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The Best Dress Suit Cases, Traveling Bags and Trunks
At the Lowest Prices.
We have now received a shipment consisting of a variety sufficient to cover all your requirements, from a **Lawyer's "Brief Bag"** to a **Steamer State-Room Trunk.** Our range of Trunks and Valises is most complete.
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The new spring designs are just in. New and lovely things in Pearl, Sterling Silver and Gold. Three miniature Dutch Children, in Silver, is the latest idea in Waist Sets.
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LENT BEGINS TODAY.
We place before you a suggestive list of desirable Lenten food:

No. 1 Whitefish, per lb...	10c
Trout, per lb...	12c
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Genuine Codfish, absolutely boneless, in one pound packages	12 1-2c
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Fresh Frozen Sea Herring, per doz.	35c

Remember, Thursday we will have our usual supply of Crumpets, Muffins, Saly Lunns, Brown and Spiced Bread.
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to help them with Glasses. Nearly everybody who reads, or who sews much, or who does a lot of work with the eyes, feels the effects. Wear them while you work. Eyes tested free.
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Made from skins selected by the best expert in London.
ALL AT REDUCED PRICES
BELTZ'S.

Genuine Boneless Codfish.
Something you have been looking for. This fish is entirely different to the Codfish usually sold.
Every piece of this fish is clean, white and delicious. Every particle of bone is removed by hand.
Those who like Codfish should try some of this.
1-Pound Packages 13c
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FOREST CITY LAUNDRY.
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LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mr. J. H. A. Beattie, clerk of the Synod of Huron, is ill at his home on Ridout street south.

—Mr. Samuel Grigg, of this city, is visiting Dutton, Ridgetown, Leamington, Essex, Kingsville and Bothwell, in behalf of the centenary fund of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

—Mr. John Fisher, of Regina, N. W. T., is visiting in this city. Half a century ago, Mr. Fisher resided in London. He is a cousin of Engineer Sihimie, of the waterworks department.

—Edward Tanton, dairyman, was seized with a fainting spell while driving down Richmond street, near Dufferin avenue, this morning, and fell out of his sleigh. He was carried into a nearby drugist's, where he was soon revived.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Telfer, wife of Mr William O. Telfer, died yesterday at her home on the ninth concession of the Township of London. She was in her 65th year. The funeral will take place tomorraw afternoon, with services at 2 o'clock.

—Mr. E. B. Stone has severed his connection with the Federal Life Assurance Company to resume the practice of law. His office is at 169 Dundas street. Mr. Stone was formerly a leading barrister in Peterboro, but had to relinquish his law business on account of his health which is now completely restored.

WROXETER FIRM ASSIGNS.

The firm of Sanderson, Mitchell & Co., of Wroxeter, have assigned to C. B. Armstrong, of this city. The liabilities amount to about $5,000, but the assets are not yet known. London and Hamilton wholesalers are the principal creditors.

LONDONERS IN ENGLAND.

Among the Canadians who registered at the High Commissioner's office, London, Eng., during the week ending Feb. 2, 1904, were: Mrs. W. M. Gartshore, Miss Helen Gunn, Mr. T. S. Weld, Miss Michie, Miss V. Michie, and Miss G. Michie, of this city.

CATARRH IS NOT A LUXURY OR A NECESITY.
Catarrh makes a man ridiculous—it makes him an offensive nuisance and it makes him dangerously sick. It is pretty sure to bring on consumption, pneumonia or at least a throat affection. You can not afford either, but you can afford the cure for it. It is Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It relieves a cold or catarrh, or cures a headache in ten minutes. Don't hawk and spit and disgust your friends, but cure yourself by the use of this remedy.
Dr. Agnews' Ointment Relieves Eczema in a Day, 35c.
Sold by C. McCallum & Co. 3

True Philanthropy.

Mrs. F. G. Currah, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any woman who suffers from female weakness or painful periods, a sample of the remedy that cured her. 85-tf-xt-83-tf

A DESPERADO IS FATALLY WOUNDED BY DETECTIVES

(Continued from page 5.)

TEXAS BROKE DOWN.

Screamed and Sobbed When He Heard of His Pal's Death.

"Texas" took the death of his pal to heart. When he was taken from the house yesterday, he did not know that Billy was dead. He was, of course, taken to the lockup, and was in a somewhat dazed state himself, as the detectives had a fierce fight with him before they mastered him.

It was about half-past 5 when they told him that "Billy" was dead. He could not believe it at first, and when he came to realize that "Billy" was done for, he broke down completely. He cried like a child. He was no longer the desperado that he had been. He had run great risks in company with "Billy"; both had faced death on at least this one occasion, and probably they had never flinched. When the guns were taken away from him, "Texas" had given in, but it might have been thought that his heart was hardened enough to stand the death of a companion in crime.

THE VICTIM OF THE TRAGEDY.

But it was not. When he heard the news he cried and cried, and even yelled at the top of his voice. After screaming for some time the police pacified him, though he continued to sob. Then he told them what a fine fellow "Billy" was. "Billy" would never "peach"; "Billy" was a "sticker"; he was always ready with him, and they had stood by one another. He claimed he did not know "Billy's" name other than "Shorty," but he knew him to be "the best that ever lived." He pleaded with the authorities to keep some one thing belonging to "Billy." He left it to P. C. Down to choose something that was not claimed, but that belonged to his dead "pard" and give to him as a memento, and this, of course, they promised to do.

TEXAS ESCAPED LAST TIME.

Story of His Capture by P. C. Down —Later Scaled Jail Wall.

While both "Billy" and "Texas" have been known to the police throughout the country, and have been wanted for some time for thefts, neither has any considerable jail record here. "Billy" has never been in the hands of the police here before, but "Texas" has seen the interior of the Middlesex jail on two former occasions. In 1897 he was arrested for theft and sent to the jail for one month. The next year the police of the city had to do with him again, he being arrested on the 25th of September for assault. On the 3rd of October he was sentenced to three months in jail. He only stayed with the authorities for four days, however, for on the 7th of that month he got some clothing and scaled the south wall and was not seen again. Sheriff Cameron told The Advertiser that the department thought at that time he was not worth chasing. "Texas" gave his name as Clinton Elder, or James Texas.

The previous arrest of "Texas" and his escape from custody are fresh in the memory of the older members of the force. "Texas" had been hanging around the city for some days, and had made a boast that the whole police force could not catch him, and that if they did, the jail would not hold him. He found, however, that one man was quite capable of landing him. On a Saturday morning, when there was an immense crowd on the market square, "Texas" was reported to be attempting to dispose of some articles among the farmers. P. S. Harry Down rigged himself up in the rustiest suit he could lay his hands on, and while sauntering down King street opposite the market square he made it a point to come face to face with "Texas." The latter must have taken the officer for an easy prey, for he stopped him and wanted him to buy a pair of rubber gloves. Down made a pretense that he was willing to buy if the price was right, and when a favorable opportunity offered itself he seized "Texas" and in a moment had him handcuffed on the ground. The gloves, it was afterwards discovered, had been stolen in Strathroy.

DESPERADO'S BELONGINGS.

Guns, Files, Ammunition and Other Articles Were Carried.

That the men were expecting some day to be landed was shown by the fact that sewed up in their underwear were tools to assist them getting out of jail. Sergeant Burrill with P. C. Down were searching "Texas" when they found sewed in the lapel of his undershirt a fine file for sawing iron bars. Another similar saw was found in the same place on "Billy," after the body was stripped, by Detective Egelton.

Both men had any amount of ammunition on them as well as their guns. When Billy was found on the ground he still clutched a Johnston Arms, 38-caliber, while at his side, where it had fallen out of his hand, was a 32-caliber Smith & Wesson revolver. Around Billy's body was a homemade belt, full of cartridges. On his clothes, too, was a first-class electric flashlight, the handle of a chisel, money to the extent of $3 45, and a fifty-cent American shinplaster, several bunches of keys, a pocketknife, two gold earrings, that had been made into stick pins, some pearls, and a purse of cartridges. "Billy" wore a seal cap, one that was stolen at Glencoe, and a pair of stolen gauntlets were found near the sawhorse at the back, where he had been sawing wood when he come to his pal's rescue and had opened fire, the result of which was his own death.

"Texas" had less on him when searched. He had two guns as mentioned before. These were both 38-caliber, one was a hammerless, Johnstons Arms, and the other a Harrington & Richardson, and both were fully loaded. Texas also had $2 60 in money on his person and some keys, and other small articles.

"TEXAS" GAVE HIS NAME.

Says He Is Harry Burdell—Appears in Police Court and Is Remanded.

The police court this morning was crowded when "Texas" came up for a hearing. Just this morning he told his name. It is alleged to be Harry Burdell. Last night he said first that his name was James Vance, but afterwards admitted that that was not true, saying he would give his right name in the morning. This morning in court he gave Burdell as his name. He also created a little excitement by objecting to the proceedings, complaining when the crown said they were not ready to go on with the preliminary investigation.

Burdell, or "Texas," was not in behind the bars. He sat in front of the familiar railing of the court, and beside him sat P. C. Down. The latter, as already shown, met him before and knew him. Down knew what kind of a man he was to deal with, and kept a handcuff on him. To Constable Down, who had him in charge, it must have been a matter of satisfaction, for to him is due a great deal of the credit of tracing up the burglars. Down, it is said, worked hard on the case, and the police were as a result in possession of facts that led to the arrest of young Moscley and Watson, the first two members of the gang, which is now pretty well rounded up. So it was natural that Harry Down should be commended, and that he should have the honor of guarding the desperate "Texas."

"Texas" sat somewhat glum-looking, though at times a flicker of a smile passed over his face as he whispered to the policeman. Worse-looking fellows have been seen in the court, but this one had the physiognomy of a criminal. He had a square face, with gray-blue eyes that looked hunted. His rough brown hair covered a head that was wide, and neither his hands nor his mouth were large, but his nose was somewhat too wide, and below his chin it was noticed that he had a heavy neck, showing muscular build.

Besides Acting Crown Attorney McKillop, the chief of police and detectives and the crowd of interested spectators, there was present Mr. Richardson, who, the police say, is a hard-working man, and who knew nothing of what was going on. In fact, "Texas" said himself that they managed to get out in the middle of the night and back again without waking up Richardson, while during the day the latter was away. With the man in whose house the affray took place was his step-daughter.

The only information read against the prisoner this morning was that laid by Mr. Jacob Obernesser, proprietor of the Albion Hotel, charging him with stealing a safe, money, jewels and goods, altogether worth about $500. The information was made out against "Harry Burdell, alias Clinton Elder, alias James Texas." As the name of James Texas was said he smiled, as if it amused him. When asked as to whether he wanted summary trial or not he replied

"I'll take my case to the county judge."

The magistrate said that then this would only be a preliminary investigation.

Mr. McKillop asked for a remand for a week, which was granted.

"Why do you remand me?" asked the prisoner.

"Because the crown is not ready to go on with your case," answered the police magistrate.

"I don't see why," said the prisoner. "They're never ready; they just want to work up some more chicanery and circumlocution."

Then he was led away.

Coroner Piper has called an inquest at 4 o'clock this afternoon at Smith's undertaking rooms, where the body of Billy lies.

THE DETECTIVES STORY.

Nickle and Egelton Give Their Version of the Affair.

Detectives Nickle and Egelton were naturally quite upset in consequence of the tragedy, and while thankful that they had themselves escaped unhurt, they regretted that in the discharge of their duty they had been called upon to take a human life. At the police station at 6 o'clock they gave their version of the affair to a representative of The Advertiser.

"We left the station to execute the search-warrant at a quarter after 3 o'clock," said Detective Nickle, who acted as spokesman. "We understood that some chisels and other tools stolen from the Cole wood-turning shop were concealed in the house of Richardson, the information having been furnished us by Policeman Harry Down. Other stolen property was believed to be there, and, as is customary, when we are on street duty, we carried our revolvers. The latter we carried in leather cases in our hip-pockets, but when walking down Kent street and only a short distance from the Richardson house, we came to the conclusion that we did not know what kind of characters we might meet in the place, and we should be ready for any emergency. This led us to put our revolvers in our outside overcoat pockets, and as subsequent events proved, it was lucky for both of us that we did.

"We walked into the Richardson house after knocking, and failing to get a reply, and as we stepped inside we were met by Mrs. Richardson. We saw no other person there at the time. Egelton went upstairs to look through the rooms, followed by Mrs. Richardson, while I remained in one of the front rooms downstairs, and it was while I was waiting for Egelton to come downstairs that I first got a glimpse of 'Texas' and 'Billy,' both of whom came in from the shed at the rear. I recognized 'Texas' in an instant, on account of his being once in custody here for steading, but I thought it well not to let him know, in the meantime, that his identity was known. When Detective Egelton rejoined me, I told him that 'Texas' was in the house, and on being questioned about the fellow, Mrs. Richardson said 'Frenchy' (meaning 'Texas') boarded with the family, adding that 'Frenchy' was all she knew him by. 'Texas' had gone into the kitchen, on the other side of the hall, and to the rear, and when we walked in he was standing with one foot on the stove-damper. He was sideways to us, and the moment we stepped through the door he shoved his left hand into his pocket and pulled a revolver.

Photo by Cooper & Sanders.
CHIEF OF POLICE WILLIAMS,
Who Had the Search Warrant Executed for the Richardson House.

"On seeing the weapon we both took hold of 'Texas,' threw him on the floor, and proceeded to disarm him. He was powerful and wiry and showed fight, of course, and seeing that he could do nothing alone, his revolver having been taken from him, he called for his pal to help him.

"'Billy,' 'Billy,' he called loudly, 'give it to them.'

"In a few seconds—it seemed but a moment—a noise was heard at the shutters on the kitchen window, and the man who proved to be 'Billy,' pulled them open. Without any hesitation he drew a pair of revolvers, shoved them through the glass in the windows, and started to shoot. We had 'Texas' on the floor, disarmed, as we supposed, and feeling that we only needed to hold him down, we drew back slightly, whipped out our revolvers and commenced to shoot. I don't know how many shots were exchanged, but in an instant 'Billy' drew back from the window and disappeared. I thought he was coming in by the front door to help 'Texas,' and I started that way to meet him, but when I was in the hall, I heard Mrs. Richardson cry, 'My God, they've killed 'Billy.' At the same time Detective Egelton called to me that 'Texas' had another gun, and I went back to help my comrade. 'Texas,' it seems, had a second revolver concealed in a pocket in the lining of his vest, and in the struggle with Egelton he had succeeded in reaching it."

THE SHOOTING OF LEE.

Twenty Years Since a Man Was Fatally Shot by a London Officer.

Twenty years or more have elapsed since a member of the London police force shot a man to death. Early in the eighties, Tom Lee, a notorious character, was killed at a small place called Harmony, north of Stratford, by the late James Crawford (a brother of Sergt. Robert Crawford, now a member of the force), who, at that time, was a sergeant. Lee, in company with a pal named Jim Wright, had been hanging around London for some time. They were living with a woman named Annie Devoy, a character who was well known to the police, and when the men had a disagreement with the woman and left the city she informed the police that they were the parties who committed a series of robberies at toll-gates throughout the country, and which had baffled the police. Lee was a shoemaker by trade, and it was learned after a time that he was working at Harmony. The late Sergt. Crawford was sent to the place to arrest Lee, and also Wright, if the latter could be found, and to assist him the late Detective Harry Phair and Detective Heenan were sent along. Lee and Wright were found in a small shop in the village, and the moment Crawford and the detectives entered the place Lee whipped out a revolver, and was about to point it at Crawford, when the latter drew his own and fired. The bullet struck Lee squarely between the eyes and he fell to the floor a corpse. Wright was sentenced to ten years for the burglaries, escaped from the penitentiary shortly after he was taken there, but was retaken.

CRIMES RECALLED.

Two Instances Where Officers' Lives Were Taken by Crooks.

The killing of "Shorty" ("Billy") recalls two cases in this city in which the police suffered severely at the hands of crooks. On Oct. 13, 1892, Detective Harry Phair was walking south on Richmond street, opposite St. Paul's Cathedral, making his way to the police station, when a citizen, who was driving, pointed northward, and shouted, "There's a job for you up there." Phair looked around and saw a couple of men acting in a disorderly manner. He overtook them at Maple street, and attempted to arrest one. The man struggled, but Phair threw him on the ground. Then the tough shouted for help and cried to his mate, "You have your gun; use it." The mate did so, sending a bullet through Phair's lungs. The patrol wagon was called, and the present Sergt. Crawford chased both men across St. Peter's Cathedral grounds into Victoria Park. Here they made a stand and emptied their pistols at Crawford, but the officer felled both with his club and placed them under arrest. Phair died on Oct. 19, and his assailants, Burke and Wilson, were tried for murder the following spring. They each got off with twelve years, however, owing to the pleading of the late Lawyer Patrick McPhillips, who raised the point of law that Phair did not display a detective's badge, nor did he wear policeman's clothes.

Again in 1898 a London policeman met his death at the hands of a thug. On the night of June 24, P. C. Michael Toohey undertook to arrest Marion Brown, known as the "Peg-Leg," but Brown shot the officer dead on Ontario street, near the C. P. R. The murderer was arrested in the hop fields of Washington State, over 3,000 miles from London, and was taken across the border by a neat bit of strategy on the part of Detective Nickle. He was brought to London and hanged for the crime at the jail here the following May.

When the result of yesterday's fight became known, some of the most prominent citizens of London warmly congratulated the detectives on their escape from death, many pointing out that had the officers not been very able men, there might easily have been another death on the police force.

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WE wish to call special attention to our Drapery Department. We have secured the services of one of the best drapers in Canada, and are in a position to execute the finest special work in

SILK DRAPERIES,
VELOURS DRAPERIES,
ORIENTAL ART DRAPERIES,
COSY CORNERS and
ORIENTAL ROOMS. . . .

ARRANGEMENTS can be made to have our draper, Mr. Bates, call at any time and suggest treatments and give estimates on any style of

Interior Decorations.

A. Screaton & Co.

FOR THREE DAYS MORE!
FIRE SALE
238 Dundas Street.

Salvage from Graham Bros'. Fire.

We have about 20 dozen best Soft and Stiff Hats not damaged in the least that are selling for..... **50c**

And about 10 doz. good Soft Hats. Regular $1.00 and $1.50 lines, not damaged, that we are selling for..... **25c**

GRAHAM BROS.
238 Dundas Street.

Housekeepers' Hardware.

Bakeboards, each	75c
Ironing Boards, each	$1.00
Washing Machines	$4.00 to $6.00
Mangles	$7.00 to $20.00
Wringers	$2.50 to $4.50
Step Ladders	75c to $1.00
Carpet Sweepers	$2.00 to $4.50
Food Choppers	75c to $2.00
Clothes Dryers	50c to $1.00

—AT—
The Purdom-Gillespie Hardware Company,
118 Dundas Street.
Phone 461.

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CURED BY
Doan's Kidney Pills.
THE WELL-KNOWN SPECIFIC FOR
Backache, Sideache, Diabetes, Dropsy, Bright's Disease,
and all Kidney or Bladder troubles.

Read of how a whole family got cured by using these wonderful Pills.

Mr. Henry Hedrick, South Woodslee, Ont., says that Doan's Kidney Pills are far ahead of doctor's medicine.

He writes: "I have tried Doan's Kidney Pills and can honestly say that I never used anything better. I was so bad with my kidneys I could hardly raise myself up without help but Doan's Kidney Pills cured me.

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A model police station will be one of the St. Louis exhibits in the ideal city which will be built at the fair by the twenty-five largest American municipalities.