

SOCIETIES.

Masonic Regular Meetings. Minden, No. 233, on Monday, May 6th at 7:30 p.m. Ancient St. John's, No. 3, on Thursday, May 2nd, at 7:30 p.m. Cataract, No. 92, on Wednesday, April 10th, at 7:30 p.m. 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 APRIL 18th, W. BUSHILL, 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 Sts., over Sirnach's Hardware Store, the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month. Canadian Order Foresters. COURT STANLEY, No. 199, C.O.F., meets on THURSDAY, April 18th, in the "Prentice Hall, King street. T. T. RENTON, Rec. Sec.

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

WOOD'S FAIR AND 7 CENT STORE.

Other merchants are on the lookout for money to tide them over while they hold their goods at full prices. We have been on the lookout for bargains that we may offer you what you want at prices you can afford to buy them and be glad. An almost endless list: Mrs. P. and Mrs. J. the finest thing ever made, 3 in set with stand, \$1.19, worth \$2.50. Benson's satin glass stoves, 10, chrome box, sets, worth 15c. Four lbs. choice laundry starch in carboard boxes for 2c. Canadian corn starch 8 lbs, worth 10c. The very best extra starch in yellow paper 9 cts, sold elsewhere for 15c. One's duty is to buy where his money will go farthest. Best English Webb halter with best nickled rings and buckles, 10c, worth 35c. Best quality all rope halter, sold elsewhere for 25c to 35c. No. 1 strap and ring tie halter, for horses, cattle, calves, etc., 8c, worth 20c. Do not allow your horses and cattle to go loose and kill each other while they can be made safe so cheaply. Clothes lines, 10c, worth 15c. The popular Dutch potato and onion, 30c, worth 40c. 2 papers very best tacks for 7c. Save time and fuel by using the best and latest improved fire lighters, 10c. A galvanized pail, 15c, worth 25c. An extra heavy galvanized pail, 7c, never sold before for less than 35c. A 3 string broom, made from the very best green broom corn, 2 for 25c. Three different styles of whip brooms, 10c, worth 25c. Now give your children a luxury: Woods' patent cradle swing, easily put up, entirely safe for hours or out doors, for summer or winter, 30c, never sold before for less than \$1.00. Three dozen best star clothes pins, 7c. A handsome spice box in case, six Japanese decorated cans in case, 25c, worth 30c. A cat food of tinware at these most popular prices. Lamps, lamps, the finest assortment in the city and so cheap. A fine stand lamp, all complete, 21c. An elegant assortment of hanging lamps, a beauty, all brass complete, \$2.19, worth \$4. Now is your time to secure a bargain. Lamp shades, best quality, 7c, per pair; medium and small, 1c; large size, 5c; lamp burners medium and small, 7c; large size, 10c. Lantern globes, 7c, each. The Burns' new improved patent wire lighter lantern acknowledged by all as the best lantern manufactured on the American continent, this week, 65c, 75c, 85c, 95c, the finest selections of plush goods and so cheap. Spectacles, a splendid pair, 7c, and a genuine reliable glass for 25c, and 4c. Knitting needles, best steel, 3c, per set. 12 handsome gift-ed invitation cards, with envelopes to match, for 8c; 2 papers, containing 24 sheets, test white in top and envelopes to match, 11c; best cream, 10c. A good account book, 3c. Easton's fresh goods, cheapest prices. Warner's stocking supports, best quality, 7c, per pair; web's patent cuff holders, 11c, per pair. New importation of combs, over 100 different styles. See our unbreakable comb at 11c, a great bargain, guaranteed to saw cordwood without breaking. Schenck's 8c a full line. Scribbling books, 100 pages, 3c, 200 pages, 5c. With each book we give an oil chrome. Copy books, all numbers, 7c; 36 sheets of note paper, 7c. Envelopes, 25 for 3c; 12 sheets foolscap, 5c; two fine cedar lead pencils for 1c, rubber tipped lead pencils, 4 for 5c; the best lead pencil in the world, usually sold at 8c, and 10c, each, will be sold this week at 3c. Automatic pencils, 5c; Pens, Ink, Mucilage, Glue, Time Books, 10 quart galvanized pail, 20c, worth 35c. Extra large galvanized 1/2 quart pail, 5c, worth 10c. We can enumerate but very few of the bargains we will offer this week, but come and see for yourselves and you will find our counters loaded with bargains. We are prepared to supply the trade with special jobbing prices. Wood's Fair and 7c. Store, corner Princess and Wellington Streets, Kingston, Ont.

INSURANCE.

GLASGOW AND LONDON FIRE INSURANCE CO.

CAPITAL - \$1,500,000. THE GLASGOW AND LONDON INSURANCE COMPANY transacts the SECOND largest business of the British Companies in Canada, deposit annually with the Canadian Government \$100 of assets for every \$100 of liability as calculated by the Government. PAYMENTS EQUITABLY AND PROMPTLY WITHOUT DELAYING THE USUAL SIXTY DAYS, resulting in the Company never but once having at the end of any one year outstanding losses exceeding \$500. W. G. BROWN, Chief Inspector, Montreal. STEWART BROWN, Manager for Canada, Toronto. J. T. WHITE, City Agent, 92 BUCK STREET.

CITIZENS' INSURANCE CO.

INCORPORATED 1864. Capital Subscribed, - - \$1,009,800 00 Government Deposit, - - 122,000 00 Losses Paid, - - - - 3,000,000 00 Claims promptly and equitably adjusted. Loss by lightning covered whether fire causes or not. J. S. R. McCANN, Agent OFFICE: AT POLSON'S DRUG STORE.

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 \$13,832,139, in addition to which is the unlimited liabilities of shareholders. The year's premiums for fire risks alone amount to \$5,417,880. Insurance effected on Farm and City Property at the lowest possible rates. Three year policies issued on private dwellings and farm buildings at low rates of premium. Losses paid promptly. THOMAS BRIGGS, Agent.

THE AETNA INSURANCE COMPANY, HARTFORD CONN.

Cash Capital, \$1,000,000.00 Total Assets, January 1st, 1882, \$3,922,272.90 Losses paid in 63 years, \$5,403,000.00 The leading Fire Insurance Company on the Continent. Its Annual Premium Receipts in Canada and the United States are larger than those of any other Company, and it has an unblemished record of 63 years. JAMES SWIFT, Agent

GUARDIAN ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Subscribed Capital, \$2,000,000 Total Invested Funds upwards of \$3,901,000 Total Income, \$1,768,000 Insurance agents' losses by fire accepted at the lowest current rates and claims settled without reference to the Board at London. W. H. GODWIN, Agent for Kingston, BRITISH WHIG OFFICE.

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. LONDON & LANCASHIRE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Capital \$9,000,000. Premium income \$2,500,000. E. C. HILL, Real Estate Agent, Brock st., Market Square.

DYING WORKS, PRINCESS STREET.

All kinds of goods cleaned, dyed and finished. I put up and have for sale the "Jen Pankey Dye," warranted to be the best in the market. Try them. Agents wanted. R. MONGOMERY, Practical Dyer.

A BRUTAL MURDER

Story of a Crime in a Cincinnati Bagnio.

A WIFE STABBED TO THE HEART.

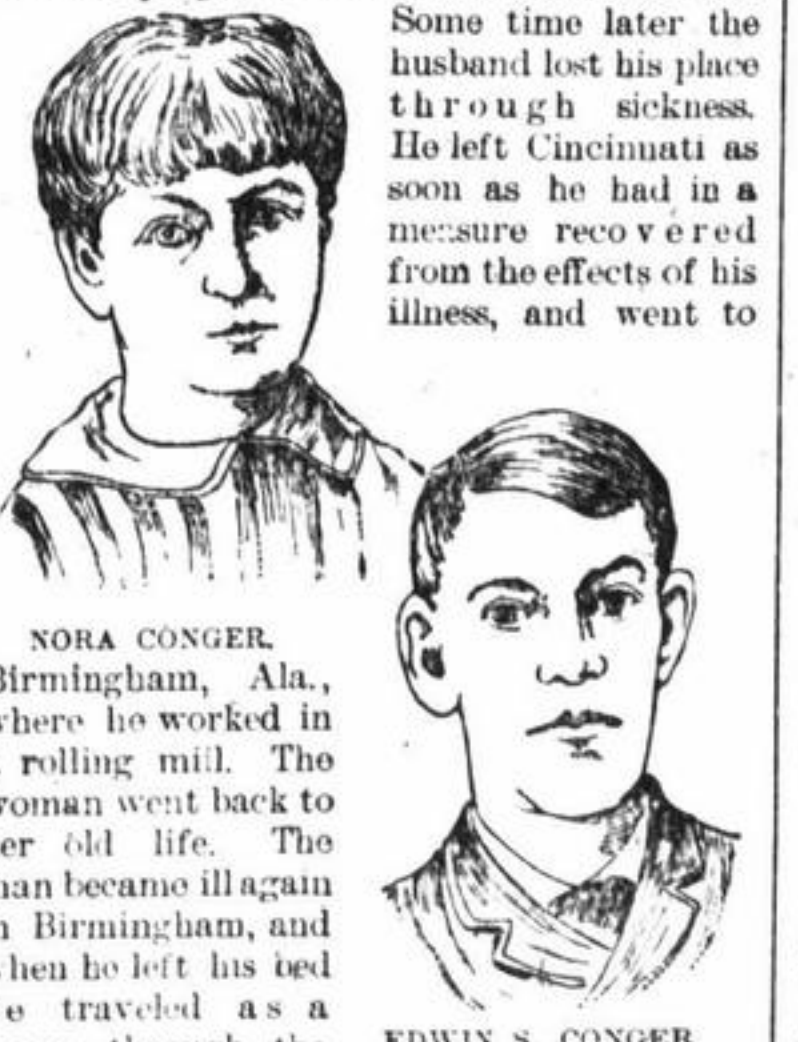
The Vagabondish Life of Edwin S. Conger, the Murderer—An Unseemly Marriage—"Is She Dead? Oh, Well, All Right"—Disgusting Bravado.

The recent murder of a woman by her drunken husband in a Cincinnati house of prostitution had many horrible features. The story of the relations between the murdered woman and the murderer, the details of which have been collected since the crime was committed, is here given.

About five years ago Nora Fields, a pretty girl 15 years old, and the daughter of respectable parents living in Cincinnati, left her home to take up a life of shame. During these five years she went about from one bagnio to another, and got to be a thoroughly abandoned woman with all the vices that such a life incites.

Some years ago she met in a house of ill fame a young carriage maker named Edwin S. Conger. This fellow is a typical loafer both in speech and appearance, coarse and brutal to a degree, but he had some attraction for the woman and became her lover. In April, 1887, they were married and went to housekeeping at the home of the man's mother.

Some time later the husband lost his place through sickness. He left Cincinnati as soon as he had in a measure recovered from the effects of his illness, and went to



NORA CONGER.

Birmingham, Ala., where he worked in a rolling mill. The woman went back to her old life. The man became ill again in Birmingham, and when he left his bed he traveled as a tramp through the south, and turned up in Cincinnati in March of last year. When his wife learned that he was back in town she sent for him and asked him if he could do anything toward keeping her. He could not and so informed her. He did not remain in Cincinnati long, but again became a wandering vagabond. He tramped to Topeka, Kan., thence to Gameville, Tex., proceeding onward to the Indian nation. He says he went away both times to save himself from killing his wife, as the temptation was strong upon him. He arrived back in Cincinnati a dirty, unkempt tramp on last Christmas morning. He met his wife on the street, and she told him that she had hoped that he was dead—a not particularly cheerful welcome. The man got a job at Harris' theatre, and one night he saw his wife there. He called to see her the next day, and was probably well received by her, for thenceforward she contributed largely to his support, while he was drunk most of the time. The fellow openly boasted that his wife supported him out of her ill gotten earnings. A short time before the murder the man again saw his wife at the theatre. At the theatre the woman met a man known as Charlie, who it seems was a rival of Conger's in his wife's affections, and the two got stupidly drunk. Conger, in a state of ugly drunkenness himself, watched this escapade.

THE CRIME.

A short time afterward he went to see the play of "The Wife," and although there is nothing whatever in the play to suggest his case, in his drunken mind he imagined that the woes of the hero were his own, and grew so nervous that he left the theatre, saying to the doorman that "it was a pretty good play for a man in my fix." The next day he had a quarrel with a man at the Grand Opera house, and after it was settled went to Mrs. Newton's house of ill fame, where his wife was. He was very drunk. When his wife saw him she cried, "Well, you are here again, you d—d bloot, ain't you?" His retort was characterized by the same delicacy that distinguished his wife's utterance, but the quarrel soon stopped, and the man lay down upon a sofa. The woman sat down at the piano and began to sing. The man rose from the sofa and walked over beside her. She murmured something about his drunkenness. He pulled out a knife with a three inch blade, and very sharply from his breast. Leaving over he plunged it into her breast. The knife reached the heart, and severed the aorta.

The woman rose from her seat. Her face wore a terrible expression of pain. Taking a step forward, she hissed out an awful curse against her husband and fell to the floor and died with the oath yet upon her ashen lips. The man walked out. He returned in a moment and said, "Is she dead yet?" "No; but she will be in five minutes," responded a woman. To which Conger rejoined, "Oh, well; all right." When he was at last told that death had taken place he quietly said, "My God! What have I done?" He was taken to police headquarters by an officer and assumed a disgusting air of bravado, calling his wife all manner of vile names. He told the story of the crime with a wretched air of theatricality, and a short time afterward retracted



THE MURDER.

his first statement. In talking with a reporter he suddenly caught sight of something on his hand and called for a handkerchief. A towel was offered him, and after licking the back of his hand like a dog he quickly rubbed off the mark. "What was that?" asked the reporter when Conger ceased. "That's some of that woman's blood," was the sickening reply uttered while the mur-

derer continued his task of looking for other blood stains.

The woman's body was taken to a morgue and placed on the post-mortem table to await the post-mortem examination.

Among those who entered the morgue was an unknown man about six feet in height and extremely well dressed. He gazed at the corpse for a moment, and then fell fainting on the stone floor of the dead room. Restoratives were applied, but he was brought around with great difficulty. Recovering, he hastily left the morgue. No one knew him, and it was agreed that he was a curiosity seeker who had not nerve enough to look at the corpse.

TWO GIDDY GIRLS OF JERSEY.

They Say They Are Firebugs of the Worst Sort, but Not Everyone Believes Them.

Either monumental Munchausenish liars or female fiends—it is doubtful which of these terms can be applied to the sisters, Henrietta and Emma Day, now in jail in Summit, N. J., for arson. These girls not only confessed that they caused the recent fire in Summit by which the lives of eighteen families were endangered, but that they also committed the incendiarism at Plainfield, N. J., for which a boy named William Van Ness is now serving a ten year sentence. The girls have been employed as servants in Summit for about two months, and nobody suspected them of having caused the fires until a chance remark led an officer to suspect that they knew something at least about the matter. He took them to his office, and Henrietta made the following statement, which was taken down in writing:

"My name is Henrietta Frances Day. I am 16 years of age. On the evening of March 23 my sister Emma T. Day and myself entered the apartments of Susan Campbell, in the postoffice block, Union avenue. We found a baby asleep and snoring. We opened a closet door and found a bundle of carpet rags therein. Emma poured kerosene over the rags, struck six matches and finally succeeded in starting a blaze. We then shut the closet door, left the baby in bed asleep and went to the room of our sister (Mrs. Henry Ardell), in the same building, and waited. When we heard the fire alarm we ran out into the street with the crowd. We also fired Drake's laundry in Plainfield, for which William Van Ness is serving a term in state prison."

(This statement was corroborated in every particular by Henrietta's sister Emma, who added that they had also attempted to burn a large building known as Temperance hall, but desisted from fear of detection.)

THE GIRLS DESCRIBED.

Henrietta Day is 16 years old, and is remarkably pretty in face and figure. Her sister Emma is 19, and not so good looking, but is nevertheless very comely. Henrietta is endowed by nature with a fund of exuberant animal spirits, as picturesque as the quick devilishness of a Texas yearling. She says that she simply dotes on a good sized, healthy blaze, and that's the reason she started the fires, and if you don't like it—well, you know what you can do. She gives the inference that she is tremendously fond of the color red, and in the lack of a good pot of carmine paint she wanted next best, and took fire in her. She makes the most amazing statements against herself with as much unquenchable glee and ingenious short-sightedness as though she were singing an improvised lullaby to a doll, and thinks the surprise of her listeners prodigiously funny. Naive little Henrietta!

When the girls were arrested Henrietta made a frantic effort to escape—probably not because she wanted to get away, but because she yearned for a little more fun. She ran nearly a mile across lots and fields, and didn't care a cent if she did reveal her neat hosiery in climbing over fences. She was finally caught and taken to the jail. She found a big stone inside the door, and with this she banged on the door, made a frightful noise and shrieked at the top of her lungs. She



THE GIRLS IN JAIL.

was enjoying herself immensely. An officer tried to take the stone from her, but when he got up from the ground and picked the granite chips from his teeth he suddenly recollected that he had a business matter to attend to about four miles away. Henrietta had knocked him flat with the stone and was looking at him with a bewitching smile and asking him if he thought the weather was salubrious and the humidity of the atmosphere in good shape.

Then Henrietta turned her attention to the furniture of her cell, which she completely demolished in a remarkably short time. Emma, her sister, complacently sat and watched her, putting in a little remark of encouragement at intervals. Henrietta knocked over the stove and then denounced the police because they did not light it up and start a fire.

"Never mind, we can keep warm," she shouted. "Come and let's wrestle, Emma." Wrestle they did. Henrietta was much the nimble of the two, and she displayed the skill and endurance of an expert, to the great amusement of those who looked on.

"She's right good looking, but she has a devil of a temper," remarked a bystander. "Oh, I know I'm good looking and have a temper," replied Henrietta, whose quick ear had caught the words.

"What did you start the fire for?" "What for? Why, to see the blaze, of course. I'd do most anything to see a good blaze. We started lots of fires in Plainfield and other people were sent to jail. I'll soon get out of here, and then you can bet your sweet life they won't catch me in a hurry. Yes, I'd start a fire any time I got a good chance. It looks nice to see everything burning and see the crowds and all the fun." Enthusiastic Henrietta!

One-half the people of Summit believe the girls are really incendiaries, according to The New York World; the other half does not. The half that believe the girls are simply lying base their belief on the fact that it was proved beyond all contradiction that the Van Ness boy set fire to the laundry, and they say that if the girls will lie in one particular they will lie right straight along. The girls' trial will take place on May 7—that is, if Henrietta doesn't depopulate the town by means of convenient rocks and clubs and crowbars and things before that date.

GREAT DISPLAY OF TWILLINGS, HOSIERY, LADIES' WHITE UNDERWEAR, Corsets, Handkerchiefs, Embroideries all widths. MINNES & BURNS, Reliable and Close-Priced Dry Goods Store, Corner of Princess and Bagot Streets.

WALSH & STEACY'S CARPET DEPARTMENT. Is now complete for 1889. A full assortment of BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY, WOOL AND UNION CARPETS, CURTAIN POLES from 5 feet to 12 feet long. All kinds of Brass Trimmings. 60c Sets of Handsome Lace, Chenille, Madras and other new makes of Curtains. Floor Oil Cloths in all widths. Stair Carpets in Brussels, Tapestry and Wool. Big Stock of Hemp Carpets and Kensington Art Squares. WALSH & STEACY THE PRICE TELLS AND PEOPLE TELL THE PRICE. SEE OUR SPECIALTIES.

LADIES' KID BOOT 99c. LADIES' KID SLIPPER, 65 cents. GENTS' FINE SEWED BAL., \$1.95. Pointed or Medium Toe. HEADQUARTERS SHOE STORE, D. F. ARMSTRONG, 141 Princess Street.

BRASS! RICHMOND, ORR & CO. Sell Brass Trimmed Curtain Poles for 30c. Curtain Poles in Walnut, Ebony and Cherry, 5 feet long, 6 ft., 8 ft., 10 ft., and 12 feet. Brass Tubing, all sizes and lengths. Brass and Nickel Stair Plates. Brass and Nickel Stair Rods. Curtain Chains and Chain Hooks. Brass Pails and Picture Nails. All kinds of House Furnishing Goods kept at the Carpet House of RICHMOND, ORR & CO.

IT IS ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL THAT Spence & Crumley's DISPLAY - OF - NEW - DRESS - GOODS. Is Unequaled for Latest Designs, Newest Shades and Lowest Prices. MILLINERY, MILLINERY. All intending purchasers should call at the Leading Millinery Store to see the Latest Novelties Largest Stock, and always the cheapest. BEAD AND LACE FITTERS AND DOLMANS. An immense stock to choose from. \$3 to \$20 each. See our Cashmere Hose at 2c per pair. SPENCE & CRUMLEY, Leading Millinery Store, 132 and 134 Princess-st.

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.

REMOVAL. HAINES & LOCKETT Will Remove down street to Mr. Ward's Big Store in a few days. A good new stock of BOOTS, SHOES and TRUNKS Will be shown at right prices. FURTHER NOTICE SHORTLY.

CITY FLOUR STORE. BRISCO HOUSE, NAPANEE, ONTARIO. C. A. CORNELL PROP. This House has just been re-modified, and refitted, and no pains will be spared to secure the comfort of Guests. Commodious Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers. The best yard and stables in town. ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.