

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

R. GAGE,
ARCHITECT, Office—Montreal Street.
ADAM M'ARTHUR,
ACCOUNTANT, AUDITOR, &c., Office Clarence Street, near King St.
DR. PRICE,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Office—No. 436, Vaughn Terrace, Princess St.
POWELL AND SON,
ARCHITECTS and Building Surveyors, Office Wellington Street, Kingston.
R. W. GARRETT, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. Removed to 57 Johnson St., opposite St. George's Cathedral.
L. CLEMENTS,
DENTIST, directly opposite the Post Office Wellington Street. Established in Kingston, 1850.
DR. W. G. ANGLIN, M.R.C.S., ENG.,
OFFICE—52 Earl Street, near King. Telephone communication.
JOHN STRANGE, LL.B.,
SOLICITOR, &c. Office—Clarence Street, opposite the Post Office. MONEY TO LOAN at current rates.
WALKER & WALKER,
ATTORNEYS, Solicitors, &c., Kingston, opposite the Post Office.
RICHARD WALKER, | JOSEPH R. WALKER,
H. M. MOWAT,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &c. Ford's Block, Brock Street, Kingston. Money to Loan.
A. F. McVEY, M.D., C.M., M.R.C.S.E.
OFFICE—203 Wellington Street, Woodlows north of Princess St., lately occupied by Dr. Garrett. Telephone No. 218.
DR. ALICE MCGILLIVRAY,
Diseases of Women and Children a speciality. Office—200 PRINCESS STREET, at Dr. Sparks' old stand. Telephone No. 195.
MARION LIVINGSTONE, M.D., C.M.,
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—211 Bagot Street between Clarence and Johnson Sts. Diseases of Women and Children a speciality.
W.M. NEWLANDS, JR.,
ARCHITECT, corner of Brock and King Street, over Wade's Drug Store. Entrance on King Street, next to the WINDSOR OFFICE.
SMYTHE AND SMITH,
SOLICITORS, Etc., 192 Ontario Street.
E. H. SMYTHE, LL.D., CHAS. FRONTENAC SMITH
ROBERT SHAW,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office—Corner King and Brock Streets over Wade's Drug Store.
DR. ELIZABETH SMITH-SHORTT,
M.D., M.C.P., &c.,
OFFICE—43 West Street. Diseases of Women and Children.
HOMOEOPATHY.
C. L. CURTIS, M.D., successor to Dr. Jarvis, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office and Residence nearby opposite the Post Office, Wellington Street. Calls in the city or country promptly attended to.
J. H. CLARK, M.D., D.D.S., L.D.S.,
DENTIST, Graduate of New York College of Dentistry. Office—Wellington Street, between Princess and Brock Streets. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth.
R. E. SPARKS, D.D.S., L.D.S.,
DENTIST. Office—Princess St., between Montreal and Sydney Streets. Residence No. 21 Charles Street. Office hours 8 a.m. to 8 p.m., and on Saturday evenings 7 to 10 o'clock. Telephone 196.

WOOD AND COAL.

REMOVED.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs respectfully to announce to his numerous friends and customers that he has removed his old and established Wood Yard from the Ferry wharf to the old E. & P. Railway Depot at the foot of Ontario Street, and
Directly opposite the Tele du Pont Barrack Gate.

Where he will be glad to meet all his old customers and as many new ones as will honor him with their patronage. He will constantly keep on hand
THE BEST DRY HARD WOOD, 4 ft. long
SOFT WOOD, SLABS, KINDLING
AND SAWED WOOD.
—SOLD CHEAP AT—

Jas. Campbell's Wood Yard.

WOOD! WOOD!! WOOD!!!

CAPT. JOSEPH PARSONS

Has bought R. Williams' Wood Business on the Atlantic Dock at the foot of Princess Street. It is the most central yard in the city, and he is now prepared to supply the public with all kinds of Hard Wood any way required, and all kinds of Soft Wood. He would kindly solicit a call.
Remember the Yard, at the FOOT OF PRINCESS STREET.

BRECK & BOOTH

Wharfingers, Vessel Agents an Wholesale and Retail Coal and Wood Dealers. Coals of the very best description, under cover, well screened and promptly delivered. Fine wood and Hard and Soft Cordwood of first quality on hand. Inspector solicited and satisfactory guaranteed.
YARD—Corner Ontario and West Streets.
Office—Clarence and Ontario Streets—Foot of Clarence Street.
ORDERS left at the stores of Mr. James Reiden, Princess Street, and Messrs. McKelvey & Birch, Brock Street, will be promptly filled. Telephone Communication.
Agents—Black Diamond Line.
L. W. BRECK, E. A. BOC'N

LUMBER, WOOD AND COAL DEPOT.

GO TO ANGLIN'S
For Cheap Lumber, Wood and Coal, where you will find the largest assortment of Dry Lumber in the city; also the largest stock of Dry Wood and Slabs. This is the only place in the city having three Steam Machines for sawing Cordwood; also having the only Steam Wood Splitting Machine in the city.
Having purchased the Lumber in the Noon & Tynes Yard we would invite an inspection of our stock, as we are selling at a slight advance on cost.

W. B. & S. ANGLIN.

HARD AND SOFT WOOD.

If you want the Driest, Cheapest and Best Hard Maple and Beach Cordwood, Oak, Birch, Ash, Elm or Hemlock Cordwood Sawed or Un-sawed.
If you want Kindling Wood, (Dry), or Stove Coal, Nut Coal, No. 4 Coal, Soft Coal or Black Smith's Coal, go to
R. CRAWFORD & CO., Foot of Queen St.
N.B.—Orders left at the Grocery Store of Jas. Crawford, Princess Street, will receive prompt attention. Telephone communication.

Coal, Wholesale, Retail,

BEST IN THE MARKET.
Yard No. 1—Ontario Street,
" " 2—Clarence Street Wharf.
" " 3—St. Lawrence Wharf.
Secure delivery before broken weather sets in. Chief Office—St. Lawrence Wharf. Branch Office—Corner King and Clarence Sts., opposite British American Hotel.
Prompt and satisfactory delivery a speciality. Coal all under cover and well screened.
Telephone Communication.
JAMES SWIFT & Co.

COAL AND WOOD.

For Scranton Coal of the Best Quality; Also Hard Wood and Mill Wood, and Verona Lime,
P. WALSH'S
OFFICE—Cor. Barrack and Ontario Sts.

KINGSTON LAUNDRY, Opp. Windsor Hotel.

J. R. RATTENBURY PROPRIETOR.
First-class work done at low prices and on short notice.

BROADBRIM'S LETTER.

A LONG DELAYED EPISTLE AND STILL AN INTERESTING ONE.

Thieving in New York—Practiced by People Who Would Never be Suspected of It—What a Revelation the Search of Their Clothing Produced in Some Cases.
NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—Not the least singular development of the holidays, and one of the stranger features of the Christmas and New Year festivals, has been the immense number of thieves that have swarmed in New York and Brooklyn. This perhaps is not to be wondered at considering the vast amount of tempting and costly goods exposed. But in speaking of thieves I do not refer solely to the professional shoplifter, of which, in the two cities, it is safe to say there are hundreds if not thousands, but of fine ladies who are not driven to it by poverty or necessity, but who may be said to follow it from inclination or for amusement. Dangerous pastime, you say! So is gambling, and I know plenty of men, reputable merchants, lawyers, doctors, artists and other professional men, who hardly ever think of the gains or losses of gambling. They gamble solely and simply for the excitement it affords. And so with these lady thieves. It is not the amount or value of their theft, it is the excitement of stealing. During the holiday week many more arrests of fine ladies have been made than have been reported in the papers. Among the principal sufferers in New York have been Macy, O'Brien, Stern and Ridley; in Brooklyn, Wechsler and Abraham, Fred. Looser and Liebmann Bros. & Owing's. All these stores swarm with detectives, male and female. The maintenance of this large body of private police involves enormous expense, but in spite of all their great care, notwithstanding that each salesman and saleswoman watches his or her customer like a hawk, the losses are something fearful.
On Tuesday a lady was arrested in one of these stores, and she was a fine lady too, if there is any value in collateral evidence. She was the wife of a reputable lawyer, the mother of nine children, and the owner of several brown stone houses in her own right, yet she stole several small articles to the amount of fifteen dollars, and when she was arrested she exhibited the greatest indignation, insisting that she was a lady and that her arrest was an outrage, for which she threatened vengeance on the concern. But when searched there were the pitiless witnesses of her crime, and the testimony of the female detective who had watched three of the robberies before the lady was arrested. That settled the case. Then the husband came forward, overwhelmed with grief and shame, and, making all possible restitution to the firm, declared that in all his married life he never had occasion to suspect his wife's infirmity. The clergyman of her church came forward and testified under oath that to the best of his knowledge and belief she was a most exemplary Christian woman, and worthy of respect and confidence. But there lay the stolen articles before the judge. He looked at the lady and then at her husband, and mercifully let her off with a small fine. The next case was a young girl of about seventeen, the daughter of wealthy parents, who had no earthly reason to steal, whose associations and training had been of the best, but her plundering in one afternoon amounted to nearly forty dollars, and there is no means of telling how much she got away with before she was arrested. The firm, though heavy losers, did not desire to punish severely, and she was let off with a fine. On the professional shoplifter, however, they have very little mercy, nor indeed does the shop-lifter expect it. One was caught on Thursday who had enough about her to stock a respectable country store. These professional women have large skirts with big pockets all over them, and they will sometimes stay in one store till they have loaded themselves like an express wagon. One woman arrested last week had a dozen towels, two dozen handkerchiefs, a bronze statuette, an alarm clock, a lady's cape, two small shawls, a pair of candlesticks, several cups and saucers, fine linen collars, bangles, bracelets, combs, brushes, two pairs of shoes, five pairs of children's stockings, two pairs of lady's stockings, worsted, silk, and twenty-eight spools of cotton. Penitentiary for Curly Moll and no mercy. Another case, and the most pitiful of all, was that of an old woman between sixty and seventy. Everybody who knew her testified to her respectability and honesty. She too, owned the house she lived in. Her children were grown up and several of them happily married. She wanted nothing. She had ample means for all her needs, but the stolen goods were found on her and she confessed to the judge that she had taken them, but said it was an impulse that she could not resist. She had never felt it before and probably never would again. She escaped with a fine.
The new year, notwithstanding the general prosperity, opens gloomily. The strike that centres in the coal fields of Pennsylvania pulsates in New York and Brooklyn and records its deadliest work in the homes of the poor. In a short time coal has advanced to the poor over twenty per cent. In an output of a hundred millions of tons that means a transfer of twenty millions of dollars from the pockets of the poor to the pockets of the rich. It is a bitter trial with the thermometer at zero.
Looking over the papers this morning two paragraphs struck my eye which were not without their moral. One was a notice of the virtual completion of the fund for the erection of a statue to Henry Ward Beecher, and the other was a notice of Theodore Tilton's life in Paris, where he has been for the past ten years.
Many years have passed since the famous trial when these two men stood face to face as plaintiff and defendant. The trial shook the whole land. The costliest legal talent was engaged in the struggle. Household were divided and took sides with a bitter nerve hardly ever experienced before in a private or public quarrel. Mr. Tilton and Frank Moulton, his friend, had sworn to drive Mr. Beecher from his pulpit. But they little knew the tremendous nature of the work they had marked out for themselves. Plymouth church closed around their pastor like a wall of fire. It doubled his salary, the pews brought a premium of nearly thirty thousand dollars, their faith in him was never shaken, and when death at last called him, not only his own city but the entire land mourned his taking off as a national calamity, and in a little time two splendid monuments will keep alive for ages memory of his name and his brave fight for the emancipation of the slave. What of his pursuers? Frank Moulton died a broken-hearted man, avoided by most of his former friends, and now the Paris felonious tells us that Theodore Tilton is living in an obscure quarter of Paris looking very shabby and very poor. Twenty years ago there was no young man in all the land of more brilliant promise. But he lost his opportunity. He stopped to dally by the way, the sun went down and he was left in the dark.
It is not long since I was standing one night in the theatre looking at one of those harmless monstrosities which of late years appears to have monopolized the stage. Mugging, slugging, bald jokes, bad gram-

mar, somersaults, handspings, acrobatic performances which once distinguished the circus ring, and a liberal display of female charms made up the indifferent performance. An old gentleman at my elbow exclaimed, as if in soliloquy, "Oh for a good Shakespearean play! I wonder if I shall ever see one again." "No, sir; I guess not," spoke up a freshly dressed gentleman at his side, "Shakespeare is played out." I began, to think so myself, but whatever doubts I may have had are dissipated this week on witnessing the noble production of "Julius Caesar" by Edwin Booth and Lawrence Barrett at the Academy of Music. It is not that it is made a Roman spectacle, through the grand spectacular effects are a very important feature of the play, but the great attraction is the acting. The vast is little doubt that Mr. Booth would have preferred the character of Cassius, now played by Mr. Barrett, as Cassius was one of his father's great parts, and Mr. Booth is by temperament better suited to Cassius than Brutus, the three principal parts have only a shade of difference between them in excellence and great actors are required in all of them to give anything like a perfect performance. The play is magnificently put upon the stage. The scenery, dresses, and appointments are perfect as histrionic knowledge and human genius can make them. All the characters are well filled from the highest to the lowest, and while the great interest centres in Brutus, Cassius and Marc Antony, the Caesar, Casca and other characters have noble representatives worthy of all praise. Never before has New York seen such a Shakespearean revival. The Hamlet of Wilson Barrett and the Shylock of Henry Irving were justly considered as marked epochs in our dramatic experience, but this production has eclipsed them all in acting, scenery, dresses and appointment, and what is more especially gratifying, in the appreciation of the public which has crowded the vast auditorium of the Academy of Music night after night, putting more thousands into the treasury than has ever been received by the most successful Italian or German opera. This is a successful ending to the old and a glorious beginning to the new year, and to Messrs. Booth and Barrett, who have given us this gratifying evidence that Shakespeare is not played out, all thanks and praise.—Yours, BROADBRIM.
(The above letter went astray, and only come to hand yesterday instead of on Saturday the 7th. Hence the delay in its publication.)

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING

News in Short compass and About a Variety of Subjects.

At Mount Carmel, Pa., five Hungarians perished in burning buildings.
Coal in paying quantities has been discovered in Washington county.

John Davis was convicted of manslaughter at Canton and given 20 years in prison.
Mr. Cleveland is steadily increasing in size and weight and finds difficulty in stooping.

The remains of Frank McDougall, who recently died in California, have been interred in Toronto.

Officers of the Manufacturers' life association, Toronto, presented Sir John Macdonald with a life-sized oil painting of himself.

On the Lake Erie and Western, near Bluffinton, O., a broken rail threw a train from the track. One passenger was killed and nine injured.

Eight seats are vacant in the house of commons. They are Victoria, B.C., Carleton, Kent, Prince Edward, Russell, Halton, Glengarry, and Queen's, N.B.

A Syracuse wife, lately divorced, testified that whenever she asked her husband where he was going "he gave her such an awful look 't'at she almost fell in a heap."

For the Toronto Empire a second call of ten per cent. on the capital stock has been made, making \$50,000 called in to date of the \$250,000 subscribed.

The board of trustees of McMaster university have decided to call a Baptist convention on March 27th, at Guelph, to decide whether McMaster university shall be federated with Toronto or independent.

The Rochester council authorized its attorneys to commence action against the Vacuum oil and the Municipal gas light companies as being nuisances. The case is brought about by the recent naphtha explosions.

There is great distress in Quebec. Crowds of stalwart men are looking for work. It is pitiful to hear their stories, and starvation looks their wives and families in the face. Hon. Mr. McShane is doing what he can for them.

PHILANTHROPIC MILLIONAIRE.

Gives Almost All His Estate in Charity—Some of the Gifts.

MERIDEN, Conn., Jan. 18.—The will of Lemuel J. Curtis leaves three-quarters of his estate to the Curtis Home for old women and orphans built and maintained at his own expense. The gift to it now will be \$750,000. His wife gets \$50,000 and the homestead, valued at \$25,000; his only child, Cecil J., \$30,000, and his granddaughter, Jessie Parker, Hamilton, Ont., \$30,000; \$20,000 goes to church charities, and a number of relatives each gets a small bequest. His estate is estimated at over \$1,000,000. He was one of the founders of the Meriden Britannia company, and was a most simple liver, his family expenses not exceeding those of the average mechanic, while he was a liberal giver to religious and benevolent purposes. One of his pet projects was the establishment of a line of horse cars for the benefit of the factory hands, and, singularly enough, the entire plant (\$75,000), including the barns, rolling stock, supplies and eighty horses, was destroyed by fire a few hours after Mr. Curtis' death.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

To Avoid Baldness or Gray Hair
Use Dr. Dorenwund's Great German Hair Magic. It keeps the scalp clean and free from dandruff, and promotes the growth of the hair. It prevents premature grayness and stops all falling out of the hair. On bald heads, where the roots have not perished, it will invigorate them and force a new growth of hair. Ask for Hair Magic. It is the only reliable. For sale by J. G. King, A. P. Chown and all druggists.

Lots of Shingles.
Fuel is so scarce and dear in the west that newspaper editors are urging their correspondents and poetical contributors to write their "copy" on shingles. If they accept his advice he ought to make his board out of the shingles received.

If you are nervous or dyspeptic try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyspepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes you dyspeptic; either one renders you miserable, and these little pills cure both.

BOWES & BISONETTE

Received and opened out to-day 10 Bales Grey Cottons, 6 Cases White Cottons, 2 Cases Fany Prints for early spring wear, 200 Pieces Handsome Embroideries and Insertions, 200 Pieces Muslins.

For the next Two Weeks all Cottons, Prints and Muslins will be offered at Wholesale Prices.

Handsome Apron Check Muslins 4c, worth 7c.
Rich Embroideries 2, 3, 4, 5c.

THE CHEAPSIDE, OPPOSITE THE WINDSOR HOTEL

WALSH & STEACY'S PRICES

WINTER - DRY - GOODS

Are the Lowest in the City.

The Largest and Best Assorted Stock to choose from. All Winter Goods at Cost and Under. Don't buy till you get our prices.

COTTON SALE!

To-day we begin our Annual Spring Sale of White and Grey Cottons. Special Prices.

WALSH & STEACY.

OUR GREAT REMNANT SALE

BOOTS & SHOES

NOW IN FULL OPERATION.

SOME SPLENDID BARGAINS OFFERED TO-DAY.

KID BOOTS.

A Lot of Ladies' Button and Lace Kid Boots reduced from \$2.50 and \$2.00 to One Dollar and a Half. Another Lot reduced to \$1.10.

BOYS' BOOTS.

A Lot of Boys' Lace Boots \$1.50, the former price, now marked \$1.00.

MEN'S BOOTS.

A Lot of Men's Felt, Foxed, Buckle and Lace Boots reduced to \$1.50. A Fine Leather Lace Boots reduced to \$1.00.

MOCCASINS.

A Lot of Small Boys' Tie Moccasins only 50c. A Lot of Larger Boys' Lace Moccasins reduced to \$1.00. A Lot of Men's Extra Quality Lace Moccasins reduced from \$2.75 to \$1.50. This is an Unusual Opportunity. Call early for Best Choice.

HAINES & LOCKETT.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

THE PILLS Are at all seasons of the year a reliable remedy for correcting any Disorder of the Digestive organs, and for restoring a healthy action to the STOMACH and BOWELS. They act on the Liver and Kidneys with marvellous effect, and by giving strength and tone to these important organs create a circulation of pure and healthy blood. Females of all ages find these Pills invaluable.
THE OINTMENT Heals all recent Wounds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains and is a certain cure for BAD LEGS, SORES, ULCERS and OLD WOUNDS. It has no equal for the cure of Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Rheumatism, Gout, Glandular Swellings and all Skin Diseases.

Manufactured only by Thomas Holloway, 78 New Oxford St., late 533 Oxford St. London.
Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, they are spurious.

TOO LATE! TOO LATE!!

We have just received a Consignment of

--LINEN HEM - STITCHED HANKERCHIEFS--

For Ladies and Gentlemen. Initials Embroidered in Hand Work.

These Handkerchiefs were bought for the Xmas trade, but arrived too late. To close them out before Stock-Taking we will offer them Very Much Below the Regular Price.

Ladies' Handkerchiefs worth 25c, for 15c.
Ladies' Handkerchiefs worth 30c, for 20c.
Gents' Handkerchiefs worth 50c, for 30c.
Gents' Handkerchiefs worth 75c, for 50c.

Call and secure your initial before they are all picked over.

MINNES & BURNS'

RELIABLE AND CLOSE-PRICED DRY GOODS HOUSE.

Cor. Princess and Bagot Sts., Kingston.