

The Princeton Tragedy.
(Woodstock Standard.)

The following lines were written in memory of F. C. Benwell, murdered in the township of Blenheim on Monday, 17th February, 1890:

Oh, sad was the fate of a gallant young stranger,
Who came to this country from over the sea,
And never a moment was thinking of danger,
But in spirits light-hearted was jovial and free.

By promises fair from his home they allured him,
And told him the land with riches did teem,
And a fortune awaited him there they assured him,
And those fields so far distant were always so green.

How a father's and mother's affections entwined him,
As they bade him adieu; 'twas in kindness they planned;
With moistened eyes he left them behind him,
To fall by the assassin in a far foreign land.

A dear Old England, he left it behind him,
And its shores receded forever from view,
'Twas silently pacing the deck that we find him,
And his thoughts were, dear mother, I am thinking of you.

Then his tear-moistened eyes again he would dry them,
And choke back his feelings of anguish and pain,
And make a resolve that new fields he would try them,
Then try, if he could, to be jovial again.

But anon, would feelings of joy and emotion
First ebb, and then flow like the billows that rave,
"I will carve me a home far beyond thee, old ocean,"
As their gallant barque mounted the crest of the wave.

A parent's fond hopes, they were centred around him,
But oh, blighted hopes where are they to-day?
The first news of their son was heartrending,
As stout by the man who allured him away.

In the "Swamp of Death," all rigid and frozen,
Oh God, is it true, can it really be so?
A more dismal haunt it could hardly be chosen,
And his pall, it was sought but a mantle of snow.

On a pile of old brushwood was thrown when they found him,
And no friend near in his last dying hours;
In a far distant land he died, while around him
Stood thickly the swamp-wood, most dismal of bowers.

In the cold arms of death at first we behold him,
The poor young stranger excites a tear;
With no fond mother's arms to enfold him,
Somebody's darling is now lying here.

Oh cruel was the bullet that so deadly was,
Speeding to crush out his life on a far foreign shore,
And cruel was the fate that so blidly did lead him,
But cruel the assassin a thousand times more.

We will weep with thy dear ones in feelings of sorrow;
Those dear ones at home now enshrined in gloom,
That so late through tears we might for them borrow,
We will weep for young Benwell, now laid in the tomb.

JOHN STEVEN

Off With the Light Brocade.

Forty days, forty days,
Forty days on ward;
Storming the churches' doors,
See the Four Hundred!
"Off with the light brocade!"
In sackcloth now arrayed,
Let us prepare for death,
Cry the Four Hundred.

"Off with the light brocade,
On with the tailor-made!"
Tho' every woman kneed
The world looked and wondered
They're not to make reply,
Nor give the reason why,
Their but to pray and die;
So to the churches high
Rush the Four Hundred.

Crosses to right of them,
Crosses to left of them,
Crosses in front of them,
Crosses unnum'ered;
Summoned by solemn bell
Meekly they walk, and well
Sermons on death and hell
Hear the Four Hundred.

No more with shoulders bare,
No more with powdered hair,
No more in jeweled raiment,
Nor flower-embroidered;
But with meek, reverent air,
"Pleading in silent prayer,
Far from the ball-room's glare,
Kneel the Four Hundred.

Gone is the light brocade,
Honor the change they made,
Never can word be said
A woman has blundered,
To every church to-day,
Wh'er all may kneel and pray,
Come they in plain array,
Lowly Four Hundred.

—Texas Siftings.

A Sigh for "Constant Reader."

Business Manager—Brown writes us to stop his subscription to the paper.
Editor—Dear me; that's bad!
Business manager—Well, what are you looking so blue about? I suppose we can get along without Brown.

Editor—Oh, yes; but I was just thinking how hard it would be on Smith. He was absolutely dependent on that paper.

Not Giving Away News.

He (cautiously)—What would you say, darling, if I should ask you plumply to be my wife?
Darling (even more cautiously)—Ask me and find out.

An Unlucky Question.

Spriggs—Ponsonby, do you believe in the damnation of infants?
Ponsonby—Squiggles, you ought not to have asked me that question just now. A confounded little brat just has hit me in the ear with a snowball.

The University of Pennsylvania will erect a theatre which, with a \$25,000 organ, is to cost \$100,000.

Something too English for Englishmen even is the sparrow and English farmers are beginning to offer rewards for its destruction.

The property of the Young Men's Christian Association in Columbus, Ga., has been sold at auction to satisfy its debts.

In China the man who lives nearest the scene of a murder is accused of the crime, and he must prove his innocence or else stand the punishment. Consequently, if he is innocent, he hustles around pretty lively to discover the criminal.

The prayers of a wicked man amount to something when he prays for pardon.

The canal across the Isthmus of Corinth appears destined to share the fate of that of Panama. For the civil tribunal at Paris has just issued a judgment ordering the winding up of the Corinth Canal Company

NICE FASHIONS AT NICE.

What is Worn by the Ladies at this Charming Winter Resort.

Nice, at the present time, is full to overflowing, and strangers have come from all parts, and naturally some of the best dressed women are to be seen every day on the Promenade des Anglais. One or two costumes I noticed as being exceptionally pretty. One worn by a fair Russian was of dark olive green cloth thickly braided in the same shade; the bodice was open in front over a waistcoat of white cloth with rows of gold braid narrowing into the waist. A caftan of green cloth bordered with brown fur was set jauntily on the pretty soft fair hair, which was worn in the most becoming fashion, namely high on the head.

One's eye cannot at present get accustomed to the untidy and loose appearance presented by many who have adopted the new fashion of wearing the hair low down on the neck; and although it may suit a few, it is probable the fashion will not become general, as English girls in particular look as well again in the old way of dressing the hair, and are not likely to forsake what is becoming to many for a fashion that is only so for a few.

Among a group of Americans I noticed one in particular whose dress of red cloth with hands of black velvet fitted most exquisitely; the skirt was perfectly flat at the back and was short, the bodice was tight fitting with high collar and full sleeves of black velvet, a scarlet beret cap to match was worn with this dress and looked very smart and in keeping with the costume.

One peculiarity I noticed in many costumes, namely, the amount of black used mixed with color, in particular with red; either the cloak or costume was of red, trimmed with black, or of red with either black astrakan or some other black fur used as a trimming, the high collar and full sleeves in many cases being made of fur, and used in this way proving most becoming to the face and figure.

The hats worn at the battle of flowers were many and various, ranging from the large straw hat that trimmed with garlands of natural flowers, to the light airy looking white tulle or lace hat with clusters of flowers nestling among the soft folds, and of which the shops in the leading streets have been full for the last week. Certainly the French modiste is most daring in the combination of colors she uses; but with it all her good taste never seems to be at fault, and however glaring a hat may look in the window with three or four different shades of velvet or flowers put together as a trimming, yet when once it is on the head the colors seem to blend together, and the wonder is how one could ever have thought the combination hideous. Large hats were more generally worn than small ones on account of the protection offered by the former to the shower of bouquets which on more than one occasion has been most disastrous to those wearing toques or small bonnets. Many provided themselves with palm leaf fans as a shield, as a blow from a well aimed bouquet of roses or violets is to be avoided as much as possible, and in many cases where only small head gear was worn and no fans were used, the recipients of the bouquets thrown came off very badly.—Nice Gazette.

White Hearses.

Ellis Wheeler Wilcox has written a poem about "The Little White Hearse." This is to suggest that she ought not to have done it. Those little white hearses belong to the list of the intolerable appearances to civilization. They ought not to exist, and it is piling on the agony to write about them. All hearses are disagreeable things, but plain black ones, with an air of austere necessity about them, are convenient, though ugly, and the feelings are not outraged by their use. But the white hearses have a sinister compound of paradise and sentimentality about them which is hateful. If there is a baby to be buried, and it is too little to go in a black hearse, carry it to its grave in your arms or across your knees. Have as little of the machinery of burial in the case as you can. Make sure not to have one of those detestable little, glaring death carts always crossing your mind's path as it goes back to a baby's grave. When babies die it is sad enough, without anything that tends to aggravate woe. There is no need at all of such reminders that babies play in the shadow of death as those hateful little hearses. Paint them black, the odious things.—Union and Advertiser.

They Acquitted Him.

"Gentlemen of the Jury," said the Arizona Judge, "if you find from the testimony that the prisoner (who, I understand, intends to set up a free lunch at the conclusion of this trial) really stole the barrel of 10-year-old whiskey (which it appears in evidence he expected to open at his saloon this afternoon), you will bring in a verdict of guilty. Otherwise, gentlemen, you'll acquit him."

In precisely two minutes and eleven seconds the jury were getting acquainted with the contents of that barrel.

An Idiotic Parent.

Mamma (looking up from her novel)—Jane, what ails Freddy now?
Jane—He's crying for the moon, mamma.
Mamma (absorbed in her reading)—Oh, well, let the dear have it.

Perhaps She Does.

Sue—Oh, Mamie! I've a big secret for you. Fred and I are going to elope.
Mamie—Does your mother know your route?

Ahead of Her Years.

Mr. Rowne de Bout—Miss Oldun talks like sixty.
Miss Winnie Garr—That's queer. She says she isn't forty yet.

It's wonderful how much women can stand until you see them doing it in a car where all the men are seated.

We would rather meet a man with a wry face than one with a rye bread.

The preferred veil is a strip of tulle. Chicago carpenters have issued a circular declaring they will demand, on April 7th, 40 cents an hour and eight hours a day's work. They expect to have to strike.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP

Good-bye, Old Winter—your race is run, Your time is up, for the springtime sun Has bowled you out—sure as a gun,
And the birds soon 'mid the peachblows sweet,
The tumble bugs and the grubs will greet,
While the new born lambs in the meadows bleat;
Then the baseball crink to the game will vie
While the "kid" through a hole in the fence will spy—
Good-bye, Old Winter—good-bye—good-bye.

—The heaviest advertiser in the world is a London soap man.
—A street car conductor, on \$2 a day, has been keeping two wives. This speaks well for the wives.
—Speaking literally, a jag means "a small load," but it has been corrupted to mean a very large one.
—All advertisers want to be at the head of the column, but the drum-major is the chap who generally gets there.

The world is coming to an end,
On this you safely may depend,
Our M. P. is all, with right good will,
Cried out, A—dam Brown's Pigeon Bill.

—A philosopher says marriage is like a town besieged. Those who are outside wish to get in, and those who are within desire to get out.

—When a New York sparrow goes off to the country on a toot, the village papers enthusiastically announce the arrival of "the first spring robin."

—English anti-vivisectionists are interested in an advertisement of "live fish, dressed ready for cooking," that has appeared in one of the religious weeklies.

—Love—Don't withhold your consent on account of my income, sir; I can support your daughter on \$25 a week. Enter—Then you are a jim dandy. I never could.

—Barnstormer—Did you see me last night? My impersonation of Hamlet completely carried the audience away in the fifth act. Victim—Yes. I noticed most of the people left at that time.

—A man at Wimborne, England, 66 years old, married his 25-year-old servant a week after his first wife died, and on their way from the register's office the couple were pelted with rice, flour and peas by a mob.

—"Excuse me, sir, but haven't we met before? Your face is strangely familiar."
"Yes, madam; our host introduced us to each other just before dinner." "Ah! I was positive I had seen you somewhere. I never forget a face."

—A banquet was recently tendered Mr. T. J. Stewart, of Kinross, on the occasion of his removal to Hamilton. About sixty of his neighbors and friends presented him with an address and valuable gold watch and chain.—London Free Press.

—Miss Timidite (who has been invited to the piano)—Really, I think you will have to excuse me. I rarely play in public. Hostess (encouragingly)—Don't be afraid of us, my dear. Neither my husband nor myself has any ear whatever for music.

—Miss Minnie Leech married Lung Poy, a "washerman," in Boston day before yesterday. The minister said his usual fee was \$5. "Two dollars all give," said the Chinaman. The clergyman did not fancy this cut in rates, but he took it all the same.

—Warden Keating, of Ludlow street jail, New York, has stepped down and out. The New York Herald caught him in a bribery trap and he resigned under charges Wednesday. Dennis F. Cray was appointed in his place yesterday. Cray has been a keeper in the jail under Sheriff Flack. He is a Tammany man.

—Here comes another story of two prominent and wealthy but honest Illinois physicians falling heir to a fortune of \$51,000,000 left them by an old baron in Germany. These \$51,000,000 windfall stories are a trifle baby, although this latest tale has the semblance of truth about it in that the correspondent did not say that the lucky men were working as section hands for 27 cents a day.—Chicago News.

YA-AS, WHAT'S USE?

What's the use in worrying,
Of hurrying
And scurrying,
Everybody hurrying
And breaking up their rest?
When every one is teaching us,
Preaching and beseeching us,
To settle down and end the fuss;
For quiet ways are best.

Never Cross to His Wife.

In an Omaha church recently, Sam Jones shouted: "Is there a man present who never spoke a cross word to his wife?" The silence was becoming oppressive. People looked here and there. Every husband wanted to get up but did not dare to. But the sadness that had possession of Jones' face vanished a moment later when a round-faced, good-natured man rose in his seat. "Thank God!" exclaimed Sam, "there is one man who never spoke a cross word to his wife!" The good-natured man smiled blandly and said: "No, sir, I never did. I'm a bachelor." Then he put on his hat and calmly walked out the door.

A BILL is now before the New York State Legislature to compel the employment of women physicians in the State hospitals for the insane, where women are confined. The idea is a good one. But in Canada there would scarcely be enough of lady doctors to supply the demand, were such a law in force here.

The new French Cabinet will probably be: President of the Council and Minister of War, M. de Freycinet; Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Constant; Interior, M. Bourgeois; Finance, M. Rouvier; Justice, M. Brisson; Commerce, M. Roche; Public Instruction, M. Fallieres; Agriculture, M. Develle; Public Works, M. Guyot; Marine, M. Barbey.

The young Duc d'Orleans has forbidden the circulation of a petition for his release, saying that a prison on French soil is preferable to freedom in a foreign land.

Judge Andrew J. Davis, probably the richest man in Montana, died at Butte, Wednesday night, aged 71, leaving an estate of upwards of \$10,000,000.

At Batesville, Ark., the White River rose 33 feet in 24 hours, and all the lower part of the town is flooded.

The output of wheat on the Portage Plains, Manitoba, this year is estimated at 1,291,000 bushels.

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Kincaid was yesterday indicted for the murder of ex-Congressman Taubee.

Lady Stanley will leave for England on March 26th, but will return in time to receive the Duke of Connaught in May.

The Conservatives of Colchester have abandoned a meeting at which Lord Randolph Churchill was announced to speak.

Owing to incessant rains the river has overflowed and inundated the town of Brisbane, Australia. The damage is estimated at \$300,000.

Twenty thousand engineers in the north-eastern part of England have gone on strike. They demand a reduction of the hours of labor.

It is now considered probable that the Manitoba Local Legislature will not press the bill for the abolition of church tax exemptions this session.

Mr. J. Youle, commercial traveller, while journeying beyond Eganville, was chased by a pack of half-starved wolverines. His fast horse saved him from injury.

The French gunboat Emeraude has bombarded Abomey-Kalany, a village of Dahomey, near the coast. The Dahomians were panic-stricken by the attack.

The strike at the Ashland and Norris Mills, Hurley, Wis., was declared off yesterday. The 3000 strikers returned to work except the leaders, who were discharged.

The five young men who burglarized the residence of the Bishop of Ontario at Kingston have been committed for trial. Other burglaries will also be charged against them.

It is stated that Prince Bismarck has asked Dr. Windthorst to give his support to startling financial and military proposals, which the Government will soon lay before the Reichstag.

Lord Salisbury, in the House of Lords yesterday, gave notice of a motion approving of the Parnell Commission's report and thanking the judges for their just and impartial conduct.

A boy name Holmes, employed in a paper mill at Heywood, England, was drawn between the press and roller until his body passed through an opening measuring four inches.

It is proposed that the French-Canadians in Kingston meet and adopt a congratulatory resolution to Premier Mercier, of Quebec, for his proposed generous grant of \$10,000 to Toronto University.

Mr. Tupper, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, returns to Ottawa to-day from Washington. It is understood that his information touching the Behring Sea arrangements is not satisfactory.

In consequence of the masters avoiding a direct reply to the demands made upon them for an advance in miners' wages, the miners' federation has resolved to immediately inaugurate a strike throughout the United States.

Mr. Jas. T. Loyst, of Hay Bay, adopted a youth from a city charity, and the first thing he did was to fire the straw stack. Hard work was required to save the buildings. Then the youth fled and has not since been seen.

Secretary Windom yesterday executed a lease with the North American Commercial Company, of New York and San Francisco, for the taking of fur seals on islands of St. Paul and St. George, Alaska, for 20 years from May next.

A number of unionists, armed with belaying pins, made a savage attack yesterday upon the non-unionist employees on the British steamer Bostonian, at London. The police quelled the disturbance and made a number of arrests.

James R. Pole, who resides on Clarence street, London, had one of his arms frightfully crushed while coupling cars in the Grand Trunk yard about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He was taken to Dr. Moore's office, and it is quite probable his arm will have to be amputated just above the elbow.

Thursday night a fire broke out in a building at bridge No. 6 on the Pennsylvania Railway, six miles east of Johnstown, Pa. The building was occupied as a sleeping apartment by the laborers engaged in rebuilding the viaduct destroyed by the flood. Two men were burned to death and several were injured.

At a meeting held at Norwich yesterday of the County Board of Directors of the South Riding of Oxford Agricultural Society, Mr. Gordon H. Cook, the President, in the chair, it was decided to hold the fair permanently at Norwich. Heretofore it has been held in rotation at Tilsonburg, Ingersoll, Otterville and Norwich.

The sessions of the International Labor Conference will be held in the large hall of Prince Bismarck's palace, where the congress of 1878 was held. Baron Von Berlepsch, Russian Minister of Commerce, will open the proceedings. He will welcome the delegates in the name of the emperor, and will explain the objects of the conference.

A Portage la Prairie despatch says: The man held on suspicion of being murderer MacDuff, wanted in Tilbury, Kent county, Ont., was remanded until Monday, 17th. E. Ferris swore he knew MacDuff for five years, had been with him for hours at a stretch before the murder, and that this man held is MacDuff without a doubt. There was a great sensation in court.

Mr. G. A. Mountain, chief engineer of the Ottawa & Parry Sound Railway Company, assisted by Mr. J. A. Simpson and Mr. A. H. N. Bruce, civil engineers, with a number of portagers and guides, have started from Eganville, and will work their way through to Parry Sound. It is the intention of the railway company to commence construction as soon as possible after the surveyors complete their work. The line will be constructed from Renfrew to Eganville area.

The Manitoba Legislature sat from Tuesday evening to yesterday morning, the subject under discussion being the School Bill. The long sitting was caused by the effort of a French member to force an adjournment.

An inquest was held yesterday, at Washington, over the remains of ex-Congressman Taubee. The jury found Taubee's death was due to a pistol wound inflicted

by Kincaid. Kincaid was committed for the grand jury.

A true bill for murder has been found at the Winnipeg Assizes against Morton, the Miami murderer.

Mr. David Porter, of Amabel, was chosen by the Liberals of North Bruce to contest the riding at the Provincial elections.

At a meeting in Montreal yesterday the Grey Cotton Association decided to advance prices in certain light weight samples of goods.

It is now known 88 persons lost their lives by the explosion in the Moiss colliery. An unhooked lamp beside the corpse of a workman explains the explosion.

The plans for the proposed bridge over the St. Lawrence, from Longueuil to Montreal East, represents a bridge very much like that just completed over the Firth of Forth.

The young man James McIntosh, reported in telegraphic despatches as being drowned at Spirit Lake, Iowa, is supposed to be the son of Mr. David McIntosh, the well known cattle drover of St. Thomas.

A water-gate at Ullin, Ill., submerged the tracks of the Illinois Central Railway to a depth of five feet. No trains have come in on that road since yesterday afternoon. The Ohio river continues to rise there.

The body of Rowland Leach, a New York drummer who has been mysteriously missing for several days, was fished out of the river near Market street, Chicago, yesterday afternoon. He was no doubt murdered.

Last Sunday the two-year-old child of John Blunt, a farmer near Stockton, Kas., found a bottle of laudanum and drank some of it. The child died. The next day Mrs. Blunt, crazed by the death of her child, drank the rest of the poison. She cannot recover. Mr. Blunt is prostrated, and his friends fear he too may commit suicide.

There is now a strong probability that the divorce suit of Captain O'Shea against his wife and Mr. Parnell will not reach trial before the fall. Mr. Parnell has asked and obtained further and fuller details of the times and places of the alleged adultery. He is entitled to three weeks in which to file an answer, and will probably ask for an extension of time.

A fatal accident occurred this afternoon at Keldon, a point nine miles from Shelburne. Mr. Thos. Appleyard, who owns a saw mill there, was removing a slab from a log while the mill was running. By some means the slab touched the saw, and the old gentleman was so thrown against the saw that both legs were cut off in the upper third of the thigh. He survived his injuries a couple of hours.

The remains of Alex. Brodie, jun., son of Alex. Brodie, of Kintyre, were found after 9 o'clock Tuesday night on the Michigan Central Railway track one mile east of Rodney, horribly mangled. On the person of the deceased were found two whiskey bottles, which no doubt accounted for the manner in which he met such a horrible death. His father is a well-to-do farmer.

It is officially announced that the King of Dahomey, accompanied by his female warriors, has retired to Lama after remaining at Godomey four days and not daring to attack the French posts. The rest of his army remains at Godomey, where it is erecting fortifications. During the campaign a thousand Dahomians, including a female general, were killed. It is stated the French captives taken by the Dahomians are safe at Whydah.

William Arnott, Belleville, was committed for trial yesterday by Magistrate Flint for the murder of Hannah Cole on February 18th last. He took the decision of the Court with indifference and, seeing an old acquaintance in the crowd outside the rail, extended his hand for a friendly shake. He was immediately conveyed to the county jail, where he will await his trial at the Spring Assizes before Judge Armour.

What is known as the Ellis jewel robbery case was concluded in Montreal yesterday. Phillips and Maloney, of Montreal, were accused of having won in a game of poker \$14,000 worth of jewellery from Von Reinoltz, traveller from the Toronto firm of P. W. Ellis & Co., not J. E. Ellis & Co., knowing that it did not belong to him. This vital point was not established by the Crown, and the two prisoners were acquitted.

A mysterious epidemic has appeared at Solovonish Ezsek and Freyberg, near Dresden. Three deaths have taken place in two days at Ezsek and two at Freyberg. Those who have been attacked retired to bed in good spirits, and slept in some cases 20 to 48 hours. All efforts to awaken the patients were unavailing and their bodies appeared to have decomposed during sleep. Great fears are entertained that the malady is contagious.

A little fellow named David Alexander Rolland, living on Anderson street, Montreal, was passing a butcher's stall in that neighborhood yesterday afternoon when one of the men who was chopping some meat missed his mark, and the axe glanced off the block and hit the boy's severe blow between the eyes. He bled profusely, and on the ambulance arriving he was removed to the General Hospital, where the wound was dressed.

John Lee, a Toronto man approaching middle age, tired of a world that had dealt with him so unkindly as to deny him even the shelter of a home, took a dose of laudanum on Wilton avenue on Saturday evening to end his troubles. Somebody saw him swallow the drug, and told Constable Featherstone. The constable led him off to the police station, where Dr. Burns administered an emetic, and saved his life. Lee is now detained to answer a charge of attempting to commit suicide.

Richard Wickett, son of John Wickett, Orwell, aged 17, arrested some days ago on several charges of obtaining goods from merchants by false representation, yesterday at St. Thomas pleaded guilty to three indictments and was remanded for a week for sentence. On March 4th he obtained two letters addressed to Joseph Mariett and one letter addressed to Alex. Douglass from the Yarmouth Centre Post office. The letters were taken home by the lad and read and not given to the parties they were intended for. Post office Inspector Barker has been notified and the lad will likely be prosecuted on this charge.