A WIFE'S DREAD CONFESSION.

She Tells the Story of Her Husband's Murder, in Which She Assisted.

THE CORPSE THROWN IN A WELL.

A despatch from Ionia, Mich., says Sheriff Derrick returned from Edmore bringing with him the body of Scott, the murderer and suicide. An inquest was held after the arrival of the officer. At it Mrs. Vanderburg made a complete confession, implicating both herself and Scott in the cold-blooded murder of her husband. She stated that the awful deed had been committed on the night of April 20th. Vanderburg came into the house, and not being offered a seat sat down on the floor. The wife had some impatient words with her husband about the children, and the quarrel was continued till Scott, too, became incensed, and suddenly dealt Vanderburg several blows on the head with a club, causing death almost instantly. The two, Mrs. Vanderburg and Scott, then took the murdered man by the heels, dragged him out of the house and across the yard until an old well was reached, into which the lifeless body was pitched head first. Scott filled up the well with dirt and rubbish, went to bed, and it is supposed fell asleep. His partner in the crime sat up all night. The mother of Mrs. Vanderburg is under arrest as well as her daughter, but she denies all complicity in the murder. Vanderburg's body was buried at Edmore yesterday, and there is great excitement there and threats of lynching the woman are heard.

A LONDON SWELL'S COLLAPSE.

Engaged to Marry Seven Girls, he Steals to Keep up his Style.

A London, Ont., telegram says: A young man who has been painting the town red for some time has at last come to grief. He was employed in a monetary institution and spent money freely, giving out that he was in receipt of a handsome salary. His extravagance came to the ears of the manager of the institution, who on investigation found that he had been spending money to the extent of five times the amount of his salary. This made the manager suspicious, and by keeping a strict watch he ascertained that the young fellow had been in the habit of pilfering from the till a much as $10 at a time. On being accused of the thefts, the clerk owned up to everything and signed a written confession, leaving town on fifteen minutes' notice. After the fellow had gone the manager commenced looking through his drawers, and in one found a lot of cuffs, collars and a big bundle of love letters. Reading the letters, he found that the young man had been corresponding with no less than seven girls—two in Vittoria, Ontario; three in Pontiac, Michigan, and two in London South. To all of them he was engaged to be married. The letters showed that he had been giving jewellery to the girls in Vittoria and Pontiac, and to one of them he had promised to send money to come and meet him. The manager wrote to these girls and also to their parents, informing them that the jewellery was purchased with stolen money, and telling them if they turned it over their letters would be returned intact. In response he got three rings, a watch, and a promise that another ring would be returned as soon as one of the Pontiac girls could be communicated with by her sister. Albert Griffith is the name of the youth, and he was in the employ of the English Loan Company.

House of Lords Reformation.

A London cablegram says: There was an interesting debate in the Lords, where Lord Rosebery moved for a select committee to consider the best means of promoting the efficiency of that House, and supported this motion in an elaborate speech, eliciting the warmest eulogy both from Lord Salisbury and Lord Granville. The *Times* praises it for its studied moderation, lucidity of exposition, breadth of treatment, and brilliancy and variety of illustration. Lord Rosebery offered the United States Senate as an example for imitation, describing it as the most powerful and efficient second chamber existing, and urged the Lords to enlarge the constitution of their House, so as to include representatives of science, literature, art, commerce, the laboring classes, India and the colonies. The motion was ultimately rejected.

How Spirit-Rappings are Produced.

I happened, in the course of our conversation, says the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, to ask Mr. Cumberland whether he was an able spirit-rapper. In a moment mysterious rappings were heard from all parts of the room, as if in reply to the question. "You see," said Mr. Cumberland, "I can produce all sorts of knocks and cries, from the still small voice of the infant in the celestial regions to the sepulchral tones of the tormented spirit, whose unearthly groans are so effective. I get the still small voice by dislocation of the thumb," and the still small voice spoke in its most melodious tones. "The sepulchral tones come by a displacement of the knee-joint—so," and the sepulchral tones reverberated through the room. "The *peronius longus* I can now easily work, as you hear, although I have a pair of thick boots on." It was very easily worked, and effectually.

Trichina from Eating Raw Ham.

Dr. Beach, investigator for the State Board of Health, found eleven cases of trichinosis at Arietta, Hamilton county, N.Y. One case resulted fatally, but although the disease is well advanced there is some hope for the recovery of the others All the persons attacked had eaten raw ham. They belong to one family and their boarders.

Wild sunflowers now cover Mount Davidson, Nevada, almost from base to summit. The mountain presents the appearance of being draped in a yellow mantle. Although the sunflowers are more or less numerous every season—there being a few everywhere the old settlers say that every third year is the big one for them—is sunflower year. It is probable that the unusual amount of rain this season has much to do with the great abundance and vigor of wild flowers of every variety.

Latest Scottish News.

Recently at Glasgow Janet Rafferty or McManus and Margaret Stevenson fought by throwing boiling broth at each other. Both are dangerously burned—Janet is thought fatally.

The freedom of Ayr was on June 6th presented to Mr. Thomas M'Ilwraith, ex-Premier of Queensland, and his brother, Mr. John M'Ilwraith, ex-Mayor of Melbourne—both natives of the royal burgh.

There died at Sauveterre de Bearn Basses, Pyrenees, France, on the 23rd of June, Robert S. Taylor, for many years Sheriff Substitute of Ross-shire, and afterwards of Fifeshire, in his 81st year.

The other day while Alex. Mackenzie, crofter, was cutting peats in the Poolwe district, Ross-shire, he came upon a cask of tallow, embedded ten feet under the surface. The tallow was in a splendid state of preservation, although the keg or barrel was in a somewhat decomposed condition.

A London newspaper states that Mr. Spurgeon's friend, Mr. Duncan, of Benmore, the one-time Greenock millionaire, has lost so heavily by the sugar trade that he has been obliged to let his well known house and the grounds, where yearly the Light of the Tabernacle used to discourse to thousands in the open air.

HONORS OF HIGHLAND REGIMENTS.—The 71st, before the new territorial re-arrangement, could boast of 15 "honors," more than any of the other Highland regiments. At present the honors stand as follows: 42nd (now includes 73rd), 20 honors; 71st (now includes 74th), 26 honors; 72nd (now includes 78th), 18 honors; 75th (now includes 92nd), 23 honors; 79th, 15 honors; 91st (now includes 93rd), 17 honors.

It is currently reported in Dumfriesshire that the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch and family contemplate a prolonged sojourn (for probably two or three years) on the Continent, that Dalkeith, Drumlanrig and Bowhill will be practically closed until their return, that the carriage horses are to be sold, and that during the absence of the family the produce of the extensive gardens and vineries will be put to market.

On the 8th ult., before the South Queensferry Church was declared vacant, Rev. Mr. Whyte (formerly of Arthur, Ont.) rose and addressed the congregation, maintaining his innocence of the charges, and said that his accusers had cast him out a beggar upon the world in his old age. He then walked out of the church, followed by about half-a-dozen.

The Use of Oxygen.

Inquiries concerning the use of oxygen gas in cases of cholera were made in the New York Health Department yesterday by a reporter of the *Evening Post*. Dr. Edward H. Janes, chief medical officer of the hospital service, said that he had known of the gas being used with good results in cases of collapse not resulting from cholera, when it was necessary to bridge over an interval, so as to give nature and remedies an opportunity to act against disease. He thought that its use in cholera was worthy of consideraton. Dr. Moreau Morris, Chief Sanitary Inspector, said that he administered oxgyen gas to a cholera patient in this city in 1866. At that time he was experimenting with the gas, chiefly in the cases of lung disease, and he also used it in other cases where collapse had occurred or was feared. Where the patient was only just going into the collapse the inhalation of the gas was effective, but in the cholera cases the patient was already in a state of collapse and was not saved. The generation of oxygen gas was at that time attended with much difficulty. He could not produce it rapidly or abundantly enough and it was not pure. Now its manufacture had been reduced to a system by which it could be produced as abundantly as desired. Still, its production was expensive, and this fact, together wth the difficulty of carrying about bulky retorts, etc., would tend to restrict the administration of oxygen gas among poor people during a cholera epidemic. Hence its usefulness would be chiefly in hospital practice. He did not think that it would be serviceable as a prophylactic against cholera, or as a remedy against the disease *per se*, but that it would be valuable as a diffusible stimulant to increase the action of the heart and revive the energy of the patient.

Domesticated Sparrows.

Even the birds know their friends. A pair of chirping sparrows that had become attached to the premises of Mr. Joseph G. Ead, in this city, from having last fall, and again on their appearance in the spring, been fed with crumbs until they had lost much of their timidity and became quite confiding—a few weeks since took possession of a small flower pot containing a hanging plant, that had a little before been suspended from the ceiling of the porch of his dwelling, built a nest therein, and hatched a brood of four young ones, which are now able to fly a little. The parent birds seem to have lost all fear of the family. They will come up to the feet of the latter to pick up the crumbs thrown them, and the mother bird would sit quietly on her nest when any of them came close to it, seeming to have every confidence that she would not be molested. Several pairs of swallows and street sparrows are now engaged in a contest for the right to an exclusive home upon the premises. If it becomes necessary for the owner to decide the right of occupancy, he says the swallows will stay. —*Cheboygan (Wis.) Times.*

Appointments of U. S. Notables.

The President of the United States has sent the following nominations to the Senate: John A. Kasson, Iowa, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States, to Germany; Alphonso Tait, Ohio, to Russia; John M. Francis, New York, to Austria and Hungary; Lewis Richmond, Rhode Island, Minister Resident and Consul-General of the United States, to Portugal; Samuel H. M. Byers, Consul-General at Rome, Italy; R. O. Williams, Consul-General, at Havana.

A sudden boom in potatoes in Ottawa and its vicinity is reported, the esculent selling for $1.50 a bag, while a few days ago they could be purchased for less than half that price.

An agricultural laborer gets 37½ cents a day in Mexico, and he thinks it fair pay.

FIGHT FOR LIBERTY.

The Desperate Conflict of a Detective with a Murderer on a High Roof.

A MARVELLOUS ESCAPE.

Miguel Chacon, the murderer of Maria Williams, the colored woman, at No. 128 West Twenty-eighth street, was captured yesterday morning, and the attendant incidents were as soul-thrilling as any ever embodied in the wildest creation of the romancist's brain. Immediately subsequent to the shooting Detective Price, of the Thirtieth Street Police Station, was assigned to the case, and, in company with a friend of Chacon, he made a thorough search of the Eighth Ward, and a number of saloons the Cuban was known to frequent were inspected. When the detective reached the house, No. 70 Spring street, occupied by a Cuban family—friends of the man sought—he sent his companion in to inquire if there were any tidings of Chacon, and while awaiting his return crossed the street. The man came out of the house shortly and informed Price that the murderer had been there and had told his friends that he had shot a person, but he was ignorant how serious was the wound he had inflicted, and he neglected to tell them whom he had shot. He stated, on leaving the house, that he was going to his uncle's saloon at No. 128 Bleecker street, and from there intended to go straight to the house of the murdered woman. Acting upon this clue, the detective proceeded to the house where the shooting took place, and on entering found lying on the table a photograph of the murderer. A thorough search of the apartments was made, but without resulting in anything of moment, and after making arrangements to have the house well watched, he started down town again to No. 70 Spring street, having concluded that sooner or later the murderer would return there. He took up his position under the stoop of the next dwelling and waited for fully three-quarters of an hour before his vigil was rewarded. At last, in the neighborhood of 2 30, he heard the sound of rapid footsteps approaching, and a man appeared, gazing up and down the street, apparently on the lookout for danger. His face was partially concealed, but sufficient was seen by the aid of a near-by lamp to enable the detective to make him out a negro. The suspected person seemed satisfied that the coast was clear, and he hastened across the street to No. 70, rapidly ascended the steps, knocked very softly on a panel, and a moment later disappeared within the half-opened door. The detective was now satisfied from the stranger's suspicious actions that he was the man for whom he was looking, and waking up a friend who opportunely resided near by he despatched him to the station-house for officers, who soon arrived upon the scene. He stationed his assistants in the front and rear of the house to prevent an escape, and, accompanied by an officer, he entered and mounted to the top floor, where lived the friends of the murderer. There he found a party of Cubans playing cards, but a vigilant search revealed no trace of his man, nor could he extract any information from the inmates of the room. The window, an old-fashioned dormer one, was in the rear, and from it Price peered into the outer darkness. For a time he saw nothing, but at last his attention was attracted by a white object just behind the chimney, and perceiving that a fire escape projected from under the window, leaving but the space of a few feet between it and the roof, he imagined that Chacon might possibly have made his escape in that way. Calling upon Policeman O'Brien to follow, he stepped out and gained the gutter. The roof was peaked and high pitched, and it was with difficulty that Price maintained his footing. The darkness was intense, and as the detective made his way upward on his hands and knees he kept his eyes fixed upon the speck of white. At last he noticed that it moved and then paused. The detective still moved noiselessly upward, and when within an arm's length his arm shot out, and with the grip of death he clutched Chacon, the sought-for murderer. The hunted man was in his white underclothes, and the detective had grasped his foot. Unavailing struggles to release the captured member followed, but Price's grip was of iron. "Come down quietly," said he, "there's no use in making trouble. You're wanted. I've got you, and I swear I'll hold you." With the words the detective began a retrograde movement, still clutching the foot. At that instant his foot slipped, he rolled rapidly downward, and would have been dashed to instant death had he not been clutched by Policeman O'Brien, who caught him only in the nick of time. The prisoner was taken to the Twenty-ninth precinct station-house and locked up in cell No. 12. In speaking of his thrilling escape, Detective Price said to our reporter: "How did I feel? Why, I thought I was gone, sure. But I made up my mind if one of us went the other would follow. I held on to him like grim death to a nigger. He told me on the way to the station-house that he bought the pistol on Thursday with the firm intention of killing the woman. I cautioned him not to say anything until he had seen his lawyer. He asked if the woman was dead, and when I told him 'yes' he relapsed into silence and would talk no more."—*New York Truth*

Rev. Mr. Beecher Shoes a Horse.

A few days ago the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher delivered an address at the annual commencement of the Storrs Agricultural School, in Mansfield, Conn. Mr. Beecher was candid in conceding his entire inadequacy in an agricultural sense, but he related the following anecdote of his early Western life: My horse lost a shoe. I found an unoccupied blacksmith's shop. I started up the fire with the bellows, heated the iron, forged it out on the anvil, shaped it, and put it on; and then drove off and didn't leave a cent behind. But I stopped at the next blacksmith shop to have it fixed just right, and the blacksmith, after looking at the job, said, "Mister, you may as well go on; I couldn't do that work better myself." You see, I've remembered that; I felt rather proud of it.

Secretary Schmellerman, at the last monthly meeting of the Keely motor shareholders, placidly remarked: "Mr. Keely has been a little longer than we had expected in finishing his machine, but everything is progressing favorably."

A GREAT DETECTIVE DEAD.

Interesting Career of Pinkerton, the Criminal Investigator.

A SCOTCH CANADIAN'S SIGNAL SERVICES.

The telegraph has already announced that Allan Pinkerton, the well known detective, had died at Chicago. He was born in Glasgow in 1810, the son of a small tradesman. He married young and immediately after left for the western hemisphere, landing in Canada. A new post village in Bruce county, Ont., is now named after him. The young couple's early struggles were a series of hardships, and after many vicissitudes Pinkerton went to Chicago, where he engaged in the cooper trade. He afterward moved to the neighborhood of Dundee, Ill., where he purchased a small farm. This was, as near as can be ascertained, about 1847. Pinkerton was then about 28 years of age, and it was then that he made his first detective ventures as an amateur. Horse thieves were on the rampage in those days, and Allan Pinkerton, after having been successful in hunting down a rascal who had stolen one of his horses, was employed by neighbors until his reputation as a detective reached the adjoining counties. What gained him a reputation all over Illinois, and even further, was in exactly the same line. But the feat which gave Allan Pinkerton a national reputation was to conduct Abraham Lincoln safely through Baltimore to the inauguration in Washington. Pinkerton knew of the plot to assassinate the President-elect in Baltimore, which was then completely in the hands of a rebel mob. Riotous scenes and attacks upon Federal troops were the order of the day. It was said, though the story was speedily denied, that Pinkerton accomplished his hazardous task with the aid of one of his female operatives, who occupied the same seat in the car as the President, who wore a bonnet and a thick veil, which completely concealed his well known features. A shawl thrown over the knees gave "Old Abe" the appearance of an elderly lady, as whose companion posed Pinkerton's lady detective. The latter is buried in Rose Hill Cemetery, where a space is reserved for Pinkertons and their employees. The graves are decorated once a year. Allan Pinkerton, although to all outward appearances a cold and unsympathetic man, never forgot a friend or those who served him faithfully. The agency was established in 1853. Now the various agencies at present employ about 200 first-class detectives, men and women, whose pay ranges from $5 a day to $5,000 a year.

Allan Pinkerton was a man who knew no fear, and numerous are the exploits in which he took his life in his own hand, figuratively speaking. At one occasion in Detroit, he was so severely handled by his adversaries that his life was despaired of. A partial lameness remained to the last as the result of the bloody encounter. He was a man who detected at once what qualities there was in a person that came under his observation. A striking illustration of this fact is the career of McParlan, the great detective in the Molly Maguire cases. McParlan was a coachman in the employ of a merchant who resides in Chicago. The stables of this gentleman joined those of Pinkerton, and "the old man," then deeply involved in the study of the Molly Maguire cases, came to the conclusion that "Mac" was his man. He engaged him at a high salary, instructed him personally for hours every day, and finally turned him over to the Philadelphia agency, which had the special management of this great case. Hardly a great crime has been committed during the last thirty years in which Pinkerton and his men have not figured, and in the majority of cases with success.

Diamonds Giving Light in the Dark.

A curious point in diamond lore has just been established, to the delight of savants, in Paris, where the exhibition of the crown jewels at the Louvre has made the subject very popular for the moment. It has long been laid down, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, that the diamond has the power of retaining light and of afterward emitting it in the dark. The theory has been well buttressed by reasons, but the proof has not been easy of test. All, or nearly all, the great diamonds—such as the Kohinoor, the Regent, the Grand Mogul—cannot for public reasons be made the subject of experiment, and stones of a lesser size do not always give satisfactory results. Happily, a private individual, the owner of a gem of ninety-two carats, and estimated at a value of 300,000 francs, has lent his diamond for scientific investigations. These have been most satisfactory, and the "phosphorescence" of the stone may be regarded as proved. The diamond was exposed for an hour to the direct action of the sun's rays and afterward removed into a dark room. For more than twenty minutes afterward it emitted a light, feeble indeed, but still sufficiently strong to make a sheet of white paper held near it quite visible in the dark. A similar result was arrived at by a very different experiment, and light was generated by rubbing the stone with a piece of hard flannel.

The Heat Due to a Sunburst.

The New York *Tribune*, in its local weather review of Friday, said: "The sudden coming of the excessive heat is attributed to a 'sunburst' following suddenly upon the series of sun spots which have existed for many days." The *Tribune* is entirely correct, says the Rochester *Democrat*. The fact that this "sunburst" has not yet been productive of severe and general electric storms is a reason for hoping that it will not be followed by a severe cold reaction and frost. The last preceding "sunburst" was followed by heavy thunder showers and several tornadoes. The reaction caused frost in New England and New Jersey, although the reaction was arrested by another sun storm, the heat from which was first felt in the west. We are glad to note that the sun is receiving proper attention in the weather observations of the day.

In Kansas a trick to evade the liquor law is to have an obscure room stocked with drink, and give keys to all customers. They enter at pleasure and get their drink, depositing the cash in a box. No one is seen to receive the money, and hence the great difficulty of convictions.

MULTIPLEX TELEGRAPHY.

The Time Coming when 20 Words will be Sent for 5 Cents—A Wonderful Invention.

The electricians, it seems, are never idle. The latest invention consists in the conception and successful development of a combination of instruments capable of utilizing a single telegraph wire for the simultaneous transmission of almost numberless messages with as much ease and rapidity as if the distant points were connected by a multitude of lines. The invention is known as the synchronous multiplex telegraph, and the inventor is Mr. P. B. Delany, of New York, a young man who first commenced his career in electrical matters in the capacity of an operator at the office of the old Franklin Lithograph Company in this city. He has been at work on his hobby for some two or three years, and it has now been brought to a degree of success little short of perfection. The first considerable demonstration of this fact was afforded on Monday evening over a line between this city and Providence, which was witnessed by several prominent electricians, journalists and others. The inventor managed the experiments at this end of the line and Edward A. Callahan, one of his associates, directed affairs in Providence. Half a dozen Morse operators at either end of the line worked with each other at the same time with as much ease and speed as if they were furnished with half a dozen different wires. The average speed obtained in a five-minute contest was twenty-three words per minute, and later, in a quarter of an hour trial, an average of thirty words per minute was easily obtained during a portion of the time. A trial of printing instruments, especially devised for this system, was subsequently had, and the results secured sustained the claim of the inventor that no less than thirty-six messages can be transmitted by them over a single wire at the same time, making a total of seventy-two telegrams passing simultaneously. It is not necessary that this stated number of telegrams should be working together in opposite directions, for the whole number or any portion of them can work in a single direction just as well if it is desirable. In brief, the invention allows the same operations to be carried on over a single wire by a plurality of operators as if there was a separate wire provided for each, as in the common system of telegraphy.

It is unmistakable that Mr. Delaney has succeeded in reducing to practice what is undoubtedly a new art. The system has been examined by the leading electricians and telegraphers in the country, and they all unite in pronouncing it as important an improvement over the quadruplex system as the quadruplex system was on the ordinary single wire arrangement which it aimed to supersede.

WHAT IS CONTEMPLATED.

The inventors and owners of the patent are not in the market with rights or stock for sale, but are engaged in building lines for the actual transaction of business. The line between Boston and Providence is the first link of a line now being pushed through to New York. It is the purpose of the Standard Multiplex Telegraph Company to extend the system throughout the entire country, reaching all the leading cities as rapidly as possible, and to connect intermediate cities and towns. In order to more quickly and efficiently accomplish this work, it is proposed to district the country into five grand districts, the companies controlling such districts to license subordinate companies for special routes and localities, so that a local exchange and general telegraph system covering the entire country may be accomplished. A careful estimate shows that the company can profitably transmit messages of 20 words each at the rate of 5 cents per message between all important points of the country.—*Boston Herald.*

"The City of the Sun."

The ruins of Heliopolis, "the City of the Sun," which adjoin the present village of Metarijeh, is about five miles distant from Cairo. This famous place is identified as the On of the Bible, where Joseph took the daughter of the priest Potipherah to wife. The site of the once important city is appropriately marked now by the oldest obelisk that has yet been discovered, with the exception of a small one in the necropolis of Memphis. The companion to this existing obelisk (for obelisks are always erected in pairs) passed away over twelve hundred years ago. The two were erected four or five thousand years ago. The remaining one is a shaft sixty-six feet high, of red granite, covered with hieroglyphics. The metal on the pyramidium at the top has passed away, and the successive inundations of the Nile have piled a good many feet of mud about the monument.

At Heliopolis was also the finest Egyptian temple, with one exception, in those Old Testament days—a temple dedicated to the sun, and employing a staff of priests, menials, custodians, and other attaches which is said to have numbered no less than 12,913. The Pharaohs were especially proud of their title as "Lords of Heliopolis." Nearer the modern village are the tree and well of the Virgin. The Virgin's tree is a decayed sycamore, planted in 1672, allegedly upon the site of a previous tree, in the hollow trunk of which Mary had concealed herself and the divine child. Not satisfied with well enough, the people in the vicinity spoil the whole tradition by also averring that a spider spun his web across the opening so as to effectually screen the fugitives. I did not learn whether the spider and his web are still preserved here or not.

The present tree was presented to the Empress Eugenie by the Khedive at the inauguration of the Suez Canal.

It is also stated on pretty good authority that the balsam shrub, the balsam of which the Queen of Sheba presented to King Solomon, once throve in the vicinity of Heliopolis. The plant has long since ceased to grow there abouts. Cleopatra attempted to reintroduce it, but without success.—*Cor. New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

The Brooklyn bridge has the largest span and is considered the largest bridge in the world. But the Tay Bridge over the Frith of Forth, in Scotland, to replace that which fell down under a railway passenger train, will have two spans, each of which is as long as the Brooklyn bridge. This will be the greatest bridge ever designed.