

RAGGED AND FAMISHED.

Irish Farmers and Laborers With Their Wives and Children

PITEOUSLY APPEAL FOR HELP.

Terrible Story of Want from County Cork — Nothing but Diseased Potatoes to Eat — Wept Bitterly Because There Was No Work.

A London despatch to the New York Sun says: Telegrams from Sibberton, county Cork, state that a heart-rending scene was witnessed yesterday at the meeting of the Board of Guardians for the Poor Law Union of Schull. Believing that the guardians had the power of relieving the distress caused by the failure of the potato crop, a crowd of ragged farmers and laborers, some of them bringing their wives and children, flocked into the town from Mizenhead, Cookhaven and other remote seaboard districts. Not a few were half naked, and all had a starved appearance. The sympathizing townsfolk formed the poor creatures into a sort of procession, which marched to the Board room. Some of the visitors carried on sticks black cloth banners, upon which were written in rude characters, "Work, not charity, we want," "Thousands for coercion, not a penny for employment," and other similar devices. They besieged the Board room to the accompaniment of sobs and wails, and told pitiable tales of their sufferings. They declared most of their people were already half-starved, and the only thing they could get to eat were diseased potatoes. They were anxious to get work, and would prefer that to any other form of relief. Some of the Guardians were deeply affected, but they were compelled to tell their wretched petitioners that the law did not permit the Board to grant relief in the form demanded, although if any of them claimed shelter room in the workhouse must be found for them. The people wept bitterly upon receiving this reply and retired disconsolate. There is grave reason to believe serious distress prevails in the remoter districts not only of Cork but of other counties, but the authorities are still engaged upon their preliminary inquiries.

GEORGIA RACE RIOT.

Four Whites and one Negro Shot in a Turpentine Farm War.

An Atlanta, Ga., despatch says: Only meagre reports can be obtained concerning the reported race riot in Coffee county. Four white men were shot down, B. E. McDonald, Frank and Thomas Seers and John Hendrix. None of these are dead according to the latest reports. The Governor received a request to order out the militia, on the ground that the white people are at the mercy of an armed mob of negroes. He accordingly ordered the Waycross Rifles to proceed at once to the scene of the conflict. The negroes are being led in riot by one L. B. Varn, a white man engaged in the turpentine business near Stokes' turpentine mills. Stokes and Varn and Thomas Seers had a dispute about a tract of land. Varn put his men to work on the timber, and Seers shot one of the negroes and drove the others from the woods. They returned in the afternoon and fired into a crowd of Varn's hands. Varn's negroes, to have revenge on Seers, armed themselves and made an assault on the settlement, with the above result. At last accounts matters were somewhat quieted, and it is believed there will be no other trouble.

DEAD OR ALIVE?

A Mother Receives a Strange Express Parcel—Is She Alive.

A Lancaster, Pa., despatch says: Mrs. Caroline Settle, of New Holland, a small village 12 miles from here, received a box by express from Mt. Vernon, O., on Sunday, on which, above the address, was written the word "suicide." When the lid was removed Mrs. Settle was horrified to find that it contained the body of her daughter, Helen. The woman summoned physicians and asked that a post-mortem examination be held. As the doctors were assisting in removing the body they noticed evidences of death were not there. No rigidity was apparent, not a sign of decomposition. The girl was placed in bed and a closer examination made. The hands were found to be warm and a slight flush appeared on the cheeks. Restoratives were applied, but to no avail. These conditions were the same throughout the night and all of yesterday. The physicians are puzzled and wonder how it is possible for a vestige of life to remain after the confinement in the box for such a period. The authorities have been notified and are doing their utmost to solve the mystery.

Sawn to Death.

A Montreal despatch says: Three Rivers, it appears, had a fatality as well as the larger city. This morning a young man named Tetrault, aged 19 years, went to the great milling establishment of Ross, Ritchie & Co., near the Triflavium city, and while looking at the machinery in motion, standing near two circular saws, his legs were accidentally struck with a block of wood, throwing the poor fellow across the saws in question. One of them cut off the left leg in an instant, while the other made a fatal wound in the abdomen. Willing hands at once extricated Tetrault from his terrible position, but nothing could save his life. After suffering terrible agony, during which the last rites of the church were administered, death came to the young man's relief. While the victim was being carried to his home he expressed a desire to see his mother before dying, but this last wish was denied him, as the vital spark went out before the house was reached.

Recently a physician reported four cases of Bright's disease of the kidneys which he treated with common salt as the one medicinal remedy. The efforts appear to have been most marked, for of one case he, in substance, says headache, dropsy, low spirits, general weakness and poverty of blood gave way to a reversed order of things, and the patient, who a few days before was gloomy and despondent, is now full of life and hope.—Boston Herald.

A HARD MASTER.

The Starving Tenants of a Wealthy German Duke.

THEIR MISERABLE FOOD.

A Berlin despatch to the New York Sun says: All last week from Tuesday to Saturday the aristocratic families of Germany were busy reading letters of invitation to Castle Randen, where the Duke of Ratibor celebrated with elaborate festivity the 50th anniversary of his elevation to ducal rank by Frederick William IV. The Duke, who is a brother of the Governor of Alsace-Lorraine, is immensely rich, and the landlord of fifty weaving villages in Silesia, where there are 20,000 inhabitants, the poorest and most neglected of the entire Empire. Belonging to his domain are the districts of Rybnick and Schwienslowitz, where hunger never quite ceases to levy its toll of victims all the year around, and where the women and children have to exist on a diet of weak coffee, poor potatoes and a soup made of sour flour. The men at times enjoy the luxury of a piece of bacon, or a sausage when pay-day comes. The town of Miplojitz also belongs to the duke. This is the place where a few weeks ago the poor weavers ran a line over the river to the Austrian Bank to which was fastened a bag on a pulley to bring over into Prussian territory small quantities of flour, that necessity of life being 35 per cent. cheaper in Austria than in Prussia. The Duke's guards soon stopped this and the weavers went on starving. In all the accounts of the Duke's jubilee there has not been a line to indicate that he has made it an occasion for bettering the condition of the people. They were fed on pork and beer for once in 50 years, but no permanent benefit has been affected or promised and not a single newspaper has been outspoken enough to remind the Duke of his duty to his suffering serfs.

STABBED HIS GIRL'S BROTHER.

A Westwood Youth is Bound to Have His Girl at All Hazards.

A Peterboro despatch says: A stabbing case occurred at Westwood, a village in this county, last evening. As usual, there is a woman in the case. James McDonald is a farmer, living near Westwood. His daughter has been keeping company with a neighbor's farm hand, a young man named Robert Wilson. The girl's parents forbade her to associate with Wilson, and suspecting her intentions warned her that if she accompanied Wilson to the Norwood exhibition last week she would be horsewhipped. The young woman, however, disobeyed their commands, and was seen at Norwood during the exhibition in company with Wilson. Fearing to return home she hid from her parents, and her whereabouts is not yet known to them, though Wilson is believed to know all about her. The day after the fair Wilson was met by the father and mother of the young woman, who demanded to know what he had done with her. Not receiving a satisfactory answer they assaulted him and left his eyes in mourning. Wilson came to town on Saturday to demand legal protection, but did not enter an action. Last evening Wilson and young Sam McDonald met at a blacksmith's shop in Westwood. A quarrel ensued, and McDonald struck Wilson, and the latter retaliated by drawing a knife and stabbing his adversary in the side. The wound was not serious, McDonald being able to get around to-day. A warrant has been issued for Wilson's arrest. He does not deny knowing the girl's whereabouts, but refuses to divulge the secret. It is believed she is among friends in Seymour township.

Another Fatal Railway Wreck.

A Kansas City, Mo., despatch says: A tail end wreck occurred this morning at 7.20 o'clock on the Union Pacific Railway, one mile and a half west of Armondale, a suburb of this city, in which nine persons were seriously injured and the engineer of the Rock Island train was fatally hurt. The Rock Island uses the Union Pacific track into the city. An east-bound freight which leaves the depot before the Union Pacific passenger train was delayed near the scene of the accident this morning, and as there was a very heavy fog the train men placed torpedoes on the track to warn the following train. The passenger engineer, warned by the torpedoes, stopped his train, but before a flagman could be sent back to warn the out-bound Rock Island train, which was following, the Rock Island train crashed into the Wathena Pullman sleeping car of the Union Pacific train. The Rock Island engine was completely wrecked, and the engineer was buried under the debris. The fireman jumped and probably saved his life, but received severe bruises. The damage is estimated at \$60,000.

Ugly Passengers To Carry.

A Socorro, N. M., despatch says: Yesterday morning a south-bound train on the Santa Fee railroad pulled out of Socorro three men boarded it. After the train passed San Salome the strangers entered the Pullman sleeper and locked the door, then drew their guns on the porter and conductor and relieved them of their surplus cash. They then introduced themselves to the passengers, going through most of them and making quite a haul. They jumped from the train in the Baque de Apache grant, taking to the hills. They got about \$1,500. The robbers were dressed as cowboys. The railroad company has offered \$1,000 reward for their arrest.

What the Girls Can Do.

At the Y. W. C. T. U.'s annual meeting yesterday Mrs. M. L. Wells declared that if young women should try they could make young men temperate. Young men, she said, do as the girls say. Why does a young man eat with a fork instead of a knife? Because the girls say it is not nice to eat with a knife. Why does he put on his coat when he sits down to the table? Because the girls say he must.—Washington Post.

—A man is frequently known by the cigars he smokes.

THE VOICE OF THE DEAD.

Maj. Barttelot's Diary and the Charges it Contains Against Stanley.

A London despatch says: The diaries and letters of Major Barttelot, the murdered commander of Stanley's rear guard, are published here to-day. They contain serious charges against the African explorer. The book was edited by the dead man's brother, Walter Barttelot, who in the preface says: "It is not likely that this book would have been written or one word of its contents ever been published had justice been even partially done, or even kindness shown, by the leader of the expedition to the officer who was left at Yambuya with his impediments, stores and baggage." Charges of malignity, ingratitude, misrepresentation and desertion are then brought against Stanley, besides other less important accusations. Mr. Barttelot asserts that his brother's diaries and letters, as well as the testimony of the surviving officers, show that Stanley made it utterly impossible to carry out his orders, as he took all the strong, able men and those of good character with him, leaving to the rear guard the sick, feeble and incorrigible. Major Barttelot's diaries declare that Stanley threatened to blast the major's reputation with Lord Wolseley and to ruin his career in the army. Mr. Barttelot gives his brother's words: "Afterwards turning to me, Mr. Stanley said that it was in his power to ruin me in the service. I said to him that this was an empty threat, as it would take a great deal more than he could say to do that. He punished me afterwards by making me march to Leopoldville with seventy men who were noted for laziness and incapacity for carrying loads, warning me that if I lost a single load I must stand the consequence." Mr. Stanley refuses to be interviewed on the subject.

The following is a typical passage: "Mr. Stanley actually tells us," says Mr. Barttelot, "that he suggested that carriers, if Tippee did not bring up the rear column, should advance by making marches of six miles at a time, four times, over Darkest Africa. No one but himself would dare to put such a suggestion on paper, for fear of the storm of derision it would provoke. The idea is a splendid conception of the ridiculously impossible. Just think what this brilliant suggestion meant. The distance to Albert Lake is over 600 miles. To go there by journeys of six miles made four times over means to go over every six miles three double journeys and one single journey, that is seven times, so that to cover 600 miles a march of 4,200 miles is to be made, which would take them 84 weeks, or more than a year and a half, always supposing no accidents and fair roads. Imagine five officers at Yambuya with such a proposal before them, together with instructions that the loss of the loads would be absolute ruin to the expedition."

The general opinion is that Stanley is morally forced to meet these charges with a full and candid answer.

LAUDANUM AND THE RAZOR.

A Campbellford Woman's Rash Haste to Leave the World.

A Campbellford despatch says: Mrs. Beattie, aged about 30, wife of Jas. Beatty, cabinet maker, committed suicide at noon to-day by cutting her throat with a razor. While her two oldest children were at school she left the baby, aged about one year, and went upstairs to her room and committed the act. Evidently she had prepared for it, as her brooch had been taken off and placed on the wash-stand and her dress was unbuttoned at the neck. The wash-basin was lifted from the wash-stand and put on a box to the left, and over this she stood and made the fatal cut, as the spouting of the blood on the wall shows. The razor fell on the floor between the box and the wall. Considerable blood ran into the wash-basin, and then, becoming weak, she fell to the left on her face and thus was found, probably not more than fifteen minutes after the deed was done. On the wash-stand beside the brooch stood a wine-glass in which were a few drops of laudanum, and it is presumed she had taken a dose of this as well. Melancholia with suicidal tendency was likely the cause, as she has been in a despondent mood for two or three weeks, and sold her husband that something terrible would occur, but mentioned nothing particular. An inquest is not deemed necessary.

The New Orleans Murder Society.

A New Orleans despatch says: The police say all the preliminary work in the Hennessy murder case is finished as far as they are concerned. The assassins are undoubtedly under arrest, and the evidence against them is in possession of the police. Next Tuesday is the day fixed for the examination of the 15 prisoners. Four of these are charged with being accessories. The panic among the Italians continues. Despatches from Pensacola say that in the past two days large numbers of Italians have been arriving in that city from New Orleans. They are being watched by the police, and if wanted here will be easily arrested. They are refugees, who have thought it wise to leave New Orleans until the excitement blows over.

A Jack-the-Ripper Victim.

A London cable says: The "Jack-the-Ripper" scare has again caused a sensation among the police and the residents of the South Hampstead locality. To-night in a secluded part of that neighborhood passers-by were shocked by finding in an obscure alley the dead body of a woman, whose head had been very nearly severed, while her body showed evidences of kicks and bruises in themselves sufficient to cause death. While no knowledge has yet been obtained as to who the victim was, it seems evident that she was a woman of low repute, and this was sufficient to start the cry "Jack-the-Ripper." The police actively began searching for the murderer, but thus far no arrests have been made.

Her Best Beau.

Boston Herald: He (fearful of a rival)—Bobby, does a young man call here nights or see your sister? Bobby—Mr. Wilkins calls on sister, but not to see her, I guess, 'cos they ain't no light in the parlor when they're there.

PROBABLY NOT THE RIPPER.

That Horrible London Murder—The Woman's Child Found Dead.

A London cable says: The body has been identified as that of Mrs. Hobbs, the wife of a porter employed in London. Mrs. Hobbs left her husband on Friday, taking with her her little child, whom she carried in the perambulator, which was found near the place where the body was discovered.

An investigation shows that Mrs. Hobbs, who was found murdered in the South Hampstead locality on Friday night, had no quarrel with her husband. The murderer stole from his victim a gold ring and a purse. The child which Mrs. Hobbs had with her was eighteen months old. It is still missing.

Further inquiry develops the fact that Mrs. Hobbs on Friday started to visit a woman named Nellie Piercey, an intimate friend of her family, who was married but had separated from her husband. A search of the house in which the Piercey woman resided resulted in the discovery of blood everywhere. The windows were smashed, and a bloody carving-knife and a bent poker smeared with blood, and to which adhered several locks of woman's hair, were found. Mrs. Piercey was arrested charged with murdering Mrs. Hobbs and her child. Hobbs, who is suspected of complicity in the crime, is being closely watched.

The dead body of Mrs. Hobbs' child was found to-day in a clump of furze bushes in a field adjacent to the road in the neighborhood of South Hampstead. It was discovered about a mile distant from the place where its mother's body was found on Friday night. There are no external marks of violence on the body, and it is believed the child met its death by smothering. When found the infant's clothing was saturated with rain.

FENIANS IN SESSION.

The Oath of Secrecy Abolished—To Get Money—For War Purposes.

A New York despatch says: The biennial convention of the Fenian Brotherhood closed at Paterson, N. J., last night. More than two hundred delegates were present, representing all sections of the United States. The most important action of the convention was the unanimous endorsement of a recommendation of the general secretary abolishing the secret oath of the organization. Hereafter all transactions of the Brotherhood will be open, and the public will be free to attend all meetings. In his report the general secretary attributed the disruptions in and disasters to the Irish organizations during the past two years to the fact that men with selfish and personal ends to attain had, through the misuse of the secrecy clause in the constitution, forced themselves into power. A special committee was appointed on the future of the organization, and in their report recommended that the Fenian Brotherhood hereafter be an open organization, and that military and naval companies be organized, and 90 per cent. of the receipts be devoted to this purpose. The companies are to be known as the Fenian Volunteers, and will be held in readiness to assist the United States in case of foreign war.

SHIPPING TROUBLES.

War Between Vessel Owners and Dock Unions Seems Inevitable.

A London cable says: The Executive Committee of the striking dockmen in Melbourne have sent a cable message to London saying the strike has not ceased. The men will not give way, and they have no doubt of the ultimate success of the strike.

The trouble between shipowners and employees at Liverpool will probably end in lock outs.

At a meeting of the Sunderland branch of the Shipping Federation it was stated the central authority in London was arranging for a general lock-out should the sailors persist in their hostile attitude.

The Shipping Gazette says the ship owners' business is being ruined by the tyranny of the new unionism. The prospect of an immense federation of every trade remotely connected with shipping has convinced ship owners that something must be done promptly.

The Times confirms the statement that enquiries have been started as to the practicability of a general laying up of vessels in British ports.

A Young Scoundrel Gets His Deserts.

A Father Point despatch says: A young man named Fox, only 19 years of age, recently employed on the railway, was tried at the criminal court sitting at Rimouski for outraging an old woman of 82 years of age at St. Flavies last spring. His trial terminated yesterday, and he was sentenced to twelve years in the penitentiary. The outrage was committed on the main road, Fox stepping out of a carriage and attacking his victim, whom he chanced to meet. His brutal action was witnessed by two of his companions in the carriage, who turned a deaf ear to the poor old creature's cries for help, and merely laughed at her entreaties. Fox's companions were severely rebuked by His Honor Judge Larue, who commented in scathing terms on their mercenary, inhuman disregard of the poor old creature's entreaties for help.

The New Orleans Murders.

A New Orleans despatch says: Antonio Morebez, one of the Italians accused of complicity in the murder of Chief of Police Hennessy, was arrested yesterday. A short time afterwards his son, Aspero, a lad of fourteen years, who had been arrested immediately after the crime was committed, and who had on his person about \$200, but was released, was re-arrested, and with him a negro who said the boy had told him that on the night of the murder he had been stationed by his father at the corner of Rampart and Basin streets with instructions to whistle twice when Hennessy appeared. He did so, and thus warned the assassins that their victim was approaching.

The Chicago Times says in evident disappointment: Whenever you meet a worthless man you have found some one who knows a sure cure for wars.

There is nothing so easy to find as fault—there is so much of it.

IT WAS A GREAT BLOW.

A Northeastern Carrier Ships up Leaving Them High and Dry.

A New York despatch says: A furious rainstorm has prevailed here for the past 24 hours. The wind blew a gale all night, reaching a velocity of 60 miles an hour. The tides are very high. Along the Sound port the water rolled up into the villages, flooding the cellars and carrying vessels hundreds of feet inland. At Oyster Bay a large schooner was lifted on top of the dock. Many trees and telegraph poles were blown down in all parts of Long Island. Large numbers of bathing-houses and other buildings were broken up and washed away. There is a tremendous surf along the New Jersey, Staten Island and Long Island coasts. The wires to Fire Island and Sandy Hook are broken, and vessels cannot be reported until they arrive at quarantine. The damage to shipping in the harbor was confined to the blowing away of light spars and sails. Several of the piers at the lower end of the city were flooded.

OCEAN STEAMER ASHORE.

A despatch was received from Far Rockaway, L. I., to-night, saying a large ocean steamship was ashore beyond Long Beach. The wires along the shore are down, and no particulars can be obtained. The steamer was reported to be a four-masted vessel, and it is thought she may be the Odbam, of the Netherlands-American line, which was expected to arrive on Wednesday. The only other trans-Atlantic liner due and not reported is the Circassia, but she is not a four-master.

IN BOSTON.

A Boston despatch says: An old-fashioned northeast storm has prevailed in this section since last night. It was most violent along the water-front. At Revere Beach the wind and tide played sad havoc. The Woburn house, built on the shore at the north end of Crescent Beach, was lifted from its foundations, and settled deep in the sand. A photograph building was wrecked by the waves, and thrown up against the railroad station building. A small yacht was lifted bodily by the wind and waves and deposited on the bed of the Boston Revere beach at Lynn, R. I. The bowsprit projected across the tracks, and was struck by a train from Boston. The boat was thrown over in such a position that the projecting mast was struck by another train so forcibly as to throw the boat back into the water, where it sank. Along the south shore the storm is reported as the most severe since the big storm of November, 1888, and it seems to be increasing in intensity to-night. At Provincetown to-day the schooner Emily Bell broke adrift, and is now ashore. The coast is closely patrolled to-night by men from the life saving stations, but the tremendous seas would render their efforts at rescue almost unavailing should their services be needed. The storm has been unusually heavy in Southern Vermont. Brattleboro' reports two and a quarter inches of rain, and raising. The hill towns report from two to five inches of snow and swollen streams.

THE QUEBEC ARSON TRIALS.

The Delamare Acquitted of the Arson and Halted on the Murder Charge.

A Quebec despatch says: In the Delamare trial to-day the Crown closed its case and evidence for the accused was commenced. Gauthier, against whom true bills for arson and murder were also pending, was the first witness. He swore that on the evening preceding the fire he left a lighted lamp as usual in the bar, and was awakened by cries of fire. He merely had time to escape with his pants and coat on. On rushing out he noticed Delamare and his wife putting on their clothes, Delamare having only his pants on. All three jumped on a shed in rear of the house and finished their toilets in the yard. It often happened that they had to send out for liquor when customers came in. After hearing this evidence Judge Boese said he did not think the proof sufficient against the accused, and the Crown answered that it would leave the case to the court. Judge Boese, addressing the jury, advised them to bring in a verdict of not guilty, as the proof was insufficient. The jury without leaving the box returned a verdict of "not guilty" against Delamare, his wife and Gauthier, who were admitted to bail on their own recognizances till next term on the accusation of murder.

Met Death Instead of Her Lover.

A Quebec despatch says: News reached town to-day of a melancholy death which occurred in the village of Hedyville, situated on the other side of the Dorchester bridge. At an early hour last evening a young woman of French-Canadian extraction, about twenty years of age, was proceeding along Anderson street, waiting for the coming of her lover, when she suddenly fell dead on the sidewalk. Willing hands were soon around and she was raised up, but on investigation the discovery was made that the spark of life had fled and the young woman was a corpse. There was considerable excitement in the village when the sorrowful intelligence spread. The girl was to have been married shortly.

Temperance Notes.

A Catholic temperance section is one of the features of the World's Fair. Elizabeth Comstock, the Quaker preacher, now aged and infirm, living at Union Springs, N. Y., has in her lifetime visited 122,000 prisoners, 195,000 sick and wounded soldiers, 85,000 inmates of poorhouses and almshouses, on both sides of the water. For thirty years she toiled in this field, and during the last years of her active life was one of the most beloved members of the W. C. T. U.

What a store-house of chemical compounds has been found in coal tar! The latest acquisition is artificial musk. The Oil Reporter says: "Perfumers and soap-makers have found it to be an excellent and cheap raw material for their purpose, and it is claimed to possess at least three times the strength of Toquin musk, and being offered at one-half the price of the latter it costs only about one-sixth as much."

Faker-Simpkins has given up prose, and is going to devote himself to poetry hereafter. Wagster—That is to say he is going from bad to worse.