THE IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

Address in Reply to the Speech from the Throne Agreed To—A Hot Time Generally.

A last (Friday) night's London cable says: In the House of Commons this afternoon, Lord George Hamilton, First Lord of the Admiralty, replying to interrogations, denied that any agent of the United States had access, through the firm of William Armstrong & Co., to the designs for naval vessels under confidential consideration by the British Government.

Lord Randolph Churchill moved that precedence be given to the Supply Bills.

Mr. Dillon moved Mr. Parnell's amendment urging that the consideration of the situation in Ireland admitted of no delay.

Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt pointed out that if the amendment should be carried it would be useless, as the Opposition was powerless to compel the Government to introduce new measures now; therefore he would support Lord Randolph Churchill's motion.

Mr. Parnell said he did not blame Sir Wm. Harcourt for the attitude he had taken, but it was only by persistent application of the principle of "Try, try again," that the Parnellites had ever got anything. He defied that the Parnellites intended to obstruct the business of the session. He himself was drafting a measure giving leaseholders leave to apply to the courts to fix fair rents, and would advise the withdrawal of the amendment if the Government would give facilities for the introduction of such a Bill during the present session.

Lord Randolph Churchill replied that the Government had already stated its intention in regard to the Land Bill. If Mr. Parnell desired to describe in a fuller manner the way in which he wished the question to be dealt with the Government would undertake to give a special sitting for that purpose before the close of the session.

Mr. Morley expressed himself as sincerely satisfied with the Government's promise.

Mr. Parnell's amendment was then withdrawn.

Mr. Labouchere moved an amendment declaring that Lord Randolph Churchill's speech in Belfast was calculated to provoke breaches of the law, and ought to be withdrawn. He insisted that Lord Randolph Churchill was morally answerable for the killing and wounding of so many persons in Belfast.

Lord Randolph Churchill denounced the amendment as a vain attempt to set a net in the sight of the bird. He treated with contempt Mr. Labouchere's clumsy attempt, and flatly refused to respond to the challenge.

Major Saunderson moved an amendment to Mr. Labouchere's amendment denouncing the presence of British subjects at the recent Irish Convention in Chicago, calling attention to the statement freely made that some Commoners avowed that they had taken the Fenian's oath, and declaring that if this statement were true the members in question should be severely censured.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor attacked Lord Randolph Churchill for shirking a reply to Mr. Labouchere. He taunted him with having climbed into power on a ladder of obstruction. When there was danger of a war with Russia, continued Mr. O'Connor, the rancor of Lord Randolph Churchill's tongue was not softened by the prospects of a sacrifice of thousands of lives, and he did everything in his power to thwart the efforts of the Government, which was striving to maintain peace. Churchill's words had done more to estrange and foster hatred between England and Ireland than any occurrence in the last two years. (Cheers.)

Mr. Saunderson's amendment was rejected without a division. Mr. Labouchere's amendment was rejected by a vote of 202 to 119. The House then agreed to report the Address.

THEY SAW THE SERPENT.

The Monster Behaving Very Outrageously in the Hudson.

A Rondout (N. Y.) despatch says: The sea serpent which was witnessed disporting itself in the waters of the Hudson River, near Kingston Point on Sunday, has again been seen. Captain Fisher, of Rondout, went to Kingston Point Wednesday, and the man in charge of the wreck of the steamboat Daniel Drew told him that he saw the serpent the night previous. It was making its way north with its head extended about five feet out of the water. It stood from its course long enough to give chase to two young men who were rowing in a small boat. They reached the shore in safety, but were terribly frightened. The monster, as the watchman describes it, grew furious when it saw the young men had escaped. It lashed the water into foam with its tail, which seemed about 75 feet distant from the head. Its head was as large around as a flour barrel, and its eyes, of greenish hue, looked "devilish." Before starting up the Hudson River again it squirted from its mouth a stream of foaming stuff resembling a long shaving from a pine plank.

Capt. Conkling, of the propeller John H. Cordets, also saw the serpent. He gave it the "right of way" in the channel. It was seen this morning abreast of Flatbush icehouse. A number of persons saw the serpent, and their descriptions of the monster do not vary in the least.

CHRISTIANS KILLED.

Chinese Crusade Against Christians—A Horrible Story.

A Shanghai despatch says: Advices from Ching-Too-Foo, the chief city of the Province of Szechuen, state the natives of the eastern part of the province and those of northern Cochin China have risen against the Christians, and are massacring them and destroying property. This active persecution is attributed to the imprudence of the English and American missionaries. In Cochin China alone fifty Christians were killed, their houses burned, and their farms destroyed. In Szechuen a general massacre of Christians is reported to be in progress and they are killed wherever found. It is said whole villages occupied by Christians have been destroyed, and that all lands occupied by professors of that faith are being devastated. The apostolic vicar's residence in Szechuen has been burned to the ground. The foreign consuls barely escaped from Szechuen with their lives. No efforts have been made to suppress the disorder, and so far as known it continues unsuppressed.

Married in Spite of the Horsewhip.

Says a despatch from Auburn, N. Y.: The 19-year-old daughter of a wealthy Etna farmer named Rhodes, and Fred Coutant, a prosperous young farmer living near Freeville, were lovers. The young man had an excellent reputation, but his visits to the Rhodes' home were without the approval of the girl's father. On Thursday last, while shopping in Etna, Rhodes missed his daughter and found that she had taken a train for Freeville, a few miles distant. He pursued her with his team and found her in the village store talking with Coutant. She refused to return home, having made promises to make an excursion to Ithica next day, and he then tried to carry her to his wagon. Failing in this he took a horsewhip and began to beat her about the shoulders, when Coutant interfered, and after receiving several blows from the father, seized the whip and broke it, amid the applause of the villagers. Sunday morning the young woman left home, saying she would never return, and went to the house of an aunt near by, where she was married to Coutant a few hours later. Rhodes, in deference to public sentiment, did not interfere with the ceremony.

HOW SHE DID IT.

The Surprise Party Which the Cruiser Houlette Gave to American Fishermen—Story of the Highland Light's Capture.

A Charlottetown, P.E.I., despatch says: Following are the particulars of the seizure of the Highland Light. On Tuesday evening, observing that a fleet of about 40 schooners had sailed into Campbell's Cove and anchored within a short distance of East Point, the captain of the Houlette waited until after sunset, then quietly slipping among them under cover of the darkness lay to all night. In the morning his presence was unnoticed, the fishermen thinking him one of their number. It was just before daybreak, and soon, through the smoke and fog, signs of life were observed on the fishing fleet. One after another the sails were hoisted, and the vessels, after standing a little further out, hove to and prepared to fish. No sooner were operations commenced than the cutter swooped down alongside the nearest American, who had just got under way. The report of a gun from the deck of the Houlette went booming over the water, and the American at once hove to and awaited the coming of the boarding officer. Captain Lorway boarded the craft, left a prize crew of four men and an officer in charge, ordered a similar number of the schooner's crew on board the cruiser, and then both stood in toward Souris. This sudden and unexpected seizure of the schooner fell like a thunderbolt among the vessels of the fleet. Immediately every jib and mainsail was hoisted, and the whole fleet turned and followed the cruiser and prize in procession as far as Souris, thinking that it was to that port the cruiser was steering. In this they were mistaken, and intentionally misled, for the cutter at once turned for Georgetown, leaving the disconsolate Americans behind in Souris harbor, where they remained all night. Capt. Lorway, on landing, immediately communicated the facts of the seizure to headquarters, and it is said that Captain Scott will arrive at Georgetown to-night. The schooner was to be stripped to-day. The Highland Light is a finely modelled, smart-looking schooner of 87 tons, built at Essex, Mass., in the spring of 1885, and together with her seine boats and fishing gear cost about $9,000.

LONDON'S HOMELESS POOR.

The Embankment Used as a Sleeping Place by Hundreds of Outcasts.

A London cablegram says: The attention of the Mansion House Police Court has been drawn to the fact that the Victoria Embankment and the waste lands adjoining the Blackfriars Bridge have become the nightly refuge of scores and even hundreds of the poor and wretched, who sleep either on the seats or huddled together on the bare ground. This morning, at 2 o'clock, there were at least two hundred poor outcasts thus sleeping in the open air. Every one of the public seats along the embankment was full, and there are about a score of them, each holding six persons. The occupants were mostly men, but a few were women. The waste ground referred to above is a plot of nearly one hundred yards square, adjoining the new city Science Schools. It is partly covered by timber, but the larger portion is unoccupied. All round the wall men and women and even children were stretched at full length on the naked earth or huddled close together in the corners asleep. They appeared to be of all ages, some old and decrepit, but the majority youths and men in the prime of life, while a sprinkling were women and children. In one sheltered spot twenty-one men and boys lay close together within almost as narrow a space as it would be possible to pack them. They seem generally to have learned that paper is a slow conductor of heat and cold, a number of them being wrapped in the remnants of newspapers.

A FEARFUL DEATH.

Nine Hungarians Roasted Alive in a Burning Shanty.

A Williamsport (Pa.) despatch says: Word has been received here of a sickening calamity, which occurred about midnight last night, five miles and a half above Sonestown, on the line of the Williamsport & North Branch Railroad, where a large number of Hungarian laborers are employed on an extension of the road. A shanty, in which over twenty of these men lodged, caught fire last night from the overturning of a stove while the men were asleep. Sixteen men slept on the second floor, but seven succeeded in getting out. The others were left to their fate, and were roasted alive in the burning shanty, their charred remains were afterwards found in the ruins. The men who escaped were so panic-stricken that they made no efforts to save their companions. The remains of two dead bodies were removed to Sonestown.

A report was also received here that a Hungarian named Joseph Jehenski was murdered, and his body hidden under a shanty on the same railroad at Elk Lick a short time since. When the shanty was torn down portions of human remains were found. The men who occupied the shanty have disappeared.

STARTLING DEATH

Of Sir Alex. Campbell's Second Son in Ottawa.

A last (Friday) night's Ottawa despatch says: The city was startled this evening by a report that Archibald Campbell, second son of Sir Alex. Campbell, had committed suicide by shooting himself. On inquiry it was ascertained that about half-past 5 o'clock he was found dead in his room at his father's residence by a servant who went to call him to dinner. Early in the day the servants heard a noise in Archibald's room, but paid no attention to it, as the young man was of a retiring and melancholy disposition, and would remain secluded for several days at a time. Whether the shooting was accidental or premeditated can only be conjectured, but a revolver with one chamber discharged was found near the body of the deceased. Sir Alex. Campbell is overwhelmed with grief. The young man was about 24 years of age and passed his final examination as a barrister last autumn, having studied in Toronto. About two months ago he was appointed assistant reporter to the Supreme Court here, in order that he might become familiar with practice in that court. It is not likely that any inquest will be held.

ASHAMED OF HER LINEAGE.

Strange Reason for Suicide of a Detroit Young Lady.

A despatch from Detroit last night says: A sad romance was developed this afternoon by the suicide in the Detroit River of Minnie Charland, the handsome adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Charland, of Mackinstry avenue. Minnie had just turned 21, and was adopted by the Charlands when quite young at Toronto. She grew up into a handsome and intelligent woman, believing Mr. and Mrs. Charland were her parents. She recently revisited Toronto, where she learned the facts of her parentage, and this so preyed upon her mind that she finally determined to take her life. She left her adopted parents' house this morning early or last night, leaving a pathetic letter stating what she was going to do. When this letter was found to-day a search for the body was at once instituted.

It is reported in Paris that the Empress Eugenie has willed the bulk of her large fortune to the Princess Beatrice.

THE QUAKING EARTH.

Graphic Description of the Experiences at Charleston.

MANY OF THE PEOPLE KILLED.

The Streets Crowded with Terror-Stricken People Calling for Mercy.

CONFLAGRATIONS IN THE CITY.

Several Other Shocks—The Wave in Other Places Also.

THE TORONTO SHAKE-UP.

A Local Reporter's Account.

The compositors of the *News and Courier* decline to work to-night, expecting a fresh shock of earthquake, and the paper cannot therefore issue to-morrow. The following article was prepared for publication in the *News and Courier*, and is telegraphed almost in the writer's own words: Necessarily the description that can be given of the disaster which has befallen our city consists in the narration of the experiences and observations of individuals, and the subject being the same and the experiences of all being nearly alike, the story told by one careful observer may well stand for a hundred others, with slight variations. While engaged in his usual duties in the second story of the *News and Courier* office at the time of the first shock, the writer's attention was vaguely attracted by a sound which seemed to come from the office below, and which was supposed for a moment to be caused by the rapid

ROLLING OF A HEAVY BODY,

as an iron safe or a heavy laden truck over the floor. Accompanying the sound there was a perceptible tremor of the building, not more marked, however, than would be caused by the passage of a street car or a dray along the street. For perhaps two or three seconds the occurrence excited no surprise or comment. Then by swift degrees, or, perhaps, all at once—it is difficult to say which—the sound deepened in volume, the tremor became more decided, the ear caught the rattle of window sashes, gas fixtures, and other loose objects. The men in the office, with, perhaps, a simultaneous flash of recollections of the disturbance of the Friday before, glanced hurriedly at each other and sprang to their feet with startled questions and answers,

WHAT IS THAT? EARTHQUAKE?

And then all was bewilderment and confusion. Then the long-roll deepened and spread into an awful roar that seemed to pervade at once the troubled earth and the still air above and around. The tremor was a rude, rapid quiver, that agitated the whole lofty strong-walled building as though it was being shaken by the hand of an immeasurable power, with intent to tear its joints asunder and scatter its stones and bricks abroad. There was no intermission in the vibration of the mighty subterranean engine. From the first to the last it was a continuous jar, only adding force at every moment; and as it approached and reached the climax of its manifestation, it seemed for a few terrible seconds that no work of human hands could possibly survive the shocks. The floors were heaving under foot, the surrounding walls and partitions visibly swayed to and fro, the crash of falling masses of stone and bricks and mortar was heard overhead, and without the terrible roar filled the ears and seemed to fill the mind and heart, dazing perception, bewildering thought, and for a few panting breaths, or while you held your breath, in dreadful anticipation of immediate and cruel death, you felt that life was already past and

WAITED FOR THE END,

as the victim with his head on the block awaits the fall of the uplifted axe. It is not given to many men to look in the face of the Destroyer and yet live, but it is little to say that the group of strong men who shared the experience above faintly described will carry with them the recollection of that supreme moment to their dying day. None expected to escape. A sudden rush was simultaneously made to endeavor to attain the open air and flee to a place of safety, but before the door was reached all reeled together to the tottering wall and stopped, feeling that hope was in vain; that it was only a question of death within the building or without, to be buried by the sinking roof or crushed by the toppling walls. The uproar slowly died away in seeming distance. The earth was still, and oh the blessed relief of that stillness! But how rudely the silence was broken! As we rushed down the stairway and into the street there arose the shrieks, the

CRIES OF PAIN AND FEAR,

the prayers and wailing of terrified women and children, commingled with the hoarse shouts of excited men out in the street. The air was filled to the height of the houses with a white cloud of dry, stifling dust from the lime and mortar and shattered masonry, which, falling upon the pavement and stone roadway, had been reduced to powder. Through this cloud dense as fog, the gaslight flickered dimly, shedding but little light, so that you stumbled at every step over the piles of brick, or became entangled in the lines of telegraph wires that depended in every direction from their broken supports. On every side were hurrying forms of men and women, bareheaded, partially dressed, some almost nude, and many of whom were crazed with fear or excitement. Here a woman is supported half fainting in the arms of her husband who vainly tries to soothe her, while he carries her into the open space at the street corner where present safety seems assured; there a woman lies on the pavement with upturned face and outstretched limbs, and the crowd passed her by for the time, not pausing to see whether she be alive or dead. A sudden light flares through a window overlooking the street. It becomes brighter and

THE CRY OF FIRE

resounds from the multitude. A rush is made towards the spot. A man is seen doubled up and helpless against the wall. But at this moment somewhere out at sea, over head, deep in the ground, is heard again that low ominous roll which is already too well known to be mistaken. It grows louder and nearer, like the growl of a wild beast swiftly approaching his prey, and is forgotten again in the frenzied rush for open space where alone there is hope of security, faint though it be. The tall buildings on either side blot out the skies and the stars and seem to overhang every foot of ground between them. The shattered cornices and copings, the tops of their groaning walls, seemed piled from both sides to the centre of the street. It seems that a touch would now send the shattered masses left standing down upon the people below, who look up to them and shrink together as

THE TREMOR OF THE EARTHQUAKE AGAIN

passes under them and the mysterious reverberations swell and roll along like some infernal drum beat summoning them to die. It passes away, and again is experienced that blessed feeling of deliverance from impending calamity. Again, far along the street and up from the alleys is heard the chorus of wailing and lamentation which, though it had not ceased, was scarcely noticed a moment before. It is a dreadful sound, the sound of helpless, horror-stricken humanity, old and young; the strong and the feeble alike, where all are so feeble, calling for help from their fellow-creatures and raising their anguished voices in petition to heaven for mercy, where no human aid could avail. It is not a scene to be described by any mortal tongue or pen. It is not a scene to be forgotten when once it has been witnessed, and when the witness has shared all its dangers and feels all its agony.

THE FIRST SHOCK

occurred at seven minutes of 10, as was indicated this morning by the public clocks, the hands on all of which had stopped at that fateful hour. The second shock was felt eight minutes later. As it passed away the writer started homeward to find the scenes enacted on Broad street, around the *News* and *Courier* offices, repeated at every step of the way. All the way up Meeting street, the Broadway of Charleston, the road was piled with *debris* from the tops of the walls. At Mann square, corresponding exactly with Union square, New York, a great crowd had collected as even the edge of the wide spaces embraced in it could not be reached by the nearest buildings in the event of their fall. From this crowd, composed of men, women and children of both races, arose incessant calls and cries and lamentations, while over the motley, half-dressed throng was shed the lurid light of the conflagration, which had broken out just beyond the square immediately after the first shock, and had now wholly enveloped

SEVERAL BUILDINGS IN FLAMES.

In three other quarters of the town similar large fires were observed under full headway, and the awful significance of the earthquake may be most fully appreciated perhaps when it is said that with the tremendous fires blazing up all at once around them, and threatening the city with total destruction, the people on the streets evidently did not give them a thought. The crowds poured in from every direction to the square just described. The colored people everywhere were loud and unceasing in their declamations of alarm, in the singing of hymns and in fervent appeals for God's mercy. In the residence portion of the city many houses suffered severely, and streets, yards and gardens were filled with the fallen chimneys and fragments of walls, while walls that were left standing were rent asunder in many cases from top to bottom, and were badly shattered in every instance. Women and children rushed out into the streets and huddled together awaiting the end, whatever it might be. Invalids were brought out on mattrasses and deposited on the roadway.

NO THOUGHT WAS GIVEN TO TREASURES

left behind in the effort to save life. Until long after midnight the streets were filled with fugitives in sight of their homes. Through the long hours that followed few eyes were closed in sleep. Never in any city, in any land, did the approach of dawn appear so beautiful and welcome as it appeared to the thousands of people who hailed the opening day here in the midst of the countless wrecked homes in this thrice-scourged, but still beautiful city.

Owing to the demoralized condition of everything here it is impossible to give correct facts further than this. The number of casualties has not yet been ascertained. Probably from 30 to 40 were killed and over 100 injured. The loss to property will probably reach eight to ten million dollars. Three-fourths of the buildings in the city will have to be rebuilt.

11.50 p. m.—Another shock has just passed over the city, rather more severe than any since last night at 9.55, knocking down several houses.

SIXTEEN DISTINCT SHOCKS.

There were sixteen distinct shocks from the earthquake here last night and up to 5 o'clock this morning. The first shock was fearful and houses were shaken as though made of pasteboard. It seemed as if every thing must topple. The rumbling in the earth was loud and horrifying in the extreme. Clocks stopped, bells were rung, and damage done to some buildings, principally by toppling chimneys. Two rooms in the Governor's mansion were wrecked. There were numerous cases of nervous prostration. Two shocks were felt this morning. The tremor of the earth made pedestrians stagger.

PAST EARTHQUAKE RECORDS.

During 1885 there were recorded the following earthquakes in the United States and Canada: Canadian Provinces, 8; New England, 5; Atlantic States, 9; Mississippi valley, 3; Pacific slope, 34; total, 59. During the 12 years, 1872 to 1883, there have been recorded in the United States and Canada 364 earthquakes. Many of these disturbances were so slight as to be unperceived by the majority of people. The list is more complete in the densely populated and frequently shaken Atlantic slope than in either the seldom shaken Mississippi valley or the sparsely populated Pacific slope.

The Earthquake in Toronto.

A student of McMaster Hall writes: I waited to-day for some account of the earthquake having been felt in the city. Failing to see it in any of the papers, I concluded to send you a brief account of my experience. I occupy rooms on the fourth flat of McMaster Hall, and at 9.45 I was sitting writing at a table when all at once I felt a dizziness, and the table and floor seemed to be going from under me with a rolling wave-like motion. The gas jet that hangs from the ceiling of the room, also started to vibrate through a space of about six inches; likewise a bookcase that stood on a table behind me, swayed to and fro so as to strike a picture that hung by its side. This lasted for some time, until I started for another room to get two students to come and see what was going on. When on my way I met them coming to me for the same purpose, there being but three of us on the flat. They returned with me, and we compared our experiences and I found that things in their room had been disturbed the same as they were in mine, and they also experienced the same feeling of dizziness. We concluded it was an earthquake, and announced it as such at the breakfast table this morning; but some who were asleep at the time thought it was only our imaginations. But we said, "Wait, you will see it in to-day's papers."

SHOCKS ELSEWHERE IN CANADA.

Despatches from London, St. Catharines and Petrolea state that shocks were felt in those places on Tuesday night.

A Charleston, S. C., despatch says: 12.30 p. m.—People are just beginning to pluck up courage, and efforts are being made to clear paths through the streets for the passage of vehicles and pedestrians, and the city once more begins to show some signs of life.

The list of the dead recognized and reported up to 11 a.m. foots up to sixteen, but the search has only commenced. The list of wounded will go into the hundreds. Scarcely a building in the city escaped injury. The damage is estimated at $5,000,000.

The official total of deaths is thirty-three; the wounded will probably number 100. Business is still suspended, the whole attention of the people being given to providing for the refugees and making their residences safe. Bricklayers have advanced their rate to $6 a day.

There were shocks last night at 8.30, 11.50 p.m., and 5 a.m.; all were light. Confidence is gradually returning, but much apprehension is still felt.

Specials from points in South Carolina ranging from the extreme northwest to the sea coast report severe shocks of earthquake, with more or less resulting damage to property, though without loss of life so far as known.

A special report from Mount Pleasant, opposite Charleston, says that a sink near the German Church, which on Tuesday was perfectly dry sand, is now full of fresh water. Near Shell street there is a cabin occupied by a colored man that is completely surrounded by yawning chasms extending through the earth's surface for ten feet and over. All around these are sinks of fresh water and masses of mud with queer-looking soft substances that have never been seen before. It is contended by many that the mud and other substances found around the village are volcanic matter.

Just after the first great shock on Tuesday night there was a decided and distinct smell of escaping sulphurous acid gas over the entire village. The smell lasted throughout the night, and was distinct in those localities where the cavities in the earth were most numerous. Some say that portions of the mud thrown up by the water-spouts are strongly impregnated with sulphur, and that small portions of sulphur can be found in the mud. Not far from Charleston, on the road to Summerville, extensive mounds of clay were thrown up and hillocks of sand, in most cases in the shape of inverted cones, the hollow part of which had evidently been formed by the action of water returning into the depths from which it had been raised. In many cases the erupted matter had streamed away from the breaks in the surface of the earth to a distance of from 20 to 50 feet. In other places there were fissures almost invariably extending from north to south. These cracks were not wide, and extended downward always in a slanting direction. The matter that was thrown up was of a dull, dark, slaty color, and was mixed with gravel. There was also a little shale, and in general the mud resembled that which is thrown from the bottom of the phosphate pits along the river. The water in some places had the taste of our artesian water, but in many instances it was just as clear and limpid as from a mountain spring. These evidences of a great convulsion extend far and near in every direction from the city limits of Charleston to Summerville, and at the latter place it was found that the cracks and fissures are everywhere visible for miles around. Some of these were in active operation, and the constant shocks that were felt at Summerville sent the water out of these fissures in jets to the height of from 15 to 20 feet, and there was a constant dread that there would be a general inundation caused by some extraordinary force of the earthquake. Not only was the water emitted in the low places, where it might be expected to exist all the time, but on the tops of the highest elevations the mud could be seen.

Near Ten-Mile Hill a nearly fatal accident occurred on Tuesday night. The down Columbia train jumped the track. The engineer, Burns, and the fireman, Arnold (colored), were badly injured by the tremendous leap which the train took in the dark under the unseen influence of the shock that dismantled the road. It is said that the earth suddenly gave way and that the engine first plunged down the temporary declivity. It was then raised on the top of the succeeding undulation, and having reached the top of the wave a sudden swerving of the force to the right and left hurled the ill-fated train down the embankment. The train at the time of the earthquake was running along at the usual speed, and when about a mile south of Jedburg it encountered a terrible experience. It was freighted with hundreds of excursionists returning from the mountains. Suddenly the train appeared to have left the track and was thrown up into the air. As suddenly it descended, and was flung first violently over to the east. Then there was a reflex action, and the train righted and was hurled with a roar as of a discharge of artillery over to the west, and finally subsided on the track and took a plunge downward. The engineer put down the brakes tight, but so great was the original and added momentum that the train kept right ahead. It is said on trustworthy authority that the train actually galloped along the track, the front and rear trucks of the coaches rising and falling alternately. The utmost confusion prevailed; women and children shrieked with dismay, and the bravest heart quailed in momentary expectation of a terrible catastrophe. The train was taken back in the direction of Jedburg, and on the way back the work of the earthquake was terribly patent.

A last (Friday) night's despatch from Charleston says: After the parks and public squares had been filled last night, the inhabitants suspended overcoats, bedquilts, etc, from the fences over the sidewalks and thus passed the night. Many enjoyed repose under open umbrellas, the handles of which were stuck in the ground. The more aristocratic people camped in their own yards. The colored people say they will not return to their homes until at least another night has passed, and they may be seen taking their coffee and eating their dry bread beside the places where they sleep. On the whole, however, it may be said that confidence is returning, and should there not be a revisitation of the earthquake Charleston will be in her usual bustle of business within twenty-four hours, although inconvenience and delay will be experienced for months to come.

A MESSAGE FROM QUEEN VICTORIA.

"Balmoral, Sept. 3.

"To the President of the United States:

"I desire to express my profound sympathy with the sufferers by the late earthquakes, and await with anxiety fuller intelligence, which I hope may show the effects to have been less disastrous than reported.

(Signed), THE QUEEN."

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 3, midnight.—A sharp shock of earthquake was felt just before 11 o'clock to-night. Two buildings fell. A white woman, name unknown, was killed by a falling wall this evening.

THE OLD, OLD STORY.

An Unsuspecting Girl, Betrayed and Abandoned, Attempts Her Own Life.

A Montreal despatch says: Susie Chantry, a young American girl, was brought before the Police Magistrate here on a charge of attempting to commit suicide by shooting herself with a revolver. Her defence was that she had eloped from her home in Adrian, Michigan, with a young man named Edward Arlington, with whom she had been acquainted for some time, on a promise of marriage. After remaining here three weeks the scoundrel told her she had better return home as he was a married man with a wife and child living in the States, and he had made up his mind to return to them. On hearing his declaration the girl pulled out a revolver on the street, which she had taken from her deceiver, and presented it at her head, but he caught her arm and took the pistol away. He then called a cab and told a policeman to take her to the station and decamped. On the accused promising the magistrate to return home she was discharged.

A Deserved Punishment.

A man named Roberts, for assaulting Miss Ella Graham, has been sentenced at Fredericton, N. B., to a year's imprisonment, and at the end of nine months to receive twelve stripes. The whip handle is to be twenty-four inches long, and half an inch thick. But should the jail authorities at the end of nine months certify that the prisoner's conduct has been good the Crown may remit the whipping. Roberts' wife died on Monday, it is said, by grief over her husband's position. She leaves a family of five young children.

Rev. Mr. McDougall does not starve his loyal chiefs. Pakan, who weighed 180 pounds when he first reached Toronto, now weighs 205—a clear gain of 25 pounds in one month.

OLD WORLD NEWS BY MAIL.

Latest from Ireland.

Dr. T. H. Purdon died recently at his residence, Belfast, in his 81st year.

The public entry of the Lord-Lieutenant into Dublin has been fixed for September 19.

Tipperary has taken the initiative in promoting the erection of a monument over the grave of Charles J. Kickham.

At Dublin, the other day, John James Moriarty, formerly a teller in the Hibernian Bank, who absconded with over £1,000, was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude.

It is said that the Lord-Lieutenant intends to do his best to bring about again in Ireland the love of hunting and sporting of all kinds, for which the natives were once so distinguished. He will not only patronize flat-racing, but also the kindred sport of steeplechasing.

On the 12th ult., in the Dublin Bankruptcy Court, the Judge allowed proofs to the amount of £78,000 against the estate of Farquharson, the absconding President of the Munster Bank; and it was stated that there was £15,000 in court lodged to the credit of the estate.

Latest from Scotland.

It is expected that the new Tay Bridge will be finished in summer of next year.

A disease has broken out among the Shetland ponies in the Island of Fetlar, and is causing considerable mortality and much anxiety.

On the 17th ult. the first Provincial Council of the Roman Catholic Church which has been held in Scotland since 1559, was opened at St. Benedict's Abbey, Fort Augustus. The clergy of the Church were largely represented.

Lady Colin Campbell's "Book of the Running Brook and of Still Waters" has been published. The subjects treated are: Eels and Elvers, Water Wolves, Carp Culture, Cousins of the Carp, Perch, Small Fry and Fish-ponds.

Mrs. Bond, the wife of a sailor in Ardrossan, gave birth to triplets on the 9th ult. As this is the first triple bond of affection which has ever happened in Ardrossan, great interest attaches to the little strangers, and numerous gifts are pouring into the household.

The late Dr. Sellar, Aberlour, Banffshire, has bequeathed £1,250 to establish a Bible reader for the parishes of Keith, Aberlour, and part of Boharm; £250 for schemes of the Church of Scotland; £100 for the poor of the parish; £200 for bursaries and prizes for essays; £100 for the Craigellachie Mission, with some other gifts for the good of the parish.

Lord Provost Clark, Edinburgh, has received intimation that Her Majesty has conferred on him the honor of baronetcy. The new baronet is the chief partner in one of the leading and oldest printing and publishing firms in Edinburgh, Messrs. T. & T. Clark. For several years he was a Bailie, and in succession to the late Sir George Harrison, M.P., he was elevated to the chair of Chief Magistrate.

MARRIED WOMEN'S NAMES.

Keeping the Maiden Name in Addition to the Husband's Surname.

It is becoming the fashion among married ladies to keep their maiden name in addition to their husband's surname. This practice has long been in vogue among actresses and other ladies who have made a reputation for themselves before marriage, the benefit of which they are unwilling to loose. The names of Mesdames Goldschmidt-Lind, Trebelli-Bettini, Lemens-Sherrington, and hosts of others, will readily occur to every one as cases in point. But until lately the fashion was confined to actresses, singers, authoresses and other ladies, whose loss at marriage through the change of name would have been so substantial a pecuniary one that it might be estimated in thousands of pounds. It is only now that ladies in private life have begun to realize the fact that their own loss in interchanging their name, and thus, to a great extent, losing their identity, is quite as real and quite as important to themselves as to the actress, although possibly no one would go so far as to say it had a monetary value. When a girl marries, it is usually only the favored few who are present at the wedding breakfast who really manage to remember her new name and address. How often we hear the question: "What is Mary So-and-so's name now, and where does she live?" How often the answer brings the rejoinder: "Dear me! we must have been quite close to her the other day; what a pity we did not know, we should have liked so much to go and see her. Hence the present movement on the part of married women. It certainly will have many advantages if it becomes general, not only to the ladies themselves, but to all their friends and acquaintances, especially if the double surname comes, in course of time, to be the distinguishing mark of a married woman, for, as it would form part of a lady's ordinary signature, which the title of Mrs. and Miss does not, many a correspondent would be relieved from the harassing doubt which now beets him as to whether he is to address his reply to Mrs., Miss or Esq.—*London Society.*

A Redeeming Feature.

An Estelline man quite prominent in political circles was trying to sell a horse when the prospective purchaser said:

"Is the animal first-class in every respect?"

"Yes, sir."

"But I hear that it is sometimes taken with sick spells."

"Yes, that's a fact."

"And still you recommend as a No. 1 horse?"

"Of course I do, stranger, his being sick once in a while is what I prize him for the highest."

"Worth more on account of that?"

"You bet he is. He's sick about twice a month and it would do you good to see the pure enjoyment we get out of it. He'll lay down, and sometimes there'll be more than a hundred men come round in less than 10 minutes—all the town officers and candidates and members of the School Board and other prominent citizens—and we'll all stand round and talk 'bout what's best to do, and try one thing and another thing, and I'll let some of my warmest friends hold his head up while I go down to the drug store. I tell you that horse has made me popular in this town. I don't care anything about selling him, and 'less you want to give me my price you can't have him. I guess we can't deal any way, as I see you're one of those kind of men that don't care whether they make friends or not."—*Estelline Bell.*

The home of the late Sir Moses Montefiore at Ramsgate was bequeathed to his nephew, Mr. Sebag-Montefiore, who has expended $60,000 in beautifying it.

Lord Cecil is conducting evangelistic meetings in Napanee.

A small boy named Delaney was drowned while bathing in the Price River, near Belle River, Ont., on Thursday. His body was recovered.

A special meeting of the Toronto Board of Trade was held yesterday, at which the gratuity scheme was organized by the appointment of three trustees.

Evidence at the Long Point murder trial yesterday related mainly to the identification of the body and the relations of the prisoner with the deceased.

A brother of the alleged murderer Sproule wants the United States Government to interfere in the case, which is now before the Supreme Court at Ottawa.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY

Latest News from All Over the World.

Typhoid fever is somewhat prevalent in Montreal.

The argument before the Supreme Court on the Sproule case was concluded on Saturday, judgment being reserved till Monday, the 13th inst.

The Oregon, from Liverpool, with the weekly mails and 62 cabin, 40 intermediate and 72 steerage passengers, arrived at Rimouski at 4.20 on Saturday morning. The mails were forwarded at 6 a.m.

Six handsome cars for the new street railway arrived in Brantford on Saturday, and they were placed on the track at 8 p.m. Five with invited guests and large open cars with a band proceeded over the different streets where the track is laid. The cars commenced running regularly for the public this morning.

A 4-year-old son of Mr. Joseph Dawson, of St. Catharines, was hanging to the back of a heavy lumber waggon on Geneva street on Saturday morning. When the driver backed the waggon the little fellow fell, the wheels passing over his legs and crushing them badly. He will probably be crippled for life.

Renewed earthquake shocks have been felt at Pyrgos, in the Morea.

One hundred thousand pounds of bullion were withdrawn from the Bank of England yesterday for shipment to America.

Sir John Stewart has offered to sell to his tenants his Tyrone estate on the 20-years' purchase plan, provided they buy it all.

Prince Bismarck, who is suffering from an attack of sciatica, is much chagrined because Lauenburg, hitherto the constituency of his son, Count Herbert Bismarck, has returned a Liberal to the Reichstag.

The new Maharajah of Scindia has been enthroned with imposing ceremonies. A great durbar was given in honor of the event. The young Maharajah made a speech, in which he promised to surpass his father in his firm friendship to England.

At Ballymacarret, a suburb of Belfast, yesterday, a mob attacked and severely handled four policemen and wrecked a house in which the men had taken refuge. Military aid had to be summoned to effect the rescue of the policemen, and two of the rioters were arrested. An Orange funeral procession yesterday was attacked by Catholics, and there was much throwing of stones.

A conference will be held at Bonar Bridge, Sutherlandshire, Scotland, on Sept. 22nd, for the purpose of forming a Celtic League. There will be present Dr. Parr Jones and Principal Jones, of Bala College, who will represent Wales; Commoners Sexton and Chance, who will represent Ireland, and Commoners McDonald, Conybeare, Sutherland and Cameron, representing the Highlands. The gentlemen having the movement in charge have received from many parts of the Kingdom communications in which the writers promise to join the League.

General Lloyd Aspinwall, of New York, was stricken with apoplexy and died at noon on Saturday at Providence, R.I.

News has reached Portland, Oregon, that the northern end of the Northern Pacific tunnel through the Cascade Mountains caved in on Saturday and nine white men were buried under the stones and earth. There is little chance of any of them being rescued alive.

For several days parties have been searching on Parson's Creek, Washington county, Kan., for four persons known as the wild family, consisting of a man, a woman, a girl about 15 years of age and a child. On Saturday the search ended in the capture of the entire family. The man, woman and girl have black hair on their faces, and the man has much hair on his body. That on the girl's face is very fine. The color of the faces of all is a sky grey. The parties cannot talk, but the woman makes a peculiar noise which the girl appears to understand. On top of the heads of the man and woman are slight evidences that they have been scalped. The opinion prevails that they were scalped by Indians years ago and became insane, and have wandered in the woods ever since. Doctors propose to perform operations on the party in hopes of restoring their minds.

AN ATTEMPTED ARREST.

A Policeman and His Prisoner Go Down a Cliff Fifty Feet High.

A Pittsburg, Pa., despatch says: A sensational and probably fatal accident occurred about 11 o'clock last (Saturday) night. Officer George Woods and a man named Edward Hennig, whom he was arresting, fell over a cliff to Locust street and are not expected to survive the injuries they received. Hennig had engaged in a street quarrel, and when the officers arrived he took to his heels. Woods gave chase and finally drew his revolver and shot at the fugitive, the ball taking effect in Hennig's left forearm. Hennig stopped and stood at bay just on the brink of a precipice fifty feet high. They clinched, and after a short, hard tussle both men disappeared. When the other officers arrived no one was in sight, but a faint cry from over the cliff attracted their attention. Looking down the two men were seen stretched motionless at the bottom of the cut. Woods was unconscious and both were terribly injured. Hennig is resting easier to-night, but Woods is suffering intensely and may die before morning.

Death of Mr. Samuel Morley.

A London cable says: Mr. Samuel Morley died at midnight on Saturday in his 78th year. He was a prominent champion of Protestant Nonconformity, and made many liberal