HOT TIMES IN IRELAND.

Dramatic Scene at the Trial of the Lord Mayor of Dublin.

HIS WORSHIP ACQUITTED.

The Moonlight Traitor Tells How Policeman Whelehan Was Murdered.

A last (Thursday) night's London cable says: The Irish situation remains practically unchanged. The Government and the League are in deadly grapple, but as yet it is uncertain which will win. Although Lord Salisbury, Mr. Balfour, Lord Salsbury and Lord Ashbourne are ready to go to the utmost extremities, they cannot possibly forget the restraint of public opinion. Conservatives are consoled with the reflection that hitherto the Government have done all they attempted, while the Nationalist resistance is abortive. The disappearance of Mr. Davitt and Mr. O'Brien's escape produced a bad moral effect on their followers.

A last (Thursday) night's Dublin cable says: The trial of Lord Mayor Sullivan and Mr. O'Brien, for publishing in the papers respectively controlled by them reports of meetings of suppressed branches of the National League, was opened this afternoon at the Mansion House Court. At 2.30 the Lord Mayor was driven to the court, followed by Mr. John Dillon, ex-Lord Mayors Gray and Dawson and ex-Sheriff McDonald and others. The city marshal led the civic dignitaries, who were all arrayed in the full robes of office. Mr. O'Brien joined the procession soon after it started. The streets through which it passed were thronged, and the Lord Mayor and Mr. O'Brien were the recipients of a great ovation. Policemen wandered singly through the crowds. A cordon of police surrounded the Mansion House, and prevented the crowd from approaching the court-room. There were fifty municipal officers in court. After the case had been called a warm dispute occurred between the police attendants in the court and Mr. Sexton, M. P., and High Sheriff of Dublin, arising from the desire of the latter to place the city sword and mace before the magistrate. The police attempted to prevent the placing of the city emblems on the table, whereupon Mr. Sexton and the other municipal officers seized the sword and attempted to place it there by force. The police and municipal officers struggled for possession of the sword, while the spectators in the gallery cheered Mr. Sexton and exhorted him to "Hold on." After a few minutes, both sides desisted, a compromise was effected and the sword was placed on the magistrate's bench.

Mr. O'Brien did not enter the court to answer the summons against him. The case of Mr. Sullivan was proceeded with. Mr. Carsen appeared as counsel for the Crown and Mr. Timothy Healy appeared for the defence. After hearir g the evidence the Court dismissed the case on the ground that the Crown had not proved that the meeting reported in the *Nation* was a meeting of a suppressed branch of the National League. The spectators and the crowd outside were wildly enthusiastic over the decision. Mr. O'Brien's case will be called to-morrow.

The Counsel for the Crown has given notice of an appeal against the decision of the Court.

In the trial of moonlighters at Ennis for the murder of Constable Whelehan, Callinan, who turned State's evidence, testified as follows:

On Sunday night, about dusk, we met in a quarry. Two guns and two revolvers were brought by the Learys and were loaded in the quarry. A council was then held. Thomas Leary said that Sexton should be shot dead. He did not believe in scratches. One man shot had more effect than twenty wounded. On leaving the quarry we went through the bogs to Sexton's house. Most of the party wore handkerchiefs or white cloths over their faces. When we got to the bog near to the public road at Sexton's house, Thomas Leary told the parties to stand. He then said: "If we meet any police let nobody run away. Walk on as if we were on business, and if the police stop us let us all turn on them and mob them and kill them." Several spoke at the time. Thomas Leary and Michael Murphy were the chief spokesmen. We then got on the road. Peter Murphy was left in the field near the road, so that in case any police passed he could give the alarm. We then proceeded up the back yard to Sexton's house. I put my hand on the latch and found it bolted. I then knocked, and some one from the inside asked who was there. I said "Police," as had been previously arranged. The door was then opened. I was the first that stepped in. Thos. Leary, Daniel Leary and Murty Curtis were abreast behind me, coming in. Lalor and Hehir were behind them, and Michael Murphy was to stay in the back yard to give the alarm. Michael Murphy had a stick. The moment I entered I wheeled to the right into a bed-room. The visit of our party that night was not to be confined to the Sextons. We were to visit the house of one Callaghan, who did not live far away from Sexton's. The reason for the visit was his taking or grabbing Kelly's land. The particular reason for visiting Callaghan's was that Thomas Leary said if he was not visited that night it could not be done for a long time, as the police would be very busy in the neighborhood after Sexton was shot. Thomas Leary was inside the threshold of the door, and in the scuffle that followed I saw him let go his rifle and force his way out of the back door. I saw the police run down and several arrests were made. Peter Murphy was down in the field the last time I saw him. I had previously asked Thomas Leary to get me a stick to help me to walk through the bog. When we got to the bog where the council was held Michael Murphy said, "Give me the stick, as I have no arms and I must stay in the back yard." I then gave it to him. I would know the stick.

Mr. Lynch, for the defence, gave him a most searching cross-examination, but Callinan displayed the greatest coolness and composure and proved himself a capital witness by the clear and succinct manner in which he answered every question.

The Rev. P. D. O'Reagan, Dean of the Catholic Church at Mitchellstown, has obtained a summons against Capt. Plunkett for trespass for entering the Dean's grounds at the head of a force of police and hussars and dispersing a crowd assembled there on the occasion of the conviction of Mr. William O'Brien.

A last (Friday) night's London cable says: In a speech at Abeerystwith this evening Lord Spencer said he was satisfied that the League had nothing to do with the crime in Ireland. Referring to the trial of Lord Mayor Sullivan, he said he would not advocate a breach of the law, but in the present state of affairs he could not expect anything different on the part of the Irish people. He was convinced more strongly than ever that Ireland needed Home Rule.

A last (Friday) night's Dublin cable says: The hearing in the case of William O'Brien, who was summoned for publishing accounts of meetings of suppressed branches of the National League in *United Ireland*, has been adjourned pending a decision of the appeal to the Superior Court by the Crown in the case against Lord Mayor Sullivan. Mr. Healey, Mr. O'Brien's counsel, applauded the Magistrate's decision, and said the court had shown itself fair-minded in its disposition of the case. Mr. O'Brien was not present.

The work of eviction at Gweedore was finished to-day. There was no resistance or disorder.

A London cable says: The collapse of the Government's prosecution of Lord Mayor Sullivan and Mr. O'Brien involves a great deal more than mere delay in the enforcement of a single clause of the Coercion Act. Since the Dublin magistrate's decision and free construction of the clause of the Act forbidding the publication of reports of the proceedings of suppressed branches of the National League, the matter has been submitted to the Crown lawyers in England and Ireland, and their opinion thus far given supports Magistrate O'Donnell's finding, making it extremely improbable that the Government will proceed with its appeal from his decision. The discussion of the case in the Dublin court disclosed a road by which the League may drive a coach and six through the Crimes Bill. Judge O'Donnell dismissed the case against Mr. Sullivan on the ground that proof was wanting that the reports published were those of branches that had been suppressed by proclamation. The Crown Counsel pointed to the fact that this decision implied that the Government, in the event of subsequent charges of illegal publication, must prove that the meetings whose proceedings were published were really meetings of suppressed branches of the League, and that the persons present at such meetings were really members of those branches. This construction, he contended, was tantamount to permanently disabling the prosecution, unless the charges could be supported by the admission of incriminated parties, and further than this it would be impossible under such interpretation of the Act to obtain the evidence required to convict. The position, therefore, is that if the decision of the court holds good, not only will press prosecutions be futile, but the Government will have great difficulty in proving that meetings of suppressed branches are illegal.

The Scotland Yard officials profess to have received information to the effect that a number of American Fenians are contemplating a series of dynamite outrages in Ireland and England. Returning ships at both Queenstown and Liverpool are closely watched, and a sharp watch is kept upon the American Fenians by trusted agents in New York. All the special police precautions that were in use during the troublous times of 1881 and 1882 have been revived for Mr. Balfour's protection.

At Ennis yesterday the prisoners under examination for complicity in the murder of Constable Whelihan were, on the testimony of Callinan, the approver, committed for trial. Bail was refused. The populace cheered the prisoners as they were led to jail

The summons obtained by the Rev. P. D. O'Reagan, Dean of the Catholic Church at Mitchellstown, against Captain Plunkett for trespass for entering the Dean's grounds and dispersing a crowd which had assembled there on the occasion of the trial of William O'Brien, has been dismissed by the magistrate on the ground of irregularity.

A League mass meeting was held at Longford to-day. During the proceedings the platform collapsed and a Government reporter was injured. Mr. T. M. Healy, M. P., chaffed the reporter on his first trial of a plank bed. Continuing, Mr. Healy said that there would soon be no landlords left in Ireland. He would deal with the landlords in securing their rights as he would in driving rats from a haystack. The landlords were more bothered by the Plan of Campaign than they were by the killing of bailiffs. The deadliest place to hit them was their pockets. He hoped that the mortgages of Lord Granard would not leave him a brass farthing to bless himself with. The Irish were strong enough to subdue the paltry Loyalist crew.

Life in Toronto.

After a night of debauchery Thomas Cunningham, a man about 40 years of age, was found dead in his bed, at 16 Agnes street, Toronto, yesterday morning. His wife was lying beside him speechlessly drunk and could not be made to understand what had taken place.

Woman's Rights.

He—Now that we are married, we are one, and I shall insist that this be the last time you appear in a low-necked dress.

She—We may be one, but you are only half of us, and I shall dress my half as I please.

The New York custom house employs twenty-three women. Their duties are to examine the baggage of ladies arriving from foreign parts, and to search the persons of women who are suspected of attempting to defraud the revenue. Their pay is $3 day.

A complete orchestra of Japanese instruments has lately been presented to the conservatory at Paris by a Dutch government official.

Miss Olive Barr, a wealthy young lady of Odin, Ill., fell in love with W. E. Arrowsmith, a poverty-stricken youth. Her parents chased the young man out of the country, but Miss Barr followed him, and a wedding was the result. The young woman is worth $150,000 in her own right.

The last of the British cavalry are about to be withdrawn from Egypt.

IT READS LIKE A FAIRY TALE.

A Georgia Farmer's Benevolence Rewarded by a Pile of Money.

An Atlanta despatch says: A pretty little romance has just reached an interesting culmination in Rabun county. At the base of the Tiger Mountain, half a mile off the main road leading to Clayton, resides a sober old farmer named Geo. W. Dillard, who has a wife and two sons. Early last summer Mr. Dillard received a letter from his wife's brother, whom he had not seen since 1849. At that time James McCurrie was a young man, as was also George W. Dillard. The news had reached Georgia of the wonderful gold discoveries in California. Among those who were full of the excitement were McCurrie and Dillard. They had perfected all arrangements for going thither, and were bidding the family good-bye when Dillard faltered. The tearful eyes of McCurrie's young sister touched his heart, especially as she was weeping for him and not for her brother. Throwing down his bundle, he declared that he would stay if the girl would marry him. To this she cheerfully agreed, so Dillard remained a Georgia farmer, while McCurrie jumped into the stage coach and was borne away. Since that time he has never been heard of.

It was with mingled feelings, therefore, that Dillard read the letter from his old comrade. McCurrie stated that he had worked against adverse fortune, declining to write to the folks at home until he could strike it rich, but every year found him growing poorer, and now old, feeble and poor, his great wish was to look once more upon his native hills. That he could not do so unless he was sent money enough upon which to return. Mr. Dillard read the letter to his wife and sons.

"We must send him the money," said the old man. So a cow and a mule were sacrificed and the money went on its mission across the continent. Several weeks' time brought another letter, in which the old man expressed his gratefulness for the kindness done him, but he was too ill to undertake the journey. After that no more was heard from him.

On Monday Dillard received a letter which recited that James McCurrie was dead; that he wished to test the fidelity of his sister's family; that their prompt response to his appeal had moved him, and that by his will his property in California, valued at $1,600,000, was willed in equal parts to his sister, her husband and their two sons.

The two young men passed through Atlanta to-night *en route* for California to take possession of the property, which they hope to shortly convert into cash, when they will return.

The Canadian Northwest.

Messrs. Hugh Johnston and W. Gooderham, of Toronto, have addressed a letter to the Victoria, B. C., *Colonist*, with a view of explaining and defending the remarks made by them which gave so much umbrage to the people of that city.

The Home Land & Cattle Company, of Wood Mountain, a company composed of United States citizens, have driven the cattle they intended for this country into the Mills River country in consequence of the refusal of the Dominion Government to give them concessions they desired with respect to duty.

George Butterworth, a waiter on the C. P. R. dining car Kensington, was dragged to death at Gleichen yesterday by a runaway horse.

There is already a grain blockade on the Canadian Pacific Railway at Carberry. Only 10,000 bushels have been marketed out of a yield of 600,000 bushels in that district, and the C.P.R. are unable to transport it. They only supplied one car in the last three days for the four elevators, which are now blocked. There was a demand yesterday throughout the Province for 300 cars and it could not be met.

The Dominion injunction case against the Red River Valley Railway was begun to-day before Judge Killam.

The Chief Justice yesterday gave judgment in the application which was made some days ago for an extension of time in which to proceed with the election petition against Mr. Scarth. He refused the application. This, until reversed, insures Scarth the seat. The judgment will be appealed against.

Ten more cars of rails for the R. R. Valley have arrived.

The first shipment of stock from the Calgary ranches, consisting of fourteen cars, passed through the city to-night. Some thirty-six cars are on the way. They are billed to Montreal.

Detroit's Little Tragedy of Love.

A Detroit despatch says: Hiram Corliss, foreman of the trimmers who look after the street lamps, sustained a fatal shock while working on the crosstrees of an electric-light pole in front of the opera house last night. The network of wires caught him as he fell, and for nearly ten minutes he hung suspended in the air while a great crowd gathered below. When finally he was rescued there was a faint spark of life, but five minutes later he was ead.

"Who is it?" asked a girl, as the body was being removed to the undertaker's. A bystander told her. The girl broke into a fit of hysterical weeping and fell to the sidewalk. It was Emma Cook, who was Corliss' fiancee.

In a sandpit near Omaha two enormous teeth have been dug up. The naturalist who tells the story of their discovery says that they must have belonged to some animal that was at least "six times as large as the modern elephant," and that ate timber as a steady diet. Maybe the existence of such an animal accounts for the vast prairies of the west, and that he starved to death when the supply of timber gave out.

In the Frigid North.—They have a cold time of it in Arthur, according to the *Enterprise*, which this week has the following: "Perhaps somebody will call us an able-bodied prevaricator when we assert that the frost on Sunday night last was severe enough to burst iron pipes. It is a fact, however, that the pipes of two threshing engines were burst by the water in them becoming congealed."

An apple tree on the farm of Capt. T J. Williamson, in Pleasants county, Va., which has borne fruit for a number of years, has never been known to blossom. This year the tree is again full of fine large apples, the strangest thing about which is that the fruit has neither core nor seed.

HOW SHE HID HER MORPHINE VICE.

A School Girl with a Deceptive Pen and an Ink Bottle that Held the Drug.

A Philadelphia despatch says: The ingenuity of morphine victims to hide their vice has never been better illustrated than in the case of a young girl at a fashionable young ladies' boarding-school near this city, who has just been taken away by her parents. She said she learned to use morphine from a young married woman, well known in society in New York, whom she met at a watering place last summer.

The disclosure came about accidentally. When the young student returned to the school this fall she had periods of deep despondency, and often asked the privillege of going to the room in the seminary set apart as a hospital. There she would lie for a day at a time, only rousing herself when any one approached the table, on which stood an ink bottle and a stylographic pen. The nurse having occasion to send a message to the doctor attempted to write with this pen, the young girl at that time being asleep. The pen not only refused to write, but the practised eye of the nurse instantly recognized in the point the puncturing needle of a hypodermic syringe. This led to an examination of the ink bottle. It was a four-ounce bottle, but there was no ink in it. It was painted black on the outside, and contained Magendie's solution of morphia, enough for 128 one-half grain doses, or sufficient to last until the Christmas holidays. The principal of the school was summoned immediately and the sleeping girl's arm bared. It was punctured from the shoulder almost to the hand, and the livid blue marks confirmed the suspicion which was changed to absolute certainty by the small abscess which had begun to form in the forearm just above the wrist. The habit had been formed about two months only, and there is a possibility that a cure can be effected.

A CHILD'S FATAL SHOT.

A Young Man Instantly Killed by an Eight-Year-Old Boy.

A Mattawa despatch says: Ernest Aspect *dit* Desairne, a resident of Buckingham, Quebec, was shot dead here about half-past 7 o'clock on Tuesday evening. The deceased, who was about 20 years old, was in the employ of Mrs. N. Timmins, and was sitting in the kitchen in conversation with Mrs. Sutcliffe, a fellow-servant, when an 8-year-old son of the latter picked up a double-barrelled gun which was standing in the corner of the room, one barrel of which unfortunately proved to be loaded. Pointing the weapon towards the deceased and his own mother, the child cocked both locks, pulling first one and then the other trigger, the second of which caused the discharge of the piece, lodging the whole of the heavy charge of shot in the throat of the unfortunate young man, whose death was instantaneous. Judge Doran, stipendiary magistrate and coroner for the district of Nipissing, was immediately notified, and decided that an inquest was unnecessary.

Animals as Doctors.

An animal suffering from chronic rheumatism always keeps, as far as possible, in the sun.

When an animal has a wounded leg or arm hanging on it completes the amputation with its teeth.

If a chimpanzee is wounded it stops the bleeding by placing its hand on the wound and dressing it with leaves or grass.

A sporting dog was run over by a carriage. During three weeks in winter it remained lying in a brook, where its food was taken to it. The animal recovered.

A dog, on being stung on the muzzle by a viper, was observed to plunge its head repeatedly for several days in running water. The animal eventually recovered.

When a dog has lost his appetite he eats that species of grass known as dog's grass, which acts as an emetic and purgative. Cats also eat grass. Sheep and cows, when ill, also seek out certain herbs.

Animals suffering from rheumatic fever treat themselves by the continued application of cold water, which M. Dulauney considers to be more certain than any of the other methods.

Animals get rid of their parasites by using dust, mud, clay, etc. Those suffering from fever restrict their diet, keep quiet, seek dark, airy places, drink water, and sometimes plunge into it.

The warrior ants have regularly organized ambulances. Latrelle cut the antennæ of an ant, and other ants came and covered the wounded part with a transparent fluid secreted in their little mouths.

Many physicians have been observers of animals, their diseases, and the methods adopted by them in their instinct to cure themselves, and have appropriated the knowledge so brought under their observation in their practice.

A terrier hurt its right eye. It remained under a counter, avoided heat and light, although habitually kept close to the fire; it adopted a general treatment, rest and abstinence from food. The local treatment consisted in licking the upper surface of the paw, which it applied to the wounded eye, again licking the paw when it became dry.

A despatch from Cooktown, Australia, says that the German gunboat Adler, conveying King Malietoa, arrived there and transferred the King aboard the Albatross, which sailed, it is supposed, for German New Guinea.

Mr. J. J. McArthur, of Aylmer, who is making a topographical survey of the Rocky Mountains, this summer ascended to the summit of Mount Stephen, the second highest peak in the Rockies, 10,523 feet above the sea level. Mr. McArthur was accompanied by an assistant.

Within the past 40 years numerous attempts have been made to introduce the English skylark into this country. Large numbers of the birds have been brought over and liberated at various points from Delaware to New England, but without exception the birds have disappeared at once and never been heard of again, except occasionally, after intervals of years, reports come of one being heard in some parts of the country. Abroad they flourish from the south of England to Scandinavia. Why they die in this country no one knows. Some think that they do not die, but that the country is so big that they scatter over it as soon as landed, and are swallowed up in its immensity, as it were.

—Church choirs should be permitted to engage in games of chants.

NOVEL CURE FOR A CANCER.

A Connecticut Man's Life Saved by Live Toads.

The usefulness of toads has been a debated question. While the gardener has contended that the batrachian had its place as a destroyer of insects, even this has been pooh-poohed by doubting humanity, and as a medical remedy—why they have not even been dreamed of. It has remained for a Connecticut man to discover a new field of usefulness for the toad as a remedy for what has been hitherto considered incurable—the cancer.

Thomas Gladden, a resident of New Britain, Conn., tells the remarkable story of his experience. Mr. Gladden is a vender of tin, who has followed the occupation of selling from house to house for many years, and is one of the few specimens of Yankee peddler still following his profession. He is known in many towns within a radius of 25 miles from his home, where he had been a regular visitor from time to time.

About five years ago a small pimple on the left cheek of Mr. Gladden developed into a cancer. So he was informed by various reputable physicians whom he consulted. He tried various remedies without success, although some of them succeeded in staying the progress of the deadly scourge, which had increased meanwhile to a great sore which covered a good part of his face. But while the disgusting malady did not increase it did not get much better, and indeed Mr. Gladden was told that he might eventually lose his life. It was very painful at times. Finally, a neighbor suggested a new remedy—live toads. W. S. Campbell was the neighbor. Campbell looks like a man who might suggest a remedy of that nature. He gives the idea of being a man whose ablutions are not of ever-recurring frequency. Nevertheless, it is said that there are a good many things in his head that other mortals have not dreamed of in their philosophy! He studied medicine years ago, but has not practiced.

"Toads will cure it," was the constant refrain of Mr. Campbell, who called often on his neighbor. Finally Mr. Gladden, who resented the theory at first, was prevailed upon to try it. He thought it would not kill him at any rate, and the cancer was sure to do that in time. So the neighborhood was scoured for toads. The neighbors were called into service. They captured them by the dozen. Big fat fellows were at a premium. When they had a large number of them penned up operations commenced. This is the way it was done: The legs of the toads were secured to prevent scratching and he was laid on the centre of the sore. The operation was painful. The sufferer could feel every breath. The toad lived for several hours. The first first dozen who were applied lived perhaps for five. When they had absorbed a certain quantity of poison they would cease to breathe. This process went on for several days until over twenty toads were used. The last one was not visibly affected.

The neighbors watched the case with great interest, and it was a constant theme of conversation in the vicinity. Many will bear witness to the efficacy of the remedy and the truth of the facts above stated. As for Mr. Campbell, he shuffles about in great glee, and will talk by the hour to any one who will hear him discant upon the case. Mr. Gladden was seen yesterday upon his waggon, looking apparently well. He is a man 50 years of age, and, while he has always been a hard worker, has been a man of good habits. The first appearance of the cancer was 25 years ago, but it did not develop until within a few years. It now seems entirely cured, and Mr. Gladden bids fair to enjoy many years. For the present, however, there is a scarcity of toads in the vicinity of South Main street, New Britain.

SPORTS AND A STEER.

Duncan C. Ross and Other Sports Arrested at St. Thomas.

A St. Thomas despatch says: Duncan C. Ross, the world-renowned athlete, together with Robert Wood, the famous cowboy, were arrested here yesterday afternoon. Ross, Wood, Prof. Reid and other noted sports were billed to appear in the Roller Rink yesterday evening in a grand mounted sword contest, cowboy specialties, etc. Yesterday afternoon Ross and Wood procured a steer from Mr. D. McIntosh, drover, for the purpose of advertising their show on the street. After running the steer in a shameful manner and throwing it a number of times by means of a lasso, they finally allowed it to stray away. Mr. McIntosh, on hearing the state of affairs, immediately swore out a warrant, on which they were arrested about 4.30 p.m. They were subsequently liberated on bail, but willl appear at the Police Court this morning.

Penalty of the Lash.

A Montreal despatch says: For the fourth time in the criminal record of this city the lash is to be administered at Montreal jail next Thursday upon the person of Damore Desormier, an alleged Catholic clergyman, who recently attempted to assault a young girl of St. Martin. The cat-o'-nine-tails has been applied on three convicts within the last twenty-five years. On the 25th of October, 1875, an Italian named Catabria received thirty-five lashes for indecent assault on a girl under the age of 12 years. The punishment took such an effect upon his physical and moral system that, when he died within a short time afterwards, his death was generally ascribed to the lash. The next one subjected to that punishment was J. Bte. Dubois, who received twenty lashes in August, 1883, without flinching, but when the last stroke had fallen sank to the ground insensible, and awoke to consciousness a maniac. On September 28th, 1883, Ferdinand Verronneau received twenty lashes for rape. He was the only one who seemed able to bear the severe punishment.

Mr. John Hamilton, proprietor of the Kent Brewery, for thirty years a resident of London, died on Sunday at the age of 63 years.

Mr. J. C. Quiggle, the newly-appointed United States Vice-Consul for St. Thomas and Port Stanley, arrived at St. Thomas to enter upon the duties of his office yesterday.

A Michigan Central brakeman named McFadden, who lives in London, had three fingers of his right hand so badly crushed while coupling cars at Essex Centre, on Saturday, that amputation was necessary.