A Tale of the Overland Trail.

In the spring of 1858 a party of emigrants, numbering thirty-six people, left Council Bluffs, Ia., for California, in charge of a but just the place for me under the circumguard named Frayne. It has always been stances, and I descended into it until I referred to as "the Frayne tragedy," and could go no deeper. While crouched on the names of many of the people, with a full | the bottom I heard the Indians passing and | account of the start, can be found in a book | repassing on both banks, but none attempted published in 1864 entitled "Heroes and the descend. I remained quiet for about an as there published follows the party no the rift to the north. It has been measured further than Fort Kearny, but says the en- since and found to be a quarter of a mile tire expedition was attacked by Indians in long. I reached the north end to find that clares that he has the highest authority Colorado and every person massacred.

cleared away, and it was in this work that in, but a mile to the north of it. It was tries of the Sunni persuasion although hum-I had a hand. In the Fall of 1967 I was at sundown when I looked out into this cove, bled by the present ruling dynasty, has tached to the garrison of Fort Laramie as a and at its mouth were half a dozen Indians exploited to the utmost the prevailing dis-Government scout. The next spring, while seated around a camp fire, with their ponies content for the furtherance of its own ends en route to Fort Fetterman, seventy-five grazing near them. My hope had been to and the revival of its own prestige. Mahdist to gather facts hitherto unknown and make miles to the northwest, I got the first clue get out and finish the rest of my journey doctrines-i.e., the belief in the speedy adto the fate of the party. As none of them on foot, but I certainly could not get out vent of the twelth Imam, who is to sweep had ever reached California or returned or by that route, and it had now become too the unbelievers off the face of the earthbeen heard of by letter, it was of course to late to hope to make my way out of the have always had a strong hold upon Shiite be supposed that all had been wiped out, rift and descend the mountain further Mohammedans. During the last Muharrem but as to where and when was only guess- north. work. Both forts were practically beseiged, In the emergency my only safe plan was mosques that a mahdi and savior unto Persia and the Indians had possession of the coun- to retire up the rift and find a good place had risen at Samara, near Bagdad, in the

THE INDIANS

horse his head and trust to luck. He couldn't be expected to know my destination, but after being headed to the northwest he was likely to keep that direction unless interfered with. The greatest danpush him faster than a walk, and after the we were going east, west, or north.

sat down with a poncho over my head, and struck a light to look at my watch and compass. The horse had borne a little too! another look at the compass, and he had kept the exact course. The rain now ceased, the sky lighted up, and I made fair progress until it was evident that morning was at hand. I had made a good twentyfive miles, and must now find a retreat for the day and finish the rest of the journey through by daylight would have been taking too many chances, as war parties were out in every direction. As soon as the light was strong enough to reveal my surroundings I rode into the foothills and itself. By sunrise I found a sheltered cove and went into camp for the day. After a bite to eat I turned to and slept until one o'clock in the afternoon, and I had just woke up when the singular conduct of my horse attracted my attention. The cove was formed like a bay. It was not over 200 feet wide at its mouth and extended back about 500 feet. Here and there its sides could be scaled, but at the far end the wall was almost plumb up and down and

A HUNDRED FEET HIGH.

I had camped on the right hand side of the cove and about half way of its depth. The horse was at the back end, with his neck stretched out to smell of something on the ground. I at first thought it was a serpent, but as I got up the object appeared to be a wagon wheel. A minute later I reached the spot to find that it was a wheel, or the larger part of one, as a portion had been and I had heard the names of most of them burned. Such a thing could have belonged mentioned. In a box which had belonged only to an emigrant wagon, and I immediately began to search for other relies.

While the spring grass had just begun to start, the earth in all sheltered spots was covered by a mat of the old grass. It was a foot deep here, but as I went kicking around I soon turned up many things. In the course of an hour I had found enough iron work to satisfy me that six or eight wagons had been burned in the cove. I likewise found some pieces of cook stoves, quite a lot of crockery, two axes, and a lot of bones of horses. I had heard of the Frayne tragedy, but had always understood that it was supposed to have occurred in Colorado. I was now in Wyoming and at least 300 miles to the north of the route the party was said to have taken. was easy to guess what had happened in the cove. A party of emigrants, probably seeking for a pass through the mountains, had but Indians would have burned the wagons. I could not find bones enough to represent over four or five horses, and it followed that the others must have been driven off. As to human bones, there was none at all. As I searched about my horse wandered down to the mouth of the cove, and it was about 3 o'clock, and I was still kicking about in the grass when I heard a snort of alarm from the horse, and looked up to see about twenty Indians on their ponies. They had trailed me in, and thought they had me had occurred. The north entrance probab for sure, but at their first yell I rushed for ly did not exist at that time, but was open ascended I bere to the left, and before any bodies. Each and every person had probone took up the chase I was on the heights ably been dead for months or years when at the back end of the cove. A lot more that happened. Indians came in, and I counted sixty-six of That afternoon the Indians gave up look-

night in good shape. they had little show to track me. I had been done towards digging out. At one side "No, sir. He was a gentleman."

not gone a quarter of a mile whom the of the chamber was a ledge or shelf, and ground began to dip from both east and the men had stood on this and dug upward, west into a chasm running north and south.

A WILD-LOOKING SPOT,

Martyrs of the Great West." The account | hour and then began to work my way down it dropped into a still deeper rift, and that | for his statements, writes: "The priestly During the Indian war of 1867-8 the mys- the latter bent to the east and came out caste, which has always enjoyed greater teries surrounding the Frayne party were into a cove similar to the one I had camped authority in Persia than in Mussulam coun-

try as far east as Fort Kearny. I left to pass the night. I kept clambering back person of Mollah Hajji Mirza Hassan Shirazi, and extending fully two miles to the south. Laramie an hour after nightfall with a steady until I had quite reached the south end, and that he was predestined to rule over rain coming down and the night so dark and then I felt it would be safe to start a the land. This ominous announcement that I could not distinguish an object five fire. The bottom of the rift was littered feet away. There were two routes to Fet- with leaves and branches, and I soon had a by the ommission of the khutbeh, the terman. One was to keep up the valley be- cheerful blaze going. Soon after the fire prayer for the shah, which throughout Istween Twin Mountains and cross the north | was lighted two great wolves suddenly rush. | lam is the most ancient and sacred privilege fork of the Platte River opposite the fort; ed past me, going north. They had come of royalty. These incidents acquire all the the other was to cross the river at Laramie out of the mass of rocks at the south end. | more gravity that the shah feels himself and to keep to the east of the eastern Twin | Thinking there was a den there in which | helpless to cope with the impending crisis. and cross the mountain at Hatcher's Pass. others might be in hiding, I made a torch Treachery is rampent within the palace it-The latter route was twenty miles the that I might inspect the place. Under a self, and the shah's third son, Prince Narblonger, but I selected it for that reason. tangle of trees which had fallen from above es-Sultanch, who is at the same time miniswas the mouth of a cave. It was rather small at first, but I rolled aside some of the would argue that all couriers would take rocks and found a hole almost large enough the shorter route. After getting across the to drive a wagon into. This hole led to the river there was nothing do but to give my south, or toward the cave where I had first seen the Indians. Once fairly inside I could figure it out pretty plainly. The rift had once been a part of the same cave, but the roof had fallen in. The north entrance led into the deeper ravine or canon. Where ger was in the first ten miles. I dared not the south entrance was I proposed to find out. Gathering material for three or four first ten minutes I could not tell whether torches, I pushed my way along. For perhaps a hundred feet there was little change It was 10 o'clock before I dismounted, in the dimensions. Then I came upon a great chamber measuring fifty feet by thirty. Here the roof was from nine to fifteen feet high, the walls rough and ragged, and the much to the north. At midnight I got floor very uneven except right in the centre. I continued straight across it until my way was blocked by a great boulder. The atmosphere was dry and the air sweet and pure, but the darkness was so thick that my torch cast only a small circle of light. spent about an hour bringing in limbs and brush to build a large fire in the middle of next night. To have attempted to push the chamber. When it got well to blazing, so that I could see every portion of the chamber, I got a great shock.

The cavern was a veritable charnel house There was not such a thing as a perfect skeleton, but there were hundreds and hunpushed along to the base of the mountain dreds of human bones lying about, each one as white as ivory and as clean as a billiard ball. There were also seven separate and distinct heaps, which turned out to be clothing, crockery, cooking utensils, &c. Hats, caps, and boots were lying about, and against one of the walls were seven rifles. Near by were three axes and two small kegs of powder. The outfit had been provided with spades, shovels, and picks, but these, minus their handles and badly rnsted I had kicked out of the grass outside. There were four or five wooden chests among the baggage in the chamber. pried these open one after another to find them full of clothing or bedding and family keepsakes. In nearly all of them were old letters or account books, and I was not yet through with the first trunk when I knew that I had solved the mystery surrounding the Frayne party. It had been made up of families from Sac City, Boone and Jefferson to Frayne himself I found five letters and an account book. On three of the trunks were spots where the wolves had gnawed off candle grease. I likewise found where candles had been placed on the walls. did not finish my inspection that night, but at 10 o'clock fixed a small fire to keep the wild beasts out and lay down and slept till morning. Then I made a thorough search to see if any of the doomed people had left any record behind them. On the floor of cave I found a book which had been used as an account book by John Martin, a farmer from near Sac City. He had kept a sort of diary from April 28, the day of the start, up to the same day in June, two months later. His jottings were brief, but spoke of dissensions and of losing their way. It was probably some time early in July when the party arrived at the cave. They

not discover, but it looked as if

A GREAT LANDSLIDE the right-hand wall, where trees and bushes | ed by the convulsion of nature which caved were growing clear down to the grass. It the roof in. The people had carried flour, was tough climbing, but I was in a great | meal, beans, pork, coffee, tea, and sugar hurry just then to get somewhere, and not into the cave, but there was not a drop of over particular as to the route. The whole water to be had. I hunted over the place gang came galloping up and opened fire on foot by foot, but not even a damp spot me, but I was then forty feet up the bank | could be found. They had perished one by and had the shelter of a mass of rocks. Had one simply of thirst, though it may have half a dozen of them dismounted at once and been the the supply of air was also cut off pursued me I should have been captured, when the mouth of the cavern was closed. but they waited to make sure they had not | When a portion of the roof fell in the wild fallen into a trap, and that saved me. As I beasts had found a chance to get at the

them as I halted to get breath. They got ing for me and rode off to the south, and my saddle and blanket, but nothing more. next day I reached Fort Fetterman. It was As the first party came charging in, my some months after the Custer massacre be- better than he acts, has appeared lately in thing from the neck-a piece of ragged horse flanked out to the left of them, and fore we made up a party to visit the cave. a new coat, which his tailor would be justi- cloth. "By—!" he cried, as he raised him quarters of the expedition will be on the reached the plains and headed back for We found things about as I had lett them. fied in advertising as a "great success," self erect and held up the article mentioned. great central plateau, several hundred miles Laramie. He arrived at the fort during the In the cave and ravine we found bones for a half dozen friends of the actor have, "This is the remnant of my silk handenough to represent thirty-two people. The since then, ordered coats of the same cut kerchief, which I gave to poor Klikat to Geraes. This region, at an elevation of From what I saw and heard I was led to other four might have died on the way out and pattern. believe that at least twenty of the Indians or been captured by Indians in the fight. "We've had another friend of yours in pushed up the bank after me. After reach. We brought away most of the goods, and a for one of those coats," said the particle of ing the crest I kept to the north, and as great share of the relics was sent back to a man, when the actor called at his tailor's there was a dense growth of trees and friends in Iowa. On a closer inspection it the other day.

bushes, with huge boulders scattered about, was discovered that considerable work had "Was he an actor?"

but before they had accomplished much thirst had robbed them of their strength and they had flung themselves down to die

PERSIA IS IN A VERY BAD WAY.

The Shah Now Under the Control of a Priestly Oligarchy.

The internal affairs of Persia seem to be proceeding steadily from bad to worse. A correspondent of the London Times, who defestivals the priesthood announced in many was rendered still more significant deep, roaring sound, alternating in force, terof war, is known to be in secret sympathy with the malcontent leaders. It is no exaggeration to say that the shah rules in little more than name, and, asit were, on sufferance. The power, both in the capital and in the provinces, almost throughout his empire, has passed out of his hands into those of the priestly oligarchy, who are the masters of the situation. The grand vizier himself-Emin-es-Sultan-has been compelled to enter into secret negotiations with the most influential of these holy agitators, the Mollan Mirza Hassan Ashtiany, in the hope, it is alleged, of pursuading him that the deposition of the shah would involve the occupation and possible partition of the last great Shiah kingdom by the very Eurpeans whose presence is so loathful to every right-thinking Mussulman."

THE FALLS OF MONTMORENCE

An Electric Light Company Marring the Beauty of the Famous Scene.

The beauty is likely soon to depart from the far-famed Falls of Montmorenci, so familiar to all tourists to Quebec. The entire waterfall and all the surrounding property have just passed in the hands of the Quebec Electric Light Company, the price paid being \$230,000. Already the company has been utilizing a portion of the water power or depression, funnel-shaped -- a great "suck

motive power for all the factories and other lar of foam would disappear with the inindustrial houses in Quebec, as well as stor- creased speed of the current; then the age light for all the passenger cars of the roar would increase in volume, another pildiameter, are being constructed to tap the done. It was a grand, a terrrible sight. the new factories being erected half way up nature. the cliff adjoining the cataract. A lake "If I could find a ledge of quartz with clear around the fire, but Joe's form is not twenty miles up the river will probably be color in it anywhere near by," observed Mr. in sight. He is not after fuel—he is not at damned in order to insure a supply of water Barnes, "I would erect a stamp mill right the spring. in dry seasons. In the purchase of this here and drop a horizontal wheel into property is included that of the magnificent | that boiling suck hole. Great Scot! but manor house overlooking the falls, which | wouldn't it spin, though !" was the summerresidence of Queen Victoria's I rather thought it would, but at that father, the late Duke of Kent, when com- moment my attention was suddenly and mander of the forces in Canada in the com- and shockingly attracted to Klikat, who mencement of the present century. Here it had been lying about eight feet away on was that the beautiful and accomplished my left. There was a low, crumbling sound household establishment and petit soupers | under Klikat broke loose and. of his Royal Highness, whom the French Canadian beauty accompanied to England retiring to a convent after the Duke's marriage to the mother of the Queen.

AN OLD REGIMENT

Coming Back to Canada After an Absence of 79 Years.

The lodge held meetings in Canada at face of the dead was Niagara, but there is no record of the lodge after 1789. Joseph Clement, the ancestor of Jno. M. Clement of Niagara was made a Mason in this lodge.

The Tailor Made a Distinction.

WONDERFUL NORTHWESTERN TALE.

An Indian Sucked into a Mountain and Fifty Miles Away.

A despatch from Kootenay, B. C., says: Albert Monson, who has reached here from Montana, tells a wonderful story. He says: Two prospectors, named respectively Phil Barnes and Pierre Leger, a Flathead Indian guide named Klikat and myself, left Bonner's Ferry on the 7th day of August, and struck out in a northeasterly direction, headed for the peaks and canyons in the extreme northern range of the main divide of the Rockies. The purpose of my two white companions was to prospect for valuable minerals in a section of country which few, if any, white men have ever entered before. My own object was to seek diversion and adventure, and being a newspaper man, them public at my leisure. On the 28th day of August-according to the observations taken by me-we were within twentyfive or thirty miles of the Canadian line and at an altitude of 7500 feet. It was noon of the day mentioned above. On our left was a craggy precipice about eighty feet high overhanging a roaring mountain stream But we heard more than the swash of the running stream. There came to our ears a stronger and weaker, at intervals of a few seconds. It came in jarring sounds, with A VOLUME LIKE THUNDER.

Then suddenly Klikat spoke. run to hell and put out devil's camp fire." "Big hole in the water," I echoed.

'What do you mean by that, Klikat?" mad to-day. Him funny. Water go in his blanket. ground; never come out.'

Following Klikat's example I cautiously and peered down from the dizzy height. and he is prowling about to investigate. He curious and awe inspiring sight that we of the year his fur is stained and ragged. deep pool, or lake, about a quarter of an treats, and now and then his lip drops down acre in area and enclosed on three sides by to reveal his tangs. There is no fear of him. high walls of eternal rock, thus forming a | Even if there were a dozen they would not noisy mountain stream poured great and not stop running for a mile. volumes of sparkling water into this natural | Did I feel the earth jar beside me? No! the deep water was a

LARGE CIRCULAR CAVITY,

from the river above the contaract as mo- | hole," in fact-fully eight feet across at the tive power for their dynamos, which, situ- surface, the water spinning round and ated in a factory near the foot of the falls, round, rushing downward with lightning furnish all the lights for the illumination | speed. A tremendous force of gravity was of the streets of Quebec. Now they are at work in that awful pit of darkness. In likely to draw off so largely increased an | the centre of this funnel was a great mass amount of water for the proposed extension of snow white foam, dancing and whirling of their operations that there will be little and scattering flakes of itself around the or none left, particularly in the dry season, dark blue rim of the vortex. At intervals of fifteen or twenty seconds there would be for it to-morrow when left in charge of the It is proposed to manufacture electrical a greater downward rush of water, the pil- camp. Canadian Pacific Railway. New iron sup- lar of foam would form, only to disappear a ply pipes, 1,200 feet long and six feet in few moments later as the previous one had river above the falls, and some of the water | glanced at my two friends, who like myself so conducted will be used twice over, one of were electrified by this mighty freak of

Mme. de St. Laurent presided over the and then a mess of shelving rock right

FELL WITH A FEARFUL CRASH

to my feet just as I saw the Indian making there is no reply. I look down upon the frantic efforts to cling to the edge of the spot where he made his bed, and there is a cliff. But his hold was too slight and the trail as of some burden being dragged. I rock crumbled under his grasp. Without follow it, and ten rod away I find pieces of uttering word or sound of any kind Klikat his blanket and blood on the leaves; at fell headlong into the mad water beneath. twenty rods the rest of his blanket, torn After a few seconds he came to the surface. and bloody. Through a thicket and on the The King's Regiment, the 8th Regiment | Barnes rushed to one of the pack mules for | far side of a log I come upon his dead body, been driven in there by the Indians. None had, perhaps, decided to rest there for two of Foot, is coming back to Canada after an la rope, but it was too late. Three, four, or the ghastly remains of it. or three days, as there was plenty of fuel, absence of over 70 years. This regiment was five times did Klikat swing around in a While I was lying wide awake, as I have water, and grass. They were discovered formed in 1685 and in 1768 embarked for spiral course that gradually grew nearer to described to you, a panther crept up, and attacked by Indians. There must have | Canada. In 1775 the regiment was in Upper | the centre of the great funnel, at the same | sprang upon the sleeping boy and carried been an entrance to the cave on that side, Canada, some companies being at Niagara time making frantic efforts to swim out of him away. I heard only the faint noises I and when they found the Indians too strong and others at Detriot. In 1776 part of the it. But it was labor lost, With a movement have mentioned, none of them giving the them they retreated into it, leaving their regiment was sent to Lower Canada, and in | that looked like a sudden twist he shot into | slightest cause of alarm - none of them wagons to be captured and burned. How 1785 it returned to England. In 1808 the the very centre of the vortex. For one loud enough to have aroused a sleeping that entrance came to be blocked I could 1st Battalion landed at Halifax and in 1810 brief movement he sprung around like a warrior. The boy had made no cry, no it was quartered in Quebec. In the autumn top, and then down he went with the pillar struggle. Softly as he had alighted the of 1812 five companies proceeded to Fort of foam, out of sight into the bowels of the great cat had struck him dead with one George. Two companies (the Granadiers) earth and the darkness of death. We blow of his paw. Two of us lay there motionof 175 men halted east of the Don bridge, at last reached the south shore of Lake less and helpless. The panther had his on the Kington road, and then marched up Kootenay. Just before sundown we anchored | choice. Who can guess what determined it. King street to the old Fort, and in April of on the west shore and pulled the canoe out 1813, the 8th and a few militia and a com- of the water. We at once began preparapany of the Royal Newfoundland Regiment tions for a camp fire and it was while in the bravely fought the engagement that event- act of gathering dry driftwood along the It Will be Place: in a Federal District on ually ended in the capture and burning of shore that Leger discovered a very ghastly the city. This regiment had the first Mason- object lying in the water within six feet of ic field warrant issued by the Grand Lodge land. It was the corpse of a man-an of England, granted in 1755. It was No. Indian. Leger at once called us to him, and 156 for 1770 to 1780 and No. 124 in 1780. together we dragged the body ashore. The

BADLY BRUISED AND TORN

and utterly disfigured. The body was see for a certainty was that the corpse was the remains of an Indian.

"Hold on?" suddenly exclaimed Barnes, A good-looking actor, who dresses even as he bent over the dead body and cut somemonogram-'P. B.'-worked in silk."

us was the dead body of Klikat, who had will be located.

fallen into the funnel of that awful makterranean river, fully 250 miles away, far up in the rockies of Northern Montana. And vet there was his corpse, drifted ashore on this lake, between which and the "big hole Maelstrom and Found Two Hundred | in the water" there is not the slightest connection, so far as mortal eyes can see. How came he to Lake Kootenay, and how long had he been there?

A FATAL CHOICE.

He Listens to the Panther Carry Of His Sleeping Friend.

On this night we had made our camp-Joe and I -- on the west side of the Salmon River mountains, and on the banks of acreek falling into the west fork of the Salmon river. Joe was a half-breed boy about 18 vears old-an honest, trusty fellow, and a reliable guide-and just then we had nothing to fear from the Indians.

I had been feverish all day, and when I turned in, with my feet to the fire and the stars above me, at about 8 o'clock, I was a little bit flighty. The last I remembered was hearing Joe collecting fuel for the night. His bed had been prepared about six feet from mine, and he had told me that a whisper would awaken him if I needed him during the night.

I awoke about midnight with the fever gone and all my senses peculiarly alert. It seemed as if I could hear better than ever in my life before. Inst above us was a riffle in the creek, and I heard the waters babbling and caught a splash now and then as the fish ran up or down. I heard a noise For some minutes we listened in silence. | in the torest, and knew that a dead limb had fallen. A wolf barked, and I figured "Me know what him is," he said, with a | it out that he was about half a mile away. pleased air of comprehension. "Him is | There was a rustling among the leaves, and Big-Hole-in-the-Water. Him heap water I said to myself that a mole was running about.

Step! Step! Step! If my head had not been in contact with "You come look," he said, advancing to the earth I could not have made out the the edge of the precipice and throwing him- sound. It was faint and light. The horses self flat on the rock with his head and were lying down, as I knew by the sound shoulders hanging over. "Ugh!" he ex- of their breathing, and when I lifted my claimed. "Big-Hole-in-the-Water heap head a bit I saw that Joe was wrapped in

Step! Step! Step! Ah, I have it now! It is the wolf whose approached the edge of the projecting rock, bark I heard five minutes ago. The dull threw myself on the ground face downward, glow of our campfire has caught his eye, Barnes and Leger did likewise. It was a is gaunt and shambling, and at this season beheld. Straight down below there was a He skulks and dodges, advances and reperpetual and insurmountable barrier to the attack. If I were to sit upright this fellow passage of the water beyond this spot. The | would drop his tail and make a bolt for it

basin and then lost itself. The water in the If there was any movement at all it was pool swung rapidly around as on a pivot | caused by one of the horses raising his head and constantly drifted in a steadily acceler- to catch the scent of the wolf. The moveated tidal current toward the centre. And ment of a horse lying down or getting up here was the most startling feature of this can be detected by a man in his blankets wonderful stream. In the very centre of 100 feet away. Was that noise made by something being dragged along the earth? Of course not! A horse when sound asleep will often move one of his feet with a scraping motion. A bear may be prowling about and his skuff! skuff! would account for the peculiar sound. "Joe!Joe!"

> The fever has left my throat as dry as tinder, and I suddenly thirsted. It won't take Joe over a minute to fill our coffee pot with ice-cold water at the spring. I don't like to break in on his sleep, but he can make up

> He sleeps as lightly as a fox, and, Indianlike, is awake every two hours to see that the fire is all right. I have called twice and yet failed to arouse him. The night is a bit chilly and he may have wrapped his head in the blanket. I will sit up and see. But where is Joe? There is the spot where he made his bed, but he is not there. I can see

l am on my feet as I call. No answer. He would hear me if half a mile away, but there is no response. I go to the spring and drink my fill, and return and heap fuel on the fire and lie down again. Joe is a queer sort of boy. He may have gone down to the Salmon to set a couple of traps, or he may have seen Indians pass and followed them. There is no cause to worry.

It is sunshine as I open my eyes again. I sit up and look around. Joe is not here. into the edge of the whirling pool. I started I stand up and shout "Coo-e-e-e!" but

BRAZIL'S NEW CAPITAL.

the Great Central Plateau.

A letter to the Paris Revue Francaise from Rio de Janeiro says that a scientific commission, headed by Senhor Cruls, has been appointed to select the site for the new capital of Brazil. The capital now being at Rio, it is not exclusively under the control of the Federal Government. The convery much bloated, too, and all we could stitution of the republic of Brazil provides that the capital shall be removed to a Federal district, like the District of Columbia in the United States. The commission is expected to suggest the best place it can find for this Federal district. The headnorthwest of Rio in the prevince of Minas cover the gash he cut on his neck by that about 3,500 feet above the sea, is one of the "We've had another friend of yours in dead limb one day—do you remember? most healthful parts of Brazil. It is ex-And see! Right here in this corner is my pected that somewhere in this region, which forms the watershed between the great It was so. We all recognized the silken rivers Parana, Tocantins, and Sao Francisco, rag and we all knew that the corpse before the Federal district and the new capital

THE WEI

William McAular man of Hamilton, I Mr. Duncan Darr cesidents of Colling The Montreal Cit Bank distributed on dollars among the v

tutions in Montreal. At Hamilton on ! conbridge, in the Hamilton Street Car plantiff, Mrs. Collin for the loss of her hi by a trolley car last The trade return

The Rev. William thurch, Hants, has of British Columbia. A despatch from mates that the relation Governor Royal and of an unpleasant cha County Crown At

London, Ont., sustain

show a commerce of

\$218,000,000 the pre

on Monday, and alth proved his medical condition as serious. It is stated that the pension Bridge Com the construction suspension bridge acr

A laundry in Engl and employing only v last year. The Globe, the olde

in London, was comp Saturday afternoon. Mr. Gladstone and Biarritz, France, but quest no official recep-

The latest trades v London is the formati vants union. Seven l already joined, and t members in London A chair in Egypt

College, Oxford, w Amelia B. Edwards b will, and it will be fil Flinders Petrie, who duties after the holida A special cable desp portion of the city of of a dynamite alar

buildings, Mr. Gladste the British museum, l institutions are being detectives. The excitement ov plosion in Dublin is ve cable says the Nati papers are claiming t

the men who fired t was to injure the Irisl the impression that Tory Government cou in Ireland. The big auditorium is said to be sinking,

braced up. A large number of de have arrived at Dennis homa. They were star A large powder mill has been started in St. Five white prisoners

Clarksville, Tenn., the

Theodore Folson, a c Cleveland, was struck at Rahway, N.J., on 1 A jury at Huntingto Thomas Collins guilty of attempting to hold up Edward W. Hallinge ed at Jersey City yeste

strangulation. The Supreme Court has adjourned until Tu The Court of Claims h a like period.

Gen. Frederick T. D. ed soldier, and broth Grant, died on Friday the age of 72 years.

President Harrison departments to furnish tion relative to the amo ing in the United State Pacific railway. Mr. John D. Rockefe

er donation of \$1,000,00 of Chicago. A life-saving station fort Niagara, on the A river. The contract has the building is to be con

1st, 1893. It is reported that a shiefly for the tourist f structed at an early day river. It will extend f Mist landing on the Ar

Falls to Lewiston, N. 1 President Harrison ha tion reserving for timb purposes the island of and its adjacent rocks as including the Sea Lion

The Michigan Central has declared a semi-ani per cent, and an extra cent. The Lake Shore a semi-annual dividend Forabout two minutes, ium reigned in the who owing to talk of an France, and wheat jun The closing price was I on Wednesday.

The subject of war ve lakes continues to be dis ton diplomatic and nav talk is all unofficial, ar that the United State complained to Great Bri of Canada in building Owen Sound.

B. J. Martin, cashier a defunct Webster Bank has been arrested, charge \$17,000 of the bank's fun that the bank will pay i