIRING CHEAP SALE

Continues to Draw Large Crowds of Buyers.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 18,

AND UNTIL ALL ARE SOLD THE FOLLOWING

SPECIAL - OFFERINGS WILL BE FOR SALE.

FOR REDUCED PRICES ON OTHER CLASSES OF GOODS

SEE DAILY NEWS.

Dress Goods—One lot All-Wool Dress Suiting at 12 1-2c., worth 20 cents.

One lot Camel Hair Costume Cloths 20c per yard, actual value 35c.

One lot English Dress Serges 9c per yard worth 17c.

One lot Fine English Melton Cloths at 7c per yd worth 15c

Also specially reduced prices on French Cashmeres and French Henrietta Cloths.

SILKS, BLACK AND COLORED.

All must be sold. Rich Gros Grain Silks sold at 90 reduced to 60c

Satin Merveilleux sold at 90c reduced to 65c.

Colored Satins for evening wear sold at 45c reduced to 23c.

Black French Falliee Silks sold at \$1.50 per yard reduced to \$1.10

Better qualities at a still greater reduction.

RETIRING CHEAP CLEARING SALE.

R. & J. GARDINER.

LOOK AT THIS!

For the next week, before Stock-taking, we will sell Woollen Goods at cost to clear. This is a Genuine Sale.

JOHNSTON & CO.

SURPRISING - BARGAINS!

THIS WEEK IN ULSTER CLOTHS AND SEALETTES

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Cousineau, Quinn & Corrigan,

SUCCESSORS TO F. X. COUSINEAU & CO.

BARGAINS

—IN—

Dress Goods!

Previous to Stock-taking we are going to offer the balance of our

DRESS MATERIALS

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Plain and Fancy Cashmeres,
Henrietta Cloths, Amazon Cloths,
Armure Cloths and All Winter Dress Materials.

This is a rare chance to secure a good article at a very low price.

JOHN LAIDLAW & SON.

DON'T

Have your Rubbers slipping at the heel but get a pair of the Champion Rubber Straps, 10 cents a pair, at

Haines & Lockett's.