A STARTLING STORY.

A Fenian Witness on the Phœnix Park Murders.

THE INVINCIBLES AND FENIANS.

A London cable says: Upon the resumption of the session of the Parnell Commission yesterday morning, presiding Justice Hannen said Mr. O'Brien's article in *United Ireland*, for which he was summoned to appear before the court, exceeded a fair discussion of the case under investigation, but he admitted that there was some force in Mr. O'Brien's arguments regarding the continued circulation of the *Times* pamphlet,, and said he believed no disrespect was intended to be shown towards the court by the article. Therefore he would not punish Mr. O'Brien. He added, however, that in future cases of a similar nature would be more severely treated

Patrick Delaney, a convict in the Maryborough prison, testified that he belonged to the Fenians until September, 1882. The principal leaders of the organization were Messrs. Egan, Brennan, Dr. McAllister, John Lavey and John Doran. About 1879 a number of delegates, including John O'Connor, John Devoy and Gen. Millen, came from America, and the witness attended a meeting in Foresters' Hall, Dublin, at which John Devoy represented the American Council and Gen. Millen inspected the military organization. It was arranged that arms be provided and the expenses paid. At another meeting held in the Rotunda, Messrs. Davitt, Parnell, Egan, Biggar, Dillon, Brennan and Harris attended. Curley, at this meeting, attacked Mr. Davitt for not adhering to the principles of the organization. After the meeting the witness was told that the circles were not opposed to the League, which would organize the Fenians in the country and supply them with arms.

The witness said he had forgotten a portion of the Invincibles' oath, but the principal was to assassinate the Viceroy and the whole Executive of Ireland. The Invincibles received money from the League. Messrs. Egan, Byrne and Tynan paid some to Daniel Delaney, Mullett and Brady. The witness was deputed to watch the movements of Mr. Forster, at that time Chief Secretary for Ireland. Joseph Brady and Timothy Kelly were to shoot Mr. Forster, while witness was to intercept persons crossing the Queen street bridge while Kelly and Brady endeavored to carry out their purpose.

Witness took no part in the Phœnix Park murders. Mrs. Byrne brought over the two knives that were used in committing those murders. At a meeting of a committee of the Invincibles held after the Phœnix Park murders, a quantity of gold and bank notes were laid upon the table. Afterwards more revolvers, daggers and money came.

Delaney further spoke of an attempt to hire a house on Castle Hill, from which officials of the castle could be shot with rifles. Carey failed to get the house. In 1881, when Carey was a candidate for the Dublin Municipal Council, Egan promised that all his expenses would be paid. Egan held that an Invincible ought to be Lord Mayor. Delaney identified letters signed by Egan. When questioned in regard to Egan's letter, in which reference is made to a fund, Delaney said he knew nothing about a fund.

On cross-examination by Sir Charles Russell, the witness admitted that when 17 years old he was sentenced to penal servitude for five years for highway robbery. He enrolled himself with the Fenians the same night he left prison. When he was accused of the Phœnix Park murders he gave the authorities all the information in his possession. It was his wife who, while visiting him in prison, warned him that he was suspected in connection with the Phœnix Park murders. He thereupon supplied a written statement to the prison officials. When asked how he came to give the *Times* evidence, he stated that Crown Solicitor Shannon came to the jail a fortnight ago and took his sworn statement. Recurring to the Fenian organization, he declared that it was never an assassination society except in cases where somebody informed against them. The Fenians sought to fight openly, and were very different from the Invincibles. He knew Egan, Brennan and Byrne to be Fenians in 1876, having met them at a secret meeting. He admitted that he never met them among the Invincibles, but knew they were leaders of the Invincibles through Carey and others. He never saw any one of them giving money to anybody, but had seen money on a table at which Byrne was sitting. The witness stated that he was sentenced to death for complicity in the Phœnix Park murders, and Lord Spencer commuted his sentence to life imprisonment, which he is now undergoing.

A London cable says: The cross-examination of Patrick Delaney was resumed before the Parnell Commission yesterday. The witness persisted in declaring that he saw Boyton point out to Invincible Brady the Chairman of the Prison Board, Mr. Bourke, for assassination. On cross-examination by Michael Davitt, Delaney said he was positive that he had often seen Davitt in company with Dan Curley, although he could not fix the dates. Re-examined with reference to the funds of the Fenians, he stated that until 1879 the party was without money other than the few pence weekly subscribed by members. Some pawned their watches to send delegates to America. Carey, after the Invincibles were organized, obtained funds from the League and started business as a contractor. Being shown the photograph of a man in uniform, witness declared that it was Invincible No. 1. At the close of the examination Justice Hannen ordered that Delaney be held in custody in London in case he should be wanted again.

Attorney-General Webster then read correspondence between Mat. Harris and Michael Davitt with reference to the land agitation. The only letter that attracted attention was one from Davitt to Harris, written in New York, in which Davitt said: "Perhaps you are not aware that John O'Leary is here. He came from Paris to upset my Land League endeavors. He will go back a wiser though a sadder man. He is supported by nobody saving the few bosthcons following that blatant ass, Rossa. The Nationalists on this side are common-sense men. O'Leary failed to get up a crusade against the League in America. Rossa is now trying his hand. He will achieve more success upon your side than upon this. He is a cowardly, low ruffian, who has not the courage to resent an insult I offered him in the *Herald*. He has not sufficient courage to set fire to a British haystack. Do your utmost to keep the people within bounds."

Justice Hannen asked if the letters of Mr. Parnell would be shown to the Parnellite counsel, as the court seemed to be within a reasonable distance of getting at them.

Attorney-General Webster refused to be pinned to a definite time for the production of the letters.

Justice Hannen then expressed the opinion that both sides should show the letters in their possession intended to be used for comparison.

A London cable says: The taking of evidence was further resumed at the Parnell Commission yesterday. Capt. Plunkett, chief of the Cork police, testified as to the perpetration of outrages. He said he knew of no support given to tenants in their non-payment of rent and resistance to eviction except that given by the Land and National Leagues. Matters had improved since the passage of the Coercion Act.

Referring to the further disclosure of documents, Mr. Asquith, counsel for Mr. Parnell, said that after a consultation with Sir Charles Russell it had been decided not to press the inspection of the alleged *facsimile* letters of Mr. Parnell.

Capt. Plunkett, on cross-examination, created a sensation by stating that he had heard Father O'Connor, the parish priest of Firies, denounce at a cattle sale a farmer named Curtin, and that a week later the farmer was murdered. Father O'Connor did not name Curtin, but he alluded to him in such a way that there could be no mistake as to whom he meant. Replying to Mr. Davitt, the witness admitted that he met secretly in Cork in 1883 the Irish American McDermott. He declined to say whether or not he knew McDermott as a paid agent of the police. French, the head of the detective force, also met McDermott. The witness did not know that French had paid McDermott money to concoct dynamite plots.

Mr. Parnell is at present confined to the house with an attack of rheumatism in the shoulder. While his illness is very painful it is nothing serious, and he is expected to be about in a few days.

GAMBLED AND LOST.

A Young Man and a Young Woman Suicide at Monte Carlo.

A London cable says: The young man and woman who committed suicide at Monte Carlo yesterday were respectively 29 and 19 years of age. They were natives of Lyons and had spent the winter together at Monte Carlo. Neither was known, nor has their identity as yet been established, but they brought with them large sums of money and spent most of their time at the gaming-tables, roulette being their favorite game. When they had reached the bottom of their combined purse they wrote to friends in Nice announcing the fact, and asserting that they contemplated suicide. Upon receipt of a letter from one of them, a friend hurried to Monte Carlo, but was refused admission to their room, an officer of the police giving as reason for refusal the information that the couple were dead. Other information concerning the couple was requested, but that was also refused, and, in the interest of the prevailing "industry" at Monte Carlo, the proprietors and attaches of the hotel made every effort to suppress publicity of the tragedy.

A Victim of Dance House Dives.

A Chicago despatch says: The stories of the horrors suffered by unfortunate girls in the dance house stockades in Northern Wisconsin were recalled by a scene in the Court of Insane Inquiry this morning. A slight and handsome young girl, dressed in black, was led in. Hattie Nathan was her name, so the doctor told Judge Prendergast. He said her ailment was acute mania. As he spoke, the prisoner glanced behind her and cowered in her chair, muttering: "Save me! they are after me. I hear them barking, and the men are right behind them." Hattie Nathan was the daughter of parents who live in Oconto, Wis. She was a wayward girl and got into trouble, which resulted in her entering one of the brothels near Marinette. She soon realized the horrors of her position, and made repeated but unsuccessful attempts to escape, with the result that she became demented. Then she was released. She next appeared at the door of a house of ill-repute in this city, and was cared for. She has remained there since, being rational a portion of the time. Of late her dementia has been more acute, and the result was to-day's proceedings. She will be sent back to her home in Oconto.

A Bride's Terrible Experience.

On Tuesday at Millhaven Samuel Paterson and Fred. Sterling broke through the ice while skating. Herbert Milligan, hearing their cries, ran to the rescue with a board, but before he reached the lads he went through and immediately sank, the only apparent struggle being the raising of his hand above water. His wife, sister and mother watched with alarm his gallant attempt to save the lads. They saw him lose his own life. His wife was a bride of two weeks. being a daughter of Henry Benjamin, of Ernesttown. She had to be dragged into the house. Meanwhile the boys were rescued, Paterson getting on the ice and keeping his comrade from sinking until help arrived.

A Dastardly Deed.

Fred Foster was arrested on Saturday evening for perpetrating a brutal outrage in a saloon at Sandusky, Ohio. James Farrell, an inoffensive fellow, was lying on a table in the saloon in a drunken stupor, and Foster conceived the idea of playing a joke on him, and for that purpose purchased a pint of whiskey, which he poured over Farrell's clothing, and then et the liquor on fire. The drunken man was instantly enveloped in flames, and ran shouting from the room. Some men soon caught him and extinguished the flames, but not until he was terribly burned.

—It is an old belief that an animal that goes into winter quarters fat is half wintered. Perhaps there are none of our domestic animals to which this saying is more applicable than to sheep.

A MAN OF MANY WIVES.

Five Times a Bigamist?—Prescott Police Take Their Prisoner East From Whitby.

A Whitby despatch says: Constable Crites, of Prescott, with an assistant arrived here this morning and has returned with the prisoner Silas E. Seymour, alias W. J. Shaver, alias Martin, arrested here last evening on charges of horse stealing and bigamy telegraphed from the town down the St. Lawrence. The innocent young girl, apparently not more than 17, who came here with Seymour, stated that she met him only two weeks ago Saturday, and that they were married the following Thursday. Her maiden name was Fish and her home in Gananoque. For a wedding trip they went to Toronto, where he got a livery and drove to Whitby. In selling the horse and buggy to raise money enough for fares to Buffalo from here, he got into trouble. No one has yet claimed the property at Sebert's. Seymour, it was stated by the Prescott policeman, had only a few months ago been released from the Kingston Penitentiary, six months before his time was up, because of exemplary behavior, after serving a term there for bigamy. This is his sixth venture on the sea of matrimony. During the preliminary hearing before Police Magistrate Harper the simple girl, who has so sadly erred in hastily marrying the scoundrel, with wondering innocence listened te the discussion by the court officials of how she was to be taken care of, when finally the kind-hearted magistrate settled the matter by lending Policeman Crites $10 with which to pay her fare home, and she went without a word, it is hoped a wiser woman. One of Seymour's victims is now respectably married and living at Belleville. At the time that Shaver figured before the public there he was engaged in keeping a small store at Omemee, the business having been started with his then wife's money. He went to Belleville on business one day, and hunting up a girl that he had formerly courted, was quietly married by Rev. J. B. Clarkson, now in Cobourg. Chief McKinnon learned of the marriage, and knowing of Shaver's character followed him to Trenton. He had stopped with his bride to call on a friend on the way, when the Chief found them and brought the girl back to her friends, and the bigamist was sent to Kingston for three years.

TRY, TRY AGAIN.

A Persistent Lover Successful at Last.

A Belleville despatch says: There was a quiet marriage at St. John's Church this morning, and the story as told by an intimate acquaintance of both parties sounds very romantic. Some 17 years ago Mr. Reginald Lambton Sewell, a son of the Chief Justice of Quebec, was teller in the local branch Bank of Montreal. He was handsome, affable, fond of society, and was courted by a wide circle of friends. He fell in love with a Belleville belle, but courted in vain. His suit was rejected repeatedly, and, finally despairing of success, he gave up his position and left the city. For a time he was in the Imperial Bank at Toronto, but after a time disappeared entirely, at least so far as his Belleville friends were concerned. In the meantime the lady of his choice was wooed and won by the late Charles W. Bell. They had been married but a few years when Mr. Bell died, leaving a young widow and an infant son. Shortly after the old lover returned and renewed his suit, but with no better success than had attended him at first. He has been absent for some four years, but returned yesterday. The result of this visit was that a license was secured in the evening, and this morning Rev. D. F. Bogart tied the nuptial knot and the couple took the noon train for the east. The whole affair was so quietly and quickly carried out that not even the most intimate friends of the bride knew of it, but there are scores in the city who will remember 17 years ago and think of the old adage, "Faint heart never won fair lady."

The Opium Smugglers Sentenced.

An Albany despatch says: In the United States District Court yesterday the grand jury made its presentment. Chang Lee, Low How and Ah Quong, of Buffalo, were indicted for smuggling opium into the United States from Canada. Ah Quong and Low How pleaded guilty. Low How was fined $400. Ah Quong was sentenced to the Albany County Penitentiary for two years and fined $100. The evidence against Chang Lee was insufficient, and he was acquitted, having pleaded not guilty. Wm. Lund and Edmund Mellinger, of Erie county, accomplices of the Chinamen in smuggling opium, pleaded guilty to the charge of smuggling opium at Suspension Bridge and were fined $400 and committed to the Erie County Jail until it should be paid. The fact that they had given testimony which assisted in the detection of the smugglers was adduced to mitigate their sentence. Yesterday the jury in the case of Ephraim Gardner, charged with smuggling opium across the Canadian border at Cape Vincent at Ogdensburg, was discharged and the case was laid over to the March term. Bail was fixed at $2,000.

Experimental Engagement Rings.

Young man, confidentially—I want to see some of your solitaire rings. Jeweller—Engagement ring, I presume. Young man—Y-yes, sir. Jeweller—Here's just the thing you want, Alaska stone, rolled plate and warranted for a year. Young man—But I want a real stone. Jeweller—Of course. As I was going to say, we give one of the plated rings along with each real stone. They are exact duplicates. If the engagement be a success it is very easy to substitute the real for the imitation.—*Terre Haute Express.*

Two Boys Married.

A Columbia (S. C.) despatch says: A strong effort has been made to have a marriage license law in this State, and advocates of the measure have been strengthened by a trick played on the Rev. A. Durham, of Piedmont, by Franklin Merritt and Robert Dilworth, two young men, the former being attired as a woman, who applied to be married. The ceremony was performed, and the preacher inserted the marriage notice in a local paper before he was undeceived.

Jay Gould will take a trip through the South to recuperate.

MR. FOGG'S STRANGE STORY.

Read His Own Name on a Tombstone—A Wanderer for Twenty Years.

An Oxford, Me., despatch says: An old man with gray hair and beard, bowed down with years and feeble, was seen on the day before Christmas groping his way slowly, like one partially blind, among the graves in the old churchyard. In spite of his years his frame showed great strength and power of endurance. His name was Ezekiel Fogg, and as he stooped before an old stone, crumbling with the frost of many winters, he had the unusual experience of witnessing his own name engraved thereon. The fact was that, although alive and still vigorous, he had been for years dead to his family and friends, and they had marked his death by a suitable mound and headstone. The old man has had a romantic life since last he saw his friends. He started for the west over twenty years ago and settled in Plattsburg, N.Y., for a short time, only to continue on in his travels until he reached a town in Nebraska, where he worked in a stone quarry. There his wife and son Frank, a child in arms, joined him later, but after a year or two they came back to Maine, the father agreeing to follow in a few days. Fogg did not return and no word was heard from him except an undenied story that he had been murdered for his money. It was reported that three strangers hired him to guide them through the woods to a distant town. Then the names of A. S. Fuller, a Mr. Stetson and two others were coupled with a story of murder in which the strangers had been hired to put him out of the way. Fogg travelled about in various parts of the west, arriving at one time in Arkansas and living later as a hunter and trapper in the mountains of the far west. One day he found a Maine paper and he read of the death of a man bearing the name of his only son. This revived his memories and he decided to return home, hoping that he might find some trace of his family, and also that he could be benefited by the treatment of a skilful oculist.

A CAT IN THE ORGAN.

A New Kind of Church Music Causes a Sensation.

A Syracuse (N. Y.) despatch says: There has been a mystery about the large pipe organ at St. Paul's Cathedral for a week. Whenever H. R. Fuller, the organist, touched the keys, weird noises were heard in the interior.

There was a large attendance at the morning service yesterday. The Rev. Dr. Lockwood was in the middle of the benediction when a large, wild-looking maltese cat made a flying leap over the head of the organist and landed near W. J. West, a member of the choir, fastening its claws in his knee. Before the cat could be seized it was half way down the side aisle. A gentleman in the rear tried to catch it, but only succeeded in making it double its tracks and go rushing up the main aisle straight for Dr. Lockwood. The worthy rector lost his place in the prayer as he caught sight of the wild-eyed cat rapidly approaching. The cat did not pause, but rushed between the feet of the excited chorus boys. A few seconds later and the cat was back again in its old quarters in the organ. It was some time before the interrupted service could be resumed. An investigation showed that the cat had made her home in the organ and had broken several of the smaller "trackers." The ecclesiastical authorities have made every effort to capture the cat, but without success.

Niagara District Fairs.

A Dunnville despatch says: The second annual convention of the Fair Managers' Association of Niagara District assembled here yesterday in the Opera House. A large delegation was present, representing the following agricultural societies: St. Catharines, Union, Monck, Welland, Dunnville, Cayuga, Netherby, Saltfleet, Gainsboro', Caistor, Pelham, Thorold, South Grimsby, North Grimsby, Rainham, Clinton and Niagara. A number of topics of much importance to agricultural societies were introduced by competent persons and freely discussed and much information gained. A fair circuit is being prepared, which will be published later. The question of expert judging, by A. Docker, President of the Dunnville Society, was dwelt largely upon, but no definite conclusion was arrived at as yet. The matter of directors and their duties, by Erland Lee, of the Saltfleet Society, was a very important paper, and much improvement is looked for in the selection of competent officials. "Fairs as an Educator of the People," by A. Livingstone, of the North Grimsby Society, received sharp discussion, and many good results were shown from fairs being held. The election of officers for the ensuing year and other matters will be brought up at to-morrow's session.

The Old Man's Darling.

A Peterboro' despatch says: An elopement under peculiar circumstances occurred the other day. A well-to-do farmer in Cardiff township named Hughey, had an 18-year-old daughter whose affections were won by a neighboring farmer named Evans, a widower aged nearly 40 years. The father didn't favor the suit, and sent the girl to Peterboro' to separate the two. Evans found out the girl's whereabouts and began communicating with her. To prevent this, the father decided to make another change and bring the girl back home, but the lover, learning of his intentions, stole a march on the old man and drove down to Paterboro', a distance of 60 miles, to secure his lady love. She fled with him to Evans' relatives in Asphodel township, where they were doubtless married. The old man arrived here in hot haste just two hours too late, and seeing that his efforts to prevent the marriage had failed, gave up further pursuit and returned home.

From Bad to Worse.

She—"I would like to call you by your Christian name, love, but Tom is so hateful and common, you know. Haven't you some pet name?" He—"No-no, I—er—haven't." She—"Are you always known as Tom among your friends? He (brightening up)—"No, the boys call me 'Shorty.'"

Superintendent Sheffield, who was shot in Montreal by a railway car porter, is still living, and the doctors have some hope that he may survive.

THEY LYNCHED THE OLD MAN.

His Four Daughters Elope, and He Killed Two of Their Lovers and Fatally Wounded One of the Girls.

A St. Louis despatch says: The little town of Bolar, in Mercer County, Mo., turns out the following tragic story: Henry Thomas, an old farmer, had four grown daughters named Hattie, Margaret, Nancy and Jane, aged 16, 18, 20 and 22 years respectively. Last Wednesday night Samuel and Charles Hasburn, brothers, procured a ladder and helped Margaret and Jane out of a second-story window of their father's house, and as they were about to elope with the girls the old man appeared on the scene, but too late to prevent their escape. He at once procured the best horse he had and a shotgun, and started in hot pursuit. When about twelve miles from home he overtook the fleeing party. He immediately opened fire on them, killing both the boys and seriously wounding Margaret. After getting nearly home with the girls he was told that the other two, Hattie and Nancy, had eloped with Ned Gleason and Thos. Allison. He at once left the girls he had with him in charge of some neighbors and started after the others. After securing the other two girls without any serious trouble he started back, but when about two miles from home a mob took possession of him and strung him up to a tree. The old man was terribly strict with the girls. He would hardly let them out of his sight, hence the elopements. He always bragged that he would not be bothered with lazy sons-in-law. Public feeling is strongly in favor of the lynching. Margaret died last night.

LYNCHERS AND POLICE

Have a Bloody Fight Over Some Prisoners

A St. Louis despatch says: A special from Fort Worth, Tex., received here late last night, says Sheriff Richardson, of this county, received a telephone message about midnight from Graham, in Young County, to the effect that while a Deputy United States Marshal, with a posse of Graham citizens, was escorting the four Marlow brothers, Buckhart and another man named Pearce to the Parker County jail at Weatherford, the prisoners being indicted for four murders and eight cases of horse theft, a mob of thirty citizens attempted to lynch them. The Marshal and posse defended the prisoners and a terrible fight took place. Two of the Marlow brothers were killed and four of the posse at the first fire. The fight continued, and another one of the Marlows and Pearce were wounded, and another one of the citizens mortally hurt. The prisoners Pearce, Marlow and Buckhart escaped, but all are said to be wounded. The fight took place two and a-half miles from town. It is not known how many of the mob were hurt. A large posse has been made up at Graham and are in pursuit of the fugitives and the members of the mob. Sheriff Richardson has wired the sheriffs at Henrietta, Vernon, Wichita, Cisco, Abilene and Colorado City.

Gossip About Notables.

Lord Dufferin's eldest son has been slaughtering tigers at a great pace in India—six on one expedition.

It is announced that Mrs. Humphrey Ward has been writing an "Answer" to the various criticisms on "Robert Elsmere."

The British Attorney General makes, it is said, £40,000 a year at the bar. Sir Horace Davey's annual income—which is not, like that of Sir R. Webster, supplemented by a handsome official salary—is put at £25,000.

A laboring man named Robert Woodcock, aged 68 years, died a few days ago at Whitington, Norfolk. On his deathbed he gave his eldest son a key of a box, telling him that he would find there what he required. The box, on being opened, was found to contain 1 900 sovereigns.

The gold and silver plate which belongs to the Duke of Cumberland weighs some twelve tons, and the jewels are valued at £400,000. The Duke's hereditary casket includes the famous pearls of Queen Charlotte (worth £140,000), which caused nearly twenty years' litigation between the Queen and the King of Hanover.

To Choose an Orange.

The very sweetest orange and richest is the black or rusty coated fruit. Pick out the dingiest oranges in the box and you will get the best. Another way to choose oranges is by weight. The heaviest are the best, because they have the thinnest skin and more weight of juice. Thick skin oranges are apt to be dry; they either weigh less because of having so much skin, or because of the poverty of the juice in these particular specimens. A slight freezing on the tree causes this condition in otherwise fine fruit. The "kid-glove" oranges are the two varieties of small fruit grown in Florida from stocks respectively brought from China and from Tangiers. They are called "Mandarin" and "Tangerine." They may be eaten without soiling a kid glove, because the skin is loose and the little "gores" or pockets of juice come apart very cleanly and without breaking. All the above applies to Florida oranges. The Jamaica and Havana oranges are much paler yellow, and their juice is usually of more acid quality.

Facts and Fancies.

Canadian Labor.—"Sir John, what do you propose to do about these hard facts, discovered after careful investigation by the Legislative Committee of the Trades and Labor Council? Oversupply of men under free immigration, reduction of wages as a consequence, and hard times generally—and all under the N. P. that was to protect Labor, mind you!"

Sir John.—"My dear horny-handed friend, what are facts to me? You can't have read my late banquet speech or you would have known that everything is lovely in Canada under our beneficent protection policy."

Monopolist.—"'Course it is! Just examine by bank account if you don't believe it!"—*Grip.*

Kleptomaniacs of Another Kind.

Does kleptomania only cover such trifles as handkerchiefs, gloves and bric-a-brac? Who knows but that there may be kleptomaniacs who steal office, fame, and even the mantle of piety simply because they cannot help it?—*Boston Globe.*

A company has been formed to sink a test well for oil, gas or salt at Chatham.