THAT POISONED CANDY.

Some Important Testimony Before the Coroner's Jury.

A PACKAGE OF STRYCHNINE.

A St. John, N. B., despatch of Wednesday says: The MacRae inquest was continued this evening. Only four witnesses were examined, but the evidence was of much more importance than any before submitted, and indicates that the authorities have a good case. Thos. L. Hay testified to leaving Rev. Mr. Shaw's box of candy at the *Globe* office.

T. B. Barker, senior member of the firm of Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons, said McDonald entered their employ about two months ago. He was engaged in the sundries department, and had nothing to do with the compounding of medicines. He left work at 6 o'clock each evening, and if there after that it was by request to do special work. McDonald had been in their employ some years before, but they knew he was not the same boy now, as he had been insane. He was always nervous, but they never noticed anything out of the way in his actions.

H. W. Barker, junior partner in the firm, said he considered McDonald mentally and physically sound when he entered their employ about two months ago, and he never noticed anything out of the way with him until Friday or Saturday last, when he seemed very nervous, and dropped a parcel he was doing up. He was shown the candy boxes and said they were similar to some imported by them in 1887 from S. R. Stewart & Co., Aberdeen, with combs in them. German strychnine, he said, was imported in one ounce parcels, consisting of eight drachm bottles. One parcel now in the store had only seven bottles, but he believed the other could be accounted for through the order book. He was aware that William Haines, the office boy, had lent his key to McDonald, who had a duplicate made, and as a consequence a new lock was put on the door on Saturday last. He did not know of any loose combs in their establishment, but the Coroner displayed eight packages, the contents of four boxes which had been found in the store by the police officers. They sometimes purchased paper from C. L. Nelson. He identified some samples of McDonald's writing, but could not identify the addresses on the candy packages as his.

W. B. Gerow, bookkeeper in Barker's, said he worked after hours every night in the week. He was aware that McDonald had a duplicate key of the office, and believed he used it, for he had found him in there on four different occasions. The first time was two weeks ago to-night, when he was writing a letter at the desk. A few days later he saw him in the back shop, at the end of a table in a stooping position, about fifteen feet from where the strychnine was kept. A week ago Saturday night he met him going out of the door about seven in the evening with a parcel under his arm. He explained that he had been trying on a new pair of boots. On the Monday night following McDonald came into the office about 7 o'clock and asked if Haines was there. He offered to assist with the work, but, being refused, went out. McDonald was always rational in conversation and very quick and obliging, but somewhat nervous. On Friday he was more nervous than usual, and hung about the office more than was his wont. Witness also noticed a peculiar look in his eyes and thought him sick. His suspicions were aroused somewhat, and on Saturday at noon he called on the Coroner and Chief of Police and examined the boxes, but was satisfied there was none like them in the establishment, and so reported to Mr. Barker. Afterwards he found the comb boxes. The broken package of strychnine was found at the bottom of the pile, with the wrong end turned out so as to hide the broken label, but it was possible the package could be accounted for.

This evidence caused much surprise, but some of a more startling nature is expected to-morrow evening.

A St. John, N. B., despatch of Friday says: At the inquest this evening considerable circumstantial evidence pointing to McDonald as the sender of the boxes of poisoned candy was adduced.

S. J. King, Post-office Inspector, said he was now satisfied the packages were mailed between 5.15 and 8.15 o'clock on Tuesday evening, October 1st.

H. B. Peters, head clerk in Messrs. Barkers' wholesale store, said he noticed that McDonald was more nervous than when he worked there some years ago, and his memory was defective. He considered him more nervous on Friday than usual. On Friday morning last he had a conversation with W. S. Barker, who said it might be some person in the store who had sent the candy. His suspicions were also aroused because McDonald had been seen in the store at night, when he had no business there. He found boxes in the store similar to those containing the candy. Barker's reason for suspecting McDonald was because he had been of unsound mind. Gerow had told him he did not like to have McDonald there at night, and Wasson had seen McDonald in the store standing at the desk the night the candy was mailed, but he disappeared in a few minutes. He was shown the entry book of the store and identified McDonald's writing, but would not express the opinion whether the letters "cit," of the word "city," in one order were the same as the letters of the address on one of the packages.

Police Inspector Weatherhead told of the arrest of McDonald and of searching his clothes, finding some brown paper the same as that the boxes were wrapped in, a memorandum book, loaded revolver, box of cartridges and some trinkets. He also searched his room in Mrs. Barker's house, but the only thing found was some more of the brown wrapping paper.

W. B. Gerow, the Barkers' bookkeeper, would not express an opinion whether the entries in the book were in ink of the same color as the writing on the packages of candy.

W. S. Barker, bookkeeper in the retail store, said he had lent his key to the wholesale department to McDonald on one occasion. He went on Saturday evening, the 21st or 28th September, and saw McDonald standing with his coat off behind the drug table. He said, "Hello, Will, what are you doing back here at this time of night?" McDonald replied, "Finish up some work." On Friday morning last he talked over the poisoning case with Peters, and both were of opinion that it was done by some person of unsound mind, and asked could it possibly have been McDonald. Peters said there was a bare possibility of such being the case. McDonald had asked him to go fishing on Sunday once lately, and when he refused started to argue with him, saying Sunday was the same as any other day to him and clearly showed that he had no religious belief.

THE CRONIN CASE.

Arrests for Jury Fixing—Important Movements of the Prosecution.

A Chicago despatch of Saturday says: Judge Horton issued an order for a special grand jury, returnable at 12 30 p. m., to investigate the attempt at jury fixing in connection with the Cronin trial. Al Hanks and Mark Solomon, Criminal Court bailiffs, are under arrest, charged with packing the Cronin jury.

It was about midnight when the special grand jury in the Cronin murder case adjourned. Their report was short and formal, except for an intimation that the jurors believed the plot to be more widespread than was indicated by the six indictments returned. All the indicted persons spent the night in jail.

Secret conferences and rumors of further arrests tell the story of new developments in the Cronin case. To-night the State's Attorney and his associates were in private session. All the lawyers for the defence were generally believed to be in close confab elsewhere. At 11 p.m. it was known that a new arrest had been made, and the prisoner taken for concealment to an outlying police station. Two other arrests were expected before midnight.

Edward Hoagland, who confessed to having engaged in a plot to fix the Cronin jury, implicates Kavanagh and O'Donnel as the men through whom he was drawn into the business. Hoagland says he revealed nothing until he was confronted by his mother, who inadvertently admitted his connection with the plot. Hoagland is not under arrest, but is obliged to report to the State's Attorney every half hour by telephone.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A Fast Express Jumps the Track Near a Bridge.

A Rahway, N. J., despatch of Sunday says: The fast Philadelphia express train on the Pennsylvania railroad, due here at 11.13 a.m. to-day, made up of two combination parlor cars and three coaches, passed the main depot here to-day four minutes late, running 60 miles an hour. The engine, just as it reached the east end of the long bridge, jumped the track, and was followed by the five cars. The crash was terrific, and was heard a quarter of a mile away. The train ran along the ties for 200 feet, when the coupling broke between the cars and each car shot in a different direction. There are four tracks there, and the cars were twisted around in such a way as to completely wreck the roadbed for 500 feet and the cars themselves. Although the passengers were seriously shaken up, it is most remarkable that the only persons injured were two ladies cut by flying glass. Mr. DeWolf Hopper, the actor, was a passenger. The accident was owing to the spreading of the rails, which were new, and it is said had not been properly spiked. Traffic was delayed all the afternoon, while an army of workmen were building a new roadbed.

A GEORGIA FEUD.

The Victim of a Deadly Assault Takes the Law Into His Own Hands.

An Augusta, Ga., despatch of Sunday says: The second bloody chapter in the terrible history which began with the shooting of C. E. McGregor in his own yard on December 13th, 1887, was enacted upon the streets of Warrenton, Ga., yesterday, in the killing of J. M. W. Cody by C. E. McGregor. Cody had just ridden in from the country. McGregor walked up to him and fired three balls into him. Cody died instantly. Cody was indicted at the April term of the court with assault with intent to murder McGregor. Cody was under $2,500 bonds to appear for trial at the October term, but when the court convened Cody was not present, and although a bench warrant was issued for his arrest, he could not be found. McGregor said that he had decided that if the court would not punish Cody for his attempt to assassinate him he would do it himself. McGregor is an ex-member of the Legislature. Cody was a prominent citizen. Intense feeling prevails, and the citizens fear there will be further trouble. McGregor is in custody. A mystery surrounds the original cause of the trouble, but it is generally asserted there was a woman in the case.

An Infuriated Steer at Large.

A Saturday's New York despatch says: Two Texan steers escaped from a slaughter house in West 40th street to-day. One was afterwards captured in Riverside Park. The other, a harmless beast, wandered down town. The cry of "Mad bull!" caused a crowd to chase him to Broadway. The steer at length reached Madison square and rushed across the park. The animal was now pursued by a crowd of 3,000, headed by several policemen. He stopped at Eighth avenue and Twenty-fifth street exhausted. Twelve policemen opened fire with uncertain aim from a safe distance. Three bullets entered the steer's body, and he moved up a block bleeding profusely. The shots maddened him, and he twice charged the crowd, knocking down a dozen men. The crowd stampeded, and the policemen then managed with some difficulty to finish him.

The Glorious Future.

Tailor (100 years hence)—Here is a bill for your suit, sir, $50.

Professional humorist—Ah, yes. I left my check book at home, but (producing a wad of M.S.S.) I presume you have no objection to my paying you in jokes.

Tailor (receipting bill)—Certainly not, sir. They are always good at any newspaper office.

Nothing looks more like a man of sense than a fool who holds his tongue.

The bookworm never makes a butterfly of fashion.

—The waiter girl is different from a poet. She is not born; she is maid to order.

THOSE DEADLY WIRES.

Edison Says No Insulation Will Make Them Safe—He Has a Plan.

A New York despatch of Sunday says: Expert Wheeler examined the electric light wires where the lineman was killed on Friday and reported before the Board of Electrical Control yesterday that they were poorly insulated. Mayor Grant then decided to have the wires cut down, but an injunction was granted by Judge Andrews, returnable to-morrow, ordering the Mayor not to interfere.

In an interview to-day Mr. Thos. A. Edison said: There is no insulation which will make an electric wire safe. When under ground the high tension wires will burn out the tubes, the dangerous current will creep into your houses, and will come up the manholes. There is one way, and only one in my opinion, and that is to regulate the tension under similar regulations as those govering the pressure on steam boilers. For example, one single shock of a five hundred volt pressure would hardly affect a man closing the current between two dangerous wires. You can increase the tension to 800 volts with accommodating blocks at five volts between, and while such a pressure might injure it would not kill. It would probably give simply a strong nervous shock, but, as for insulation, there is no insulation in the world which will remove the danger. The greatest caution cannot prevent a human being from occasionally closing the current. Perhaps yesterday the wires crossed in Harlem. A porter sweeping out some office can form a connecting link which will leave him dead; and, as I say, the subway will only be a question of burned-out tubes and of deadly accidents, perhaps less occasional. The only solution is to restrain the tension of the current as I have said, exactly as the pressure on a boiler is regulated.

Attaches of the Board of Electrical Control yesterday afternoon appeared at the corner of Chambers and Centre streets and commenced to cut down two improperly insulated wires belonging to the Daft Electric Motor Co. The wires were cut all the way up Centre street.

The autopsy on Feek's body was held in the presence of a number of physicians The unanimous opinion was that the man was instantly killed by the first electric shock he received.

The fund dropped into a box on the pole on which Lineman Feeks met his death was by to-day's offerings increased to $1,063.83. Hardly any one passed the pole without dropping something for Feeks' family.

A DREADFUL AFFAIR.

Mrs. Daily and Her Three Sons Burned to a Charred Mass.

A Bradford, Pa., despatch says: At Davis Switch, a small village thirteen miles from here, last night the dwelling of Patrick Daily was burned, and his wife and three sons, aged 13, 11 and 9, respectively, perished in the flames. While the family were at supper the father stepped to the cook stove to turn off part of the gas. He unintentionally shut the throttle light, and, on reversing it again, the house was filled with gas. An explosion followed and in an instant the entire place was in flames. The three boys and the mother fell on the floor overcome by the heat and flames. Mr. Daily rushed out for assistance, but all efforts to save the unfortunates were futile. The house was entirely consumed in a few minutes. The charred and blackened bodies presented a sickening sight. Mrs. Daily's limbs were burned from her body and her intestines exposed to view. Her flesh was cooked to the bone. The three sons were not so horribly burned as their mother, but their blackened bodies could not be identified until placed side by side. The gas pressure was very strong, the pipe running direct from a neighboring oil well to the cooking stove. Mr. Daily is severely but not fatally burned about the head and face, and is almost crazed with grief.

The Deadly "Live" Wire.

A New York despatch of yesterday says; An electric light lineman named John Feeks was killed at Centre and Chambers streets this afternoon by a live wire. He was employed by the Western Union, and presented a terrible sight as he died on the network of wires in midair, while the deadly fluid actually made his body sizzle, and the blood to pour to the sidewalk and over the clothing of horrified spectators. The accident, occuring in the middle of the day in one of the busiest parts of the city, was witnessed by a large number of people. The man's body lay limp and motionless over the mass of wires attached to the cross arm of the pole. The firemen brought a ladder, and one went up with a pair of shears to cut the wires. The man was found to be dead. He probably touched the electric light wire by accident. The body remained where it was until the firemen went to the factory and had the current turned off.

An Epidemic of Typhoid.

An Oakland, Md., despatch says: An alarming epidemic of typhoid fever prevails at Aurora, W. Va., fifteen miles from Oakland. It is said the entire neighborhood for miles around is infected. There is scarcely a family without one or more of its members prostrated, and in some localities there are scarcely enough healthy persons to nurse the sick.

All About a Love Affair.

A Piqua, O., despatch of Wednesday says: Henry Hoffman and Lawrence Hunter, each aged 45, courted the same woman. Hunter was the favored suitor. Hoffman became jealous and called on Hunter today. The men exchanged a few words, when Hoffman fired two shots into Hunter. Hoffman killed himself. Hunter cannot recover.

Knew the Sex.

Annie—Oh Charlie, I found out something to-day that I promised never, never to tell!

Charlie (settling back)—Well, I'm ready.

Philip Lamoreaux and Christina Monette have been held for trial for the murder at Casselman, Russel county, of Oliver Monette, the husband of the woman

A full-rigged vessel is ashore at Mille-Vaches, Quebec, on the north shore. She is the barque Terpsichore, and lies four miles out on the shoals. The crew of fifteen are safe. The vessel will be a total wreck.

ROYAL TOASTS.

The Czar and Kaiser Drink Wine and Exchange Compliments.

A Berlin despatch says: Instead of leaving the Russian Embassy after a few minutes' stay, as previously stated, Emperor William remained to attend a dejeuner given by the Russian Ambassador. Count Schouvaloff presided, and the two Emperors and all their attendants were present. Count Schouvaloff, raising his glass, welcomed the Czar, and called for three cheers for His Majesty. There was a hearty response, and the band of the Alexander Regiment played the Russian National Anthem, the Czar speaking in French during the repast. Emperor William left the Embassy at 12 30 p.m. In the afternoon the Czar drove out in an open carriage, surrounded by cavalry. He visited the ex-Empresses Augusta and Frederick. On returning to the Embassy the Czar retired for a short time for rest and quiet. At 4.30 o'clock Prince Bismarck arrived and remained in conference with the Czar until six o'clock. The Chancellor upon leaving was escorted to his carriage by Count Schouvaloff. A dinner in honor of the Czar was given this evening in the White Hall of the Schloss, at which 140 covers were laid. The Czar, dressed in Uhlan uniform, sat between the Emperor and the Empress, facing Prince Bismarck. The Emperor, in toasting the Czar, said: "I drink to the welfare of my honored friend and guest, the Emperor of Russia, and to the continuance of the friendship which has subsisted between our houses for over a hundred years, and which I am resolved to cherish as a legacy from my ancestors." The Czar, replying in French, thanked the Emperor for his friendly sentiments and drank to his welfare. Turning then to Prince Bismarck the Czar raised his glass and drank to the Chancellor, who stood up, emptied his glass and bowed deeply. There was a similar exchange of courtesies between Emperor William and the Russian Ambassador.

Ex-Empress Frederick will give a dinner in honor of the Czar to-morrow. The invitations are limited to Royal personages.

The Russian Imperial yachts Derjava and Czarina have left Kiel, returning to Copenhagen.

SHOT HIS WIFE.

The Villainous Deed of a Drunken Colored Man at Windsor.

A Wednesday's Windsor despatch says: John Marshall, colored, 32 years old, has lived for some time in Windsor and earned a precarious living by working on the docks in summer and doing odd jobs in winter. His home is a one-story, three-roomed shanty, a mile and a half from town, on Goyeau street, near the Tecumseh road. Last night Marshall was discharged and paid off, and, in accordance with his usual custom, got drunk before going home. His wife upbraided him and he became angry. "Go split the wood for breakfast," said the wife. "I won't do it," was his reply. "You will breakfast in hell to-morrow," was Marshall's threat. Mrs. Marshall had heard him make threats before, and laughed at him. In the bedroom hung a muzzle-loading shot-gun. He got the gun and cocked it. Mrs. Marshall was now scared and started for outside. Marshall shot just as his wife was leaving the room. The charge of buckshot and slugs with which Marshall had loaded the gun a few days before tore through the woodwork of the door, and some of the shot entered his wife's right shoulder, making a bad wound. She fell on the steps and Marshall ran away. Neighbors heard the shot and took care of the wounded woman, but did not report the shooting, which took place at 9 30, until after midnight. Chief Baines detailed an officer to watch the ferry while he and others hunted for Marshall in town. Provincial Detective Fred. Campau and Patrolman James learned that the man had crossed to Detroit, and reported the fact to the Detroit police. Detective Baker and two Canadian officers found Marshall at 136 Rivard street this morning and arrested him without trouble, and he is now safe in the Windsor lockup. Marshall does not seem to appreciate his situation, and said after his arrest that he did not mean to shoot his wife. Mrs. Marshall is in a precarious condition. Her right shoulder is filled with shot and badly torn. There are four children in the family, the oldest being 8 years and the youngest 2 years.

HISSED THE FLAG.

Chicago Socialists Let Off Some Wind and Talk of Revolution.

A Chicago despatch of Sunday says: When the American flag was brought out by the janitor at the hall, where a Socialist mass meeting was held here to-day it was greeted with hisses. There were probably a thousand men and women present. The red flag was then unfurled and was greeted by a burst of applause. Sergius E. Shevitch, of New York, spoke. He declared the hanging of the Anarchists the gravest crime ever perpetrated in America. This and every utterance of the sort was loudly applauded. Shevitch said he was proud of the city in which the execution occurred, because he felt that one day it would be the Paris, the city of the revolution, of America. An awful discontent was smouldering in the hearts of the laborers, and would soon burst forth in fiery revolution. It was useless and idle to think this revolution would be peaceful. Several other speakers took a milder tone.

In the course of a crusade against gambling in Madrid a judge last night entered the Casino, one of the most aristocratic clubs in that city. He found the rooms full of senators, deputies, generals, judges and other distinguished persons, all of whom made a vigorous protest against his action. The result of their protestations was that only four menials were arrested.

A lad named William Watson, who lives at 125 Richmond street, Toronto, met with a serious accident at noon yesterday. He was crossing Church street at Adelaide when he was knocked down by a passing express waggon. One of the wheels passed over him, breaking one of his arms. Watson was just recovering from a fall he had at a building on Que[illegible] not long ago.

Henrik Ibsen, t[illegible] dramatist, labors very slowly, [illegible]d rewriting his works until the[illegible] at-looking manuscript, witho[illegible]ction.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

General Boulanger will remain in Jersey during the winter.

Prof. Deidesdorf, the well-known lunacy specialist of Vienna, is dead.

Chakir Pasha, the Governor of Crete, has requested that he be recalled.

Mr. John Dale, postmaster at Thorold, died of apoplexy on Saturday.

There will be only one Democrat in the Senate of the State of Washington.

Both Ingersoll and Wiarton, Ont., have decided upon adopting electric lighting.

In compliance with the request of President Carnot, the French Ministry will not resign.

Judge Baker, of Chicago, has refused to release Woodruff, one of the Cronin suspects, on a *habeas corpus*.

On Sunday last, Rosary Sunday, the Archbishop of Kingston confirmed in St. Mary's Cathedral 352 persons.

It is stated that the Argentine Government are about to sign a convention with members of the syndicate of 1886 for a loan of $40,000,000.

The Minister of Justice at Ottawa has decided that the Ontario legislation incorporating certain assessment insurance companies is invalid.

According to his friend Edmund Yates Wilkie Collins had long been in the habit of taking daily enough laudanum for gout and nerve disorders to kill a company of soldiers.

Plans are out for fourteen new stations on the line of the C. P. R. between London and Windsor, and several local contractors have put in tenders. The buildings are to be completed by January.

Dr. Healy, Bishop of Clonfert, has been appointed Bishop of Waterford and Lismore, in Ireland, the See to which rumor had it some time ago Archbishop Cleary, of Kingston, was to be transferred.

At the Kingston Assizes yesterday the bail bonds of young Twitchell, son of the recent United States Consul, amounting to $3,000 were called for, but a legal objection was raised on behalf of the bondsmen.

Last night Mr. Scott, of Galt, jumped off the C. P. R. train at the "diamond" at Peterboro', in order to save himself a long walk to his cousin's home, and being thrown to the ground received painful but not serious injuries.

The Regents offered ex-Queen Natalie a large sum of money provided she would accept their proposed conditions and depart from Servia. The ex-Queen indignantly refused the offer, saying she considered the proposal an insult.

Between 2 and 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon an unknown man enticed a 3-year-old child named Alice Bridget McCurry, of 9 Simcoe terrace, into the basement of the new Academy of Music, Toronto, where he criminally assaulted her.

There was a riot at Bristol yesterday afternoon on the arrival of a number of laborers to replace 600 gas stokers who are on strike. The new-comers were hooted and pelted with stones until they took to their heels and disappeared.

The German military estimates for 1891 do not provide for any increase of the army effective, but 120,000,000 marks are asked for new artillery, firearms and ammunition, and grants for the staffs of the two newly-formed army corps.

The Paris correspondent of the *Times* says Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria was induced to go to Munich by Prince Bismarck, who tried to induce the Czar to receive him, but without success.

A 3-year-old daughter of Mrs. McLatchie, of Logan avenue, Toronto, swallowed some morphine on Friday afternoon, but Dr. Burgess was called in time, and by the use of emetics saved the child's life.

Michael McCarty, Toronto, was driving a butcher's cart down Ontario street Saturday morning, and at Gerrard street was upset in turning. He was thrown heavily to the ground, and his right leg badly fractured.

Samuel Hitch, a middle-aged Englishman, convicted of indecently assaulting a 6-year-old child, received twenty-five lashes in the Truro, N.S., jail on Saturday. The "cat" used was borrowed from a man-of-war at Halifax.

Two Buffalo "gentlemen" the other day dropped three dogs into the Niagara River to see if they could swim through the rapids and whirlpool. They did, and, dog-like, went back to the masters who had so little regard for their lives or sufferings.

As an indication of the strained relations existing over the amalgamation of Victoria and Laval Schools of Medicine, on Saturday one of the Laval professors was struck by an egg on his shirt front. The student who threw it said he could not get a rotten one.

On Friday, at the residence of George W. Irwin, near Leamington, Mr. Irwin's son, about 21, was preparing to go out shooting. While loading one of the barrels of a double-barrelled gun the other barrel, which had been previously loaded, was discharged, the contents passing through the young man's head, killing him instantly. He was an only son.

Sir Benjamin Samuel Phillips, ex-Lord Mayor of London, and second member of the Hebrew faith to occupy the position, died yesterday, aged 79. Last year he retired from the Court of Aldermen, and was succeeded by his son, Mr. George Faudel Phillips.

The C. P. R. express while coming into the London station last night left the rails when near the freight shed and plunged on to a switch. The track and roadbed were torn up for some distance, but the passengers escaped with a shaking up. A gang of men made the necessary repairs during the night.

Alfred Pugh was sentenced to three years in the Penitentiary by Judge Elliott at London yesterday for robbing his brother of a suit of clothes, a valise and an overcoat. The youthful criminal has served five years in the Reformatory. Since his sentence expired he has been mixed up in a host of petty crimes, which have made him a burden to his family. After stealing his brother's property he went off to Ingersoll and Brantford, where he lived for a week on the proceeds, and then on his return he stole a shawl owned by his mother worth $14 and pawned it. Seeing there was no relief his friends decided to let the law take its course.