

**SOCIETIES.**

**Masonic Regular Meetings.**  
Minden, No. 233, on Monday, Mar. 15th at 7:30 p.m.  
Ancient St. John's, No. 3, on Thursday, Feb. 7th, at 7:30 p.m.  
Cataract, No. 92, on Wednesday, Feb. 13th, at 7:30 p.m.

**Canadian Order Foresters.**  
COURT STANLEY, No. 199, C.O.F., meets the second and last Tuesday of each month in the "Princess Boys' Hall, King Street, T. T. RENTON, Recording Secretary.

**I. O. O. F. M. U.**  
UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE GRAND LODGE OF MANCHESTER, ENGLAND, meet every other Friday in the Sons of England Room, Princess Street. Next meeting FEBRUARY, 15th. W. BUSHELL, Recording Secretary.

**Sons of England.**  
LEICESTER LODGE, No. 33, of the Sons of England Benevolent Society, will meet in their new Lodge Room, corner Montreal and Princess Streets, at 7:30 p.m. on Wednesday, Feb. 5th, and 4th Tuesdays of each month.

**FURNISHINGS.**

**DON'T FORGET**

THAT ON  
**SATURDAY, Feb. 2nd,**  
THE BIG CLEARING SALE

**FURS**

COMMENCE AT THE  
**BOSTON - HAT - STORE,**  
Wellington Street.

This will be a rare opportunity to buy Robes, Coats, Caps, Muffs, Boas, &c., as the entire stock is to be sold without reserve.

**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.**

**THE LARDER.**

**OPERA HOUSE  
FRUIT AND OYSTER MARKET**

All kinds of Canned and Preserved Fruits in glass and tin. Evaporated California Fruits, Prunes, Prunelles, Tunis Dates in stalk, &c. Kipperd Herrings and Ciscos.

**W. H. CARNOVSKY, 312 Princess-st.**  
TELEPHONE 21.

**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, CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.  
**C. D. FRANKLIN**  
MARKET SQUARE

**BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.**

**F. NISBET,**  
BOOKSELLER  
STATIONER.

**EVENING GAMES!**

The Lost Hair (new),  
Nations, Authors, Logomachy, English Poets,  
Parlour Croquet, Conversation Cards,  
Cinderella or Hunt the Slipper,  
House That Jack Built,  
Lotto, Checker Boards and Men,  
Chess Boards and Men, Dominoes,  
Go Bang, Cribbage Boards, &c.,  
Whist Markers,

**AT NISBET'S**

CORNER BOOKSTORE

**GENERAL - NEWS - AGENCY**

For Genuine Bargains in—

**BOOKS, PAPERS AND STATIONERY.**

**FRASER & HAMILTON, Props**

King St., opposite Market, Kingston.

Everyone should read the UTICA "GLOBE" the Leading Illustrated Journal of New York State.

**SECOND - HAND BOOKS**

Second-Hand Books bought and sold by A. SIMMONDS Princess Street.

**GREENWALD'S CASE.**

He Is the Convicted Murderer of Lyman S. Weeks.

**A STRANGE STORY OF CRIME.**

It is Here Set Concisely Forth, and the Question, Interesting, No Doubt, to Most People, "How is a Murderer Caught?" Is Answered in Detail.

How is a murderer caught? Underneath the stream of city life which rushes along exposed to the clear light of the sun and the healthful influence of publicity, there is a sluggish undercurrent of crime. Honest people who float along on the top of this stream know little of the uncanny creatures that lurk beneath. Some of these creatures rise to the surface sometimes and get caught. Then another crime is chronicled by the press.

Then there are fishermen—detectives fitted by nature and training for catching these wicked fish. Some of them are landed with a hook and line and some with nets.

The fishermen bring up some strange fish. The manner of catching them differs. It depends upon the kind of fish, the state of the water and the fisherman; but the process is always interesting. Take the murder of Lyman S. Weeks, who was put to death in Brooklyn nearly two years ago, as an illustration.

Here we have Inspector Byrnes, New York's famous detective, as the fisherman, the sluggish undercurrent of iniquity running through the Bowery, New York, as the fishing ground, and one Greenwald as the fish. The story of the crime was published at the time, but it has long since been forgotten by most people. The murderer was convicted in New York the other day on his second trial. At the first trial he was sentenced, but the conviction was set aside by the court of appeals. Greenwald—stays aside—will be put to death on March 12, just two years, lacking three days, after the murder was committed.

Now let us see how the fish was caught.

**FIRST ACT IN THE TRAGEDY.**

On the night of March 15, 1887, Mr. Adolph B. Chamberlain, a respectable citizen of Gotham, went over to Brooklyn to call on some friends. While he was sitting in the smoking room of a ferry boat his attention was attracted to two disreputable looking men who sat opposite. One of the men was scraping his feet on the floor, which was covered with sand. The man couldn't keep still, and Mr. Chamberlain's placid temperament was perturbed by the noise.

He wished the man would stop and then he examined the two men more closely. He made up his mind that he would remember those two faces.

Mr. Chamberlain paid his call and was returning home through a quiet street when he noticed two figures loitering near a lamp post. The men tried to avoid his glance, but he eyed them sharply.

Mr. Chamberlain was an observant man. He recognized his two evil looking companions of the ferry boat. He passed on to the next lamp post and looked at his watch. It was 11:40.

Just twenty minutes after that Lyman S. Weeks was shot through the heart by a murderer, who made his escape under cover of the night.

**THE FISHERMAN.**

Inspector Byrnes took up the case after it had baffled the Brooklyn detectives. The following brief statement of the murder, condensed from a daily paper, was all that the inspector had to work on:

At midnight on the night of March 15 a burglar entered the house of Lyman S. Weeks, a clerk, who lives at 1671 De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn, and attempted to rifle the house. He had hardly got to work when Mr. Weeks was awakened by the noise and went down stairs to find out what caused the disturbance. When he got to the foot of the stairs he saw the form of a man in the adjoining room, and before Mr. Weeks could speak or call for assistance the burglar leveled a pistol at him and fired. The ball entered Mr. Weeks' left breast and penetrated the heart, causing instant death. The burglar, after seeing what he had done, ran away.

After reflecting on the case the inspector arrived at the following conclusions:

1. The fish belongs to a lower order of the fish tribe. He would not, if he had been a skillful creature, gifted with brains, risk the chances of twenty years in jail for the sake of breaking into a poor clerk's house and abstracting a few dollars.
2. The fish is a cowardly creature. He would not, if he had been plucky, have risked killing a man. He was cornered, and his first thought of safety was to shoot.
3. The fish belongs to a school.
4. He has probably been engaged in nibbling at some other bait. [Note.—Look up other robberies which have taken place recently in the vicinity.]
5. The undercurrent of iniquity in the Bowery is probably a likely place for him to be located with others of his species. [Note.—Send some fishermen along the banks of the Bowery stream.]

On arriving at these conclusions the inspector detailed eight men to fish for the murderer. Six of them he sent to different streams of crime around New York and Brooklyn; two of them he detailed to fish in the Bowery. These two men soon located a school of suspicious fish who had been nibbling in Brooklyn. They located four of them, found out that they had committed a robbery in Williamsburg and landed them in jail. Then Mr. Chamberlain, the first witness in the case, opportunely turned up, identified two of them as the men he had seen on the ferry boat first, and afterward near Weeks' house. Then it developed that Greenwald, one of the men, had disposed of a pistol and a coat in Brooklyn the day after the murder. Then one of Greenwald's fellow fish gave him away. And thus gradually a complete chain of evidence that Greenwald had fired the shot that went through the heart of Lyman S. Weeks was clearly established. And thus it happens that on the 12th of March the said Greenwald will depart this mortal life by hanging by the neck until he is dead, dead, dead.

This is the way some wicked fish are landed.

"Should a girl return all presents in case the engagement is declared off?" asks The Philadelphia News. She certainly should. The feller wants them for the next girl.

**THE LATE CONGRESSMAN BURNES.**

He Was an Able Lawyer, a Good Orator and a Clever Parliamentarian.

Congressman John Nelson Burnes, of Missouri, who was recently stricken with paralysis on the floor of the house of representatives, and died a few hours later, was a man of great personal magnetism. He was rather below the medium height, but was magnificently proportioned, and his muscles were as hard as a gladiator's. His features were stern in repose; though they lighted up wonderfully in conversation, and were full of character. His fine head was covered by wavy masses of grayish black hair. He was altogether a distinguished appearing man. His speeches were fiery and intensely dramatic, without approaching "spread eaglesm." He was a natural orator. The writer once heard him make a speech on the subject of strikes, which was brought about by the Reading coal strike. It was a splendid effort. His voice was deep and resonant, and his delivery was almost perfection. His gestures were scant, and his impressiveness consisted not so much in the richness of his metaphor and his powerful illustrations as in the unmistakable earnestness he displayed in every word. His oratorical humor, unlike the sparkling jocosities of Sunset Cox (with whom he was on terms of close friendship), was of the somber, Johnsonian type. He was a man who, notwithstanding his strict adherence to the principles and interests of his own party, was respected and admired for his personal attributes by men whose views on political subjects were radically different.

Congressman Burnes was born fifty-seven years ago in Indiana, but was removed to Platte county, Mo., when he was but 5 years of age. After receiving a common and high school education he was graduated from the Harvard Law school in the class of 1853. He practiced law actively for twenty years. He was a presidential elector in 1856, voting for Buchanan and Breckinridge.

From 1858 until 1872 he was judge of the court of common pleas of Missouri. He was elected to the Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth and Fiftieth congresses, and, had he lived, would have served in the Fifty-first congress.

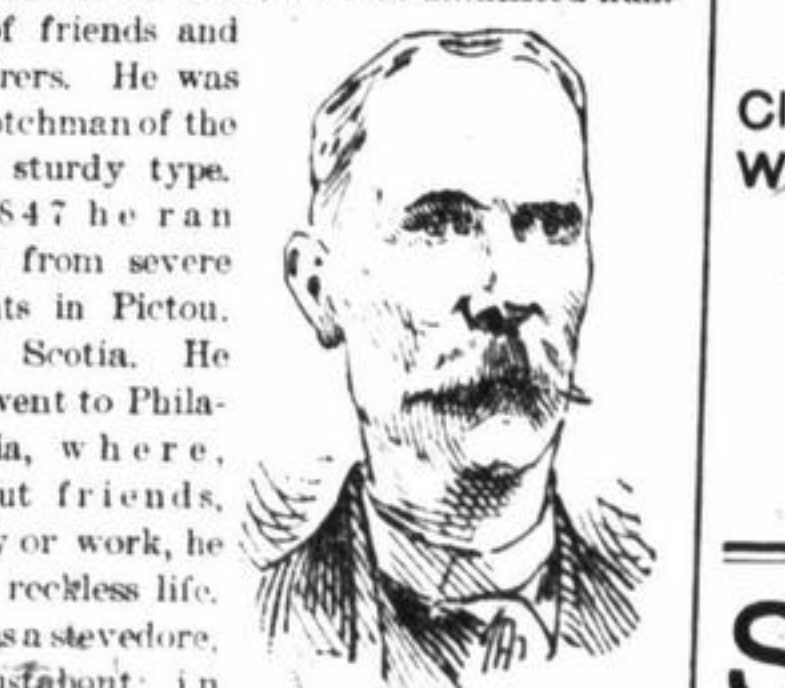
He was Michigan's Lieutenant Governor and had an Eventful Life.

Lieutenant Governor James H. MacDonald, of Michigan, who was recently killed in a railroad accident, was one of the most conspicuous men in the affairs of the state. He was the leading character in the upper peninsula and the pioneer in its mining interests. He served twice in the office to which he was elected a few months ago, and made an exceptionally fine record. He was the coming man of the state, with an unlimited number of friends and admirers. He was a Scotchman of the most sturdy type. In 1847 he ran away from severe parents in Pictou, Nova Scotia. He first went to Philadelphia, where, without friends, money or work, he led a reckless life. He was a stevedore, a roustabout; in fact, anything to earn a night's lodging or a meal. Then he worked on railroads in Ohio; next he turned up in Wisconsin; next in Cuba, and finally at Escanaba, Mich., which was his home at the time of his death. He came to Escanaba in 1853, just as the mineral resources of the great Michigan mines were being discovered. He was still a railroad laborer, but a Chicago firm saw his worth and made him a contractor. This was the start. He paid \$750 for a little patch of ground. Shortly after a man came to him with an offer of \$100,000 for that same patch of ground. The offer was raised to \$400,000. Then MacDonald concluded it was worth as much to him as to any one. He operated the mine which was in it, and made himself rich therefrom. Two years and a half ago he was nominated and elected to the place which he held at the time of death. He was re-elected last November. He is survived by a daughter and son.

William F. Cochrane, of Escanaba, inventor of the Cochrane roller mills, was also killed at the same time. These two men, both Scotchmen, met casually in the Russell house, Detroit, just one year ago. They at once became staunch friends, and were investing money in partnership. That they should be killed together is passing strange. Mr. Cochrane was a revolutionist in the mechanical arts of the day. He has made inventions which completely changed the methods of handling ores.

**THE WASHINGTON VULTURE.**

During the present administration, and, I believe, during a part of the Arthur administration, there lived in the center of this city a large, handsome woman, who kept a fashionable boarding house. She came here apparently a poor woman, but found the means to furnish a large house, rent rooms and give board. She had several boarders, among whom were five or six members of congress. Those congressmen did as they pleased in her house and no questions were asked. They ran in debt for their board and the landlady did not press them for a settlement. It was not long before each of them was in debt to this accomplished woman, deeply in debt. Moreover, they were all candidates for re-nomination and re-election, and their landlady began to employ that very effective weapon known as blackmail. They were completely at her mercy and were forced not only to speak and vote for certain measures, but they were obliged to work like interested parties, urging their fellow members to permit the bills to pass. The woman referred to is an experienced lobbyist, and she never fails to get a grip of steel upon several members of each new congress, and when they are once in her power she uses them with rigorous, unrelenting will. She is a sample of the kind of woman to be daily found in the ladies' reception room of the house. There are several like her, and their moral skirts are never too clean.—Washington Letter.



JAMES H. McDONALD.

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**RETIRING FROM BUSINESS.**

**J. JOHNSTON & CO**

Having decided to go to Manitoba in April, and in order to do so, their entire stock of

**ALL NEW GOODS MUST BE SOLD.**

STOCK CONSISTS OF

- \$3,000 Worth of New Dress Goods,
- \$1,000 Worth of Silks, Satins, Plushes, etc.,
- \$1,000 Worth of New Seasonable Prints,
- \$1,000 Worth of Cottons and Shirtings,
- \$1,000 Worth of Tweeds, Cloakings and Worsteds
- \$500 Worth of Wool Blankets and Flannels,
- \$2,000 Worth of Hosiery, Gloves and Corsets,
- Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Furnishings, Smallwear, etc., etc.

No space to quote prices, but we positively say that the goods will be sold at

**WHOLESALE COST.**

Store to be let April 1st.

**J. JOHNSTON & CO**

**WALSH & STEACY**

WILL CONTINUE THEIR

**CHEAP SALE OF WOOLLEN GOODS**

DURING FEBRUARY.

No Reasonable Price Refused for Heavy Woollen Cloths, Cloakings, Sealette, Seal Plush, Ulsterings and all kinds of Fancy Woollen Goods.

A SALE OF NEW EMBROIDERIES now going on.

WALSH & STEACY.

**SATIN MERVELLIEUX.**

500 yards Just Received and to be Sold at

75c. per yard. Regular Price \$1 per yard.

Inspection invited at

**MURRAY & TAYLOR'S,**

176 PRINCESS ST.

**NOVELTIES**

RECEIVED BY

**RICHMOND, ORR & CO.**

Long Silk Gloves in Black and Colors.  
Swansdown in White, Ivory, Cream, Coral, Blue and Pink.  
Triangle Spot Net in Fawn, Brown, Cream, Black and Slate.  
Dry Goods, Millinery and Mantles in great variety at the CARPET HOUSE of  
**RICHMOND, ORR & CO.**

**FANCY WINGEY TWEEDS ONLY 5c per yd.**

AT SPENCE & CRUMLEY'S.

300 REMNANTS of DRESS GOODS from 2 1-2 to 16 yards in the piece all to be cleared before the 1st of February Regardless of Cost.

See our Striped Dress Goods at 7c per yard. 15 yards Heavy Melton \$1.

Children's Heavy Wool Hose from 5c. per pair.

Women's Heavy Wool Hose only 15c.

The Biggest Bargains You Ever Saw All This Week at

SPENCE & CRUMLEY'S, 132 and 134 Princess Street.

**FANCY FURNITURE.**

- Fancy Walnut Cabinets, Bevel Plate Mirror, \$25 to \$40.
- Ladies' Work Baskets, \$2.50 to \$6.50.
- Gentlemen's Fancy Rattan Arm Chairs, \$5.50 to \$12.
- Gentlemen's Fancy Rattan Rocker, \$6.50 to \$10.
- Fancy Rattan Reception Chairs, \$1.75 to \$10.
- Platform Carpet and Plush Rocker, \$5 to \$18.
- Marble Top Hall Stand, \$12.50 to \$25.
- Marble Top Bed:rom Set, \$40 to \$125.
- Ladies' Fancy Desk, etc., \$12 to \$18.
- Music Racks, Fancy Tables, Wood and Marble Top, \$2.50 to \$25.

Do not fail to examine the stock before purchasing elsewhere.

**JAMES REID, 254 and 256 Princess Street.**