ROYAL WEDDING DRESSES.

The Magnificent Costumes Worn at the Great French Wedding Yesterday.

POEMS IN SILKS, SATINS AND LACE.

A cable correspondent supplies the following additional particulars of the wedding of the Duke of Aosta to Princess Letitia in Turin yesterday:

The cavalcade escorting the carriages, which was composed of officers clad in mediæval Savoy costumes and divided into four troops, were dressed respectively in blue and green. It is the first time since 1859 that a member of the Bonaparte family has made a marriage into one of the reigning families in Europe.

The wedding robe of Princess Letitia was of white silk, the style of the First Empire, adorned with rich silver embroidery and wreaths of orange flowers. She wore a splendid diadem in diamonds. The grand mantle was of white silk, and was over six and a half yards in length. Attached to the corsage, it formed an immense train. On it were embroidered in silver 360 bees and 160 eagles, the emblems of the house of Bonaparte. The three sons of the Duke of Aosta presented their future step-mother with a pearl necklace which cost $60,000.

The Queen of Italy looked well in heliotrope silk. The Queen of Portugal was dressed in a rich cream brocaded silk.

After the wedding, all the characters in the *fete* having assembled at the palace grounds, the scene presented was most brilliant and picturesque. The flower basket was now full of life and the brightness of varied colors in costumes of cavaliers standing on its outer edge gave additional animation and a black mass of at least 100,000 people collected around completed the most imposing picture. Twelve bands played together a wedding march arranged upon Mendelssohn's.

Kossuth sent the following telegram to Prince Jerome:

"An old man, an exile from my native land, divided from the past by an abyss, I yet retain deeply graven in my heart one feeling—that of gratitude. There was a time when I was entitled to speak in the name of Hungary. That time no longer exists; yet I may state that many Hungarians, like myself, are mindful of all that Prince Napoleon accomplished for the freedom of Hungary, and that they unite with me in sending their congratulations on this solemn occasion."

The two most magnificent dresses were worn by Queen Margheretta and Princess Mathilde. The former wore for church a mauve satin, brocaded with rippled lines in the same color and having a directoire coat in a pale silver gray brocade of the same pattern, made with long, square ends at the back, reaching to the skirt hem. This coat has a deep vest in mauve brocade, elaborately embroidered with steel cord and steel and crystal beads; the skirt breadths part in front over straight folds of the gray brocade, each side of the opening being edged with embroidery to match the vest; the short dolman wrap of the gray brocade is also bordered with similar embroidery and is lined throughout with plain mauve satin.

The Princess Mathilde wore a tulle of bluish pearl color, the front and sides and skirt elaborately embroidered with gold and bordered with gold lace, and the former dotted all over with spots formed of a single gray pearl and one gold spangle combined. The edge skirt front was finished with deep fringe in gray pearls and steel beads, falling over a band of gold lace. The train, over four yards in length, is in pearl gray faille brocaded with bouquets of red and pink roses, with their foliage intermixed with gold flowers. This magnificent silk was manufactured at Lyons over twenty years ago expressly for the Empress Eugenie. After the death of Napoleon III. the Empress presented it to the Princess. The sides of the train are each caught together in a single long, narrow fold, which is held in place by bow knot shaped ornaments in gold passementerie, and it is lined throughout with gold yellow satin.

The Duke of Aosta and Princess Letitia have been at the royal palace since Thursday, receiving deputations and presents. Probably the most worthy of mention is the gift of 400 ladies of Turin—a Sedan chair, richly embellished, and intended to remind her of a lost art of Turin. Also a gift from the municipality, a tapestry chest in the style of the seventeenth century, containing specimens of the richest brocades, silks and velvets of Italy.

So ended the long talked of marital *fete*. Henceforth Princess Letitia is sister-in-law to her own mother, stepmother to one set of cousins and aunt to the remainder, while the Duke becomes son-in-law to his sister, nephew to his brother and brother-in-law to his nephews.

A Pretty Experiment.

Suspend from the ceiling a thread which has previously been soaked in very salt water and then dried. To this fasten a light ring and announce that you are about to burn the thread without making the ring fall. The thread will burn, it is true, but the ashes it leaves are composed of crystals of salt and their cohesion is strong enough to sustain the light weight of the object attached to the thread.

Another form of the same experiment is to make a little hammock of muslin to be suspended by four threads, and, after having soaked this in salted water and dried it, as before directed, to place in it an empty egg-shell. Set the hammock on fire; the muslin will be consumed and the flame reach the threads which hold it, without the egg falling from its frail support.

With great care you may even succeed in performing the experiment with a full egg, in place of an em ty shell, taking the precaution, however, to have it previously hard boiled, that you may escape an omelet in case of failure.

Longevity.

"Longevity! I should say longevity did run in our family," said Mrs. Sprigginis. "Why, John was six foot two, Bill was six foot four, and George he had more longevity than any man I ever see. He was six foot seven if he was a foot."

Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton has gone to Marienbad to recuperate from the dissipations of fashionable London.

A SORROFUL SPECTACLE.

A Young Man Finds His Bride in Her Coffin---She Fell Dead at a Dance, While He was on His Way to the Wedding.

A Detroit telegram says: A sad little cortege left 31 Twentieth street before 9 o'clock this morning for Woodmere Cemetery. All that was mortal of Mary Cowan, a good-looking girl of 21, was laid to rest in that city of the dead. Robert Crawford, who lived at Delray, was the unwelcome suitor of the girl, the latter's step-parents turning a cold shoulder upon his advances towards Mary. She was, however, determined to marry Crawford, and the wedding was set for last night. Their acquaintance had been of about a year's duration, and within the last three weeks she left her step-parents' home and went to Delray to live with Crawford's sister, Crawford himself being absent on a lake steamer. On Saturday night some of Mary's friends invited her to indulge in a last dance before her marriage, and she accepted it somewhat against her inclination. During the progress of a quadrille, towards the close of the evening's pleasure, Mary suddenly became faint and dropped limp and lifeless in her partner's arms. She was quickly given air and sprinkled with water, but she did not revive and physicians were called. By the time the latter arrived the girl was dead. The doctors made an examination and found that she had been very tightly laced. On opening the corset the flesh was found to be doubled over under the pressure of the stays. The physician's verdict was that she had expired from the bursting of a blood vessel, caused by overheating and tight lacing. Mary was always a remarkably healthy girl, and the doctors in view of that fact could arrive at no other conclusion. The corpse was brought to Detroit Sunday and was viewed by a large number of friends. Young Crawford arrived at his sister's house last night to claim his bride and was nearly prostrated with the sad intelligence. Unknown to the dead girl's step-parents he appeared at the funeral services at the house this morning. He was the picture of grief and he was too late to get a view of his affianced's face before the lid was shut down. He remained outside during the most of the ceremonies, and then, moved by a strong impulse, he made his way into the house and requested that the lid be raised. His wish was granted; he took one last, long lingering look at the loved features of the dead; then, burying his face in his hands, he, sobbing, turned away and moved sorrowfully out of the room.

DOWN TO DEATH.

Heartrending etails of the Great Hurricane in Cuba—Hundreds Dead, Thousands Homeless.

A Havana despatch ys: In Caibarien the damage done to erty by the recent cyclone is enormous. f e total number of lives lost in the city and its suburbs is forty-six. The situation at Vuelta Abajo is sad indeed. The tobacco crop is a total loss, and over 3,000 houses, shanties and other small houses are totally destroyed. Then thousand people are left homeless and in great misery. The greatest damage caused on the island by the storm was at Sagua and in Isabella. Over 1,000 buildings were destroyed. The sea rose six feet. Many of those who escaped death from flying timbers were drowned. The loss of life in Sagua alone is over 400. A passenger train in Isabella running thirty miles an hour was caught by the wind. The rails were bent as if they were hairpins, the train being precipitated into a marsh which completely covered it. Seventy-two lives were lost. In Sagua the only building standing is the residence of Domingo Madariaga on the coast at a place called Higueratta. The Spanish schooners America, Anita, Segunda, Ignacia, Esperanza and Atoona are ashore and total wrecks. In Ceiba del Agua over 100 houses were destroyed. The damage caused by this terrible hurricane is estimated at over $10,000,000. Over 800 persons lost their lives. Thousands of persons are homeless and perishing from hunger. A special from Caibarien says that seventy-two bodies, victims of the late hurricane, have been recovered.

Facts Not Generally Known.

A club of society women in London is going to start a large poultry farm near London. Bee culture is also included in the scheme.

The city of Pueblo, Mexico, has just had a hailstorm so violent that her streets and roofs were blanketed with white, and all traffic for the time suspended.

Topaz is not a particularly valuable stone, but it has now gone to the top as the latest fashion for beautiful, white-throated women's necklaces. The result must be a rapid advance in price, which change, with some people, will only add to its liquid, golden charm.

From the report that of 560 convicts received in a Pennsylvania jail last year only eighty had learned a trade, the lesson is drawn that every boy ought to learn a trade. But it may have been that the eighty went to jail in consequence of practising the very trades they had learned.

In New Mexico the Spanish language is the language of the courts, the council and the assembly. Legislative debates are carried on in Spanish, and laws are framed in that language. English is a secondary tongue, and a person is at a decided disadvantage even in transacting business unless he is familiar with Spanish.

All in the Family.

Employer—So you think you ought to have an increase of salary?

Clerk—Yes, sir; I will soon need double my present pay for I intend to marry.

Really, sir, I should like to accommodate you, but my business is not profitable just now, and every cent I add to your wages must come out of the small margin on which I support my family.

"Oh, that's all right. The money won't go out of the family. I intend to marry your daughter."

Signs of Portent.

Fan—Oh, Lil, when is your friend's marriage coming off? Do tell her to have pity on her friends and let it be soon, so we shall hear about something else.

Lil—You won't have much longer to wait. She and Tom have quarreled every day for a week, and I believe that's the last stage of necessary preparation.

HOOSAC TUNNEL ADVENTURE.

Workmen Overcome by Gas in a Tunnel are Rescued before the Express Ran In.

A last (Sunday) night's North Adams Mass., despatch says: A terrible disaster was narrowly averted in the Hoosac tunnel yesterday afternoon, when 69 workmen employed in the tunnel were overcome by the coal gas from a passing locomotive. The men were divided into three gangs, 39 being masons employed in repairing the brick arch, 22 in the electric light gang, and 8 in the track gang. The extra freight train No. 31 went east shortly after 9 o'clock, followed soon after by No. 49 west, filling the tunnel with smoke. When the second extra 31 came up the grade with a heavy freight, the engine had lost steam, so that when the train went into the tunnel the fire box was filled with fresh coal. The masons, working about 1,000 feet from the west end, were only slightly affected by the gas as the train passed, but shortly after the flagman towards the west shaft reported to Overseer McGrath that the trackmen in the 3,000 foot section and the electric light men in the 6,000 foot section were overcome by gas. Express No. 33 had just entered the tunnel from the west, and McGrath ordered it flagged, which proved a wise precaution. He then ordered all the men from their work to rescue the track and electric light men. Push cars were forced into the tunnel and the rescuers found the men lying all along the track, some partly and some wholly overcome. All the men were placed on the cars and brought out into the open air. Eighteen men were found unconscious in the 6,000 foot section, nearly all of them being on the east-bound track. Had the east-bound express been allowed to pass the slaughter would have been terrible. Some of the men were so badly overcome that it was several hours before they were fully restored to consciousness. It is thought that two of the men will die.

Latest Northwest News.

Miss MacPherson, of immigration fame, is in the city.

Hon. Edgar Dewdney, in his speech on nomination day, says he is against prohibition being continued in the Northwest.

According to the Calgary *Herald*, over 4,000 head of cattle have already been secured for export from the Alberta ranges.

The Hudson Bay promoters had another interview with the Lieutenant-Governor to-day. They said they received a promise of a guarantee upon $2,500,000, and, withdrawing their former objections, they will accept this if they can do no better.

The Methodist delegates at present in Winnipeg have been interviewed on the question of a union of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches. The general opinion was that, while such a fusion was desirable, there were difficulties in the way that would prevent such an amalgamation, at least in the near future.

The Local Government have decided to bonus the Hudson Bay Railway scheme to the extent of $2,500,000 and no more, the conditions to be of a cast-iron nature and to call for a completed road. It is said that the company will accept the offer, although they wanted $4,500,000. They hoped to induce the Northwest Legislature to pass at its next session legislation calling upon the Dominion Government to hypothecate a portion of the subsidy which the Northwest Provinces yet unorganised will receive in the future and to aid the Hudson Bay Road with it.

The Methodist Board of Missions has considered the items of the schedules, showing in detail the amounts asked for the support of missionaries on various foreign fields. The total amount asked for the Japan work was $22,479. The amounts for Indian work in the several conferences were as follows: Toronto Conference, $3,300; London, $3,835; Niagara, $2,220; Guelph, $1,978; Bay of Quinte, $1,723; Montreal, $1,205; Manitoba, $16,020; British Columbia, $15,227; grand total asked for Indian work, $45,503. The amounts asked for conferences severally, for domestic missions, were as follows: Toronto Conference, $12,840; London, $11,414; Niagara, $5,014; Guelph, $12,120; Bay of Quinte, $18,564; Montreal, $24,350; British Columbia, $8,543; Newfoundland, $23,885; Nova Scotia, $14,446; New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, $15,434.

W. Bissett, farmer, of Mineota, was killed by falling from a load of grain, the wheels passing over his head.

David Ogilvie, hotelkeeper, of East Selkirk, while duck-shooting yesterday, accidentally discharged the contents of his gun through the calf of his leg. He died last night from loss of blood.

The Methodist Mission Board has adjourned. Much time was spent in discussing the British Columbia report. Rev. Mr. Starr presented the case and pointed out, that while the Methodists had a great hold among the Indians on the coast, their work was being discredited by the reports of the Government agents and others that the Methodist missionaries were sowing the seeds of sedition, inciting the Indians to rebellion, and, in addition, were guilty of immoral practices with the squaws. These representations were made to the Government, and it was charged that the removal of the Metlakahtla Indians to Alaska was due to missionary persuasion. The Board regarded the question as a most serious one and a long time was spent in discussing the various aspects of it. It was felt that the honor of the Church demanded an immediate investigation. A commission of three fathers was proposed, a start to be made at once. It is most probable that this proposal will be adopted and that an immediate start will be made.

How the World Changes.

The *Scottish Leader* says: "How different the world will be in a century may be gathered from two or three inventions that are just now being critically examined. An electrical carriage was tried the other night in St. James' street, and proved a complete success, running up and down the road as rapidly as though pulled by a team of horses, and absolutely under control. And now an enterprising inventor purposes to build rowing boats wholly of aluminium, the lightest known of all metals, and one of the toughest. A third invention promises a chemical substitute for silk."

Solomon Asher, a Philadelphia dancing master, who has just returned from an extended trip in Europe, says that Americans are everywhere regarded as the best dancers n the world.

A SOUTH SEA ROMACE.

The Lonely Inhabitants on the Island Ojee.

A New York telegram says: Two years ago Charles Murtagh, jun., 16 years old, the son of a well known citizen of Brooklyn, while looking over a large map of the world noticed in the South Sea a cluster of islands. The furthest was the island of Ojee. A boy's pride to write a letter to such a place seized him, and he asked his grandfather about the matter. Grandfather Murtagh had been a seafaring man in earlier days, and among his bosom friends had been a Captain Green. The latter left these shores many years ago, and had never been heard of afterwards. As a freak Murtagh told his grandson to address the letter to Green, and the letter was delivered to the captain of a vessel bound for Australia.

Last Monday the boy received a letter in answer. The edges were badly crumpled, and the missive had the appearance of having been handled over and over. The letter was opened, but no date was found therein. Further down it was seen to have been written in July, 1887. The letter young Murtagh wrote really reached a man named Green, an inhabitant on the island. The writer and a number of other white people were alone on the island.

More than thirty years ago a vessel left New York for St. Helena, and the commander was Captain Green. There was a crew of 14 men, besides two women. Everything went well until the vessel almost reached the Canary Islands, when a gale sprang up. The ship foundered, the crew took to the boats, and finally, after many months' drifting, landed on the coral reefs of the island of Ojee, 7,000 miles from their original destination. There were no signs of habitation visible. They were castaways, with no immediate prospect of hearing from home unless by the chance of passing vessels coming that way. So it continued for years. Those on the island intermarried until the population reached 54. Plenty of game was found on the island. Finally a whaling vessel came that way, and some of the survivors went on board and engaged as seamen. The original number on the island finally dwindled year by year. Many died, until now only three men and nine women remained. The writer next said that for four years there had not been a vessel in sight. The letter had been written some time, but could not be dated, as it was not known when the next vessel would pass the island. The writer declared it a lonesome spot, but now there were plenty of cows and pigs, besides other cattle. Plenty of game kept him alive for years.

A Sad, Sad Tale.

A stranger with a sad, tired look and a manner indicating that he wished to escape general observation, came wearily into a little western town the other day. He stopped at the town well to slake his thirst and bathe his flushed face and brow, and while he drank a denizen of the town drew near to quaff of the cooling water. He, too, had a careworn face and an air of general discouragement.

"Stranger here, ain't you?" he asked of the wayfarer.

"Yes—stranger now, but I used to live 'round here."

"No—did you? Lately?"

"No; its nigh on to ten years since I left."

"And you ain't been back since?"

"No. There's been a good many changes, I see, since then, and I don't reckon there's many left I useter know."

"Mebbe not; who'd you know!"

"Well, lemme see—there was a woman named Watts I useter to know—Sally Watts."

"Did you know Sally Watts? asked the denizen of the town.

"Knowed her well. I—I—did you ever hear of Sally?"

"Yes, I——"

"Dou you know Sally Watts?"

"Yes—I—I——"

The wayfarer looked carefully around, lowered his voice and said cautiously:

"See here, mister, I've a favor to sk. It ain't much. Would you mind not mentionin' to Sally Watts that a stranger was 'round astin' fer her? She'd know it was me, an' I'd ruther have a hyener onı my trail than Sally Watts. She's an idee I'm dead, an' I want her to cling to that idee. If you know Sally Watts, mister, mebbe you know how nigh she comes to bein' kin to the devil. If she ain't a Zantippy I never see one. Lookee here stranger; you've got a sympathetic kind of a face and I b'leeve you know how to feel fer a feller that's went through what I've went through with, an' I feel as if I'd like to confide in you. Stranger, I useter be married to Sally Watts?"

The recipient of this confidence gave a little gasp and wrung the hand of the poor wayfarer, saying with deep fervor:

"Pity me, man, *I'm* marrid to her now!"
—*Detroit Free Press.*

Bagging at the Knees.

Barclay Warburton, a Philadelphia dude, being asked how he kept his trousers from bagging at the knees, replied: "I only wear a pair of trousers one day and I don't know what my man does with them after that. To prevent their bagging for the twelve hours in which I wear them I have them lined around the knees with cardboard and I never sit down." Being asked what a man is to do who cannot afford 365 pairs of trousers a year Mr. Warburton replied: "Wear kilts as the Highlanders do."

Not Dangerous

"Julia, perhaps I am staying too late. Is not that your father tapping on the floor overhead?"

"Yes, Arthur, but don't go yet. He isn't dangerously mad until he goes tearing along the hall beating the gong."

The French court has rendered a decision which, if it were to be followed in this country, might give no end of trouble to spectacle and burlesque managers. Mme. Schaeffer, an actress at Rouen, absolutely refused to wear tights in a piece for which she was cast, whereupon the manager refused to pay her salary. She sued him, and the court decided that "the obligation to show one's legs was not of necessity a part of the dramatic profession," and gave judgment for the plaintiff with costs.

THE CANADIAN HOT SPRINGS.

An Apparently "Infernal Hole" in the Rocky Mountains—Some Wonderful Sights.

(E. Spragge in Toronto *Globe*.)

To the tourist the most interesting points will be the hot springs, flowing from different elevations of Sulphur Mountain. They are owned by the Government, which, at the lower spring, near the town, has erected very ornamental buildings for the use of bathers. The water at this point issues in two distinct ways from the mountain, offering the peculiarity of both inside and outside natural bathing facilities in warm water. Within, scooped in the cave is a large grotto containing a pool 90 feet in circumferance, from whose bottom issue several springs at a very high temperature, cooled, however, by a stream of cold water falling from one of the walls at the height of four feet and reducing the water to a tepid state. This cave was formerly entered by a ladder through a small opening in the roof, just large enough to admit a man's body. A small outlet to it was subsequently discovered, which has been enlarged and converted into a tunnel 100 feet long, now giving access to the grotto. The pool is lined with concrete and surrounded by a wooden platform furnished with benches. Seated upon one of these, gazing first down into the dark waters, then up to the lofty roof and walls carved by the action of the sulphuric springs into every imaginable variety of stalactite and fungoid formation, inhaling the brimstoney vapors at a temperature of 95°, no more weird or infernal spot could be dreamt of. Truly Stygian resorts in which devils might well disport themselves. Without, not 100 yards from the cave, is a basin, a large open pool just at the base of the mountain, which has been enclosed and converted into an ideal swimming bath; here the water can be regulated to any depth by means of a waste pipe. It is of a clear blue indigo color and may be seen issuing from the bottom in round indigo blue spots. The temperature is quite as warm as that of an ordinary hot bath, and this may be enjoyed in the open air under a green hill beneath a brilliant blue sky brilliantly reflected in the clear pool. Two miles from the town and hotel is the upper or hottest spring high on the side of Sulphur Mountain. At this point the water gushes from the rock at 120° Fahrenheit, and from it is conveyed by iron pipes to the C.P.R. hotel below. The best accommodation at this spot is afforded by Dr. Brett's excellent bath-house, which provides every convenience for bathing and swimming. The Government have made no improvements here as yet, probably owing to the distance from the town, beyond cutting a good road at the side of Sulphur Mountain.

Sudden Collapse of Peruvian Paper money.

Reports received in Washington from Callao describe the sudden collapse of the paper money of Peru. Part of this currency, amounting to 20,000,000 soles, was issued by the banks at Lima ten years, and guaranteed by the government. The remaining 40,000,000 soles is government money. Its purchasing capacity declined several years ago to one twentieth of that of silver, but in the absence of any other circulating medium, it continued to be used by the people. Finally, in the brief period of ten days, confidence was lost in it so rapidly that it was virtually repudiated in all business transactions not directly connected with the government which receives it in half payment for duties on imports, and pays it out to its employees. The amount of silver in circulation in Peru is very small. The banks and Commercial houses of Lima and Callao could not produce 2,000,000 soles. The experience of Peru is but a repitiition of that of every other country that has violated the scientific law in establishings as a circulating medium an article that has no exchangeable value itself, and is not made redeemable in a commodity that has—only swift and disastrous.—*From the Science.*

A Child's Awful Death.

Thursday afternoon ty-five tourists visited the summit Pike's Peak. Between 2 and 3 o'clock a severe electric storm, accompanied by a heavy fall of rain, occurred. The visitors took refuge in the signal station. Laura Cook, aged 14 years, daughter of George D. Cook, of Chicago, was standing in the doorway while the storm was at its height. Suddenly, and simultaneously with a deafening crash, a blinding light filled the oom, and the spectators were horrified o see the blue blaze of a lightning bolt strike the unfortunate girl full in the face and circle downward around her body. She was knocked lifeless to the floor, and a fearful sight met the eyes of her friends. Her head was swollen to an enormous size, and her body and limbs were cut in strips and horribly mutilated. The incident is a peculiar phenomenon, and old mountaineers claim it to be the first serious electrical disturbance ever occurring above the clouds in the history of the state.—*Colorado Springs Special to Omaha Bee.*

A Lovely Woman

Overheard one say of her, "By heaven! she's painted!" "Yes," retorted she, indignantly, "and by heaven *only!*" Ruddy health mantled her cheek, enthroned on the rose and lily. Yet this beautiful lady, once thin and pale, with a dry hacking cough, night-sweats, and slight spitting of blood, seemed destined to fill a consumptive's grave. After spending hundreds of dollars on physicians without benefit, she tried Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery; her improvement was soon marked, and in a few months she was plump and rosy again, the picture of health and strength.

A Reverse Rule.

"My calling," said the letter-carrier "differs materially from all others." "In what way?" asked his friend. "Most people get their walking papers when they are discharged, don't they?" "Yes." "Well, I got mine when I was appointed."

A porter in a Cincinnati whiskey house went into a room where some empty casks were stored, carrying a lighted candle in his hand. Knocking the bung out of one of the barrels he stooped over to examine it, when a terrific report was heard, and he was hurled across the room. He was badly injured and the building was set on fire.