THE OCEAN HORROR.

Intensely Thrilling Narrative of One of the Rescued Passengers.

DREADFUL SUFFERINGS ON THE WATER.

A Mother's Piercing Wail of Anguish for Her Lost Infant.

The following further details were obtained from Mr. Bennett, of London, whose experience was one of fearful privation nd heroic endurance: He was standing so near the side when the collision took place that had not a friend pulled him away he would have been killed on the spot. The ship's doctor alongside him was injured by a broken spar. The crew all rushed for the boats. The passengers seemed paralyzed, as did also the captain, who was washed from the deck just before the vessel went down, within twelve minutes of the time she was struck. Allan, third officer, was first to give the alarm that the vessel was sinking. Mr. Bennett says he pushed a number of friends into one of the boats and jumped in himself. Just before it was lowered some one cut the falls too soon, and the boat emptied all the passengers into the sea. He, with five others, climbed on to the keel and sat there all night. Underneath the boat were a number of their former companions, all of whom were found dead next morning. The small number of passengers saved he attributed to the rapidity with which the Florida went down and to the fact that the captain, who apparently did not realize the position of affairs, made no endeavor to get them into the boats. Though the surviving officers are all very reticent as to the responsibility for the accident, the impression seems to be that the steamship was to blame.

"On the steamer, when the confusion was at its height, I saw George Forrester, the steward, go to a number of ladies who had come on deck and provide them with wraps. There were Mrs. Shakell, of Chatham, Ont.; Mr. Woods, his wife and child; Miss Murray and Mr. and Mrs. Woods and family. Forrester urged them all to come with him to the boat, but they refused and said they must wait for the captain's orders. 'There is no time to lose,' said the steward, but they were persistent and he then left them.

A MOTHER'S ANGUISH.

"By this time Mrs. Colback, with an infant in her arms, came to one of the boats that was just over the side, and she threw the baby toward the boat, but the child fell into the sea. I shall never forget the awful cry of that mother. You may wonder that people did not move when asked to save themselves, but they were really paralyzed and they could not. I would give you more incidents if I had time to think, but really the recollection makes me shiver.

SUFFERING IN THE BOAT.

"Now, to return to the boat. [Mr. Bennett, it will be remembered, escaped by means of a boat, which was overturned, part of the passengers and crew going under it, and part managing to get on top. Among the latter was Mr. Bennett.] There we were. We could not have been there more than three or four minutes. The stern of the steamer had settled very deep, and that was all that saved us from the screw as it was revolving. We gazed anxiously at the port saloon lights, and suddenly they sank very low and were quenched. Then there was either a rush of steam or an attempt made to blow the whistle, and the steamer's lights disappeared.

STRUGGLING FOR DEAR LIFE.

"There seemed to be a dreadful wail when the steamship went down, and then all was quiet. We were in a wretched plight, wet through and on a perilous perch, but while we were watching for the other boats our thoughts reverted to our own. There were seven or eight men below our upturned boat, and they were shouting to us to help them out, but we could do nothing, as most of the fellows alongside of me were useless, and I had all I could do to make them keep warm. I induced them to huddle together and lie close, so the warmth in our bodies would be a universal quantity. By this means we kept warm.

CALLING IN VAIN FOR HELP.

"Meanwhile we could see plainly enough that there were three boats floating about, and that they were obeying the orders from a boat that had a light. The boatswain's boat had six men in it, and we hailed it in most piteous terms. All night we kept calling for it, and once it came very near us. One of the men in our boat called the boatswain by name, and he answered, 'What do you want?' 'There are only five of us here,' was the reply; 'come and take us off this boat.' The answer was, 'Yes; wait, I am going to see if there is any chance to pick up any person from the steamer.'

"The boatswain's boat then passed very near us, and the steward implored him not to leave them. Had the boatswain's boat come to us then we could have saved at least eight more men that were under the boat, and I think Mr. King was among them; but the boatswain passed again and never came near us.

A PITIABLE PLIGHT.

"Every now and again the poor fellows under the boat would cry out. We would answer that help would soon come, and try to keep up their courage, but one by one they died, and at length we could hear nothing. Our hearts sank within us later when we saw the light go out on the leading boat, which we afterward learned was the third mate's.

"We remained all night close together. By and by the breeze freshened up and the waves dashed upon us. First we felt them lap our ankles, then our knees; by and by they reached higher, and before morning the sea broke over us and our misery was errible.

DEAD UNDER THE BOAT.

"As morning dawned the third mate ordered the boatswain to go to our assistance, and he came. We were taken off then, and the suggestion was made to get out the man underneath the boat, who we believed to be alive. A sailor in the boatswain's boat said there was no one alive there, and advised that the boat be allowed to remain. At this the Norwegian lamplighter jumped up with an oar and threatened to brain the sailor unless he shut up. He then jumped upon the boat and commenced to batter in the bottom. The man Mitchell was then found to be alive, but delirious, and he refused to come out. At this the boatswain ordered him to be pulled out. He had been sitting all night in the thwarts of the boat and was nearly suffocated, all the rest being there, too, seven or eight of them. They were all dead, however—suffocated, most likely."

THE CANADIAN PASSENGERS.

It is said that a forger for whom the Canadian authorities cabled the home authorities to be on the lookout was among the steerage passengers on the State of Florida, but it is not known whether he is among the saved. If he is it is under an assumed name. Mr. Bethune, of Toronto, was last seen on board the boat which capsized. When the survivors got on to its keel he had disappeared. Mr. King was the friend whom Mr. Bennett pushed into the same boat. He also must have been lost when the boat capsized. As for Mr. Eddington, it is probable he was also in the same boat and was drowned at the same time, but none of the survivors interviewed can speak with any certainty as to having seen him.

THE STEAMSHIP AND ITS OFFICERS.

The State of Florida was commanded by Capt. J. W. Sadler. He had been with the company since 1873. He at first commanded the Virginia, but for nine years had been in command of the State of Indiana. This was his first trip in the State of Florida. He was an elderly man of long sea experience. He belonged to Glasgow.

Mr. James Thompson was the chief officer. It was also his first trip on the State of Florida. He was formerly chief officer of the State of Pennsylvania, and had charge of her deck when Captain John Campbell and seven men were saved from the lumber ship Benefactress about 500 miles west of the coast of Ireland after the stern of the vessel had been wholly broken up and washed away.

Mr. George Younger was the second officer; Mr. James Allan, third officer; Mr. John Baine, chief engineer; Mr. Wm. Hislop, second engineer; Mr. Hill, third engineer; Dr. A. Steele, surgeon; Jeus M. P. Kaurin, purser.

The ship's cargo consisted chiefly of corn, wheat and other grain, provisions and general merchandise. Both ship and cargo were insured

Capt. John Davidson, of the State of Nebraska, formerly commanded the State of Florida. When she was off Fire Island under his charge a number of years ago a big schooner, the J. F. Campbell, struck the ship on the port side forward, carrying away the rigging and doing considerable damage to the bulwarks. The carpenters and the steward of the ship were hurt. The schooner's bows were crushed in, but she did not sink. This was the only disaster that ever happened to the State of Florida before she was lost. The State of Florida was built on the Clyde in 1879 for a freight steamer for the Queen Steamship Company, and was named the Queen Margaret. When sold to the State Line she was re-named. Two years ago a new deck was put in, and she was fitted up in modern style to accommodate 100 cabin passengers, 60 second cabin and 800 steerage passengers. On her last voyage she was laid off one month and overhauled for the summer passenger business. She carried 2,800 tons of freight, dead weight, on a draught of 25 feet of water. She was 371 ft. long, 38 beam and 28 depth of hold. She was barquentine rigged, but did not carry sufficient sail to enable her to reach port without steam. She was considered a good ten-day boat to Glasgow.

AN ORNAMENTED LIFEBOAT.

A correspondent writes: I learned that a large metallic lifeboat, which was intended to convey a large number of people and which was located on deck, was never used at all. It had its ropes cut and was thus useless, as it could not be hoisted out. This was done, it is charged, so that there could be an excuse for the commander or some one not going in her.

Dr. Steele, the surgeon of the State of Florida, says that the main cause of the great loss of life was the continued progress of the steamer after the collision. It was owing to this that more boats were not safely launched and that the passengers were afraid to enter those floated.

The chief engineer appeared to be possessed of the same remarkable coolness or lethargy which distinguished the captain, and as he was hurrying his friends through the passage, which was already knee-deep in water, he met the chief engineer coolly walking up and down with a life preserver on and his hands in his waistcoat sleeves. The steamer went down with her whistle blowing, which he supposed was intended by the captain or whoever opened the valve, as a last farewell to the world and all in it.

PITCHED BATTLE

At Emerson for Possession of a Bridge.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Advices from Emerson report a sanguinary engagement between the citizens and a party of men headed by Dean Westbrook. The latter built the iron bridge at Emerson, but the town could not raise the money to pay them, whereupon Westbrook and party seized the bridge. The citizens opposed their attempts to levy toll, whereupon the draw was swung out, and the contractors retained possession. On Friday an attack was organized, and all available boats and rafts were secured. The fleet bore down upon the bridge. A fierce struggle ensued, in which the citizens were victorious. Several narrow escapes from drowning occurred. The key was thrown into the river, and the draw remains open.

Alas, how few of nature's faces there are to gladden us with their beauty! The cares and sorrows and hungerings of the world change them as they change hearts.—*Dickens.*

Nobody has referred to the shooting in the Gunn family down in Georgia as another case of "didn't know it was loaded," and yet it is reasonable to suppose that if William Gunn had known that his son of a Gunn, Jesse, would put a bullet through him he would have allowed the boy to carry off the girl they were both courting rather than have any trouble about it.

ROYAL MARRIAGE SCANDAL.

Eccentric "Wedding" of a Son-in-Law of Queen Victoria.

PRINCESS BEATRICE'S SUITOR IN A NEW ROLE.

A London despatch says: A great stir has been caused by the announcement of the morganatic matrimonial intentions of Louis IV., Grand Duke of Hesse. The official paper of Darmstadt is silent upon the subject, and the semi-official press has hastened to ridicule the report. There is every reason, however, to believe that the proposed marriage is an approaching fact, and the statement cabled on the 3rd inst. is reaffirmed to-day by an English diplomat who has very close relations with the Darmstadt Court, and with the additional information that the lady who has been honored by the choice of the Grand Duke is Mme. DeKalamire, who has been very prominent in the highest social circles of Darmstadt and Berlin. The Grand Duke has, however, stirred up a veritable hornet's nest by his proposed matrimonial venture, for the entire royal family of England unite in resenting the proposal as a slight upon the memory of Princess Alice, the first wife of the Grand Duke, and almost an insult to Princess Beatrice, to whom he was all but betrothed. The latest demonstration of this feeling has been furnished by the Queen's eldest daughter, the Crown Princess Victoria of Germany. She was among the guests attracted to Darmstadt by the marriage of the Grand Duke's daughter, Victoria, on April 30th, and was to have remained to take part in the round of festivities which followed the wedding. It is known that she very suddenly changed all her plans in this respect and that she started hastily from Darmstadt for Berlin almost before the wedding was over, and with scant courtesy to her host, Grand Duke Louis. This sudden flitting is now acounted for by the statement that the Grand Duke announced his morganatic intention to the select party of royal personages assembled at his daughter's wedding, and that the Crown Princess Victoria immediately took umbrage at what she deemed disrespect to two of her sisters and left the Grand Duke's court and capital in an indignant anger.

It is now stated that Queen Victoria, who had accepted the Grand Duke's proposal for the hand of her youngest daughter, Beatrice, conditionally upon the passage by the British Parliament of the Bill legalizing marriage between widowers and their deceased wives' sisters, and who took Beatrice to young Princess Victoria's wedding to afford an interview between her and her semi-betrothed, when she was made acquainted with the manner in which the Grand Duke proposed to enjoy family ties while waiting for parliamentary relief, refused to allow Beatrice to speak to him and hastened her departure home.

THE GERMAN LAIRDIE.

Louis IV. of Hesse-Darmstadt is chiefly remarkable for having been the husband of Princess Alice and father of Princess Victoria, who married another German princeling last week. He is 47 years old and has the rank of colonel in a Prussian regiment. When he married Princess Alice she brought him a dowry of £30,000, besides an allowance of £6,000 a year contributed by the British taxpayers. Queen Victoria granted him the prefix of "His Royal Highness," and also created him a Knight of the Garter. These favors were no doubt highly esteemed, as the reigning family of Hesse are not posssessed of much private property, and are dependent almost entirely upon the grant of the civil list, amounting to $307,000, including allowances to the princes, brothers and uncle of the Grand Duke. Louis was left a widower in 1878. He had seven children, five of whom are living.

Mme. DeKalamire is the lately divorced wife of a Russian Secretary of Legation. She was the Countess Alexandrine Czapski, daughter of a Russian Chamberlain.

TOUCHING TRIAL SCENE.

Two Children Committed for Contempt Because They Refuse to Testify Against Their Mother.

A London cablegram says: A sensational scene of an unusual kind even in Irish murder trials occurred on Saturday at Carrick-on-Suir, county Tipperary. The victim of the supposed murder was Michael Blaney, of Kilcash, whose body was recently exhumed and found to show traces of arsenic in sufficient quantity to cause death. Suspicion rested upon the widow, and she was arrested and placed on trial at Carrick-on-Suir on Saturday. Her two children of tender years were produced as witnesses, but on being placed upon the witness table they stubbornly refused to utter a word. They were threatened with imprisonment, and were evidently much frightened, but threats and persuasion alike failed to elicit from them a single morsel of evidence. They were therefore committed for contempt of Court, and ordered to be kept in confinement until they purge themselves of contempt by giving their testimony in open court. The severity of the judge's action under the peculiar circumstances has caused a great sensation in the neighborhood, and has turned the sympathies of the people in favor of the widow, who has hitherto been regarded by most of the neighbors as guilty.

Vagaries of a Deceased Millionaire.

A London cablegram says: The will of the late William King was offered for probate to-day and affords another instance of the vagaries of millionaire testators. Mr. King was for years the proprietor of London's most unique and extensive curiosity-shop. He entered the shop a penniless lad, and retired an exceedingly rich man. His largest bequest was a cumulative gift to his medical attendant, which began with a sum of less than $1,000 eleven years ago, with the proviso that that sum should be doubled every year that the testator should be kept alive. The lucky practitioner now comes in for a bequest of over $750,000. Another large bequest consists of $500,000 given to St. George's Hospital in the east, an immense establishment in the poorest and most thickly populated part of London.

D. J. Adams, a mechanic of Kitteny, Me., claims to have discovered a process by which copper can be welded as perfectly and as securely as iron.

ON TRIAL FOR MURDER.

The Brutal Slaughter of an Aged Couple Near Chicago.

A CANADIAN ACCUSED.

A Chicago, Ill., despatch says: A murder trial which promises to be a *cause celebre* has just commenced here; and it is not without interest to Canadians, as the accused is one Neil McKeague, the son of a farmer who lives near Thorold, Ont. James L. Willson and his wife—he aged 72, she 82—were wealthy. They lived in Winnetka, 16 miles from Chicago. On Feb. 13th last they were found murdered, really beaten to death, horrible bruises covering their bodies. The heir of the old couple called in the services of Pinkerton's detectives, and a clue was quietly followed up, which led to an arrest. At the time of the murder there was snow upon the ground. Tracks were found in the snow leading to the front gate. Exact plaster casts of these tracks were taken by the detectives. In the rooms where the crime was committed were found three rubber vest buttons of peculiar make. The name of a Paris maker was stamped on them. All were blood-stained. One had a piece of cloth attached, as if rent from somebody's clothes. These valuable links in the evidence were naturally taken care of. The day before the murder Willson had received a considerable sum of money through the sale of some property. All this money, his gold watch, a memorandum book and other valuable papers were gone; but $350 in cash and $3,000 in village bonds were found in an old trunk undisturbed. They were probably overlooked.

Among the villagers who were fond of discussing the murder was the young Canadian butcher, McKeague. He repeated constantly, with varying details, a story to the effect that the night before the murder Willson came to his store and said "that he expected a caller that night and wanted an extra nice steak." The constant reiteration of this story made people whisper that it might be possible there was an object in his doing so. The whispering became loud talking. McKeague's custom fell off. His store was avoided. It became known that McKeague owed Willson a large sum of money, but the evidence of this debt was taken in the papers carried off by the murderer. Detectives watched McKeague. His clothes were secretly examined and the three buttons matched other buttons upon his clothes. The microscope identified the threads attached to one button as being the same material as in one of his vests. His pistol carried bullets of the same calibre as those in the old man's body. Despite his protestations of innocence, this circumstantial evidence was deemed sufficient for his arrest.

The trial has been in progress since Monday, the whole of that day being occupied in challenging jurors. Tuesday and Wednesday were spent in the same way. Nearly one hundred persons have been rejected. McKeague's counsel appears confident of a verdict of acquittal, and so do his aged Scotch father and mother, who are here from Thorold. His sister, aunt and affianced, Belle Hagen, are in court every day. The defence confidently assert McKeague's innocence, and maintain that Pinkerton's detective agency, employed by the prosecution to work the case up, knows that he is guiltless. It is expected that the panel of jurors will be completed to-morrow.

THE DUMB SPEAK.

Strange Story of a Repentant Lover's Self-Imposed Penance.

A London despatch says: The famous deaf and dumb knick-knack peddler, who, during the past few years, attracted so much attention on London Bridge, has died in the Southwark Workhouse. Before his death he beckoned to his cot one of the hospital attendants and terrified him by speaking to him. When the attendant recovered from his astonishment the beggar confessed that his deafness and dumbness had been feigned. He said he was a Swiss gentleman of fortune and belonged to one of the best families in the republic. When a young man he was betrothed to a beautiful and accomplished girl. He was possessed of a most violent temper, and in a lovers' quarrel over a trifle one day he so wounded the girl by the bitterness of his invectives that she fell ill. His cruel conduct stung him so that he became melancholy from remorse and left home. He then resolved to punish himself; he vowed to become a voluntary exile for twenty years, to earn his own living, leave his fortune untouched, keep his relatives and friends ignorant of his whereabouts, and go bareheaded and barefooted in all weather during the entire time, and to listen to no one and speak to no human being during the ten last years of his exile. If he lived to complete his vow he meant to return home and use his fortune and the remainder of his days in making his betrothed happy, providing she were alive and unmarried. He had rigidly kept his vow, "but," he cried before he expired, "my time is not quite up and I must die before it is. I have been punished as I deserved." Investigation so far as it has gone has proven that the peddler's story is entirely true, and his family in Switzerland have been made acquainted with his death.

BAD EXPLOSION.

Disastrous Blow-up at Saginaw City.

A Saginaw City despatch says: On Saturday evening the boiler used to generate steam for the salt block at the works of Green, King & Co., of this city, exploded with terrific force, wrecking boiler house and salt block, and doing damage to the extent of $5,000. The fireman was taken from the ruins in a horrible plight. His right leg was broken, his head and face burned black, chest bruised, and other injuries sustained likely to prove fatal. Frank Wilkin, who had charge of the boiler, was severely hurt. Rudolph Neil and J. W. Bacon were slightely injured. The boiler was new, and the cause of the explosion is unknown. Pieces of the boiler were thrown 700 feet.

Cincinnati has at last had a hanging; but fifty lives lost in the mob were a dear price to pay for justice.

HIS "DARLING BABY."

A Venturesome Lady Pops the Question and Marries a Man, Though Told he Has a Wife.

NO FOOL LIKE AN OLD FOOL.

A telegram from New York says: Anna E. Hawes was convicted of bigamy in Brooklyn yesterday. She married Nathan L. Hawes knowing he had a wife living. Hawes is under sentence for the same crime. Mrs. Hawes is about 35 years of age, dresses very attractively, and is the possessor of several aliases, having been known as Anna Whitmore, Anna Wallingford, Anna Tiffany, Anna Collier, Anna Redheffer and Anna Gentiles. In court she wore brown kid gloves, a beaded and lace hat, brocaded silk basque, a black silk dress and solitaire diamond ear-rings.

Mrs. Cecelia Hawes, the first wife of Nathan L. H. Hawes, testified that her marriage took place on July 11th, 1869. She discovered a letter from prisoner to her husband, and then wrote prisoner a note in which she made these odd statements: "What does Mr. Hawes represent himself to be—married or single? I have made up my mind to write and tell you that he is married and living with his wife, and always has, since he was married. We have been married nearly fifteen years, and the most of our trouble has been about his going with other women. You are not the first one he has gone with. There are three to my knowledge beside you. I have lived it down so far, as I have always had too much pride to expose things to the public, but now things are going too far, I can stand it no longer. He has told me more than once that you had offered him $10,000 to leave the country with you. If that is the case you must certainly know that he is a married man. I saw one of your letters to him, but kept it to myself for a long while. It was a funny letter for a married man to receive from any one beside his wife." The following day the accused called on Mrs. Hawes, who produced her marriage certificate and showed it to her; the prisoner, she said, looked at it and went away. Forty-eight letters written by Hawes to the accused were read. In one letter he called the prisoner "My own darling baby," and says, "Oh, baby, God alone knows how hard it is for me to part from you. My own love, believe your boy when he tells you that the time shall be short until he can call you his own. I know my sweet Annie would not harm her baby if she knew it. Baby, I leave my love in your hands, and God forbid that you should be anything but the sweet, gentle, loving, true hearted little woman I have always found you. My darling, I may not be very outspoken in my love, but if you could look into my heart you would be content." In another letter he said he had cramps in his stomach, and longed for her to come and cure him.

The last letter read was the following:

NEW YORK, Nov. 13th, 1883.

My Darling Baby Love:

DEAR ANNA,—Your boy has so much to do that he does not know what he is about. Can his precious baby come down to-day about half-past 4 to see him? My own precious one, you are remembered by Lu, and you will forgive him for this short little note, won't you, pet? With a kiss for my baby, I am her own dear little hubby and her boy. LU.

Hawes testified that the letters were dictated by the accused—that she told him what he must write to her, and in fact compelled him to sweetheart and marry her.

HEAVY DEFALCATION.

A G. T. R. Cashier Alleged to have Decamped with $2,000 of the Company's Funds.

A Buffalo despatch to the London *Advertiser* says: Fort Erie (Ont.), opposite this city, is in a ferment of excitement over the disappearance of Joshua Phillips, cashier of the Grand Trunk Road at that place, with nearly $2,000 of the company's money. Phillips has been holding the position at Fort Erie for eight years past, and for twelve years before that was in their employ at Goderich, Ont. He has been receiving but $40 a month in his position, but spent fully $100 a month in this city, which he visited frequently in order to have a "good time." He was counted a jolly good fellow, and as at home he carried himself well, there was no suspicion of anything being wrong. Last Friday afternoon he left home, telling his wife that he was coming to Buffalo on business, but as he did not return, she on Monday morning sent the keys of the safe to John Phillips, the agent, who, it seems, is no relative, although the names are similar. On opening the safe and examining the books it was seen that he was short, and a despatch was at once sent to Robert Larmour, Division Superintendent at Stratford, who sent John Payne, Travelling Auditor, to the station to examine the books. Although the examination is not yet complete, enough is known to show that the shortage will amount to $2,000. Nothing has been heard of Phillips' whereabouts, but several officers of the road, assisted by Detective Day and a number of other detectives, are working on the case, in order, if possible, to learn his whereabouts. Phillips' wife is now confined to her bed from the effects of the shock. Phillips has four children who have an interest in some property left by his father.

BIG PRICES FOR JERSEYS.

Sales from and Purchases for the Oaklands Herd.

A New York despatch dated last (Wednesday) night says: At the combination sale of Jersey fancy cattle here to-day, ninety animals were sold for $70,000. The number of imported cattle sold was not large, those born on this continent exciting the keenest competition. The cattle from the farm of Mr. Valancey E. Fuller, of Hamilton, Ont., were especially favored and fetched very high prices. A beautiful silver grey cow, Honeymoon of St. Lambert, daughter of Stoke Pogis 3rd and Bryon of St. Lambert, was bought by Mr. Pierce, of Boston, for $4,100, and Cowslip of St. Lambert, from the same farm, was bought by the same party for $3,000. The highest price realized was for Bomba's daughter, a 2-year-old heifer from Mr. A. B. Darling's herd, $5,200. Mr. Fuller purchased Kadi, an 8-year-old cow, for $2,100, and Albert's Queen heifer for $850.

Slippers of Human Skin.

A Syracuse, N. Y., despatch says: Charles T. Scheeldt, a harness maker of this city, says his father recently tanned a large piece of human skin for a professor at the College of Medicine, but refuses to give the professor's name, on the ground that it is a business secret. It transpires to-day that a pair of slippers were made from the skin and are worn by the Professor. A piece of the tanned hide was shown to your correspondent this evening by an undertaker. It came from the body of Charles Welderly, found drowned in the canal here March 27th. The body was unclaimed and went to the Medical College.

To restore gilding to picture frames, etc., remove all dust with a soft brush, and wash the gilding in warm water, in which an onion has been boiled; dry quickly with soft rags