DEVOURED BY WOLVES.

Four Bohemians Frozen to Death—Many People Dying From Exposure—Heavy Snow Falls in Belgium and Italy.

A London cable says: The intense cold which has been prevailing in Belgium has somewhat moderated and heavy snow has set in causing great interruption to railway traffic.

In Italy the snow fall has been enormous and the ground is covered to a depth of 18 inches. The immense mass of snow has caused many accidents.

At Cepprano, the roof of the railway station has been crushed in and the railway line from Rome to Naples has been blocked. The people are suffering terribly from the rigorous weather and many deaths from exposure are reported.

In Vienna the cold has considerably abated, but in the eastern provinces of Austria the temperature is still very low. Four persons have been frozen to death in Bohemia. A Gallician peasant was attacked by a pack of wolves yesterday and after a terrible struggle was devoured. Railroad and telegraphic communications have been restored in Russia.

BIRTHS, DEATHS AND MARRIAGES

Great Britain's Interesting Returns of These Events for the Past Year.

The Registrar-General has just issued his 52nd annual report concerning the births, deaths and marriages of England and Wales, and it furnishes, as usual, a most interesting volume. He estimates the population of the country, at the middle of last year, at something over 29,000,000. The marriages registered were 213,865, corresponding to a rate of 14 7 persons married per 1,000 living. This is higher than in any year since 1884, when it was 15.0. There is a tendency for church marriages to decline, and for those at registry offices to increase. Of previously divorced persons there are 150 who re-entered the married state—75 of each sex. Taking the males first, 59 married spinsters, 14 widows, and 2 divorced women. Taking the females, 62 married bachelors, 11 widows, and 2 divorced men. There is a steady rise in the ages at which people now marry, the average for men being 28 23, and for women 25.95. There is also an improvement in their educational qualification, as fewer people now sign the register with a cross. With regard to births, the number is given as 885 944—the lowest rate recorded in any of the last 50 years, and a further step in the decline which has gone on continuously since 1876. Comprised in the total were 40,627 children born out of wedlock, the lowest on record. The deaths were 518,353, or a proportion of 17.9 to 1,000 of the estimated population. Only 23 deaths were attributed to smallpox and 137 to typhus fever. As to scarlet fever, there were 6,698 victims, measles 14,732, whooping cough 12,225, diphtheria 5,368, diarrhœa 18,434, and cancer 18,654. Of deaths from violence, there were 17,497, amongst this number being 2,170 suicides, 12 executed criminals and 172 murdered people.

Prayer in a Queer Place.

That was a very pretty incident that occurred at the Newark Police Headquarters recently:

Peter and Frank are youngsters of 14 and 16 who have lost their parents. They started on foot for Florida, where they have an uncle. Worn and weary after a long day's tramp, and having no money, they applied to the police for a place to sleep. Captain Corbett, who gave them a couple of cots, thought it well to keep an eye on the lads. He noticed that before they turned in they went down on their knees. It was a very remarkable proceeding and had probably never occurred before in that place. So the next morning he asked them in a gentle tone what they knelt for and they replied with timid modesty, "Our mother taught us to pray!" That isn't the kind of people the police generally come in contact with and they enjoyed a new and somewhat startling sensation. But the upshot of it was that money enough was raised to pay the youngsters' way to Florida, and two more grateful or happier fellows have seldom been seen.—*New York Herald.*

One of the Medium's Victims Dead.

A Brockton, Mass., despatch says: Edith Anderson died last night from the effects of the morphine administered by her mother. The other two children in a precarious condition and th is expected to die. Mr. Ge spiritualist medium who told Mr son her husband was unfaithf caused the tragedy, was arrested an accessory before the fact to c the crime of suicide. The prison not guilty. George is well up and has practised astrology for a He was placed in jail in default bail.

A Warm Reception.

A Little Rock, Ark, despatch s night at a dozen white men v home of Jim Blackburn, colored, some distance from the city, took him from bed and gave him such a terrible flogging that he is under a physician's care. The mob then visited the house of Richard Brown, a colored man of some prominence, and battered down the doors. As they attempted to enter the negro fired into the crowd with a double-barreled shotgun, killing Jim Hadley and severely wounding another of the party. Brown surrendered. It is not known how the trouble originated.

They Cut His Head Off.

A Bucharest cable says: The headless body of a major in the Roumanian army was found yesterday in the bathroom in the Carrol Hotel, Custendzi. Two orderlies, who were detailed as the major's body servants, were arrested to-day on suspicion of having murdered the officer. One of the orderlies confessed, and said they had buried the dead man's head in the sand not far from the hotel. Revenge for ill-treatment received by the orderlies at the major's hands is supposed to be the cause of the murder.

Expecting a Good Deal.

Binghamton *Leader*: "Brethren," said the minister, "let us now offer up a heartfelt prayer for the conversion of the choir."

PRINCE BAUDOUIN'S DEATH.

Strange Stories Told Regarding the Late Heir to the Belgian Throne.

SORROWFUL END OF HIS CAREER.

His Parents Wild with Grief—Cause of His Death—The New Heir.

A Brussels cable says: Prince Baudouin, nephew of King Leopold and heir to the throne of Belgium, is dead. He died in this city at 3 o'clock this morning. The cause of his death is alleged to have been an attack of bronchitis The death of the prince has caused a tremendous sensation, and creates consternation in all classes in Brussels. There are all sorts of rumors circulating, as the public was entirely unaware that the prince was ill. Prince Baudouin Leopold Phillippe Marie Charles Antoine Joseph Louis was the son of the Count of Flanders, brother of King Leopld. Prince Baudouin was born in this city on June 3rd, 1869. He was a captain of the Belgian Carbiniers and a captain of the Prussian cavalry, being attached to the second regiment of Hanoverian Dragoons.

Intense excitement prevails in Brussels and throughout the Provinces. Crowds of people are parading the streets or gathered in knots at street corners eagerly discussing the situation. On all sides the warmest expressions of sympathy with the royal family in this their fresh trial are heard. Prince Baudouin's popularity and brilliant talents, and the bright hopes centred by the Belgians on his future career, make them feel the Prince's loss in the keenest manner. The news of the Prince's death was withheld from his sister, the Princess Henriette, a beautiful girl of about 20 years of age, who is dangerously sick from inflammation of the lungs.

The palace of the Count of Flanders, where the princess resides, is surrounded by a strong force of police, who are doing their utmost to prevent the unusual noise in the streets from arousing the suspicions of the suffering princess.

A Brussels cable says: The death of Prince Baudouin has plunged the whole country, and especially this city, into mourning. Crape, black flags and other emblems of grief are being displayed everywhere through the city. It is said in official circles that Prince Baudouin had for some time been suffering from influenza, but in spite of the remonstrances of his physicians he insisted upon passing his nights recently at the bedside of his sister, Princess Henriette. On Monday last the Prince insisted upon going for a drive, or, as some say, for a ride on horseback. His foolhardiness caused him to catch a fresh cold, and on Wednesday he was forced to take to bed. Yesterday the Prince's condition had become more serious, but it does not seem to have caused alarm, as his indisposition was not known to the public. Yesterday afternoon an unfavorable change was noticed in the Prince and his condition caused great apprehensions. Towards night the last sacraments of the Roman Catholic Church were administered. The Prince was later attacked by high fever, and was in danger of lapsing into delirium. King Leopold and Queen Maria were summoned to the Prince's bedside. They did their utmost to console the sufferer, though both King and Queen were overcome with grief. Finally the Ministers and chiefs of the royal household were sent for. They were in attendance during all the latter part of the night. At 10 o'clock the Prince was subjected to the operation of cupping, but with no result. Shortly before midnight the attending physicians pronounced the Prince to be dying, and the worst was expected at any moment. Gradually the Prince's respirations became weaker and weaker, until a sudden flow of blood from the lungs suffocated the sufferer. He died at 1.45 a. m., not 3 a. m., as at first stated.

The latest and most probable version of the cause of Prince Baudouin's death is that it was due to a complication of smallpox, bronchitis and hæmaturia. The populace are enraged at what they term the blundering of unsuspecting doctors.

Prince Baudouin was upon the point of being betrothed to his cousin, Princess Clementina, the third and youngest daughter of his uncle, King Leopold.

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to reassure those of his friends, saying: "I shall be better to-morrow." The physicians were still hopeful till 10 p. m, when the patient was cupped. At midnight the Prince motioned Dr. Melis to approach his bedside, and thanked him for his kindness His voice was then almost inaudible. At 1 o'clock he motioned to his parents to come closer to his bed. He raised himself with difficulty, and embraced them in farewell. Both were weeping. The brother and sister of the dying man then knelt at his bedside. The Prince recognized them and feebly reached out his hand and touched their foreheads. Soon after he had a fresh hemorrhage, and died at 1 45 a. m. The physicians in attendance are homœopathists. The Royal family have full confidence in them.

The body of the Prince has been embalmed.

A WOMAN IN THE CASE

A Brussels cable says: The sudden death Prince Baudouin has caused the most alarming rumors to be circulated on all sides, and the rumors grew in import as the day progressed. It was openly asserted that the death of the popular Belgian Prince was a repetition of the sad circumstances surrounding the death of the Archduke Rudolph, the heir to the Austrian throne, who met his death in such a mysterious manner on January 30th, 1889. It was added that a beautiful German governess who had been recently banished from the Belgian court by order of King Leopold had been in some way connected with the death of Prince Baudouin. Rumor also had it that there had been an intrigue lasting a long time between the governess and the Prince, and the result of their liaison is said to have been the birth of a child. In any case the death of the Prince is surrounded with mystery and speculation. The court physicians in the death certificate announce that the Prince's death was caused by hemorrhage following a severe attack of bronchitis. The physicians also assert that the Prince caught a chill while watching at the bedside of his sister, the Princess Henriette, who has been ill for some time past. But the statements are far from convincing the people that the real cause of the death of Prince Baudouin has been given to the public, and the startling rumors already referred to are popularly believed to be founded on a solid basis of fact of some description.

THE NEW HEIR.

The brother of Prince Baudouin, Prince Albert Leopold Clement Marie Minrad, who was born April 8th, 1875, is now heir to the throne of Belgium. Prince Albert is studying under the direction of a number of tutors in preparation for passing his examination previous to entering on a military career.

THE PHYSICIANS' REPORT.

BRUSSELS, Jan. 23.—The official bulletin of the Court physicians states that Prince Baudouin died of congestion of the lungs, caused by a chill contracted while watching at the bedside of his sister, the Princess Henriette. The remains of the Prince now lie in state on the bed in which he died. King Leopold visited the dying Prince's bedside at midnight and the Ministers were also present.

The striking spinners at Clark's Thread Mills, in East Newark, N. J., are now contemplating—with some amazement it is true—another phase of the system which "protects" the American workingman. The protected firm intends to beat the strikers if it can be done, and for a beginning has established agencies at Cohoes, Valatia and Willimantic for the recruiting of hands to take the places of the strikers. Canadians are preferred for obvious reasons, and the agency at Willimantic has been established because that class of labor flocks there. The firm is prepared for a siege. Provisions and other necessaries have been delivered in large quantities at the mills, and the new hands as they arrive are told that they will not be allowed to go outside again until further notice, for fear of being terrorized by the strikers. Thus doth the protection wing of the eagle bird "protect" the protected workingmen."

Sunshine in the House!

"I'm weary with work" the good wife sighed;
"But after all," she said,
"It's sweet to labor for those we love—
No wonder that maidens will wed."

A wise housewife lightens her toil and gladdens the home circle by her cheerfulness. But health is the first requisite, and her just prerogative. Health follows the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which repairs the ravages caused by those peculiar diseases which afflict womankind. It enriches the blood, cures the cough, increases the flesh, prevents hysteria, nervousness and low spirits, and is a veritable fountain of health to women, young and old. Satisfaction, or the price ($1.00) refunded. Of druggists.

1,000 Tons in Ten Hours.

A powerful steam crane, recently built by a firm in Scotland, is to be used in coaling steamers by a decidedly novel method.

Ordinary railway coal cars, with their full load, are run upon a large table near the crane. The table, with the loaded car securely fastened on it, is then hoisted to the wharf and is lowered directly over the hatchway of the ship.

By an ingenious arrangement the car is tilted and its contents empted into the hold.

With this aparatus the work of loading vessels is greatly facilitated, it being possible with it to load 1,000 tons of coal in ten hours.

Rage for Black.

"The rage for black underwear among women is the most tremendous thing we have," said the buyer in a large emporium up town to me yesterday. "It has completely revolutionized our entire trade. Black underwear can be made of wool, cotton and silk, but looks best when there is silk combined with the other fabrics All silk is the best, of course. But silk is expensive, and yet every woman who can get money enough has bought black silk underwear. We have run out of stock time and again this winter, owing to the great demand and the difficulty of securing new goods. The old styles of colors are simply unsalable."—*New York Press.*

Settled.

New York *Herald:* Mamma (a week aft (the nuptials)—Are you nicely settled t Ethel?

Ethel—George thinks so, but I don't.

Mamma—Really! What does George say?

Ethel—This morning he got up and got his own breakfast; I heard him say, "Well, this settles it!"

A Hedger.

Jury: "I'm something of a free-trader," said Johnny, as he stole a bushel of apples from his father's neighbor's orchard, "but," he added, tapping the seat of his trousers, within which he had placed three towels and a sheet of tin, "I believe in the protective principles when protection is needed."

A Gamester

Chicago *Herald:* Miss Nomer—What is a flirt.

Charlie Horse—A girl who takes desperate chances of being an old maid.

Very Near It.

Van Duder (indignantly)—I am not quite a fool, Miss Amy!

Amy—No—not quite.

Poor Old Ireland.

Chicago *Mail:* "What's the matter with Ireland?" "She's all riot!"

SUICIDE OF A DUKE.

Bedford's Death Caused by a Bullet Fired by His Own Hand.

A London cable says: The coroner's jury which investigated the death of the Duke of Bedford formally rendered a verdict to the effect that the duke died from a bullet wound through his heart, and that he committed suicide while suffering from temporary insanity during an attack of pneumonia. The whole affair is shrouded in mystery. Five days elapsed before the duke's death was registered, and the newspapers join in censuring the attempts of the various public officials concerned to hush the matter up. To such an extent was the policy of secrecy followed that even some of the members of the duke's family were not aware of the real cause of his death until the facts were published in the newspapers.

At the inquest it was learned that the duke was entirely alone when he committed suicide, having dismissed his nurse just a moment before firing the fatal bullet. The coroner states that the inquest was held at the late residence of the duke, and that nothing out of the usual course occurred. The jury was chosen in the regular manner, and the house was open to the public. The coroner added that he did not know whether reporters were present at the inquest or not.

A Pathetic Scene.

A pathetic scene was witnessed in front of the post office Wednesday afternoon. The divorced wife of a well-known Port Huron citizen was walking down the street with her newly-wedded husband. A little daughter accompanied the mother. Up the street came husband No. 1, with a young lady companion. The parties never spoke as they passed by, but the little girl caught sight of her father, and leaving the side of her mother, she rushed up to him, and throwing her arms around his neck kissed him several times. Finally the father bid the little one good-bye, and told her to run along with her mother. The affair was witnessed by a number of the acquaintances of both parties. It is evident that the little girl knows no divorce law, and that her affection for her father and mother is as great as ever.—*Port Huron Times.*

Make Home a School

Make home an institution of learning. Provide books for the centre table, and for the library of the family. See that all the younger children attend the best schools, and interest yourselves in their studies. If they have the taste for thorough cultivation, but not the means to pursue it, if possible, provide for a higher education. Daniel Webster taught in the intervals of his college course, to aid an elder brother in the pursuit of a classical education, and a volume of his works is dedicated to the daughters of that brother, who early closed a brilliant career. Feel that an ignorant brother or sister will be a disgrace to your family, and trust not to the casual influence of the press, existing institutions and the kind offices of strangers. If the family becomes, as it may be, an institution of learning, the whole land will be educated.

Rough on the Lawyer.

An Ottawa despatch says: One of the cruelest things ever said from the bench, whether intentional or not, was heard yesterday in the Supreme Court. Counsel for the appellant in a case from the west had been for a good half hour stating his case to the court. Mr. Justice Strong had been talking freely with the counsel, as is his wont, and was apparently helping the timid pleader out, when he started at something the lawyer said and asked "Are you for the appellant?" "Yes, my Lord." "Oh," said the judge, bluntly, "I thought you were on the other side." The feelings of the counsel, who had been stating his case for 30 minutes, only to find that he had given this impression to one of the clearest-headed jurists on the bench, may be imagined.

Improvements in Ocean Travel.

It is authoritatively stated that the directors of the Cunard Steamship Line propose to take the present compound engines out of their steamers Umbria and Etruria and replace them with triple-expansion engines, to be constructed by Clyde engineers. This change, which will involve the disappearance of the compound engine and single screw, is significant as marking a radical departure in the propulsive machinery of first-class ocean steamships. That machinery is only about seven years old; and the fact that it has been already found necessary to supersede it for purely business reasons tells the whole story of the wonderful development of modern ocean travel.

Vegetable Diet.

Detroit *Free Press:* Jones—That's all nonsense about eating meat being injurious to health. My ancestors for hundreds of years ate meat.

Vegetarian—Yes, and where are they now? Dead, ain't they?

Miss Abbott is perhaps the richest woman on the stage, her fortune being estimated at $1,000,000. She is a member of a score of charitable organizations throughout the country, and last spring, when a good part of Louisville was blown down, she was the first person to send her check for $1,000 on behalf of the sufferers.

Mrs. Reeves, the novelist, is one of the literary celebrities of London. She is of Irish parentage and was one of twelve children. She is a good horsewoman, and an excellent "bat" at cricket and a fair runner.

It is an old saying that a Scotchman "ne'er goes back again" to the land of his birth. And in the case of David Jacks, the California millionaire, one can easily understand why it should be so when he can ride twenty miles on a straight line on his Monterey estate and be worth a round $7,000,000. Go "back again," indeed

One of Mrs. Langtry's latest achievements is a pearl-colored silk with rose-colored silk train. The low cut corsage is filled in partially on one side with white lace, and on the other shoulder nods a bunch of rose-colored ostrich feathers. The skirt is edged with a deep lace flounce looped with pink ostrich feathers.

Hon. David Mills will address a meeting of the electors of Simcoe at Collingwood on Friday, January 30th.

TRAINED CATS AND RATS.

Wonderful Results Secured By Education and Association With One Another.

There is a remarkable show at the Crystal Palace, London, which represents the millenium on a small scale, says the Chicago *Post.* The lion does not lie down with the lamb, but the cat and the rat, the mouse and the canary all live in peace and harmony together and enjoy the benefits of a good education.

The educator of the animals is Miss Tina, who has taught them some remarkable feats. The cats walk the tight rope, which has white rats and mice and chirping canaries strew all over it.

The cats pick their way carefully among their natural prey without molesting them, and will even carry some of them on their backs without being once tempted to gobble them up.

They walk over the tops of chairs, pick their way among a mass of champagne bottles without displacing a single one of them, and jump through rings of fire without the slightest hesitation.

Miss Tina trains her cats, rats, mice and birds from a very early age. She begins with a kitten when it is about four months old and manages them by kindness. She never beats them, and says they can be trained to almost anything by perseverance. The rats and mice become accustomed to the cats and lose all fear of them. All are well fed and seem to enjoy their life.

The Physician's Bore Bell.

A physician, who was confidential, told a visitor that all physicians with any practice had a bore bell. "And what may a 'bore bell' be?" asked his visitor. "A bore bell," said the doctor, "is an invisible bell arranged somewhere in the room, though generally in the floor near the chair where a physician is generally seated at the time he recives his patients. Wh en I feel that I have given the last comer enough of my time I quietly put my foot on the secret spot in the floor, and before any one can say 'Jack Robinson' my man has appeared and announced that I have a telegram, or that someone wishes to see me immediately. The patient naturally bows herself out—you see it is generally a woman—and by means of my little subterfuge I am free. Of course, I do not mean to say that I am obliged to use the bell every time I receive a woman patient. But I tell you I have found it a lucky escape sometimes. It is all very well to listen to an account of the ailment and give the required amount of sympathy to the patient before you, but when she drags in all her relatives there has to be a stopping place—therefore, the 'bore bell.'"

How to Wash the Hands.

Now about your hands. Wash them in hot water, using almond meal instead of soap, just before you go to bed, and during the day don't wash them too much in cold water. A woman who has very beautiful hands told me that during the daytime she wiped off any stain that might be upon them with a piece of kid, on which was a little vaseline. However, I am a bit old-fashioned, and prefer water to this. Then, when you have the time, sit with you finger-tips in a bowl of hot water, and, after they have soaked well, dry them and trim the nails, keeping the skin at the base of each down in its place. Push it down either with the end of a soft ivory file or a bit of wood, but do not cut it off. Do not point your nails, and do not polish them too much. The first makes the skin supersensitive and causes it to grow quicker, while the second and third are counted vulgar.—*The Ladies' Home Journal.*

Hawkers and Peddlers.

What ear-spitting cries we hear daily in the streets of every large city! But these itinerant dealers who hawk their wares about are, when under proper restrictions, a useful portion of the community, and not such nuisances as the catarrh hawkers. This is a stubborn disease to conquer, but Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy does it. It is mild, soothing and antiseptic, unlike snuffs that irritate, or solutions that burn. It corrects offensive breath, and restores taste, smell and hearing Nasal Catarrh often ends in consumption. Apply the only cure n time. Price 50 cents, by all druggists.

A Nine Months' Nap.

A Dixon, Ill., despatch says: Miss Grace G. Ridley, of Amboy, Ill., who went to sleep about nine months' ago, awoke yesterday afternoon for the first time. She wandered about the house, but did not speak a word. At tea time she took her accustomed seat at the table, but could eat nothing, and when some of the family attempted to assist her she motioned them away with a guttural sound, but no distinct word was spoken.

Petition to the Queen.

A remarkable petition is on its way from India to Queen Victoria. It is more than sixty feet in length, and is signed by more than 10,000 women in India who are anxious to have the legal marriage age for girls raised from its present limit of 10 to 14 years.

He Beats "Denver."

Chicago *Mail:* Sitting Bull is still quite dead, but his pony is very much alive. He is now on exhibition in the dime museums of eleven different States.

The Proper Thing.

Teacher—What did the ancient Egyptians do with their cats?

Bright Pupil—They embalmed them and laid their bodies in catacombs.

An Awkward Break.

"Well, I called on Miss Bobbett last night and broke the ice."

"How unfortunate when ice is so hard to replace."

This One Don't.

Buffalo *Courier:* The evening newspaper is a queer institution. On holidays, when the people have the most time to read, it suspends publication.

Wm. C. Duncan, aged 19, a city salesman for the diamond house of Lewesohn & Co., of New York, has disappeared with $30,000 worth of diamonds and pearls. He took the goods from the store on pretence of selling them to uptown firms. Duncan came to his employers well recommended, and his habits were supposed to be good.