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Wharfingers, Vessel Agents, Wholesale and Retail Coal and Wood Dealers. Coals of the very best description, under cover, well seasoned and promptly delivered. Branch wood and Hard and Soft Cordwood of first quality on hand. Inspection solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
YARD—Corner Ontario and West Streets.
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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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SOLE AGENTS

In this locality for Gilmour & Co.'s (Trenton) KILN DRIED DOORS, Sash and Blinds, Mouldings and other factory work.

A full stock always on hand. Call and examine.
W. B. & S. ANGLIN,
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Coal, Wholesale, Retail,
BEST IN THE MARKET.

Yard No. 1—Ontario Street.
2—Clarence Street Wharf.
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Secure delivery before break weather sets in. Chief Office—St. Lawrence Wharf. Branch Office—Corner King and Clarence St., opposite British American Hotel.
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HARD AND SOFT WOOD.

want the Driest, Cheapest and Best Hard Maple and Beech Cordwood, Oak, Birch, Ash, Elm or Hemlock Cordwood Sawed or Un-sawed.

Or if you want Kindling Wood, (Dry), or Stov-Coal, Nut Coal, No. 4 Coal, Soft Coal or Blacksmith's Coal, go to
R. CRAWFORD & CO., - Foot of Queen St.

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M. MALLEN'S WOOD AND COAL YARD

IS ALWAYS STOCKED WITH THE Best Dry Hard Wood, Dry Block Wood, Dry Kindling Wood and the Best descriptions of Coal, CORNER OF BARRACK AND ONTARIO STS.

COAL AND WOOD.

Scranton Coal, Best Quality Hard Wood, Mill Wood, Verona Lime.

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OFFICE—Cor. Barrack and Ontario Sts.

WOOD & COAL YARD

COR. BAY AND RIDEAU STREETS
THE VERY CHEAPEST PRICES
JOHN L. JOYCE.

FURNITURE, &c.

HESITATE NO LONGER.



NOTHING IS GAINED BY DELAY. In heating your dwelling with Hot Water Circulation or Steam, special prices will be quoted at J. JAMIESON'S STRAM HEATING AND PLUMBING ESTABLISHMENT, 12 Johnson Street.

Hot Water Boilers, Water Closets, Baths, Pumps, Sinks, Brass and Plated Goods of all descriptions at reasonable prices. Don't forget the place.

J. JAMIESON,
12 Johnson Street.

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Buy your Hardware, Boiled and Raw Oils, White Lead, Glass Putty and Pure Prepared Paints at \$1.25 per gallon at

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Next door to W. M. Drennan, tinners. PRACTICAL PLUMBERS, TINSMITHS, Steam and Gas Fitters, Hot Water Heating Engineers. Buildings put in thorough sanitary order. Jobbing promptly attended to. Dealers in

STOVES and RANGES,

Gas Fixtures, Sanitary Ware, Rubber Hose, Pumps, Brass Goods, Lead and Iron Pipe. Stoves stored at reasonable rates.

HENRY BRAME,
Leading Undertaker and Embalmer.

—251 PRINCESS STREET,
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THE OLD ESTABLISHMENT is the place where you CAN GET A BOAT that will give you satisfaction.

Nice, Light, Tight, Strong and Easily Rowing Boat.

A large stock for sale and for hire. All orders promptly attended to.

T. N. SHARMAN,
Boat Builder, Simcoe Street,
Near the Park, Kingston.

A few boat houses. Call early and secure one.

wise to laugh, and I couldn't move my hands, so I kicked up my heels.' I had never heard of laughing with one's feet, but I know now that it is possible. After that I felt better."

NOT HARD TO FEIGN INSANITY. After relating many other similar experiences the reporter tells of how he was taken to the court for examination. He succeeded in feigning insanity before the jury, and was consigned to the Jefferson asylum. During his examination in court he was in constant fear that he would be recognized by the reporters present in the court room, but as he had shaved off his mustache and otherwise changed his appearance they did not know him.

By the time the reporter arrived at the county asylum he was pretty tired of the society of insane people, but he resolved to stick it through. The food at the detention asylum was unfit for a dog, and it was still worse at the asylum. Sour bread, foul butter, chunks of tasteless meat, musty prunes and outrageously bad coffee was the bill of fare.

The reporter thus describes his sensations when he became an inmate of the madhouse: "When I entered ward D W 2 at the insane asylum a great horror came upon me. It seemed to me that I was in a great sink hole of human suffering—a living realization of Dante's dream—peopled with horrid demons and grewsome ghouls. Was this moving skeleton a man? Was that wretched being with sunken cheeks and wildly staring eyes human? Impossible! It must be some dreadful dream, some wild fantasy of the night. I would awaken soon and find I had dreamed of horrors that could not exist. I arose, walked to a window and looked out.

"Away to the east the roofs of a few houses and the spire of a church could be seen. Almost beneath me was an artificial lake surrounded by trees. The shadow of the big building was mirrored on the water, and while I looked a bird flew across the surface of the pond and alighted almost within reach of my hand. It was soon joined by its mate and they flew away. The room seemed to stifle me and I went out on the back porch or 'cage.' There I found the birds. They were making their nest under the eaves and were talking in bird language to each other as they built their home. An inmate of the ward climbed up the iron network of the cage, and the birds' labor of love would have been ruined by a vandal hand had I not intervened for them.

"The birds came to me like a message from nature—a token of the spring time. They told me that the world was alive, donning her green garlands in the sunlight's smiles, and that a God watched over all his creatures. These little brown birds—they were only sparrows—seemed to carry a message of hope to me.

"I looked at the setting sun, saw a number of laborers going to their homes, and other evidences of every day life around me. My horror seemed to roll away, and when I turned to enter the ward I was myself once more."

HIS COMPANIONS.

He then describes some of the insane men in the asylum:

"One man who seemed to be a Nemesis following me, who was always getting in front of me and who seemed determined to sit opposite me at the table, was a most extraordinary being. I will not overdraw the picture that will describe him as plainly as I can. He was over six feet tall and almost a living skeleton. His skull extended in a short angle from his low forehead to the crown of the head, giving him an appearance something like that of a Flathead Indian. His ears were large and nearly at a right angle with his head. His nose was enormous. It was originally a Roman nose, I think, but had been broken that it was crooked and very wide. His emaciation probably made his mouth appear larger than it really was. He had a way of turning one corner of it up so that when he opened it he assumed the shape of a pear laid on its side. He nearly always had his mouth open, and as he had lost several teeth the effect was not very pleasant. When he arose from a sitting position he would start to walk with a lurch, plunging ahead for a few feet before he walked naturally. He carried his right shoulder toward the front and it looked as though he propelled himself with the other shoulder. It was the queerest gait I ever saw. The first night I saw him he had a large piece of court plaster on his forehead that added to his extraordinary appearance."

But it would be idle as well as painful to recite any more of the sickening things about this awful institution. The reporter describes the farce which is called a medical examination; the manner in which the patients, many of them ruptured and otherwise disabled, are put in a small bath room with a temperature of 135 deers, and there, after being weakened by this extreme heat for from fifteen minutes to a half hour, have streams of icy water poured upon them from a hose in the hands of one of the attendants, the rest of the attendants standing around and laughing at the pitiful screams of the insane men; how the patients were dosed with chloral and other drugs, whether they needed them or not; and many other atrocities which fill one with amazement that they could be perpetrated in this Nineteenth century.



HOW BURNS WAS KILLED.

That there are many other institutions for the insane in the United States which need investigating is an undoubted fact, and that there is urgent necessity for a radical reform in the treatment of the insane is recognized by every one who has studied the subject. The Chicago reporter has done a great service in directing public attention to a fearful evil.

The Tramps' Code.

"The tramps' signal code" has attracted some attention; but if there is one, it is probably understood only by those of the immediate neighborhood. It is said to consist of rude drawings on gate posts, fences, etc., indicating "bad dogs," "danger," "safe," etc., but many country people declare they have looked long and carefully for such signs without finding any. There is a stronger proof that such a system is seldom used, in the fact that families who persistently refuse to feed tramps are still called on by the fraternity, and, as far as one can judge, quite as often as the charitable. Occasionally, however, an incident occurs of such horror and widespread notoriety that all the tramps in the country hear of it and govern themselves accordingly.

A NEW MESSIAH.

An Illinois Man Who Says He Is Christ Reincarnated.

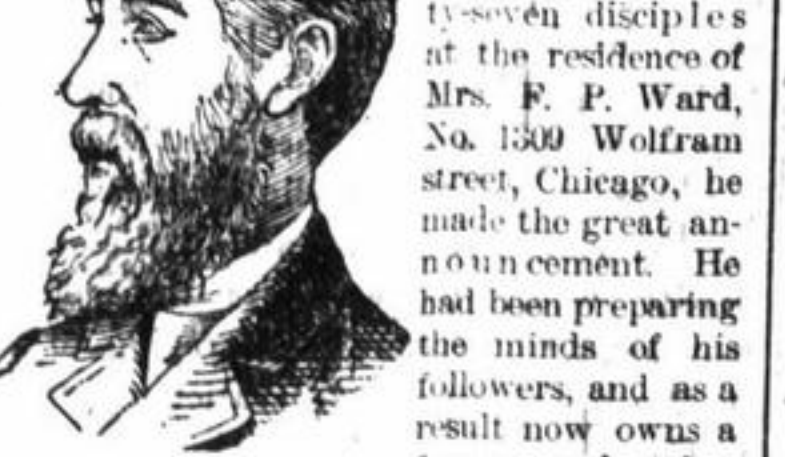
Rockford, Ill., has a new Messiah, and his common, everyday name is George Jacob Schweinfurth.

He says that he is Christ reincarnated to finish the work left unfinished 1800 years ago—at the crucifixion. And he already has about 300 followers—at least that was the number given out at a recent meeting of his sect, though only 27 were there present. Of these 17 were women, and thus far nearly all his sect are of that sex. He freely admits that this fact looks suspicious, but says that misconstruction and misjudgment are to make up the "moral crucifixion" he is to suffer. He frankly confessed it was in Chicago (and to a reporter) that he did not expect to be literally crucified, as government has now advanced too far, but he did not doubt the will of the "priests of today" to do it. He also intimated, incidentally as it were, that the two thieves could be easily found in that vicinity.

And therein was the "hossense" of George Jacob Schweinfurth manifested, and the head of the same is level.

His story is that when 5 years of age he received a communication from heaven that he was to be transformed by degrees till body and spirit became divine, that a holy woman was to be prepared to train him to the divine image, and that he found the woman in the person of a Mrs. Beckman. The transformation or reincarnation was finally completed, and assembling his twenty-seven disciples at the residence of Mrs. F. P. Ward, No. 1300 Wolfram street, Chicago, he made the great announcement. He had been preparing the minds of his followers, and as a result now owns a farm and other property worth

some \$40,000, near Rockford. On his farm is a large house where the believers meet, and of course the neighbors say they always do in such cases that it is simply a free love establishment.



SCHWEINFURTH.

"I was born lowly," he says, "and as prophesied in Isaiah, I am not beautiful to look upon; in fact, I am homely. I shall be scoffed at and spit upon. Many will say I am a fraud, some that I am crazy. But the church will oppose me more virulently than the world. It will be hard to make some people believe I am Christ. God will have to knock some people down to make people believe in me."

It will be observed that he has already given out some very correct prophecies. It is curious how early all these lunatic religions run to an attack on the marriage relation. One of his female followers has begun preaching against the marriage relation, and has quitted her husband to live at the gathering place.

If Schweinfurth is sincere the next manifestation will be bloody. It always comes to that, and in general right speedily. Some one of their number will be "sacrificed," or some woman will "offer herself up," or they will kill some scoundrel. There is a curiously close connection between unlawful sexual relations and murder, and all lunatic religions tend to both, whether in Mormonism or Adamism (as in Germany), the "Phalanstery" or the "Agapemena." But there is hope that the authorities may check this delusion before it goes so far.

JERE DUNN'S DIVORCE SUIT.

He Says He Never Married the Woman Who Is Suing Him.

Jere Dunn, now a well known sporting man and the owner of a string of fast horses, has been sued by Helen Bronson Dunn for limited divorce. The case is a peculiar one, from the fact that Jere claims he was never married to the woman.

She was only 24 when she met Jere, and was tall, with a magnificent figure and a wealth of golden curls that fell over her fair brow. He could see nothing attractive in the puny, doll like little creature who charm some men, so he told her, and he did not like brunettes. She had the snug fortune of \$30,000 laid away—another point in her favor. When he came east he corresponded with her, and finally she joined him in Buffalo. The spring of 1883 found them in New York; Jere had asked her to become his wife.

He told her that he did not believe in ceremonies, but that none were necessary in this state to constitute a marriage. He loved her, he said, more than any woman he had ever met, and he wanted her to join him and to be his wife without going through any senseless formalities. She consented and became known to the world as Mrs. Jere Dunn.

Some time ago, after a trading quarrel, he left the stately blonde and returned no more. Dunn, after leaving her, went first to Long Branch and then to Saratoga to attend the races. At the springs he met Miss Louise Frances Nagle, a petite brunette, the daughter of a wealthy widow living at Cambridge, Mass. Jere paid court to Miss Nagle, who received him with favor, although her mother is said to have been bitterly opposed to him. Soon after Dunn's return to New York a friend was surprised to meet him on the street early one morning, knowing that it was usually afternoon when he left his bed.

"What's up?" "Been married."

Miss Nagle had become Jere's wife No. 2. Father Kenny was the officiating priest. Jere took his bride to the Hotel Metropole, on Broadway, near Forty-first street, where he is still living with her.

Mrs. Dunn No. 1 has placed her case in the hands of Howe & Hummel, who will soon make an application on her behalf in the supreme court chambers for alimony and counsel fees pending the determination of the action.

In 1883 Jere Dunn lived in Chicago and was frequently mixed up in brawls. During the month of March he shot and killed Jim Elliott, the once noted prize fighter. The murderous deed occurred in the "Tivoli." The men had been gunning for each other for several days, and it was only a question of who should get the drop on the other.

Dunn in a well built fellow of about 5 feet 8 inches in height and weighing 175 pounds. His hair is as black as jet, his full beard and mustache are slightly tinged with gray, his cheeks are as rosy as a country maiden's, his teeth are large, white and perfectly even.

Consideration.

Mrs. Society—Have you invited all of your and your husband's gentlemen friends? Thoughtful Wife—All of mine, but none of my husband's. If I should invite his he would miss them at the club and feel lonely, poor dear.—Exchange.

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BY OFFERING
Boys' Ribbed Hose in four qualities.
Cashmere Hose, both plain and ribbed, in a dozen qualities.
Girls' Hose in ten qualities.
Women's Seamless Hose in Cotta, 18c, 20c, 25c to 45c.
The Ever Fast Hose in two qualities.
Silk, Lisle Thread and Cashmere Hose at wholesale prices.

WALSH & STEACY.
★ **3 REASONS** ★
WHY
WE ARE HAVING SUCH A RUN THIS SEASON FOR DRESS MATERIALS

**Very Latest Shades,
Very Newest Materials,
Very Lowest Prices.**

An inspection is respectfully solicited.

JOHN LAIDLAW & SON.
North Side of Princess Street.

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W. J. MERRIMAN HAS OPENED
NEW : PIANO : WAREROOMS,
FOUR DOORS ABOVE OPERA HOUSE,
WITH A DISPLAY OF

Organs & Pianos

THE BEST PIANO MANUFACTURED IN CANADA, and are not only first-class in every particular but are unexcelled for durability, tone and finish, and are the only instruments outside of the United States, receiving International awards.

Any person wishing to purchase an instrument should call at the

DOMINION PIANO WAREROOMS,

and see our stock before purchasing. Catalogues and every information cheerfully furnished on application by letter or in person, and orders by mail or telegraph receive prompt attention.

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ALMOST OPPOSITE WINDSOR HOTEL.

CHEAP CARPETS, BEST CARPETS,
WALDRON'S.

NEW BRUSSELS CARPETS, 85c, 90c, \$1 and \$1.10.
New Tapestry Carpets, 35c, 40c, 50c, 60c and 65c.
New Wool Carpets, 60c, 75c and 90c.
New Union Carpets, 37 1-2c, 40c and 50c.
Hall and Stair Brussels Carpets to match.
Hall and Stair Tapestry Carpets to match.
Cheap Matts, Matting, Rugs and Cocoa Matts.
200 Sets Cream Lace Curtains, a great Bargain

PREPARE FOR WARM WEATHER.

White Hamburg Edgings, very cheap.
White Swiss Edgings cheap.
White Allover Swiss Embroidery cheap.
White Allover Hamburgs cheap, cheap.
Colored Embroideries to match plain Chambrays.
White Victoria Lawn at all prices, White Bishop's Lawn, White India Lawns,
White Muslin in Checks and Stripes, White Pique Embroidery.
White Allover Pique Embroidery at all prices.

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