

SOCIETIES.

Masonic Regular Meetings. Minden, No. 253, on Monday, May 6th at 7:30 p.m.

I. O. O. F. M. U. UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE GRAND LODGE OF MACHESSETTS, ENGLAND, meet every other Friday in the Sons of England Room.

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 Sts.

Canadian Order Foresters. COURT STANLEY, No. 199, C.O.F., meets the SECOND AND LAST TUESDAY OF EACH MONTH in the "Prentice Boy" Hall, King Street.

Independent Order of Foresters. COURT FRONTENAC, No. 59, REGULAR MEET- ING, Thursday evening, April 18th. J. S. R. McCANN, Secretary.

INSURANCE.

GLASGOW AND LONDON FIRE INSURANCE CO.

CAPITAL - \$1,500,000. THE GLASGOW AND LONDON INSURANCE COMPANY transacts the second largest business of all British Companies in Canada, deposit annually with the Canadian Government \$100,000 as security for its liability as calculated by the Government.

CITIZENS' INSURANCE CO.

INCORPORATED 1864. Capital Subscribed, - - \$1,009,800 00 Government Deposit, - - 122,000 00 Losses Paid, - - - 3,000,000 00

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

This Company is one of the best in the world. Its available funds amount to \$43,852,139, in addition to which is the unlimited liabilities of shareholders.

THE ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY, HARTFORD CONN.

Cash Capital, \$1,000,000.00 Total Assets, January 1st, 1888, \$3,022,272.90 Losses paid in 63 years, \$5,403,000.00

GUARDIAN ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Subscribed Capital, \$2,000,000 Total Invested Fund, \$23,901,000 Total Income, \$768,000

MONEY TO LOAN, INSURANCE.

MONEY TO LOAN in large or small sums on farm or city property. WANTED.—Persons having money to invest can always obtain first-class mortgages of the undersigned at six to seven per cent.

FURNISHINGS.

HATS

Our new stock is now replete with the leading styles of prominent makers in the various fashionable colors for spring and summer wear.

FURS

left in Coats, Jackets, Robes, Collars, Capes, Muffs and Boas. All of these we will offer for a few days longer at tempting prices to buyers, and some of them we will sell for less than cost price at the

BOSTON - HAT - STORE,

Wellington Street. Noted for Low Prices.

ALL WOOL SPRING OVERCOATS,

From \$9 up. SPRING SUITINGS AT BOTTOM PRICES.

J. TWEDDELL,

ONE DOOR BELOW CITY HOTEL. JUST RECEIVED. A FINE STOCK OF FELT HATS, NECK-TIES, SHIRTS, ETC., AT

RATTENBURY'S

AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER. GOOD TEETH MAKE A HOMELY FACE HANDSOME.

Rosaline.

ROSALINE. Hardens the Gums, Preserves the Teeth, Prevents Decay, Sweetens the breath, Whitens the Teeth, And is the nicest tooth wash known.

Rosaline.

For sale only by CHOWN & MITCHELL, Druggists, 124 Princess Street. DYEING WORKS, PRINCESS STREET.

IN THE LIONS' DEN

Two Reporters of The New York Evening Sun Risk It.

A VERY FOOLHARDY TRICK.

The Mutual Banter—Ashamed to Back Out. Face to Face with the Lions—Not Quite So with the Tigers, but Too Near for Safety.

N. A. Jennings and W. J. Rouse, youthful reporters on The Evening Sun of New York, dare devils by nature and reckless by profession and habit, have lately been urging each other into all sorts of foolish and dangerous proceedings by the system the boys call "giving a dare."



IN VERY CLOSE QUARTERS. plants, Fritz and Gyp. They have, however, eclipsed all former exploits by actually entering the cage with two enormous lions and the middle compartment of the "tigers' den, in reach of the paws of two "man eaters."

They were conversing with Superintendent George Conklin of the animal department of Barnum's, when the "dare" was given and the challenge accepted. They met Mr. William H. Winner, the noted lion tamer: "Do you mean to say that if a division door is closed the animals can reach a man in the empty compartment?"

"Certainly they can get you. They can reach about three feet. The middle compartment is only three and a half feet wide, and if you move out of the way of one tiger in the other end of the cage will have a picnic with you."

Superintendent Conklin placed two small stepladders inside the railings in front of the cages, and then placed one of the ladders in front of the cage containing the lions and the other in a similar position at the tiger den.

Mr. Kellar and fully twenty gentlemen who were interested in the welfare of the reporter who was to go in came to a stand in front of the cage. Kellar bade him a grave good-by and Superintendent Conklin swung back the heavy iron door.

"You had better take your overcoat off," said Superintendent Conklin to the writer. "It's best to be free if anything should happen." The reporter looked at those two lions in their cage long and earnestly. The male lion, with his great mane and noble, kingly face, was lying at full length near the front of the cage. His nose was resting between his outstretched paws, and he met the reporter's gaze with such a mild, calm, dignified look that at the time it did not seem as though he would condescend to be ugly and savage under any circumstances.

In another instant he was in the cage beside Manager Conklin, and that gentleman had closed the door.

Keeping as near the center of the middle compartment of the cage as possible, the reporter looked about him. On his right, in the easternmost compartment, was a great man eating Bengal tiger. He was lying close to the bars which separated him from the middle compartment, and the bars were so wide apart that he could easily have thrust his paws between them and reached the reporter. There was a wicked gleam in the big tiger's great green eyes, and it seemed to gain in ferocity when Manager Conklin casually remarked that he was the most savage tiger he had ever seen in a menagerie in all his experience.

The reporter took one step backward, and felt the bars at the rear of the cage touch his back. Manager Conklin stepped to the door which separated the middle compartment from that in which the excited lions were confined, and, pulling the bolt, opened it.

As soon as Manager Conklin had pulled the bolt of that door from its catch the lion sprang against it and forced it open. He was closely followed by the lioness. The two great animals bounded eagerly into the middle compartment where the two men whom they could have killed at one blow were awaiting them. The presence of a stranger seemed to excite them to fury. They threw their tawny bodies against the sides of the cage and snarled and growled in rage.

Swish! and the rawhide whip which Manager Conklin carried cut full in the lion's face. It was a cruel blow, but it was a necessary one. As the lion felt it stinging he snarled and showed all his teeth, but he knew that it was his master who had struck him, and he bounded back into the compartment from which he had come. The lioness followed close after him.

As soon as they had leaped in Manager Conklin sprang for the door to close it, but before he could do so the lion had dashed

against it again and was back in the middle compartment more enraged than ever. This time the lioness—she had followed close after her mate—showed her ugly disposition.

She backed into the corner of the compartment by the bars of the tiger's den, and showed all her teeth as she swayed her body from side to side as a cat does when about to spring upon a bird. Her mate was bounding about the compartment like a rubber ball. Twice he sprang into the air as high as the reporter's head.

But Manager Conklin knew where the greater danger lay. He appeared not to notice the lion at all. The lioness claimed all his attention. Lifting that terrible rawhide whip again he dealt the crouching lioness a blow across the eyes which brought her to her senses in short order. With a howl of rage or pain she leaped back into her compartment, followed this time by the lion.

All this performance had been watched with terrible interest by the man eating tiger in the other compartment only two or three feet away. The terror of the Indian jungle was almost beside himself with excitement. His long claws were unsheathed and his fangs were running with saliva. His jaws worked convulsively.

If he could only have broken into where the lion tamer and the reporter stood, he would have torn them to pieces in the twinkling of an eye. It would have needed red hot irons instead of a rawhide whip to have subdued him, and it may be marked that red hot irons are not kept continually on hand in Madison Square garden. As the reporter left the cage the tiger thrust one great paw between the bars and tried to reach him, but the distance was a few inches too great, luckily.

The reporter reached the ground to be frantically lugged by the showmen, with tears in their eyes. It was the reaction from the awful strain upon their nerves. Then he suddenly awoke to the fact that he was snoring. Mechanically obeying the force of habit while in with the lions, he had lighted a cigarette without knowing it.

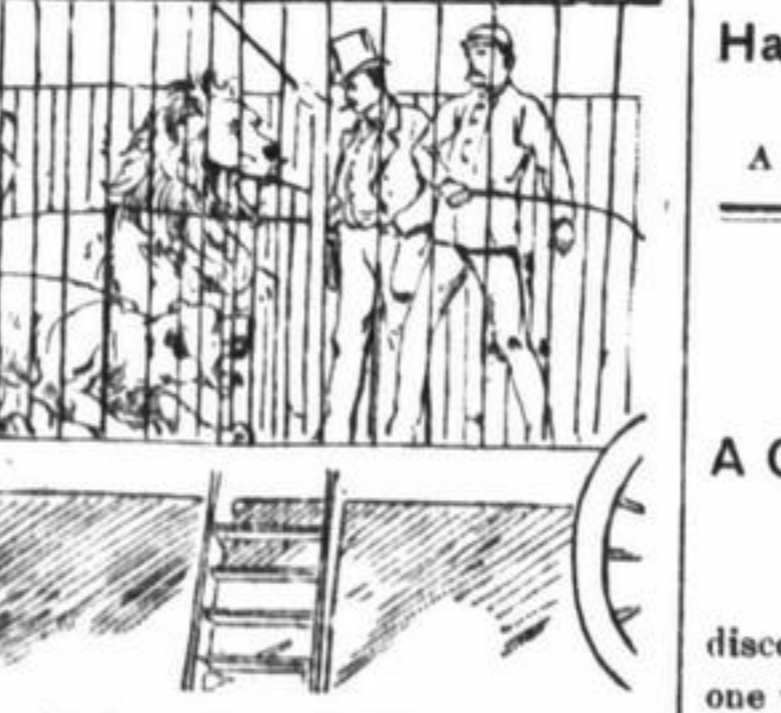
It was now time for the other reporter to enter the middle compartment of the tigers. He had been told by the superintendent that it would be impossible to release the tigers so as to allow them in the same compartment with himself and the reporter, for the reason that they were fresh animals, unbroken to the sight of strangers in their midst, and that it would be suicidal to attempt to handle them in a manner similar to that in which the lions had been handled. He further allayed the reportorial fears by assuring him that tigers were of a much fiercer and more treacherous disposition and were twice as quick in their movements. The reporter thought that if this latter was a fact, a Bengal tiger could give chain lightning a hand-cap and outrun it.

"Now, when you get into the den look out for their claws and see that they don't catch you, or they'll tear your arm or leg right out of the socket. Be particularly careful to keep in the rear of the cage, and look out for this big male tiger over here; he's a vicious devil."

They entered, the door was closed, and the heavy rawhide carried by the superintendent was soon at work on the tigers. That particularly fierce gentleman who occupied the second floor front made himself felt before the visitors had been inside the cage two seconds. A light iron grated door—or more properly a barred door, for it was constructed of half inch round iron rods, running vertically at a distance of five inches apart—was all that separated the beast from his coveted prey.

The door was made to swing open in the middle, and it didn't reach to the top of the cage by about a foot. It was a weak looking sort of an affair, and was fastened by a drop bolt, also of half inch iron, which fitted into a niche in the floor. It was plain to be seen that it would open easily under pressure.

The reporter took a position in the rear of the cage and tried to look both ways at once. Do as he would he couldn't keep track of all the tigers. Their big striped bodies bounded hither and thither, and they seemed anxious to have a taste of his flesh. While he was gingerly stepping an inch or two to the right to escape the formidable claws of a giant paw thrust through the partition bars on his left he felt a hot breath in his face, and a growl or roar sounded in his very ears that fairly made his hair stand on end.



HE LIGHTED A CIGARETTE. A quick glance around, and the terrified jaws of that particularly ferocious tiger of the second floor front were seen within less than a foot of his face. The animal had sprang at the swing doors, caught them at the top with his forefeet, and was trying to get his head through the opening over them.

And he all but succeeded, too. To describe the thoughts that flitted at lightning like speed through the reporter's brain in that second of time would be an unending task.

The danger and terror were further added to by the fact that the superintendent accidentally let slip the bolt on the bad tiger's door in trying to secure it more firmly, so that the ferocious animal so far succeeded in his effort to get at the reporter as to force the doors far inward and part them sufficiently to get his head through, but was beaten back by the heavy rawhide in the superintendent's hands. The bolt shot to place, and the reporter shot out the instant the outside door was opened.

A strange, nervous faintness followed. Both men testify that, while they were in the cages, everything in the pavilion seemed strangely distorted. The opposite side seemed to stretch away into infinity. Points of light glowed in unnatural brilliancy in red and white, and the men in front seemed distant as another world and yet as large as giants. They saw all this even while the hot breath of the animals was in their faces. It was altogether the most extraordinary, foolhardy performance any American reporter has been guilty of. "They were the first to ever propose such a thing," said the superintendent, "and they will be the last."

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REMEMBER THE MILLINERY OPENING ALL THIS WEEK BY RICHMOND, ORR & CO. Hats and Bonnets, Feathers and Flowers, Jackets and Jerseys, Dolmans and Visites.

A Bewildering Display of Beautiful Goods at the Carpet House of RICHMOND, ORR & CO.

THIS IS JUST WHY! A Great Many Ask Why It is We Do the Largest Business in the City in Our Line?

SIMPLY BECAUSE WE BUY IN LARGER QUANTITIES, buy for cash, save the discount and give the purchaser the benefit. In the undertaking, as every one knows, the one who does the largest business can do it the cheapest. It requires the same number of horses, hearses, carriages, etc., to do 50 funerals for one year as it does 350. We also do our own engraving which is a great saving. Attend personally to every funeral and with the long experience which we have had can attend to funerals better and cheaper than any one in the business! JAMES REID, 254 and 256 Princess Street. R. REID, Manager.

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7-4, 8-4, 10-4 and 11-4 WHITE SATIN QUILTS, great bargain. 7-4, 8-4, 10-4 and 11-4 MARSELLAIS QUILTS at low prices.

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