SAYS HE IS A MURDERER.

A Man Who Confesses That He Killed Ex-Mayor Bowman, of East St. Louis.

TELLING HOW HE COMMITTED THE CRIME.

Implicating the Vice-President of a Railway in the Deed—The Price Paid Him.

A St. Louis, Mo., despatch says: A special despatch from Covington, Tipton county, Tenn., states that Sheriff Carter, of that county, has in jail there a ma who is supposed to be the assassin of the late ex-Mayor Bowman, of East St. Louis.

The man was arrested about two weeks ago at Covington for some trivial misdemeanor and was fined and imprisoned. While locked up it is alleged that he commenced talking about a terrible murder he committed in East St. Louis. Sheriff Carter concluded to investigate the man and his statements.

A reporter went over to East St. Louis to ascertain what truth there was in the affair.

The man's name is Arthur Arthbuthut, alias A. L. Pittman, alias Charles Walker, alias Parsons.

It has been learned that the sheriff has sent the confession to the East St. Louis authorities, and it is, in substance as follows:

"During the early part of the month of [illegible]er, 1885, I was visiting in East St. [illegible] while walking in the outskirts of the town about dusk one evening I was approached by a well-dressed man of pleasing manners, who stopped and conversed with me. After awhile he asked me if I wanted to make some money. I told him yes, I was pretty hard up, so I was ready to do almost anything. He said there was a man in East St. Louis whom he wanted to put out of the way. I told him I was his man, and could make arrangements to kidnap his victim. He said he didn't want him kidnapped, but put out of the way. I said I would murder the man for $3,000. If I was going to be hanged at all I wanted to sell myself for a decent amount. I didn't intend to commi murder, however, I meant to kidnap the man and keep him in an asylum. By this means I could extort money from my captive and my principal at the same time.

"I made an appointment to meet him again, and at this second interview I learned that my employer was a Vice-President of a railroad company and a resident of St. Louis. The final arrangements were then made and I agreed to do the job for $2,500.

"I started immediately for New York and while there made arrangements with 'Dandy Jim' and 'Striped Charley Blake' to assist me. On the 19th of November I [illegible] back to East St. Louis and [illegible] secure. I bought a [illegible] revolver, a five-shooter of 44 calibre [illegible] two long hunting knives. I didn't [illegible] it understood, to murder anyone, but only bought the weapons [illegible] myself if he should resist my [illegible] kidnap him. That evening I [illegible] railroad Vice-President by appointment and while we were talking together Bowman passed by. 'There is the [illegible] said my companion, 'that I want [illegible] put out of the way.'

"He gave me his photograph so that I could make no mistake. On the next night my plans were complete, except that my accomplices had not arrived. I stationed a hack near Mr. Bowman's house, in which it was my intention to drive him to an asylum, where I had made arrangements for his confinement. I then con[illegible] myself near a lumber-pile in front of Mr. Bowman's house and waited. I soon perceived the gentleman walking in my direction, and when he came opposite me I sprang out in front of him and presented my pistol before his face and commanded him to halt. He seized my hand and I told him to let go; that I was not going to kill him nor take his money. He dropped my hand and stepped away a foot or two and called, 'Police!' In order to quiet him I raised my revolver and fired. He fell face downward and I then knew that I had hurt him more than I had intended. I did not even then comprehend that I had killed him. I only intended to disable him, place him in the carriage and take him to the asylum. I walked up to his body and found that he was dead. I then started to escape and had gone but a short distance when I met my employer. He then paid me my money, and we went to his house in St. Louis and spent the remainder of the night. Early in the morning, disguised as a woman, I took the first train for Springfield, Ill."

The confession then details his travels through the south and his final arrival at Covington, Tenn., and his subsequent arrest.

FRENCHMEN ON A HIGH HORSE.

Trouble Brewing in the New Hebrides Between the Natives and French—British Missionaries Ask Help from the British Squadron.

A Melbourne cable says: Exciting reports have been received here of the arbitrary French action in the New Hebrides. Rev. Mr. Macdonald, Presbyterian missionary at Havannah Harbor, in a letter to Lieut. Marx, of the British gunboat Swinger, says that the French Hebrides Company have seized the lands of the native Christian mission, alleging prior title, and that the French commandant threatened the natives with a armed force if they resisted. The company also claim the lands of other British subjects. Mr. Macdonald asserts that the French practically exercise sovereignty over the islands and a collision between the natives and the French is imminent. Threats have been made against Mr. Macdonald and the other Christians, and he demands assistance from the English squadron. The colonies of the Australian colonies are to hold a conference to consider the matter.

ENGLISH AND SPANIARDS

Quarreling Over a Slice of the West Coast of Africa.

A cable cable says: A telegram from Elobey states that the west coast of Africa, reports conflicts between Spaniards and Frenchmen, due to the hoisting of the French flag alongside the Spanish flag on the same territory. According to latest advices natives on the left bank of the Muni River, opposite Fernando Po, hoisted the Spanish flag, and a Spanish gunboat was sent to protect it. The authorities of the French colony of Gaboon thereupon also despatched a gunboat to the spot, the captain having instructions to claim the Muni country as French territory. The two gunboats met. The Frenchmen wanted to haul the French flag, but the Spaniards announced that they would fight before they would allow the French colors to be raised. The Frenchmen then made a formal protest against the action of the Spaniards.

[illegible]

[illegible]: The Country [illegible] hats of woman[illegible] they were, and [illegible] the style of [illegible] in a jiffy. [illegible] down quickly, [illegible] hope to find [illegible] heads with [illegible]. The coif[illegible] more and more [illegible] is growing [illegible] and bell ropes [illegible] style again. [illegible] is to hang

CANADIAN BUSH FIRES.

Thrilling Experiences in the Miramichi District, N. B.

A Newcastle, N. B., despatch says: During Wednesday and Thursday of last week numerous forest fires were raging in the woods along the Miramichi. The long continued dry weather has made the forest susceptible to the least spark, but this did not seem to affect the carelessness of the different parties clearing land, to which nearly in every case the destructive fires can be attributed. In many instances the fires swept down on villages and settlements, terrifying the inhabitants and causing much destruction to their property. In some places the owners of houses had removed everything from their dwellings and spent one day and night in battling the flames. At Newcastle the fire broke out in the woods at the upper end, and though blowing upon the town was beaten back with difficulty.

THE FIRE HAD STARTED

at Jones' crossing and is supposed to have been caused by a spark from an engine on the I. C. R. It ran furiously through a growth of dry underbrush, and in less than thirty minutes had reached some open fields a mile away. Along the trail great damage was done. At Derby a second fire broke out about the same time and burned fields with crops, barns, and even a valuable store with its stock. Nelson village had a narrow escape and was only saved by hard work. Gangs of men were employed all day at Rogersville throwing earth on the flames. Many thrilling experiences are recorded, but a stage driver named Charles Fletcher tells by far

THE MOST INTERESTING.

He is a driver of the Fredericton stage, and was on the road above Blackville. He had two passengers with him when he met the fire, and told them not to be afraid, that it was only smoke and they would soon get through it. As he proceeded the smoke became denser. He urged on his horses, but before he was aware he was in the centre of a fiercely-raging fire. The flames were climbing up the trees and stretching across the road, forming a perfect archway of fire. It was too late to turn back. The smoke was blinding and the heat terrific. The two passengers threw themselves on the bottom of the waggon and wrapped themselves up in coverings. A bundle of wool on the rear of the waggon was caught up by the flames and went soaring away through the air a perfect ball of fire. The horses, which the driver could not see, began to rear and incessant[illegible] and could only be urged on by through all [illegible]. Fortunately they got scared and Fletcher [illegible] passengers badly [illegible] badly burned.

'A NATION OF SHOPKEEPERS.'

To Get Relief from Long Hours by Act of Parliament.

A London cable says: Sir John Lubbock's proposed Shop Hours Regulation Bill has been issued. By its provisions shops of every class, with the exception of taverns, refreshment houses, tobacconists' shops and news agencies, are to be closed not later than 10 on the evenings of Saturdays and holidays, and not later than 8 on the evening of every other day of the week. Where any shop is found open after the hour at which it is required to be closed, the occupier is liable to a fine of £5. Chemists and druggists will not be liable to a fine for supplying medicines after the hour appointed, but they must not keep their shops visibly open after the hours named. The measure also seeks to render more stringent the law against Sunday trading by raising the penalty from five shillings to £1. If at any time it is made to appear to the satisfaction of the authorities that more than one-third in number of the occupiers of the shops to which an order for the time being in force under this Act relates are opposed to the continuance of such order, it shall be the duty of the local authorities to revoke the order, but the revocation shall be without prejudice to the making of another order. It is proposed that the Act shall come into operation on the 1st of January next. No doubt is entertained that the repressive provisions will pass by a large majority both Houses of Parliament, but it is doubtful that Parliament will pass the provision as to one-third of the shopkeepers being permitted to alter the prohibition by common consent, because the Act is for the benefit of employees, and the provision would allow the shopkeepers to defeat its object.

FIT WORK FOR FIENDS.

A Freight Train Wrecked and One Man Killed.

A South Lyon (Mich.) despatch says: The fiendish work of trainwreckers near here this morning resulted in the death of one man and may end the life of another. The special train on the Grand Trunk road, Conductor Ducker, left here at 2 55 a. m. Half a mile east of this place the engine and six cars were thrown from the track into a ditch by the removal of a piece of a rail. The engine was smashed to atoms, and all the cars which left the track were badly wrecked. Engineer Thomas Davis and Fireman Edward Newman stuck to their engine and were buried in the wreck when it rolled over in the ditch. The engineer escaped with only a trifling injury, although that he was not instantly killed seems almost miraculous. Fireman Newman was killed, his body being terribly crushed. He lived at Fort Gratiot, where he leaves a wife and two children and a widowed mother.

Brakeman Campbell also fell under the wreck and was injured internally and so seriously that it is feared that he cannot recover.

An examination of the track this morning showed that a piece of rail about three feet long had been removed. The marks upon the piece showed the use of a spike maul, plainly indicating that the disaster had been caused by a deliberate purpose to wreck the train.

The injured were brought to South Lyon and a wrecking train soon cleared the track. There is great excitement here over the affair, and could the train wreckers be caught they would undoubtedly be lynched. A detective is working up the case.

HE HAD THEM.

But Not in His Boots, in His Stomach.

A Williamsport, Pa., despatch says: Three years ago John Longwell, of Charleston, Tioga county, began experiencing strange sensations in his stomach as if some living things were therein. A year ago by means of a violent emetic he vomited two living snakes, each over a foot in length. Two months later he felt a recurrence of the crawling sensation in his stomach and was taken with fits, accompanied by horrible convulsions. Three weeks ago he experienced an exceptionally severe fit, which nearly cost him his life. Yesterday afternoon during another fit Mr. Longwell vomited up a garter snake 18½ inches long and half an inch in diameter. His wife states that when the snake protruded four inches from the sufferer's mouth it stuck fast, but the snake was finally ejected, though not before Longwell in his agonizing convulsions had bitten it almost through in three places. The neighbours corroborate the account. It is supposed that drinking from a pool three years ago Longwell sucked into his stomach the eggs from which the reptiles grew.

Chivalrous South—How do you folks feel about a foreign war? Practical North—If one becomes necessary we are ready. Chivalrous South—Shake! If you can raise the privates, we'll guarantee to furnish the colonels.—*Omaha World.*

FIRST WEDDING A SECRET ONE.

George Gould and Miss Kingdon Married in London.

HANNA KINGDON'S DIPLOMACY AND ITS RESULT.

A New York special despatch, dated Sept. 15th, says: Mr. George Gould was not married for the first time last evening. Not that he is a widower, or the divorced husband of some injured woman, or anything else unfortunate or bad; he is, and has been since his first marriage, the husband of the one Miss Edith Kingdon. The preliminary and really conclusive wedding took place in London upward of two months ago. It all came about in this way. Nearly a year ago Mr. Gould's attentions to Miss Kingdon became the subject of comment in theatrical society, and, unfortunately, some unpleasant things were said about the lady in consequence. There can be nothing more certain than that all aspersions upon Miss Kingdon's character were false and groundless. No one who knew her, either in her profession or out of it, ever uttered a word in derogation of her. The slight breath of scandal was inspired by those who knew nothing of what they talked about. Mr. Gould's attentions were not obtrusive, but they were earnest, and showed that he meant business. He did not content himself with sending extravagant bouquets to her across the footlights, but sent instead his coupe to the stage door of Daly's every night at the conclusion of the performance, and Miss Kingdon rode to her own home in it. He also gave her a present now and then of costly jewellery.

Now, there has been a third party to this interesting romance from the beginning, and it may be well to introduce her at this point. Enter then, Mrs. Kingdon, mother and chaperone of the actress. The friends of the latter credit the mother with a good deal of shrewd figuring. They declare, good humoredly, that her experienced eye detected Mr. George's extraordinary merits and native worth before her daughter did, conscious as the latter might be of her rare fortune in securing the esteem of a many millionaire. Be that as it may, Mrs. Kingdon has accompanied her daughter in all her travels, and Mr. Gould has deferred to the mother's wishes at all times, as a true lover should.

APARTMENTS IN LONDON.

As soon as it became known that the Daly company was to go abroad, Mr. George sent his valet over to London to procure suitable apartments for his sweetheart. They were furnished new at great expense; servants employed to attend to the lady's needs during her stay in the metropolis, and a fine carriage and span bought and placed at her disposal. In fact, everything was arranged as nicely as if Mr. Gould [illegible] to settle in London himself. [illegible] thought about the quality of [illegible] apartments the more [illegible] he followed and did [illegible] a short [illegible] in the nicely furnished house. [illegible] that a wedding took place. There [illegible] those who think they know something about the matter, who assert that it was at this point that Mrs. Kingdon's clever management was marked by success. The desirable millionaire was away from home in a foreign land, and the strongest influence upon his acts and feelings was the beautiful actress. If he was to be snared by diplomacy, now was certainly the time for action. At all events a quiet wedding occurred, at which Mr. Geo. Gould and Miss Edith Kingdon were regularly married. Several members of the Daly Company were cognizant of the fact, if not present at the event. Among these were Miss Dreher, the bride's particular chum, Mrs. Gilbert, Mr. James Lewis, Miss Ada Rehan and Mr. Skinner. Mr. Gould gave his wife a magnificent diamond brooch as a wedding token. For over a month the couple lived together in the London suite, and there is no question that the time passed very happily for both. Whether Mr. George's bliss may not have been slightly clouded, now and then, when he thought of

ONE JAY GOULD

on this side the Atlantic, is not certainly known, but it seems reasonable to suppose so, inasmuch as the marriage was without his knowledge. It is believed that he knew of his son's fondness for the actress, but was not aware of his immediate intentions. Well, after a few weeks of honeymoon, George returned home and faced the music. It was all pianissimo, and could not be heard beyond the confines of the Gould household, but it was very earnest. Whatever regret the father may have had for his son's course was soon cast aside or concealed, and a plan adopted that should ensure the avoidance of anything like scandal. The whole world would be agog over elopement stories if George should allow it to become understood that he had been secretly married abroad, and it was accordingly determined to have a new ceremony when Miss Kingdon's season with Daly should be terminated. Mr. George did not object to this at all, as he thought that his experience in London would prove a capital rehearsal for the ordeal on this side, and so it proved, if the groom's behavior in public since the event is any criterion. He takes congratulation and chaff as quietly and modestly as if it were simply a clever manipulation of railway stocks that had interested him, and hardly betrays his joy by a blush.

Miss Kingdon has been a personal favorite with the members of the company ever since she joined it. Everybody knows by this time of her rare beauty, and it was this that first charmed George Gould. But personal acquaintance added to the glamor in his case, and it was the same with all as with him, but in less tender degree. The older actors of the company, notably James Lewis and Mrs. Gilbert, were very fond of her, and she readily became an intimate member of the little family party that distinguishes this association from almost all other troupes. As noted above, Miss Dreher was her particular friend and close companion.

JEALOUSIES ARISE.

But after the company had been abroad for a time a little unpleasantness arose, through the jealousy of one of her superiors in rank over press notices. Nothing serious occurred, however, until Hamburg was reached. The papers in this city, with remarkable uniformity, commended Miss Kingdon above all in the troupe, excepting possibly Mr. James Lewis. The jealousy did not extend to Miss Kingdon alone, but she was about the only available victim of it. Things became very unpleasant for her, and the scene was reached at Berlin where she ceased to appear. Her salary continued, but she has not been on the stage since leaving Hamburg. Her departure from the company followed, as a matter of course, and it was accomplished without further disagreeable experience. She felt that she could leave without a great sacrifice, in view of her relations with Mr. Gould, and the actress and the company therefore parted. She went to Paris, remained for a short time, and then took the steamer for New York.

Her friends say that the reason why the first wedding was kept a secret was that Mr. Gould desired to avoid talk as much as possible, and, having certain arrangements to make with his father, it was decided best that she should finish her season according to contract before the marriage should be announced.

Young Mr. Gould naturally comes in for no little discussion in view of this affair. He has his warm friends, who stoutly maintain that he is a good fellow and a very desirable party, outside of money considerations. It seems to be generally admitted, too, that he is a shrewd business man, in spite of many curious stories floating about in the newspapers concerning him.

HIS WIFE WAS WILLING.

Marrying Two Girls Within Ten Days—A Brakeman Bigamist.

A Manchester, N.H., despatch says Arthur Travers was arrested to-day, charged with bigamy. Travers went to board in the family of Allen Batten last June and won the affections of his 18-year-old daughter. When Travers asked for her hand the girl's parents objected, but, contrary to their wishes, the pair were married on September 4th. At the end of a week Travers told his wife that he was engaged to Rose Levigne and obtained his wife's consent to marry the girl. He sent his wife among friends in Vermont and then arranged with Miss Levigne, who was stopping in Providence, to meet him in Boston, where they were married on Tuesday by the Rev. Joseph Duryea. Travers, with his second mate, came directly here after his wedding and was domiciled with his bride's parents. Potsdam, N. Y., is the place of his birth, he says, and his father was killed in the war. He has been a brakeman on the Central Vermont Railroad, and once had his head struck by the Victoria Bridge; to the injuries then sustained he would attribute his strange behavior.

Travers says that he was married once before, his first partner being Libby McKinley, whom he married in 1882, and whose death occurred last April. With reference to Miss Levigne, he says that he has kept company with her for two or three years. Allen Batten became suspicious at his daughter leaving for Vermont, and on making investigation he learned that his son-in-law had married again. He reported the fact to the police and they arrested Travers at his second wife's parents' house.

LONDONDERRY IN IRELAND.

Quiet Reception of the New Lord-Lieutenant.

A last Saturday night's Dublin cable says: The State entry of the Marquis of Londonderry into Dublin was made with the usual official demonstration, but was devoid of interest. The Marquis was accompanied by his wife. They were received in Westland-row by a crowd which cheered them. Both the Marquis and Lady Londonderry rode thither from the station on horseback. Lady Londonderry, in tribute to the Irish people, wore a dress of white poplin. When the couple departed from the railway station they were greeted with cheers followed by groans. The Marquis recognized the greeting by lifting his hat and bowing with a smile to the crowd. The entire route from the railway station was lined with troops; most of the buildings were decorated, and the streets looked gay. The Hibernian Bank building was conspicuous by its total lack of decoration. Kildare street club house was filled with people. In Nassau street a banner with the inscription "The Queen and the Constitution" was displayed. During the progress of the [illegible] the cheering [illegible] cheers were nearly [illegible] party was welcomed [illegible] by groans, but [illegible] crowd of Loyalists, who [illegible] The Viceregal [illegible] There was also a hostile crowd [illegible] large [illegible] did its best to offset the welcome by cheering lustily for Parnell and United Ireland. The hostiles attempted to follow this up, as the Marquis and Lady Londonderry entered the Castle, by singing "God Save Ireland," but the police rallied and put a stop to it.

THE BLAME NOT FIXED.

What is Said in Silver Creek About It—The Injured Being Well.

A Silver Creek, N. Y., despatch says: The injured ones here are doing as well as possible. Coburn and Zimmerle suffered a great deal during the night, but they will come out all right. Coburn's brother from Titusville arrived last night and is looking after him, and Zimmerle's wife came this morning. The report of a Silver Creek party killed is false. The coroner's jury only can settle the blame. The report most credited is that the trains had orders to pass here, and that they were disobeyed by Conductor Harrison and Engineer Brewer, while a few place the blame with the train despatcher. The freight surely had orders for this place, while Brewer could not be found, and Conductor Harrison would not talk. Henry Huyck, of Sterlitina, died on the cars while being taken home. All the other parties were removed to their homes by the train which returned. A singular feature of the accident was that none of the cars left the track, and the wreck was speedily cleared.

It was stated at the office of the Nickel Plate in this city, this forenoon, that Superintendent Kimball, of Cleveland, is making a thorough inquiry into the cause of the disaster. There are three stories afloat. One is that the train dispatcher at Conneaut mistook a switch in issuing his orders. Another is that Engineer Brewer of the excursion train, failed to wait at Silver Creek for the freight, and that he is missing. The third is that Engineer Harris, of the freight, neglected to remain at Irving until the excursion had passed.

A Persian Artist.

Picture humble artists clad in white or green turbans and flowing tunics and seated on their heels upon a rug in an open booth by the bustling wayside, or under a spreading chenar in the market-place. Around him on their kneet are seated his chagirds, or assistants, who aid him in his labors. He makes his colors after recipes learned from his father or his master, and devises varnishes of his own, which add a deliciously mellow effect to the delicate designs over which he devotes such patient and loving toil.

His customers are his only critics; when they approach his booth he courteously invites them to examine his productions with a "bismallah," and the offer of a pipe and cup of tea, or, with his works carefully wrapped up and born by a chagird, he goes forth and exhibits them at the houses of purchasers who send for him. His ambition is gratified when he can stroll at eventide or on Friday with dignified mien to the tea house or public gardens counting his beads, repeating verses from the Koran or stanzas from Hafiz, and in restful mood devising new designs for the morrow. Whether he sells his paintings or finds them a drug on his hands he is resigned, for it is the will of Allah, "to whom be praise."—*The Century.*

Daly, the Dynamiter.

A London cable says: A correspondent writes to the *Times* in reference to the resolution of the Limerick Branch of the National League, expressing sympathy with Daly, the dynamiter, whom the resolution describes as "dying in a British dungeon." The correspondent reminds the *Times* that when Daly was arrested there were found in his house in Birmingham letters from Brennan, which proved that it was Daly's purpose to obtain admission to the strangers' gallery in the House of Commons, and to throw a bomb on the table during the debate. The Parnellites were to receive a caution before hand to absent themselves on the occasion. "If," continues the correspondent, "Daly's purpose had been successfully carried out every leading statesman in the House of Commons on both sides, including Mr. Gladstone, would have been killed."

German military circles are already preparing to celebrate the Emperor's ninetieth birthday anniversary, on March 22nd next.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Useful Information.

Buttons, parasols and dresses are often adorned with painted designs.

Velvet and heavy silk, beaded or plain, are used for revers upon thin material.

Elegantly dressed women have their boots to correspond with the material of the dress.

Fancy pocketbocks are made of bright scarlet English morocco, with corners and clasp of dull old silver.

Dresses of striped satin surah have the skirt trimmed with narrow gathered flounces bordered with ecru lace.

The hair is worn very high, or in basket plaits rather low on the back of the head. Puffs and coils are arranged high on the head.

The tassels and rings, clasp with chain, can all be purchased in gold, silver or steel, so one can crochet and mount a purse to please herself.

Riding habits are worn with white shirt fronts. Low-crowned silk hats are the correct headgear for riding, although the derby is often seen.

Then those crocheted of purse twist may be found in any and every color, those of black mingled with mauve being very stylish for light mourning.

Then come the ostrich-feather fans, so soft, so stately; these are in black ostrich, in white ostrich, and for young ladies every color to match the dress.

A tea-gown of yellow crepe de chine, with satin stripes of the same tint, has the train of surah over which the crepe is draped. Fine chantilly lace forms the trimming.

The newest shopping bag is the best of all, the portemonnaie is inside, the slit for handkerchief outside, has strap to fasten in front, with a tiny pocketbook for change, car tickets, etc.

The flexible open purses, both the long with double rings and the oval shape with clasp and chain (the latter intended for change) are still favorites; the gold is perfectly lovely.

A high crowned hat for a little girl is of blue and fawn mixed straw. It is trimmed in front with loops and ends of blue and fawn ribbon. Three large bows with ecrls surround the crown.

A high hat, with the crown of openwork straw, has the brim turned up at the left with a cluster of yellow roses with their leaves. The trimming is straw-colored crape, fastened with bows of velvet.

Large surah handkerchiefs are worn with jacket bodices. They are simply put about the neck and crossed in front before the bodice is put on. In this way great variety may be had with a dress of neutral tint.

Plastrons of velvet, bordered with braces of passementerie and lace, or of colored or black galloon, covered with beads and bugles, finished below the waist with coquilles of lace, are dignified by the name of mantle.

A bonnet of poppy red crape has a soft crown dotted with red beads at intervals. The brim is edged with red beads, and the trimming consists of coquilles of red lace, with the design outlined with gold-red and a red aigrette.

A very lovely but costly fan is made, the handle of expensive wood and covered with one's bodice. To send one's fan to the the expense of living [illegible] same as one sends [illegible]

A woman with deft [illegible] addition to year be well dressed throughout the [illegible] with a black, cream and a beige colored dress if she could only dispose about the front of each the soft white or red handkerchiefs, or the black lace now so much worn.

Dresses for girls under 13 are made with full skirts, sewed on a tight-fitting bodice, without darts, laced over a contrasting guimpe. The material of which the guimpe is made forms the trimming about the bottom of the skirt and the narrow panel in front.

Gros grain is again in favor. Some of the new costumes have a polonaise, fully draped at the back and open from the throat to the foot of the skirt, showing chemisette and front of skirt of exceedingly fine wool crape of a color in contrast to the polonaise.

A poke bonnet of Leghorn straw has a knot of straw-colored velvet just under the brim in front, and a drapery of white point d'esprit is arranged at the point. The brim where it turns up at the back has a similar drapery. Drooping ostrich tips, the tint of the velvet, complete the trimming.

In fans the attractions are many; those of gauze or lisse have taken the fancy; they can be purchased to match the dress. The scented wood sticks are seen from end to end through the gauze; some are edged with lace, others are daintily painted in Watteau landscapes or Japanese designs and all are lovely.

The most fashionable waterproofs of the moment are covered with shot and brocaded silk, and they are so pretty; they serve also for dust cloaks. The newest stockings worn at the recent gay gatherings were exactly the shade of the dress, with black lace insertion let in the front. Sometimes this insertion is embroidered; but it is the shape of this front trimming which is now improved upon; it exactly follows the form of the shoe.

The transparent ace parasols are still used, but not so much so as red silk ones. The former are costly to buy, and should any of you have a little chiffone I can tell you how to trim it so that it will still look well. Place a band of narrow velvet from the top to the edge at intervals outside, and a black velvet bow to fasten it down at either end, and then quite at the top, around the point, place a wreath of leaves and roses.

The proper mode and seasons for wearing jewels is a great and important item in good dressing. Some time back no one ever thought of wearing diamonds in the morning; now every one does who has them, such as earrings and brooches; and at some of the smartest weddings lately I have seen a riviere looped over a feather or bouquet at the side of the bonnet, and occasionally worn round the throat. But the putting on of the small brooches about bonnet-strings and the throat certainly demands a good deal of style.

Hardly any gems are fashionably worn now but diamonds and pearls. The diamonds should not be heavily set in clusters, though a variety of ornaments are placed on the front of the bodice. It is considered in better taste to have a number of diamond bees, butterflies, stars and devices than those somewhat heavy clusters of flowers in which brilliants are sometimes set. A new and pretty fashion this year is to have a row of natural or artificial blooms around the front of the top of the low bodice, and in the petal of the flower to insert a single diamond or a small diamond ornament. Long gloves are worn, and bracelets over them, but not too many, or the effect is decidedly bad. White gloves are best worn in the evening.

Every one should have on the toilet-cushion a large collection of small, black and white-headed pins, and some just long enough (and on no account too long) to pin the bonnet on securely, for they all require this. Flowers are worn in small bouquets, smaller than last year; happily, women have given up those long wreaths on the left shoulders, which had the effect of making the wearers look lopsided. It is not easy to insert the ends of the flowers in a bottle, and thus preserve them, for the bottles cannot be hidden. Faded flowers, however, are a disfigurement, therefore it is well to try wrapping the ends in a little moss, and then in oil-silk; by this means they may be made to last over one day; burning the ends will often have the same effect.

RACE BUT NOT RELIGION.

Fatal Fight Between Pittsburg Irishmen and Italians.

A Pittsburg despatch says: Four-Mile-Run, in Fourteenth Ward, was the scene of a bloody race riot at noon to-day, in which two of the participants received fatal injuries. The fight was the result of bad feeling existing among the Irish and Italian laborers, who have their abode in that neighborhood. On Saturday night, while Joseph Vernard, an Italian, was on his way home he was attacked by a gang of Irishmen. There were six in the party, and it is said they were under the leadership of two brothers named Daly. Vernard was terribly beaten, but managed to escape to his home. No more trouble occurred until noon to-day, when a gang of twenty Irishmen called at Vernard's house and demanded admittance. A number of Italian boarders were in the house at the time, and the doors were quickly barred. The assailants, however, battered the doors down and rushed into the house. A free fight followed, in the process of which Paddy Racco, an Italian, had his skull crushed with a chair, and Patrick Constantine, an Irishman, was shot in the abdomen. The sight of the prostrate men seemed to frighten the others, and a general stampede took place, so that by the time the police arrived all had escaped. The wounded men were removed to a hospital, where Constantine died a few hours later. Racco is still living, but his recovery is considered doubtful. Five of the Italians were arrested, but the Irishmen are still at liberty.

A Distinguished African Prince.

"That gentleman, sir, is Hoco Po, an African prince, sir, of royal blood, deep dyed," wildly exclaimed a little dried-up old man, with blue goggles and a cracked voice, as he pointed a long, claw-like finger toward a negro who was leaning lazily against a post at the G. T. R. depot Saturday.

"Yes, sir," he continued, "he's a prince. He can't talk a word of English, but if you want an interview I will act as interpreter."

Without waiting for a reply he began talking in a language that had a suspicious Hibernian ring to it, although it might have been Greek or Sanscrit equally as well. The "prince," who was fully six feet and a half tall and heavy in proportion, came forward and was about to answer, when a rather pretty little mulatto girl came forward and, grasping him by the hand, exclaimed:

"Oh, Manuel, I'se run all the way, and I was 'fraid I'd be too late to say good-bye to you, but I'se here."

"G'way, can't ye," exclaimed the Prince, as he shook her off and strode majestically toward his place in the train. The interpreter gathered up his two valises and a box containing a monkey and a tame snake and followed him rapidly without saying a word.

"Dar's dat Manuel, now, since he's jined dat show and b'oum a prince he doan care nuffin for his friens no mo," sadly exclaimed the pretty mulatto, as she wandered back toward her home.

His Wife Consoled Him.

Another excursion for the afternoon is in the direction of Gotham, to a quaint old [illegible] almost hidden in a corner of now [illegible] the only scene. There were erected for the accommodation of the workmen who built the hotel, in nine weeks, and they will probably remain until time crumbles them to dust. The "farm" was always a lonesome landmark, and many were the conjectures of stage passengers regarding its inmates and how they lived in winter so distant from civilization. The old couple who own this barren though romantic New Hampshire farm have come to grief, failed up, lost their little all. A few seasons ago their effects were sold, and a son took the old man to live with him, while the wife found a home with another child in the wilds of Maine. The husband, who grieved at this change of fortune, complained that it was pretty hard lines to be separated from the partner of his joys and sorrows at their time of life, and after living fifty years together. "Pshaw!" was the grim consolation of the weaker vessel, "fifty years is enough to live with anybody!" And so the two parted.—*White Mountain cor. Boston Herald.*

About an Even Thing.

A Detroiter who was working across one of the northern counties with a horse and buggy this summer met a farmer on foot and asked him how far it was to Greenville.

"Which one?" was the query after half a minute spent in reflection.

"Why, I didn't know that there was but one Greenville."

"Didn't you? There's one in South Carolina, a second in Kansas, a third in Ohio and a fourth in Iowa. Which one do you want to go to?"

"The nearest one."

"Well, that's about seven miles off. Next time you inquire for Greenville you'd better name the State. Got any tobacco?"

"Which tobacco do you want?"

"Why, I didn't know as there was more'n one tobacco."

"Oh, yes there is. There's plug tobacco, fine cut, shorts and smoking. Which did you want?"

"Wall, I'll take plug."

"I haven't got any. Next time you inquire for tobacco you'd better mention the kind."

The two looked each other over for a minute and then separated for life.—*Detroit Free Press.*

He is a Modest Man.

"Mr. Lushly, can you keep sober for one consecutive week?" inquired that gentleman's spouse, as he came into the house in his usual condition at that time of the night.

"Shertainly, my love, shertainly."

"I don't believe you, and neither does any one else who knows you. Why don't you brace up and show people you know how to be decent?"

"My—hic—love, I'm a modish man, and I don't believe in going roun' makin' a dishplay of all I knowsh. I knowsh how to—his—keep sober, but I'm going to keep er sheeret to myshelf."

Humbug Sheds Tears.

There is an awful lot of humbug about human nature. I was at the Baldwin the other night, and when the curtain fell on the fourth act two men came out wiping their eyes. They had been crying over Stoddart's woes in "Saints and Sinners."

"A most affecting piece, isn't it?"

"Awful. I've been crying all night."

And then they began to talk about an ejectment suit for non-payment of rent by some poor family, and didn't seem to have much pity left.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A large flock of sheep which were being driven from Montana into Canada were surrounded by a band of Indians on the Belly River and urged over its precipitous banks until they piled up, one on another, twenty-five feet deep. In this way 172 sheep were killed, and afterward skinned, cut up and carried off by the redskins.

The marble capitol of Connecticut, at Hartford, 300 feet long, is said by engineers to be thre inches longer in summer than n winter.

MINCE-PIE MOON CAKE SCARED HIM.

The Rev. Chow Ju Tien Calls Out for Water to Purify his Hand.

When the Rev. Chinese Father Chow Ju Tien broke a moon cake last evening at a Chinese banquet given in his honor he saw a piece of meat sticking out of the cake, and immediately dropped it, as if it had bit his finger, and then called for a basin of lukewarm water to purify his whole hand. This has somewhat staggered the philanthropic Chinese merchants in their over anxiety to treat and feast their distinguished guest; but, happily for some one, the mistake in the moon cake was made by only an ignorant restaurant waiter, who did not know the peculiar secrets, or rather habits, of the strictly religious people of his own land. He had probably been too long in association with Christians and other profane Occidentals to know that there are a certain class of men in this wicked world who, in order to get into the kingdom of heaven, refuse to eat meat.

After washing his hand clean, Rev. Ju Tien cried distinctly:

"O mei tofu! O mei tofu dal wantofu!" and then resumed his conversation, but with rather a flushed face, as if he was indignant at something. The master of ceremonies, Mr. Kwong, apologized for the blunder of the waiter, and everything then proceeded smoothly.

It is well known that "O" in Chinese means "O" in English, but the *Sun's* Chinese reporter, who informs us of this disaster, omits to tell us what the rest of "O mei tofu! O mei tofu dal wantofu" means.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Women's Right to Hold Office.

Mr. Thomas Hodgins, Q.C., in his Manual of Voters Lists, just published, touches upon the legal rights of women in England and Canada, as to voting and holding office. The authority for each statement is quoted in the Manual, and altogether an interesting array of judgments, rulings and precedents is furnished. It may interest our readers of both sexes that though woman has no common law right to vote at elections of members of Parliament, and is still waiting for the statutory right, she appears to be capable of holding many public offices in the British Empire. Of course she may be Queen; "Queen regnant is she who holds the crown in her own right;" also marshal, great chamberlain and champion of England and constable of England. Anne, Countess of Pembroke, held the office of hereditary sheriff of Westmoreland, and exercised it in person. At the assizes at Appleby she sat with the judges on the bench. Lucy, Countess of [illegible] returning officer, and signed the indenture and return of the member for the city of York in 1412. And in 1415 [illegible] widow of Sir H. Vavasseur, also acted and signed a similar indenture. So Lady Elizabeth Copley made the return for the borough of Gatton in 1553, and again in 1555. Dame Dorothy Packington also acted as returning officer, and made the return of the two members for Aylesbury in 1572. And in 1628 the return of a member for Gatton was made by Mrs. Copley, *et omnes inhabitantes.* Widows and spinsters were burgesses (electors) of Lyme Regis in 1577.

A woman may be a commissioner of sewers, which office is judicial; the clerk of the Crown in king's bench; the governor of a workhouse; sexton of a parish church in London; keeper of the prison of a gaol-house of the dean and chapter of Westminster; governess of a workhouse at Chelmsford; custodian of a castle; constable of the sheriff's court, which is an office of trust, and likewise in a degree judicial; jailor, and overseer of the poor.

Great men.

It was never shown [illegible] world until the smaller journals took [illegible] of their readers on the [illegible] being worth [illegible] whom no sensible [illegible] The latest ever think of [illegible] of these serious miscellanies [illegible] been a decade who are the "twelve greatest men" since 1500 A. D. The greatest is Napoleon, and the Duke of Wellington [illegible] a long way higher up the list than Cromwell or Newton, William Ewart Gladstone [illegible] the ninth greatest man since 1500. [illegible] there is some misprint here. Shakespeare is almost exactly four times as great a man as Carlyle, and Ruskin, Thackeray and Dumas together are only one thirty-third as great as George Washington. There is half a Tennyson in Burns, and 852 Walt Beeshers go to make up a Peter the Great. It is time the petition editors were propounding the ancient problem, Which is better, a pound of butter or a flannel waistcoat?—*St. James' Gazette.*

Six Won't Go In[illegible]

"I wouldn't be in your [illegible] thing," said one K street girl to [illegible] for any.

"Well," replied the other, [illegible] "if I know anything about [illegible] I think I do, you couldn't if [illegible]

"What's arithmetic go[illegible] asked the first girl, cu[illegible] tiously.

"Nothing very much [illegible] of the rules of division [illegible] into two. See?"

The other girl felt even[illegible] and she flirted out of the room [illegible] *ton Cricket.*

The Health Seekers.

Two physicians happened to meet on the streets of New York.

"How do you do? Busy?"

"I should say so. I am on the go all day and all night. I am almost worn out."

"The same with me. I'll be busy for the next two months attending to