

## DINEEN'S FUR SHOW ROOMS

During alterations to the front of the buildings Dineen's fur showrooms will remain intact and undisturbed. The fur department was remodelled some months ago. All the new style fur garments are now on view. Visitors to the city should see Dineen's display, it has been made for their more especial benefit.

## DINEEN'S

Cor. Yonge and Temperance Streets

### LITTLE WILLIE IN A CELL.

Tearful Six-Footer, Aged 15, Too Much for Papa.

New York, Aug. 2.—Arthur Price of 72 West 10th-street went to the West 10th-street station last night and saw to Sergeant O'Connor: "My son William is running wildly about the house. He says he is going to drive out all the tenants and then burn up the house. You must do something about it."

"Why don't you spank him?" enquired the sergeant.

"Because he's 6 feet tall," replied Price, w. "You must send at least two policemen."

The sergeant thought one would be enough and despatched Policeman Phelan. Phelan found a big, overgrown boy who blubbered all the way to the station and sent the air with his mouth when they looked him up.

The Willie is 6 feet tall and weighs 150 lbs. he is but 15 years old. The sergeant thought him too big for the beds of the Gerry Society.

### MEN CAN'T KICK ON THIS.

G.T.R. Voluntarily Increases Wages of Men in London Shops.

London, Aug. 2.—Fifty employees of the Grand Trunk car shops have been informed that they may expect an increase in wages when their July pay is due. To many of the men the increase comes unasked and is unexpected. It is understood the increase was brought about through the good offices of the superintendent Thos. Trevelyan. Just now the shops are being worked to full capacity with plenty of work in prospect.

The double tracking operations on the Grand Trunk between Komoka and Kingscourt Junction which has been delayed for some time on account of the non-delivery of rails was renewed this morning and the officials expected the work will be completed in eight or ten weeks.

### HE HAS GOOD FRIENDS.

Mayor Belcher of Waterson, N.J., in Trouble Over Loans.

Peterston, N. J., Aug. 2. Mayor Belcher returned here to-day after an absence of one day which gave his friends much concern.

The mayor has been much worried by the investigation of certain collateral he had given for loans and the report of the state banking department that signatures on part of the collateral had been forged.

At a meeting of the prominent business men to-day it was announced that the mayor's friends will put up \$10,000 if necessary to relieve his financial strain, on condition that he return shortly afterwards his business partner said that he returned but could not be seen.

### FUNERAL OF H. J. HILL.

The funeral of the late H. J. Hill will take place to-day, leaving the residence at 235 and arriving at the Yonge-street wharf shortly before 3 p.m. Mr. McIntyre of St. Paul's Anglican Church will officiate. The pallbearers will be: J. P. Edwards, Arthur Phillips, H. J. P. Good, William Crocker, Dr. A. W. Bell and A. L. Malone.

Garment Workers Addressed.

T. A. Rickett, general president of the United Garment Workers of America, addressed a mass-meeting in the Labor Temple last night. The receipt of the International Association did not show what had actually been done in increasing the rate of wages. \$20.00 had been paid out for debts incurred in former strikes. In addition there were large strikes in New York, St. Louis, Boston, Rochester and Buffalo to finance.

Sam Landers, Canadian organizer also spoke. The best endorsement, he said, the union could have was the opposition of the employers and the attempts made to destroy the union.

"The house was swarming and the stage was full of people by then. A detective collared me and dragged me to my feet. People crowded round me, shouting, 'Kill him! and 'Shoo him!'"

"What is it?" I asked the detective.

"Look, said he, holding me tightly and pointing to the president's box. 'I saw the head of the president hanging over the rail of the box. His wife, his forehead with a handkerchief, while Laura Keane stood beside her with a pitcher of water.'

"Has Lincoln been shot?" I asked.

"He has," said the detective. "You are under arrest."

"I told my story at the police station where it was easy enough to prove my innocence. He assured them that it was Wilkes Booth and that he found an hour later in front of the patient office I was discharged.

Scene shifted. Spangler, after dinner, shared his share in the plot. He was turned out all the light at the scene of a pistol shot. Had it been for me, he declared, the house would have been in total darkness and the assassin never would have been identified, and would have escaped in the night.

Mr. Withers' last engagement was under Augustin Daly when "he suffered from an abscess of the ear and lived quietly at home. He was a soldier in the city war, going to Ford's Theatre at the close of the fighting to lead the orchestra."

**Summer attractions!**  
One of the attractions which draw the discriminating gentlemen to our store these days is the **Outing Suitings** to order—\$20.00. Regular \$25 to \$30 values.

Light, dark and medium shades, stripes, broken stripes, checks, overplaid, mixtures and plain colors. We close at 1 o'clock Saturdays.

**Seave's**  
Tailors and Haberdashers  
77 King Street West

## ANOTHER DEATH RECALLS ABEL LINCOLN'S MURDER

William Withers, Who Led Orchestra of Ford's Theatre the Fatal Night, Passes Away.

New York, Aug. 2.—William S. Withers of Wakefield, N.Y., who led the orchestra of Ford's Theatre in Washington the night of April 14, 1865, when President Lincoln was shot, is dead at the age of seventy. Wilkes Booth stabbed him from behind as he was leading the orchestra. Hundreds screamed "Kill him, shoot him," and he was dragged out of the angry mob to the stage just in time to save him from being badly hurt.

The old man retained vividly a recollection of the incidents of that terrible April night. Just before his death he told the story to some friends.

"Laura Keane's company was at Ford's Theatre that night," said he. "It was Good Friday. The play was 'Our American Cousin,' with Laura Keane as the star."

"I was young and enthusiastic and composed a song which I called 'Honor Our Soldiers.' Miss Keane had promised me that it should be sung between the acts, and I had engaged a quartet."

"The entrance of the president's party was entirely unexpected, and it dashed my hopes of having my composition sung. In the party were the president, Mr. Lincoln, two boys, 'Tad' and Robert, and Major Rathbone. They walked to a box on the right of the stage and about fourteen feet above its level."

"How the audience cheered and how they cheered when the box was opened. I remember as distinctly as if it were to-day how Mr. Lincoln rose and bowed to the audience and how the orchestra with a fine smile on his big, plain face. Then he withdrew modestly to a far corner of the box, where his face was shaded by a curtain. He did not sit in the front of the box. History says so. I believe him, but I remember perfectly that he didn't."

"Break with Wilkes Booth."

"Wilkes Booth and I had a drink together before the overture. He was an erratic, spasmodic sort of chap, who asked questions and would snap up anything like a sudden. But I noticed that night he seemed more than usually friendly and cordial."

"What's come over Booth to-night?" I said to a member of the orchestra. He was sitting down, but he seemed to be watching the progress of the play. This was near the end of the first act.

"Just then J. B. Wright, the prompter, sent word to me that Miss Keane had decided it was impossible to put on my song. The arrival of the president had made her nervous, and she was afraid something would happen to mar the play. I started for the rear of the stage to see Wright and get him to renounce with Miss Keane."

"Just inside the door leading to the gas jets of the whole building was placed. Spangler, a scene shifter, leaning over this box, apparently watching the play."

"Get out of my way, I said to him. 'What business have you here?'"

"He moved away from the box, and before he got back to it, as he blew, and he had to help me change the gas jets. I went on and saw the play. He told me the best he could do was to have my song put on after the end of the last act of the play, for he thought he wouldn't be anybody left to hear it."

"On my way back to the orchestra I had stepped over one of the stage steps when a pistol shot cracked. I stopped, whirling about, and saw a man's body flying through the air. The president's box was in a flag, and he landed in a heap, with one foot crumpled under him. He was up again in an instant, but he was with a dagger flashing in the gaslight."

"I saw it was Booth. His face was frightful. It was white; the skin was drawn tightly over his cheekbones, and black eyes showed and seemed to stand out from his head."

"Let me pass! Let me pass!" he screamed like a wild beast.

"I stood and stared at him. I didn't open my mouth. He crouched and he was sprang. The blade cut my dress coat, waistcoat and shirt, but he sprang the stick, leaping high in the air, and struck downward at me. In the back of my neck and on the floor with my face toward the rear door, and dashed through, slamming the door. It was black enough outside, but the light from the stage gave me a picture out there I'll never forget. I recognized the head of old 'Peanut John,' and saw he was holding two horns."

Detective Solmes Him.

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### YOU'LL MAKE A GOOD CATCH

If you'll drop in to-day and choose one of those stylish

## Two-Piece Suits

of Halifax—homespun—hopstock—tropical—weds or fancy tweeds—single and double-breasted—styles—tailored to fit—made to order—clearing them out—

2.50 to 6.00

### PANAMAS

At Half-Price

Now for one of the genuine

overlasting and always

style Panama Hats—reg-

ular 5.00 to 12.00—clear-

ing at 2.50 to 6.00

### MEN'S STRAWS

At half-price

And no mean assortment of

them to choose from either—

fine English and American

blocks in "spits"—sennets—

Mians—Manillas and palm

leaf—the prices were right

before—2.00 to 5.00—now

1.00 to 2.50

2.00 and 1.50 white washable

vests—at—1.00

50c to 2.00 summer suits—

one Third Off

Duck trousers—clearing lines

starting at—1.00

Summer trousers in flannels—

fancy worsteds and fancy

tweeds—reduced from 4.00

to—3.00

44-86 Yonge St.

IF YOU WOULD BE POPULAR.

Be helpful.

Be useful.

Be generous.

Be a good listener.

Never worry or whine.

Steady the art of pleasing.

Be frank, open and truthful.

Always be ready to lend a hand.

Be kind and polite to everybody.

Be self-reliant, but let others help.

Never monopolize the conversation.

Take a genuine interest in other people.

Always look on the bright side of things.

Take pains to remember names and faces.

Be courteous to all, and kind to the poor.

Look for the good in others, not for their faults.

Give a good time, but never let fun degenerate into license.

Learn to control yourself under the most trying circumstances.

Have a kind word and a cheery, encouraging smile for everyone.

Be respectful to women and chivalrous to your countrymen.

Meet a gentle like a man and cheerfully salute what you can cure.

Be in your own.

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