

## ANOTHER NEW YORK HORROR.

### Two Trains Collide in a Fourth Avenue Tunnel.

**An Engineer Instantly Killed and a Woman Burned to a Crisp—Others Seriously Injured—Full Particulars.**

A New York despatch of last night says: A terrible collision between trains occurred in the tunnel of the New York Central and the New York & New Haven roads this morning. One of the trains caught fire, and a deplorable loss of life resulted. At 7.15 the 7.01 New Haven local passenger train north bound approached the station at Eighty-sixth street. A mist filled the tunnel and the lights had partially failed because of the storm of snow and hail which had lasted all morning. A train of sleeping cars was ahead on the same track as the New Haven train. This was run into by the New Haven local, which was going at a high rate of speed. The crash was terrible and both trains, engines and cars, were completely telescoped and smashed to atoms. The cars of the forward train caught fire from a stove and the flames rose high above the wreck. Three alarms of fire were sent out, followed immediately by two calls for ambulances. The latter were responded to by physicians from Bellevue and Harlem Hospitals. When the police, doctors and firemen reached the scene they found approach difficult by reason of the wreck of the cars, combined with the smoke, flames and the narrow limits of the tunnel. At 11 o'clock it was stated that five persons were killed in the accident and seven injured. None of the passengers are known to be among the killed or injured. The victims are all believed to be employees of the road. The passengers in the New Haven train were badly shaken up, but beyond some slight cuts and bruises none of them were badly hurt. The passengers were taken from the train back to the Grand Central depot in a New Haven train that was just passing at the time in the east tunnel. Engineer Fowler, of the New Haven train, said that when at 72nd street he got the white signal, which was a signal to go ahead. There was no ringing of the bell as is customary when the danger signal is up. He was running at the rate of about twenty miles an hour on the north bound track. He was so close to the "shop train" before he was aware of it that he telescoped it before he was hardly able to put on the air brakes. The "shop train," consisting of seven cars, including several sleepers that had come into the Grand Central depot early in the morning, and was on the way to the repair shop, as is the custom after a trip. On the telescoped shop train there were probably a dozen or more empty, both of the road and of the Wagner Company.

Five bodies had been taken from the wreck up to 1 o'clock. They were three men, one woman (probably a scrub woman) and a boy. The latter was the newsboy of the Boston and Albany Express. His name has not been learned. The firemen claim that there are no more bodies in the wreck and have abandoned the wreck. On the other hand the police, who were on the scene early, insist that there are still more bodies in the wreck. The railway company has begun the work of clearing away the tracks. Coroner Levy was at the wreck and gave permission for the removal of the bodies to the morgue. One of the dead bodies is that of a colored man. Only one of those who lost their lives (the newsboy) has been identified. The bodies are so badly burned that identification is almost impossible. Frederick Meteor, collector for the Marvin Safe Company, who was on the 701 train from the Grand Central depot, says he saw a man with his head partly out of the window of the burning car. The conductor and Meteor tried to save him, but could not. He implored them to kill him, for he was burning alive.

The last car of the New Haven train took fire. The engineer of the New Haven train was instantly killed. At 8.45 the body of a woman burned to a crisp was brought to the surface. The engineer of the other train had one of his legs burned off, and another employee was badly burned.

Additional despatches from New York give the following regarding yesterday's collision: Wm. D. Brown, a brakeman, who was on the wrecked train, was badly injured. John Hauke, the car-cleaner, is probably fatally injured. The doctors say that if he should recover both his legs would have to be amputated. A fireman named Rankin is also badly hurt. The dead woman is supposed to be Mrs. Nellie Supple, who has been in the company's service for two years. After the fire had been mastered firemen with axes tried to clear away the debris, so as to be able to get at the bodies. It was finally decided to pull the two cars apart, and a locomotive with a bar and crash parted the two cars. In a heap of burned cushions, wood and iron the bodies were found and taken out, wrapped in blankets. They were then placed side by side on the south-bound track. Parts of some of the bodies were completely burned away.

The signaller at 72nd street says this morning that he was aware that the shop train was at a standstill, and he pulled the danger signal. The signal, he said, worked all right. If this is true the engineer of the New Haven train should have seen it and heard the gong sound three times, as it does when a train is passing the point where the danger signal is up. The statements of the signaller and the engineer and fireman will be the subject of investigation, in order to determine on whom the responsibility for the calamity rests. Superintendent McCoy states there is in use throughout the entire length of the tunnel interlocking switches with electrical appliances. By this system the danger signal at 72nd street could not possibly be changed, even if the man in charge of the tower sought to alter it, until the preceding train had left the station. So it would appear that the accident was attributable to gross negligence of Engineer Fowler. John Hauke, one of the injured, died in the hospital this afternoon.

Four more unrecognized bodies have been removed from the wreck and sent to the morgue. These are all the bodies known to be in the wreck.

## JAPANESE CURIOS.

The Large Collection of Gifts Received by Miss Helen Gregory, of this City.

The many friends made by Miss Helen Gregory, of this city, while sojourning in Japan, hearing of her approaching marriage to Mr. F. C. Fleisher, of Santa Clara, California, showed their appreciation of her many graces by a collection of gifts such as has rarely been brought to this country by any one person. Among the gifts are: A charcoal brazier and kettle, "Mynoshita" tray, handsomely carved; "Osaga" vase, with the Imperial crest; a Japanese cabinet, a bronze censer, 200 years old, from a Buddhist temple; also, one from a Shinto temple; a large satsuma vase; a dozen and a half of sake cups; three 5 o'clock tea sets, and one set of "kanga" ware; several hand-painted scrolls on very fine silk; handsomely carved "Mynoshita" bowl; a large satin cover, magnificently embroidered in solid gold, with leaves and foliage; carved bamboo vases, ladies' and gentlemen's smoking pipes; several china vases, models of lanterns presented to the temple by Tokugawa family; blue silk crepe caps, a quantity of Japanese silk embroidery, Japanese "geta" or shoes, white and red "keika" silks, several monkey skins, carved canes from Bonin Islands and from Kobe, big brocade carved cases, Japanese flutes, silver fans from "Kyoto," fancy kimono cloths and massage balls.

In the collection there is also a large cabinet of carved and inlaid woods from Mynoshita, several Japanese dolls, also a number of gold and silver coins, shell hair pins from Nakagata, several small camphor wood cabinets, Japanese hats, books, models of household furniture, gold lacquer boxes and many other curiosities. The majority of these were the gifts of members of the various foreign embassies in Japan, from the officers of the British Legation and high officials in the Japanese Government. Miss Gregory also brought home with her over 500 photographic views of various places in Japan.

### Woman's Way.

Buffalo News: "Take my seat, madame," said a gentleman to one of two ladies who entered the tram car.

"Thanks. Now, Ethel, dear, there is a seat. Sit down."

"Indeed, I shan't, Clara. Take the seat yourself. I prefer to stand."

"Now, dear, you know you're almost tired to death. Sit down."

"And let you stand? Well, I think I see myself! Besides, I'm going to pay the fares."

"No, you're not."

"Yes, I am."

"It's my turn. Sit down and let me do it."

(Enter third lady, who takes the vacant seat.)

### Resurrected by Hot Water.

A woman who is a passionate lover of flowers, and being city bred, regards them as a luxury, says that after wearing roses an entire evening she is enabled to bring them to life again by a hot-water bath. When she finds that from any cause whatever the blossoms droop and threaten an early death she clips the stems, and, by letting the stalks rest for a while in steaming water, finds every leaf revive and freshen under the process.—Illustrated American.

### Navigable to Its Source.

The Amazon in South America is the longest river in the world. It is 4,000 miles long, and the extent of its basin is estimated at 2,000,000 square miles. It is navigable almost to its source, and the inland navigation afforded by the main stream and its tributaries is not less than 30,000 miles. Several of its tributaries are larger than the Volga in Europe.

"That's as true as I live," said the stock broker to a customer. "Yes, but how true do you live?" the customer suspiciously inquired.

"Twenty years ago possibly 5,000 roses a day was the limit of supply for New York city; now as many as 50,000 a day can often be found there."

With prayer and fasting will I now keep Lent, And so make up for that which I have spent, I'll pray for better fortune and for cash Enough to keep me from eternal smash.

—Thompson—I can't see why you find it so hard to meet your bills! Dedway—I don't; I find it hard to dodge them!—Munsey's Weekly.

A smart young lady recently entered a railway carriage already occupied by three or four members of the opposite sex. One of them, in the familiar style we know so well, produced a cigar and his match-box, and said: "I trust, madam, that smoking is not disagreeable to you?" "Really, sir" (with the sweetest of smiles), "I can't tell, for as yet no gentleman has smoked in my presence."

A sister of the illustrious Axtell is named Can't Tell, and now a brother is to be called Dewtell. A Society for the Prevention of the Custom of Giving Pool Names to Horses is sorely needed.

Just as Master Workman Powderly was concluding his speech to the Knights of Labor at Representative Hall, Topeka, Kas., Monday night, he fell prostrate in his chair from an attack of heart disease. He recovered, however, in about five minutes and was able to walk to his hotel.

The thirteenth annual meeting of the Industrial Exhibition Association was held yesterday afternoon in the City Hall, Toronto. President J. J. Withrow occupied the chair. The directors re-elected the old officers, viz.: Mr. J. J. Withrow, President; Captain W. F. McMaster, 1st Vice-President, and Mr. Wm. Christie, 2nd Vice-President.

The Egyptian troops yesterday occupied El Teb without having to engage Osman Digna's troops. The dervishes retreated to Tokar, upon which the Egyptian troops will advance to-morrow. The latter are now throwing up light entrenchments about El Teb. It is expected there will be serious fighting should Osman Digna make a stand at Tokar.

The suspicion that Sadler, the alleged murderer of "Carrotty Nell," is Jack-the-Ripper has been weakened by proof that Sadler was at sea when five of the murders attributed to Jack-the-Ripper were committed.

Never judge an insurance company by the quality of the blotting paper it gives away.

## THE GRAND TRUNKHEAD.

L. J. Seargeant, General Manager Grand Trunk Railway.

The Chicago Railway Age says: Mention has been made of the recent promotion of Mr. L. J. Seargeant to the position of general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, succeeding Sir Joseph Hicks, resigned. We now present an excellent portrait of this able and successful railway official which we have had reproduced from a very large photograph, and also the following sketch of Mr. Seargeant's career condensed from the Dominion Illustrated: Mr. Lewis James Seargeant was born at Trawbridge, Wiltshire, England, and from an early age has been connected with railways. His English career was associated with the largest of British railway systems, the Great Western, his earliest experience of railway construction and management having been in connection with the South Wales Railway, a Great Western affiliated line. On the amalgamation of the South Wales with the Great Western Railway Company Mr. Seargeant was the recipient of a substantial douceur from the proprietors in recognition of his services, and the Great Western Board appointed him Superintendent of the South Wales division. Early further promotion followed. Mr. Seargeant was appointed chief officer of the South Devon and subsequently of the Cornwall and West Cornwall Railways, which together constituted a compact system between Exeter and Penzance. Upon Mr. Seargeant devolved the duties of General Manager, Secretary and Secretary of the Joint Committee of the Great Western, Bristol & Exeter, South Devon and Cornwall Companies. During this period he was offered the appointment of agent or chief officer of one of the largest Indian railways. He, however, declined the appointment at the request of the Great Western Board and was further promoted. Upon the resignation of his several offices in 1874 to come to Canada Mr. Seargeant received evidences of the highest consideration and friendship, chief among which was an intrinsically valuable presentation from a large number of directors and officers of the companies under his management, and of men serving under him. Mr. Seargeant arrived in Montreal in 1874 and was appointed Vice-President of the Grand Trunk, Mr. Hicks being the President. He also became Vice-President of the Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway Company and of other affiliated lines, while his position on the parent road was that of traffic manager, he being the first gentleman to hold such an office on this continent. Mr. Seargeant's services to the Grand Trunk have been many and important. He conducted with marked ability the various arbitrations which occurred that railway a fair share of the through American traffic and which forms no inconsiderable part of its total business. In his official intercourse with representatives of other trunk lines he has strongly advocated the division of traffic between the railways interested, instead of an insane competition which can only be harmful to all concerned, including the public. The interests of the Grand Trunk are safe in the hands of so experienced and capable an officer and it is gratifying to know that the welfare of Canada will also be promoted efficiently by that company, for Mr. Seargeant is a strong advocate of the interests of local industries and has done his best to develop them by meeting all reasonable requirements. Mr. Seargeant enters upon the discharge of his arduous duties as general manager of a system comprising more than 4,000 miles, amid the most kindly and cordial congratulations and expressions of loyalty on the part of his associates in the service of the company. He hopes to have the good fortune to find results in this present year which will yield to the proprietors a better return for the immense capital invested in the system and to arrive at this result rather by improving than by impairing the services rendered to the public. Mr. Seargeant has made a special study of the problems of railway transportation. He has written many exhaustive arguments on the pool question and a comprehensive treatise on "the English railway system."

### The Strong Man.

At the Auditorium, Toronto, yesterday afternoon, C. A. Sampson, who claims to be the strongest man on earth, gave a private entertainment which fairly astonished all present. Sampson is of medium height, and weighs 172 pounds. He measures 42 inches round the chest. Some of the feats of strength which he showed were extraordinary. Taking a strong steel chain in his hands, he easily breaks it link by link. One of the simplest of his exhibitions is the bending and breaking in two of a quarter or ten cent piece. Sampson puts a double chain bracelet-like around his biceps; he takes a long breath, he raises his forearm; the muscles begin to swell, and in less time than it takes to tell it, snap go the chains. A similar feat is performed by the development of the muscles of the chest. He stated yesterday that he is willing to compete against 14 of the strongest men in Toronto in a pull, and is ready to bet 10 to 1 that he will beat them.

### Jessie's Easy One.

George—Darling, don't you think if you were to study me you could learn to love me?

Jessie—We haven't got to love yet; here is an easy one: If there was one hat on the hall rack, and it should be taken away, how many hats would remain.—New York Herald.

### To Suit Her Husband.

Detroit News: Young Housekeeper (to butcher)—You may send a nice piece of roast beef.

Butcher—Yes, ma'am.

Young Housekeeper—And have it very rare, please; my husband prefers it that way.

### Ebb and Flow of the Arctic.

There is very little ebb or flow of tide in the Arctic, but occasionally there are very strong currents. All winter there is a general flow of tide and ice toward the south, while in summer this flow is northward.

A reduction of twenty cents a dozen has been made in the wages of female knitters in the Kingston hosiery mill. Fourteen accepted the reduction and four went out.

## A TORONTO MAN'S DEGRADATION.

### A Wealthy Man's Fall From Affluence and Grace.

#### PAINFUL SCENE IN A POLICE COURT.

Ten years ago James Paterson was the principal in the well-known millinery firm of Thos. May & Co., who owned large establishments in Montreal and Toronto; he owned a princely mansion in the most aristocratic part of the city, and occupied a high social position. He was the father of a clever family, and was possessed of a wife of education and refinement; those who were most intimate with him looked upon him as one of Toronto's most prosperous citizens, possessing wealth to the extent of over \$100,000, and his liberality is well known and remembered in Methodist circles. He filled the position of recording steward of the Metropolitan Church, had a high reputation as a man of integrity and sobriety, and when money was wanted he did not hesitate about giving \$5,000 to the building fund of the Metropolitan Church.

Yesterday he appeared at the Police Court, an acknowledged bankrupt, to show cause why his wife should not be granted an order of protection against him, and during the trial he was charged with abusing and threatening his wife; with abusing, thrashing and threatening his grown-up family; with drunkenness, and with refusing to provide the family with the common necessities of life. The scene during the trial was a most painful one, especially to those who had known the defendant in his prosperous days, and must have been more than painful when the parted husband and wife met in court, the one as a defendant who acted as his own counsel, the other as a nervous, trembling witness. The husband cross-examined his wife, and on more than one occasion flatly contradicted her sworn statements, although he afterwards was unable to dispute any one part of her evidence; he cross-examined his young daughter and almost forced her to say that he had hit her in the face, had abused and threatened her, and had also abused and beaten his boy; that she had seen him under the influence of liquor, and that while in this condition he was almost uncontrollable. Not satisfied, the defendant called Staff Inspector Archbold, who swore that on the occasion a couple of years ago when defendant charged Mr. George Kerr with having assaulted him, defendant called at police headquarters under the influence of liquor and the inspector gave him the option of going home or going to jail.

For the defence, Mr. W. H. Orr, insurance agent, was called, but he only strengthened the position of the complainant. Mr. Paterson asked for an adjournment to secure Mr. Edward Gurney as a witness, but as that gentleman is at present in the United States, the application was not entertained. Defendant claimed that he had spent \$90,000 on his family, and that he now had a right to enjoy some of the earnings of the children.

The Magistrate granted the order of protection, which entitles Mrs. Paterson to live apart from her husband, and to enjoy the earnings of herself and children.—Mail.

### Born With Silver Spoons in Their Mouths.

It is pretty safe to say that no bridal couple starting out in life in this town ever had such a magnificent millionaire send-off as young Schieffelin and his bride. Here were two young people who had never done anything in the world except get educated and get married, receiving \$200,000 to \$300,000 in bridal gifts and going away on a wedding trip to return here to a house provided by the bride's mother that represents an additional expenditure of \$250,000. Of course with this the young wife has received, or will receive, a sufficient fortune to maintain this establishment, as her husband really has little money, and this will mean another instalment of \$400,000 or \$500,000.—New York World.

### Of Course It's a Woman.

"The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rocks the world."

The mother, sitting beside and rocking the cradle, often singing her sad lullaby, may be thus shaping, as it were, the destinies of nations. But if diseases, consequent on motherhood, have borne her down, and sapped her life, how mournful will be her song. To cheer the mother, brighten her life, and brighten her song, Dr. Pierce's Buffalo, has, after long experience, compounded a remedy which he has called his "Favorite Prescription," because ladies preferred it to all others. He guarantees it to cure nervousness, neuralgic pains, bearing-down pains, irregularities, weakness, or prolapsus, headache, backache, or any of the ailments of the female organs. What he asks is, that the ladies shall give it a fair trial, and satisfaction it assured. Money refunded, if it doesn't give satisfaction.

### Bad Eyes But Good Teeth.

A young lawyer in this city recently acquired a dog which he thought a pretty good one. He sent it to the local dog exhibition entered as a fox terrier. When the judge patted the canine on the head preparatory to taking cognizance of his good points, the terrier made the skip of biting the judge on the hand. The judge passed on to the others, and later, on being asked what he thought of the lawyer's foxy brute, he replied: "Ho, 'e's no good; some thing's the matter with his eyes."

"There's nothing the matter with his teeth though, is there?" asked the exhibitor, and the judge said not a word.

### A Question of Gender.

Rocheester Herald: "Male boys," according to the Toronto Empire, occupied a prominent place in the black flag procession in that town the other day. The statute reporter knew what he was saying. He had seen that curious gender, the female boy.

"If there is one time more than another," says an experienced married man, "when a woman should be left alone, it is when a line of clothes comes down in the mud."

—On the 25th ultimo Mrs. Donna D. Panitz became the wife of Mr. M. Teneff, Governor of the Bank of Bulgaria. She was the widow of Major Panitz, who was executed in June last as a conspirator.

—Want of principle is the principal want of many men.

## ONE OF THE KING'S DAUGHTERS.

### The Evangelistic Work of the Daughter of Chief Justice Galt.

Miss Galt, daughter of Chief Justice Galt, of Toronto, and niece of Sir A. T. Galt, of Montreal, is a lieutenant of the Salvation Army. Miss Galt is a lady, not so much because she is the daughter of Judge Galt, as that nature has stamped the gentleness, the sweetness, the tender-heartedness of the true lady upon her. Nature has given her the graceful carriage, the long arched neck, the small head so beautifully poised, the voice whose tones are soft and musical, the large, wistful hazel eyes, the aquiline nose, the oval face, and the calm, high, white forehead. Culture and refined surroundings have given her that unmistakable accent which, in any environment, would unflatteringly fix her status.

Miss Galt, the child of luxury, now sleeps in a common iron bed, lives in bare, uncarpeted rooms, is not always sure of enough to eat, and yet is as happy as the day is long!

A reporter found Miss Galt away at the top of the barracks in a little room whose floor and walls were bare. When asked how she came to join the Army she said: "You know I had been brought up differently, but when, six or seven years ago, the Salvation Army came to Toronto, which was my home, I went to hear them. God had not called me then to work for Him. I had one great objection to the Army—and that was that the women spoke in the meetings. St. Paul has said that the women should keep silent in the churches. Well, I was a half soldier for some time and my objections were finally conquered."

I made no decision in Toronto, but while in Halifax with my people God spoke to me. Understand," she said, smiling, "I don't mean by a vision or anything of that kind, but spoke to my heart. I know the voice of God now, and I know that what God wanted me to make of my life. I gave myself to His direction and joined the Army. In Halifax there is a training home, and there I went as a cadet. When prepared I was sent to St. John, and there began to speak for the Master."

"You play the tambourine?" asked the reporter, pointing to a specimen of that instrument hanging at the back of the door.

"We have Scripture for that," she replied, and then she spoke of Miriam and her song of triumph. "If the tambourine helps to make the meeting attractive, why should we not use it? What are friends—though I love them dearly—and what is any earthly consideration compared with giving oneself wholly to the Lord? The things I once delighted in now seem frivolous and empty. Oh, if you could know the joy it was to engage in the work at St. John, and see its effects upon rough, wicked men. That was my happiness."

"I suppose you have no means to minister to the bodily wants of the needy?"

"Oh, no. Indeed, sometimes we are not quite sure of our own maintenance. But what about that, compared to the joy of being instrumental in saving souls? I would rather see souls saved than enjoy creature comforts."—Montreal Witness.

### Hints for Maintaining Health.

When the health is fairly good, and there is no special strain to be put upon the system, the normal appetite may be trusted to indicate the kind and quantity of food necessary to maintain that condition. Naturally the appetite varies with the changing seasons, and unless it indicates an unreasonable extreme of indulgence or abstinence, no attention need be paid to any other monitor. Much harm is done by injudicious or meddlesome friends suggesting that a person is too stout or too thin, too pale or too ruddy, and serious disturbances of the system often follow the mischievous advice to take some bitters or pills, or refrain from fattening food or drink. Paying attention to any of these fads is like playing with fire. If you are ill enough to seem to warrant any radical change of diet or any application of medicine, consult your physician at once. Above all, avoid advertised quack medicines. To use the opinion of a successful dealer in them, whose bank balance is more liberal than his conscience, they are "made to sell." If you feel a little debilitated take the cocoa tonic; eat plenty of fresh ripe fruits and vegetables, especially oranges; drink lemonade; and when unusually fatigued, and just before retiring, drink a glass of milk as hot as can be taken, in large sips. Walk reasonably, and sleep in pure air. If a few days of this sort of home treatment fail to bring up the body and mind to their proper tone, call in your doctor and follow his advice.—Juliet Corson in Harper's Bazar.

### A Giant Egg Eater.

Joe Burke, of Panther Creek, North Carolina, is an enthusiast upon the subject of egg eating. He lacks one inch of being seven feet high, and claims a record of having eaten 130 eggs at one meal.

### Court Dress in Berlin.

The new court dress to be worn in Berlin consists of a light blue coat with red trimmings and elaborate silver embroidery. This garment will be worn hereafter by all members of the high aristocracy holding hereditary court offices.

A little girl's odd idea: "Mamma, Mrs. L.—said she smelled onions on my breath. We haven't any onions, have we?" "No, dear." "Well, I guess she doesn't know what she's talking about. Her nose must be deaf."

Wobbles—See here, Wobbles, what are you doing on the street with a linen duster and a fan this time of year? Wobbles—I am going to order some coal and I don't want the dealer to slap up prices on me.

"How do you enjoy the symphony concerts this year, Mrs. Threestars?" "Oh, Mr. Binks, they are just lovely! So much nicer than last season. You know I'm studying harmony and counterpoint. I've had three lessons already and I can understand the orchestra ever so much better."

An Atechison woman is getting a good deal of advertising because she succeeded in making a two-pound loaf of bread out of a pound of flour. If all the Atechison women make their bread as heavy as that it is no wonder that the men are so dyspeptic that they are always quarreling about something.