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The Toronto World.

RUBBER GOODS
Of Every Description.
For Every Purpose.
THE TORONTO RUBBER CO., LTD.

SIXTEENTH YEAR — MONDAY MORNING JANUARY 28 1895. — ONE CENT.

aining types. "Conservatives" count them dives. The Radicals are the extreme Republans who will never believe that the

OPPORTUNIST JOURNALIST.

angers of the first days of the republic are over. They see a priest's gown disappearing around every corner. Their chief idea is to make constantly new laws against the church; that is to say, the Roman Catholic Church. A ample of the Radical who is willing to ompromise in the right direction is M. oblet, who was once prime minister himself. He is the leader of the Radical Socialists departure, which has swelled the number of deputies regularly nting with the Socialists to something ver 100 when all told. He is pompous, as becomes a small man physically who is he pink of proprietory in dress and anner. His special hobby is the separation of Church and state, or as he uts it, the separation of the state from he churches—since priest, ministers and abbis are alike recognized and paid rom the French treasury,

The Conservative side of the house, s is but natural, is made up in the ain of the woll-to-do proprietors who ling to the old order of things. Some imes they are almost as fat, physically, s the opportunists themselves. Since the Pope has tried to take the Catholic hurch out of French politics they have een split into two camps. Those who have listened to Leo XIII, have, s the saying is, "rallied to the republic.

In this breaking up of all things, the inal tendency of which no one can see s yet, two special features of the chamber may be laid down as sure to remain —the special "Deputy cigars" and the ree lunch. As must be well known the French Government has long kept a obacco monopoly, by whose operation he state is the sole manufacturer and retail seller. The only exception to he regulation in all France is thus nade for the deputies and senators. A pecial brand of clear Havana filler at 2 1-2 centimes each—2 1-2 cents in American money—is made up for them. The free lunch, on the other hand, is absolutely free.

ARTISTIC ANATOMY.

Lecture By Dr. Winnett at Victoria Hospital Saturday Afternoon.

To a select audience of ladies and tudents, Dr. Fred Winnett lectured on Saturday afternoon in the little theatre f the Sick Children's Hospital. He reated first of plastic anatomy and eferred to the extreme care of the ancients in physical development by athletics. The profession of an athlete was with them a glorious one and represented true nobility. The victors in the lympic games were sculptured with marvelous anatomical exactness. Their models now are in all schools of art. They cannot be improved on, either anatomically or artistically. The importance of the study of anatomy as a step towards excellence in sculpture Dr. Winnett next enforced. The representations of the human form in Gothic sculpture lacked true proportions, and were insipid. In the time of the Renaissance, more attention was paid to the study of anatomy, and artists rivalled physicians in this respect. The study of anatomy as a necessity to the highest excellence in branches of art was the next point illustrated. Then the Doctor, by diagrams, explained the muscles of expression, of the passions and emotions in the human face. This concluded an interesting and instructive hour's talk.

Old Women and Young Women.

One of the surprising things to American women in England is the number of English women who marry menfrom five to twenty years younger than themselves. The action of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts in taking so young a husband as Mr. Bartlett is by no means uncommon in all grades of English society and a bit of a shock to the romantic-minded American, who prefers to let her husband have quite the advantage of her in point of years at least. It was with almost a little gasp of horror a sentimental little American was told of the first meeting between Mrs. Ritchie, Thackeray's daughter and her present husband. His mother was a dear friend of Miss Anne Thackeray, who, one day, when about 20 years old, dropped into the Ritchie home, received the interesting information of a brand new arrival in the household. Proud Mrs. Ritchie herself placed the wee Richard in Miss Thackeray's arms as that young lady remarked: "So it is another pink little boy come to make the Ritchie family happy." It was the same Richard Ritchie who in after years made Miss Anne Thackeray his wife.

More Like Home.

"You can't always get the same room in a hotel," said a traveller, "but often you can, and it is always agreeable whenever you get around to a town you have been to before to get the same room. Variety is a good thing in its way, but not so, I think, about rooms. It is always a pleasure to walk into a room you have occupied before; it looks friendly and pleasant. It is easier to do this on short-distance steamboats. I remember that one season, when I was making weekly trips on the same day of the week to a city up the sound, I had always the same room on the boat. The first trip the room I had suited me exactly, and I got the same room on the next trip. Then from the comparative frequency, and I suppose also from the regularity of my recurrence, I became acquainted with the purser; he always handed out the same key; he had expected me and had saved the room for me, and it was always a pleasure to walk calmly down the saloon to the same room, which I knew so well."—New York Sun.

"Amen" With an Axe.

No man who allows his wife to chop stovewood has any business with his name on the church book. The religion that doesn't make a man kind to his family is a fraud, no matter how loud he says amen in the meeting house.—Paris Appeal.

DEPARTMENTAL STORES

Have Invaded Toronto and Killed Out Many Smaller Ones.

REAL ESTATE COMPLAINTS

All the Big Cities Have Experienced a Similar Revolution—Where Will It End?—Some Accounting for the Vacant Stores in Yonge-street—Chicago Real Estate Men Hold a Meeting—So Do the Smaller Traders in the West End of Toronto—Two Sides to the Controversy.

A revolution, far-reaching in its consequences and most important in its effect upon the community at large, has been taking place during the last few years in the method of doing business. This change has to a great extent been brought about by the departmental stores which have sprung into existence in almost every large centre, not only on this continent, but in Europe as well. The evolution has been so unostentatious and so gradual that up till recently the subject has been dismissed as something worthy of discussion in the future, but for the time being not dangerous. Now, however, probably owing to the protracted financial depression, the people of Toronto have awakened to the fact that, while they looked on apathetically, a great revolution has occured. There are in this city at the present time some half dozen of these leviathan emporiums, in which many trades are combined and others are spoken of, whilst even some of our wholesale houses, materially affected by the change, are talking of turning their warehouses into retail departmental stores. What will be the result if this thing continues? Where will it end? These are the questions that are agitating the minds of Toronto commercial men and the general public. The influence which the present colossal marts is alleged to have had on the trade of the city is taken as a criterion of what may be expected if the principle is not checked. It is claimed that owing to this influence ruin has been brought to many of the smaller establishments, their trade having been wholly swallowed up by their larger competitors. Commencing on this basis a whole batch of misfortunes is attributed to its baneful influence.

Hands Thrown Out of Employment.

In the first place it is argued that a large number of hands have been thrown out of employment by the overthrow of the small stores, the increased number engaged in the big emporiums not being sufficient to balance those who were formerly employed in the business. It is pointed out that in any one of the half dozen large depots in Toronto may be found serving behind the counter for a small wage men who, a few years ago, owned their own stores, and enjoyed liberal incomes.

As It Affects Real Estate.

The question is perhaps agitating the minds of the real estate owners and brokers to a greater extent than any other class. The concentration into one building of a large number of businesses, that would otherwise require stores covering a whole block, is viewed with alarm by owners of real estate in the main arteries of the city. Toronto, it is reasoned, cannot support more than a few such establishments, and the property-owners of Yonge, King and Queen-streets foresee that the value of their land will, if this condition of things prevails, fall still lower than it has, owing to the fact that it is useless as residential property. In connection with this phase of the question, it is pointed out that, as the values grow less, the assessment will decrease, and in like proportion the burdens of the taxpayer will be made heavier.

There is another argument used by those interested in real estate, namely, the creation of fictitious land values. The erection of such buildings as the one just completed at the corner of Yonge and Queen-streets necessarily increases the value of land upon which it stands, but in addition it creates in the minds of the owners of surrounding property the idea that their possessions are equally valuable, and as the leases fall in, as they are doing rapidly at the present time, they are demanding prices that are altogether out of the question for any man engaged in ordinary business to pay, and only tolerable for concerns who can erect many-story structures, and in them carry on a business which is a combination of many trades. Such pieces of property are already the subject of costly arbitrations. The questions then arise: How many of these large establishments can Toronto afford to support? What will be the effect upon stores of smaller calibre? The property-owner's answer is that only a few—a very few—of these departmental stores can exist, and in regard to the second question they point out that the rentals of small store property not in the centre of the city have already fallen from 30 to 50 per cent. within the last few years, and that it is the utmost difficulty to rent a store for more than the sum that could be obtained for an ordinary dwelling house, of which there are sufficient to comply with the demand.

Hard on the Small Shopkeepers.

The small shopkeepers likewise survey the outlook with fearful apprehensions. Many of them complain that the main portion of their business is being guzzled unceremoniously by the larger establishments. That there has been a glut of failures among this class during the past year or two is an undoubted fact, and quite a number, fearing that their previous earnings were in a fair way of being taken from them in endeavoring to secure the return of a fleeting custom, have either retired from business or migrated to pastures new, to wit, the country towns. A talk with a few of the shopkeepers in the drygoods, the fancy goods, the crockery, the furniture, the boot and shoe, and the drug trades, will be sufficient to demonstrate the fact that their returns have been disastrously affected by the existence of the departmental stores, which combine the whole of these trades.

Some Interesting Figures.

A comparison of the directories of 1889 and 1895 gives some results that are startling. Taking the trades that are now carried on under one roof in the large stores in Yonge-street, there is a wonderful decrease in the number of small shops, notwithstanding the fact that the population of Toronto has been growing, or at all events, not waning. Here are the figures:

Retail Stores	1889.	1895.
Drygoods	135	91
Furniture	73	57
Millinery	53	72
Boots and Shoes	101	137
Crockery and Glassware	42	31
Fancy Goods	118	83

It will thus be seen that to-day there are 106 fewer drygoods, furniture, crockery and fancy goods stores than there were five years ago, in all of which trades the colossal emporiums do a great business. Is this reduction owing to the establishment of the large stores? Then the directory of the city that has just been issued shows that in Yonge-street, between King and Bloor-streets, there are 60 small shops vacant.

As the departmental stores continue to pile success on success they cautiously extend their scope, and as the years roll on one trade after another comes within their grasp, and the longer they exist the more farreaching becomes their influence. One of the trades to be most recently amalgamated is the drug business. The departmental stores have commenced to carry on the sale of patent medicines, a commodity that has hitherto been exceptionally lucrative to the ordinary druggist.

Effect on the Wholesale Trade

The effect on the wholesale trade, it is also contended, has been as disastrous as on the smaller retailers. The enormous amount of business done by the large emporiums enables them to dispense with the wholesaler altogether—to buy direct from the manufacturer and import goods specially for their own uses. The business of the Toronto wholesale drygoods houses is said to be now largely confined to outside trade, and a partner in one of the more important concerns has admitted to The World that if their warehouse was situated in a more convenient position they would unhesitatingly convert their establishment from the wholesale into the retail, in the form of a departmental store.

Two Sides to the Question.

A span of horses, a grey and a black, were stopped at King and Toronto-streets last evening about 10.15 by Pte. Windle, C School. The horses were running eastward, were harnessed and had a portion of the whiffletree of a cutter attached to the traces. They were taken to Police Headquarters, and from there to Hodgins' livery, Duchess-street. At midnight they had not been claimed.

Salada Ceylon Tea is most comforting.

Turkish baths, open all night. Sleeping accommodation for each bather. 204 King w

"This Is No Lie." Said the Duke to the King.

When we say that we sell the Iroquois and Tift House of Buffalo live lobster, we do sell them and have sold them thousands of pounds and we sell the Power House of Rochester, in fact we sell all the principals hotels in New York State, west of Albany. We have entire control of this state and our house is the largest lobster dealers in the world. Our address is J. W. Tresethen, End of Commercial Wharf, Portland, Maine, and our Canadian address is Chivrell's, 96 King-street west. This is a restaurant that is never closed, and don't overlook this fact.

Great Paintings reproduced.—Snazelle To-Night.

Snazelle in Massey Hall To-Night.

Illustrated Songs—Snazelle To-Night.

If you like a bright grate fire order up a trial of Grate Coal from People's Coal Company. 124

Fetherstonhaugh & Co., patent solicitors and experts, Bank Commerce Building, Toronto

Vin d'Ete Champagne.

Vin d'Ete is the choicest light dry champagne ever sold in Canda. It was always a great favorite with old customers of Quetton St. George Co. The reason, William Mara, 79 Yonge-street, sell it at $12 per case quarts, is because he is Canadian agent for the wine.

Music, Song and Story—Massey Hall To Night.

Pictures, Songs and Stories — Snazelle To-Night.

Bastedo's fire sale. 39 King west. ladies' and men's furs. Musk ox and other robes See the bargains.

"Salada" Ceylon Tea is delicious.

Great Paintings reproduced — Snazelle To-Night.

FOUR DAYS MORE.

Dineens' Annual Clearing Sale Is Nearly Over—Many Bargains.

On Friday W. & D. Dineen will begin stock-taking, so the clearing sale must end on Thursday.

Those who need furs will take notice.

Money is what W. & D. Dineen are after, They would rather have money than furs. There is not a vestige of profit in the trade they are now doing, but the fur must fly, for money and room are both required before the end of this month.

Dineens' stock is always complete, and, notwithstanding the unparalleled rush for their furs this still holds good. Among the lines in which there is still a good assortment may be mentioned: Men's fur and fur-lined coats, caps, gauntlets, collars, cuffs in all desirable furs, ladies' seal and sealette jackets, fur jackets in great variety, caps, capes, storm collars, muffs, boas; gloves and gauntlets. Of the stock of fur and fur-lined circulars and wraps, for which the firm is noted, there remains a comparatively small assortment, which will last only a day or two. We would suggest that would-be purchasers of furs should make their selections from Dineens' stock at once to avoid disappointment.

King and Yonge—254 Yonge.

Fill up the coal bin NOW while the price is lowest. Hard coal at $4.75, delivered in bags—People's Coal Company. 124

Snazelle in Massey Hall To-Night.

Pictures, Songs and Stories — Snazelle To-Night.

Illustrated Songs—Snazelle To-Night.

"Salada" Ceylon Tea is delicious.

Bastedo's fire sale of hats, furs, robes, etc. See the prices. 39 King-st. west.

Music, Song and Story—Massey Hall To Night.

Pictures, Songs and Stories — Snazelle To-Night.

Illustrated Songs—Snazelle To-Night.

FIRE CHIEF ARDAGH DEAD

HIS INJURIES AT THE GLOBE FIRE PROVE FATAL.

Had Practically Recovered From His Injuries and From a Severe Attack of Pneumonia Which Supervened, But Suddenly Passed Away From the Effect of Heart Failure.

Richard Ardagh, Chief of the Toronto Fire Department, died at his residence, 319 Sherbourne-street, at 10.20 a.m. yesterday, from injuries received at The Globe fire, Sunday morning, Jan. 6. The immediate cause of death was heart failure.

The accident in which the chief received the injuries which yesterday proved fatal occurred in the building occupied by the Brough Printing Co, while the fire was at its height. Chief Ardagh, Foreman Smedley of College-street Hall, and Frank Forsyth of Queen-street Section, were on the third floor of the Brough building, when the south wall of The Globe building fell, crashing through the roof of the structure in which they were. Forsyth was carried by the debris through to the basement, and afterwards found his way into Jordan-street. The retreat of the Chief and Smedley was cut off, and they were driven by the smoke and flame to the window.

The Fatal Leap.

They signalled for assistance, but the aerial truck had been destroyed and no remaining ladder could reach them at the height where they stood. The choice lay between certain death in the flames, or a leap to the pavement with a slim hope of life. The men chose the latter course, and Smedley was the first to throw himself to the asphalt pavement, 40 feet below. He was picked up by his comrades, and a moment later the Chief made the desperate jump.

Doctors were on hand, and all possible relief was given on the spot, when the two men were removed to their homes in No. 1 patrol wagon, the ambulances having gone to the hospital with the wounded of the first accident. Smedley's spine was thought to have been broken, but this was fortunately not so, and he is now almost recovered.

The Shock Too Much for Him.

It was feared at the time that the Chief's injuries would prove fatal. He was a man of strong physique and heavy frame, and the shock of the awful leap to the hard pavement, it was thought, had inflicted internal injuries, the serious nature of which would not be made manifest until the excitement attendant upon the two big fires had subsided.

Dr. Gee, the family physician, has been in constant attendance at the Chief's side and up till a week ago Thursday his patient showed signs of recovery. On the 17th instant, however, he caught a heavy cold and that evening suffered a severe relapse. Pleurisy of a very violent type appeared, subsequently developing into pneumonia. In the course of a day or two this was checked and the patient relieved of the more intense pain. From this time on recovery was slow, but apparently permanent, though the heart had since the accident been weak and very irregular in its action.

Dr. Sheard was called in in consultation and fears were entertained of complications which might arise from the heart's irregularity. Mr. Ardagh's condition during the past three days was marked by steady improvement, and Saturday evening he was thought to be past all danger.

He passed a quiet night and partook breakfast at his usual hour Sunday morning. He was then in the best of spirits, and asked for his pipe, which was given him.

The End Very Sudden.

Mrs. Ardagh had occasion to step into an adjoining apartment and had scarcely left the bedside when the chief called to her. She rushed back and found him breathing in a very labored manner. The son, William Ardagh, was called and he at once telephoned for Dr. Gee, whose residence is close at hand. The doctor was at the chief's bedside in five minutes from the time he received the message.

Immediately on entering the room, he saw that the end had come. The chief was sitting on the bedside gasping for breath, with the pallor of death spreading over his features. Restoratives were applied, but to no effect, and at 10.20 a.m. Chief Ardagh succumbed to his injuries.

A Fireman Nearly Half a Century.

Richard Ardagh, the deceased chief, was born in Toronto in the year 1833. He joined the volunteer fire brigade in the early days of 1849, and his "baptism of fire" occurred at the great memorable conflagration which took place on Good Friday night in that year, when St. James' Cathedral was destroyed, together with a great portion of the stores, warehouses and dwellings in the lower part of Nelson, now Jarvis-street, and in King-street from Nelson to Church-street. Richard Ardagh's rise in his profession was rapid. From captain of the Hook and Ladder Company in 1852, he was assistant engineer under his relative, James Ashfield, and as long as the old volunteer fire brigade lasted Richard Ardagh was one of the leading spirits therein.

Another great fire where Ardagh displayed his daring and skill in combating the flames was when nearly the whole of the houses on the east side of Church-street, from Queen to Shuter-street, were burned to the ground. There was a very high wind blowing that night, and some little distance to the west was a large timber yard, which it was feared, owing to the wind being in that direction, would catch, and if it did no one could foretell the result. Ardagh detached one of the engines from the burning buildings in Church-street to the timber yard, and by pouring continuous streams of water on its contents he saved not only that property, but in all human probability many thousands of dollars worth of other property also.

At every fire where Ardagh was present (and to write the history of them all would be almost to write the history of Toronto) he was always in the forefront of the work. His word of command to his subordinates was never "Go on," but "Come on," and it was this unswerving courage, this unflinching devotion to duty that has cost him his life.

Formerly an Alderman.

For a short time Ardagh left the fire brigade, and during that period was elected one of the aldermen for the city, but though he faithfully fulfilled his duties to his constituents his heart was in other work, and as he laughingly remarked a short time since to a now middle-aged friend of his, whom he had known from his boyhood, "It was not in my line, lad, not in my line."

Rejoining the fire brigade on the resignation of James Ashfield in 1876, Ardagh succeeded him in hi soffice.

Of the man himself it is hard to speak with justice. Fearless in his own duty, and exacting a very high standard from all under his command, he nevertheless was considerate and just, and was always able to discriminate between faults that were more the result of inexperience than of wilful neglect of duty. The chief's manner was somewhat rough and

Continued on Second Page.

Great Paintings reproduced — Snazelle To-Night.

Snazelle in Massey Hall To-Night.

Illustrated Songs—Snazelle To-Night.

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Snazelle in Massey Hall To-Night.

Illustrated Songs—Snazelle To-Night.

Turkish bath, open all night. Sleeping accommodation for each bather. 204 King w

Music, Song and Story—Massey Hall To-Night.

"Salada" Ceylon Tea is delicious.

Bastedo's fire sale. 39 King west. ladies' and men's furs. Musk ox and other robes See the bargains.

Tokay "Cup" for Parties and Balls.

Mr. W. Y. Martin, steward of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club, will be pleased to receive orders for making Tokay "cup" from the celebrated California Tokay. It makes a delicious "cup" wine for parties and balls.

'Salada', Ceylon Tea is delicious.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.

Applications for insurance in the Commercial Travelers' Mutual Benefit Society are daily received from Halifax to Vancouver. The investment is recognized as economical and absolutely safe. 146

We are doing our best to keep prices down and want your trade—People's Coal Company. 124

Beaumont Jarvis, Architect & Superintendent, Traders Bk. Bldg., Toronto. 'Phone 2474.

Bastedo's fire sale of hats, furs, robes, etc. See the prices. 39 King-st. West.

Music, Song and Story—Massey Hall To-Night.

Object to Our Copyright Contentions

London, Jan. 27.—The London Chamber of Commerce has issued a statement detailing its objections to Canada's proposed alteration of the copyright law.

Bastedo's fire sale of hats, furs, robes, etc. See the prices. 39 King-st. West.

How to cure a cough. Use Adams' Horehound Tutti Frutti. Take no imitations.

Pictures, Songs and Stories — Snazelle To-Night.

Music, Song and Story—Massey Hall To-Night.

Great Paintings reproduced — Snazelle To-Night.

Snazelle in Massey Hall To-Night.

AMID CLASSIC SHADES.

"JIMUEL," soliloquizing:

And all the air a solemn stillness holds.
× × × × × × × × × ×
Save that from yonder ivy-mantled tower
The moping owl does to the moon complain
Of such as wandering near her secret bower,
Molest her ancient, solitary reign.

SEARCHING FOR HIS BROTHER.

A Toronto Man's Mysterious Disappearance in New York City.

Joseph H. Charles, 160 Wilton-avenue, has written the New York police authorities asking them to ascertain the whereabouts in that city of his brother John L. Charles. For some years the two brothers were in the Transvaal together, Joseph returned to Canada two years ago, leaving John, who was engaged in gold-mining, behind. In September last, the missing man left South Africa, reached Liverpool in safety and sailed for New York, where he arrived in December. On Dec. 20, his father, who resides in Eastern Ontario, received a telegram from New York, stating that his son would reach home on Dec. 24, but this day passed without the appearance of the absent one, of whom no further news has been received. Several letters have arrived in Toronto from correspondents of the missing man in Liverpool, and from allusions in these epistles Joseph Charles is of opinion that his brother may have had an attack of malarial fever contracted in South Africa, and be now lying in some New York hospital unable to communicate with his friends.

He does not look at the matter in a very serious light as he, himself, when returning to Canada was seized with malaria and compelled to remain some weeks in London.

The New York police have, as yet, been unsuccessful in their search.

The People's Coal Company have offices at corner Queen and Spadina-ave., corner Queen and Parliament-st., corner College and Yonge. 124

Bastedo's fire sale. 39 King west. Ladies and men's furs. Musk ox and other robes See the bargains.

Tokay "Cup" for Parties and Balls.

The first moment dealt extensively in the wholesale trade. Their warehouse in Colborne-street was destroyed by fire five or six years ago. There was considerable salvage, and the firm decided to dispose of it at retail. They secured immense premises at 14 King-street east and subsequently decided to continue the retail business in connection with the wholesale department. The firm were pushing and energetic, but the loss occasioned by the fire, together with the large expense they were put to in fitting up their new warerooms, the immense stock they had to carry to meet the competition in their line, and the slowness of collections, crippled them. A member of the firm visited England and secured an extension, and an effort was recently made to secure a further extension, but this failed, and the assignment followed.

It is understood that the Dominion Bank is secured.

"Salada" Ceylon Tea is delicious.

Illustrated Songs—Snazelle To-Night.

DEATHS.

WRIGHT—At 129 Queen-street west, on Sunday, 27th inst., James, son of Thomas Wright, aged 21 years and 2 months.

Funeral Tuesday at 2 o'clock, from the above address. Friends will please accept this intimation.

WILKINS—On the 26th inst., at his late residence, 93 Carlton-street, William Wilkins, aged 78 years.

Funeral on Monday (private).

Turkish baths, open all night. Sleeping accommodation for each bather. 204 King w

Fine But Cold.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Edmonton, 16 below—24; Calgary, 20 below—22; Battleford, 26 below—6 below; Winnipeg, 32 below—4 below; Parry Sound, 8—20; Toronto, 7—14; Montreal, 14—24; Quebec, 8—20; Halifax, 28—36.

Probabilities—Fresh westerly winds; generally fair and continued cold.

Great Paintings reproduced — Snazelle To-Night

Monumental.

D. McIntosh & Sons, the leading sculptors, have best designs and most complete facilities for turning out best work in monuments, etc., in the Dominion. Showrooms, 524 Yonge-street; works, Yonge-street, Deer Park. 146

A pleased customer is our best advertisement. People's Coal Company. 124

FOSTER & PENDER ASSIGN

THE LIABILITIES OF THE FIRM WILL EXCEED $100,000.

One of the Largest Wholesale and Retail Carpet Warehouses in the City Forced to the Wall—Their Creditors Principally English Houses—The Dominion Bank Interested to a Large Amount.

One of the heaviest failures reported in Toronto for some time was announced late Saturday evening, when Messrs. T. G. Foster and Thos. A. Pender, trading under the name of T. G. Foster & Co., wholesale upholsterers' supplies and carpets, and Foster & Pender, retail upholsterers, made an assignment to E. R. C. Clarkson, for the benefit of their creditors. The liabilities will exceed $100,000, the principal creditors other than the Dominion Bank being English houses. The assets are understood to almost equal the liabilities.

The firm formerly dealt extensively in the wholesale trade. Their warehouse in Colborne-street was destroyed by fire five or six years ago. There was considerable salvage, and the firm decided to dispose of it at retail. They secured immense premises at 14 King-street east and subsequently decided to continue the retail business in connection with the wholesale department. The firm were pushing and energetic, but the loss occasioned by the fire, together with the large expense they were put to in fitting up their new warerooms, the immense stock they had to carry to meet the competition in their line, and the slowness of collections, crippled them. A member of the firm visited England and secured an extension, and an effort was recently made to secure a further extension, but this failed, and the assignment followed.

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BIGAMY AND POISON.

[illegible] in Jail; Two Men Fugitives From Justice.

ANNIE GRAHAM'S STRANGE CAREER

How She Duped An Old Man, Then Plotted His Life.

Tired of Her First Husband in a Month and Then Entered Into a Conspiracy to Marry a Septuagenarian for His Money, Giving One Half the Property to the Man Who Arranged the Marriage—Three Months Later Plotted to Poison the Second Husband, Who Had Reserved a Life Lease on the Property—Husband No. 1 Wanted a Slice of the Property and Failing to Secure It Had the Woman Arrested for Bigamy.

Brockville, Jan. 26.—In the jail in this town, awaiting sentence for the crime of bigamy, of which she has pleaded guilty, lies Mrs. Annie Dempster, or, more correctly speaking, Mrs. Annie Dowsley.

By her arrest a story has been laid bare which has few parallels in the criminal history of the province. It is the story of a young girl mated to a husband of whom she soon tired, of her subsequent acquaintance with a schemer and of a conspiracy hatched out by the man and carried out by the woman whereby a childish old man was to be deprived of his property.

Everybody around Mallorytown, in the Front of Yonge Township, will tell you that Annie Graham was a beautiful girl. All the villagers remember her from the time she wore short frocks and a long schoolgirl braid down her back. In her early youth she was pert and pretty. In her teens she was beautiful and ambitious. From her infancy she had never wanted for any material thing that goes to make life happy. It may have been this pampering that finally moulded the vague dreams of the young girl's head into a desire for greater experience and a wider knowledge of the world. All the novels she had read intensified her longing to see more of life. Under her comfortable surroundings she grew up to be an imperious girl. From the time she wore long dresses she had any number of boyish sweethearts. She badgered them, teased them, tyrannized over them and dreamed on. There were but few of the swains of the neighborhood who were not scorched moth-like by her loveliness. She had that fascinating nature which combines a tantalizing indifference with the greatest cordiality.

Her First Marriage.

When Annie was 17 years of age her favorite cavalier was James Dowsley. He was a plodding, near do-well, who endured her flirtations with other young men in silence, was devoted to the girl, despite her coquetry, and finally married her in June, 1890. When a week or two later the rumors of one or two escapades in Brockville reached his ears he laughed them down. As time passed on Annie's desire to see the world grew, until her home life became almost unendurable. She dreamed of it constantly and teased her husband about it. The village had become too cramped for her. She wanted a hero for her husband. The one she had was far from being that. In her eyes Dowsley was too commonplace. Thus it was that two months after her marriage she received a letter from a girl friend at Brockville. Did she want to come there and go into service? Did she want to fly? Was it not just what she had been waiting for? Was not Brockville the gateway to the greater world? Here she would find the realization of her romantic dreams. She wanted to get away from the man of whom she had tired—anywhere, everywhere. She was tired of the apology for a home and its surroundings. There were pleadings and reproaches from her husband, but the woman had made up her mind to go, and go she did.

The trip to Brockville was the turning point in Annie's career. She entered into service under the name of Annie Dowsley. Subsequently she changed her name to Macdonald and she was going under this name when she turned up at Gananoque.

A Plot That Succeeded.

Here, according to evidence which has been collected by Provincial Detective Greer, she became acquainted with Marbledealer Williamson and they entered into a conspiracy whereby Mrs. Dowsley, whose husband was in the sanitarium located at Athens, where he had become a charge on the municipality, was to marry James Dempster, a septuagenarian farmer near New Dublin, in the Township of Elizabethtown, and induce him to deed over his property, estimated to be worth $25,000, to her. She in turn was to deed one-half the property to Williamson, as his recompense for arranging the wedding.

The Second Marriage.

The scheme worked, and on Aug. 18, 1894, Dempster led the blushing Annie, now a woman of 23, to the altar. Subsequently, according to the story of the officer, Dempster made over all his property to his wife, reserving to himself a life lease. She in turn carried out her bargain with Williamson. The plans of the conspirators had been so cleverly laid that it looked as if their wrongdoing would escape detection. The deeds were not registered and no person apparently was aware that Dempster had been duped. But husband No. 1 suddenly appeared on the scene. He had somehow heard of his wife's second marriage and threatened that unless one-half the property was deeded to him he would have his wife arrested for bigamy. His offer was declined and the woman was arrested and remanded for sentence.

Meantime the Attorney-General's department was notified and Detective Greer was sent down to investigate. Williamson had taken the alarm and fled. The officer, however, secured possession of the deeds, and the scheming adventurers who had attempted to grasp old Dempster's property, after all their trouble will not receive a farthing.

A Conspiracy to Poison.

There is still another charge hanging over the woman and a young man who has also fled the country. Dempster, as stated above, did not deed the property absolutely to the woman whom he made his wife, but retained a life interest. As he is hale and hearty the woman thought that, like the lamb waiting for grass, she might die before the property reverted to her. A plan to "remove" the old man was discussed, and poison was finally hit upon as the best means to adopt. Once Dempster was out of the way, it was intended that the woman and her new lover should enjoy the spoils. Whether or not the poison was purchased by the conspirators the detective has thus far been unable to ascertain. At all events the woman's arrest prevented the consummation of the plot.

Snazelle in Massey Hall To-Night.

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