SCORES OF RUFFIANS.

FRENCH ANARCHISTS AND ITALIAN DESPERADOES IN LONDON.

An Exodus of Anarchists is Followed by an Immigration of Italian Desperadoes—Cost of Living Now and a Half Century Ago Contrasted.

A recent London letter says:—While French anarchists have been leaving London during the past fortnight Italian desperadoes have been coming in. All those expelled from Switzerland by the Berne federal council have made Islington their headquarters and are acknowledging "Pope" Malatesta as their leader. Among them is the notorious advocate, Gori, who was often mentioned during the trial of the assassin of President Carnot. The authorities do not like this invasion, since it is giving them considerable trouble in the way of espionage not at all to the liking of the English police. At meetings of the several groups speeches have been delivered in the advocacy of violence and an active propaganda is regarded as imminent. The police say that, reassured by their growing numbers, the Italians may startle the British metropolis at any moment by some devilish outrage.

Henri Rochefort is responsible for the departure of the French refugees. As soon as the amnesty was declared he promised to pay all their expenses back to Paris. Inspector Melville, of Scotland Yard, reports that seventy of the fellows availed themselves of Rochefort's generosity and are now in France ready for any new deviltry. They took their departure at odd intervals under the eyes of the police agents. Many foreigners who have been lost sight of were discovered during the exodus, and the authorities in France were duly notified of their movements. Owing to this information the French police, it is reported, have the men under surveilence and will be ready to check their powers for mischief. The foreign clubs in Soho, the hotbed of pernicious activity in the past, are now practically deserted, but Islington is disagreeably crowded with the new arrivals from Switzerland and Belgium.

COST OF LIVING.

George Augustus Sala, the veteran journalist, has been writing a series of articles contrasting the cost of living fifty years ago with that of the present time. He finds many things cheaper now, but, like most old-timers, he has a sneaking fondness for the past. He sums up as follows:

"On the whole I am disposed to think that the great majority of articles which we consume, and the accessories of civilization, are considerably cheaper than they were, say, in 1834, but—and there is a great deal in this particular but—the cost of living is greater in the present year of the good Queen Victoria than it was in the last year of William IV. All classes consume or enjoy a great deal more than they formerly consumed, still everybody—rich, moderately circumstanced or poor—want more than they formerly did. If traveling by rail or steamer be cheaper, all classes travel much more frequently and longer distances than they were formerly accustomed to do. They have more clothes, more food, more finery, more books and papers than their fathers had, but wages and salaries have not, to any proportionate extent, increased in view of the largely enhanced cost of living. I mean, in fine, that fifty years since a professional man in a small way of business could maintain himself, his wife and his family very comfortably on two hundred ($1,000) a year, and I scarcely think that such an income would now suffice to keep him. As to the great army of clerks—lawyers', bankers' and commercial—it is to me a puzzle how they can manage to live at all, much less to marry and have offspring."

TO ENCOURAGE INSTRUCTION.

An interesting review of the movement which led to the organization of the science and art department in England is given in a report just issued. Until 1858 very little was done by the government to encourage systematic instruction in technical subjects, but since then the grants have been greatly increased. Last year the estimate for the work which is doing so much for the training of the masses was over $3,500,000. In addition to this, by new legislation, the council of any county or borough or any suburban authority is empowered to levy a rate in aid of technical or manual instruction, and many local bodies would have taken advantage of this if the local taxation act of 1890 had not placed at their disposal a large sum available for the same purpose. This amount, the residue of the customs and excise duties, amounted to $4,200,000. Out of forty-nine English county councils, forty-one are applying the whole of their share to technical education, and eight a part of it; of the sixty one English borough councils fifty-three are devoting the whole, and seven a part to this purpose, while in only one, Preston, in Lancashire, the money is being applied to the relief of rates. The amount actually expended in England and Wales alone in 1892-3 was $2,514,915, and the amount allocated for the following year was $3,280,160. During the last decade there has been a steady increase in the number of organized science day schools. There were 1,421 of these in 1863, while in 1894 there were 2,632, and the payments on results have advanced within the same period from $226,115 to $650,000. London guilds are now taking an active interest in the work and are appropriating large amounts of their funds for technical schools and instruction. Manchester is soon to have a new technical school, for which over $500,000 has been appropriated.

A report has been placed before the British admiralty on the effect of the recent naval maneuvers on torpedo craft. Of six first-class boats present at the maneuvers five are declared, after ineffectual attempts at patching up, to be "prostrate." The worst case is the torpedo boat destroyer, Hornet, of which so much was expected. The disabling of those boats has led to some harsh criticism, and it has been decided to give closer attention to the construction of vessels of this character in the future.

RIDING IN COMFORT.

CARRIAGES NOW HEATED AND LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY.

Storage Battery Under the Seat—By Touching a Button the Occupant May be as Comfortable as in His Parlor at Home.

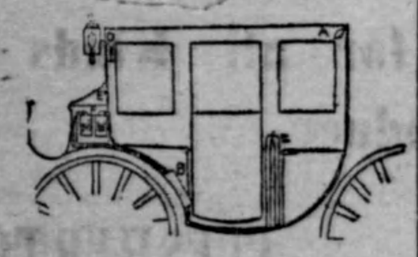
Electricity has been put to a novel use by a gentleman in lighting and heating his brougham. The device is so simple that it is strange nothing of the kind had been done before. In coldest weather the carriage is warmed to any desired temperature and the interior is so light that reading is possible at night.

Under the coachman's seat is a storage battery, very small and compact, and inased in a box fifteen inches long and eight inches deep. Technically it is a chemical battery, consisting of five cells of two volts each and with a normal discharge of ten amperes.

The battery can be charged by connecting with any incandescent light wire and will run all the lights and heat the brougham for seventy hours. As these are in use for only a few hours each day, charging is necessary but once or twice a month. Then the battery is easily removed from beneath the seat and connected with a wire.

Four incandescent lights are placed on the carriage, two outside and two inside. Ordinary incandescent bulbs are inserted in the glass lamps beside the coachman's seat and are connected by invisible wires with the battery. A little switch on the side of the seat enables the driver to light or extinguish them at will.

Inside the brougham lamps of a different pattern are used. Tucked in the back upper corners are two ground-glass globes, oval in form but an inch or two from the wood work. These globes just fit across the corners and do not in any way interfere



(A—Inside lights. B—Heater. C—Outside lights. D—Thermometer. E—Switches for lights and heater. F—Storage batteries.)

A CARRIAGE THAT IS LIGHTED AND HEATED BY ELECTRICITY.

with the heads of the occupants of the seat beneath. Wires running beneath the upholstery and along the floor connect with the storage battery. Though quite small, these lamps give brilliant light to the interior of the carriage.

Beneath the front seat is the heater, which is simply a coil of high-resistance wire around an iron plate two feet long and eight inches wide. It is incased in an iron frame and put in such position that occupants of the rear seat can place their feet upon it. When the current is turned on this heater raises the temperature to 80 degrees in a few minutes.

In the front corner is a small thermometer, so placed that if the carriage is empty the coachman can see it from his seat through the front window and regulate the temperature by means of a switch at his side.

The arrangement of buttons to govern the current has been devised. Each inside lamp is controlled by a button on either side of the door. Buttons to regulate the heater are in the same places. The coachman from his seat can light the outside lamps and turn on the heat inside.

"I am going to add one thing more," says the gentleman, "and that is an arrangement to do away with the necessity of recharging the storage battery. By putting a small generator that would not be noticed on the axle of the carriage and gearing it with the wheel the battery will constantly be kept charged. Though I am not an electrician, the subject has always been a hobby of mine, and I fitted out my brougham with appliances that can be purchased in almost any electrical establishment.

"The comfort that can be derived from a lighted and heated carriage makes riding a real pleasure. When the carriage is waiting the coachman can turn on the heat at the proper time and by looking through the window behind his seat see the thermometer and keep the temperature at the right degree.

"Carriages propelled by electricity I confidently believe to be a possibility, and I expect to ride in my carriage without horses within three years from to-day."

Beats a Brother to Death.

Frank Thompson a farmer of Carmel Me., killed his brother Edward on Monday evening. Edward was drunk and attacked Frank, whose wife went to his aid. Edward threw her down and renewed his attack upon Frank, who had meantime armed himself with a club. With this Frank knocked Edward down, and in a frenzy of rage beat his head out of all semblance to humanity. The brothers were well to do, owning considerable property in common, and had always lived together peacably. Edward was a bachelor.

Where She Isn't.

Mrs. Oldstyle—Is Mrs. Newage at home?

Servant—Mrs. Newage is an emancipated woman, ma'am. She is never at home.

INDIAN PRINCE IN NEW YORK.

A Chat With the Nawab Imad Nawaz Jung Bahadur.

His Highness the Nawab Imad Nawaz Jung Bahadur of India and his wife arrived in New York a few days ago. They have with them a maid and a valet, and they are making a tour of the principal cities of the world, which they propose to circle. Their trip began at Hyderabad, in the southern part of Hindoostan, where Imad Nawaz Jung Bahadar is a great prince.

They arrived from Asia on the steamship City of Pekin. The Nawab is a rather tall, well formed man, of perhaps 40 years of age. He has a brown skin, a dark beard, the whitest of teeth, very bright, brown eyes and a pleasant face, which would be described as good-looking rather than positively handsome. His manner is that of any well-bred gentleman, and his voice is wonderfully soft and pleasing. His dress was decidedly ornamental. On his head he wore a red fez with a black tassel. The distinctive article of his attire was a long, loose red garment, looking much like a dressing gown, and fastened with silk frogs. Beneath this could be seen trousers of some light white fabric, with glistening threads of silk running through the cloth, the effect being that of the nether part of a set of glorified pajamas. On his feet were loose, broad-toed slippers, but the crowning glory of his costume is his hosiery. These stockings are of black silken texture, underneath which is a brilliant green, the effect of the green seen through the black being highly ornamental. The Prince wore on his left hand a small intaglio ring with cabalistic characters.

"We are on a pleasure trip merely," said the Prince in response to a question. "We have been away from home four months, having come to this country from China, where we went to Canton, Shanghai, and Hong Kong. We might have travelled about China more but for the war. There is no travel in the districts where the fighting is, and we could not go to Pekin. For a few days we stopped at San Francisco, and at Niagara Falls. That is the greatest thing I have seen here in America.

"In my country we do not believe in so much crowding into the cities. It is better for the public health, better for the Government, better for the poorer classes, better for agriculture, better for finance, better all ways that people should not crowd together too much into cities. One thing I find strange here is your eating. In India we eat not much meat; a little mutton, perhaps, but mostly vegetables and green things; but here you all eat meat, meat, meat. You are great flesh eaters. Still, every one to his own taste. You say it so in English, do you not?"

The reporter added that it was a common saying in English and added that doubtless the Prince had learned to speak English fluently in Great Britain.

"No; I have never been in Europe," said the Prince, "and this is my first visit to America; but I have studied English for ten months, yet I fear I speak not correctly many times. In the East everything is English. There is a little French, but English is the language of the world—English language, I mean to say."

"Do you intend to learn French and German also when you visit those countries?" asked the reporter.

"No; I think not. I am not travelling to learn languages or to study politics as some of my countrymen do. It is merely a pleasure trip, and I interest myself in social conditions, I think you call it. My wife and I will go to all the chief capitals of the world, and we map out our course as we travel. We sail from here by the White Star line. I do not know when we shall get home again. Perhaps not for a long time."

On Saturday the Princess called on the wife of the Turkish Consul, wearing a profusion of superb gems on her fingers, in her dress, and in her hair. Her bonnet strings were simply lines of rubies, diamonds, emeralds, and sapphires. Monday night the Turkish Consul and his wife dined at the Waldorf with the Prince and Princess.

STONE CANNON

Hewn Out of the Living Rock of Malta.

The most wonderful cannons on record are those which are described by Brydone, whose travels in Sicily and Malta won well-deserved renown toward the end of the last century. Many facts and stories he recounts that seem strangely old world to us, though the date is little more than a hundred years ago, so grandly did the French revolution transform Europe.

Malta was full of wonders more or less droll while the Knights held it. But nothing equaled the stone guns. Everybody knows that the fortifications were cut out of the solid rock, but Brydone was right in saying that a kind of ordnance used to defend them was unknown to all the world besides.

As we understand his description, the Knights left a great block of stone where they hollowed out an embrasure in the cliff, which afterward they shaped and bored in the form of a gigantic mortar. These engines contained a whole barrel of gunpowder. That shoveled in, they plugged it with a great piece of wood, fitted exactly to the bore, as wadding, and loaded up with cannon balls, shells and other deadly materials.

About 50 of these remarkable guns commanded the spots which a hostile ship was most likely to approach. "The mouths of some are six feet wide, and they are able to throw 10,000 pounds' weight of balls or stones." The range is not stated, but the falling projectiles covered an area of over 300 square yards.

The City's Pitfalls.

Idle Tim—Phew! Never had sich a narrow escape in all the years I've been trampin. Vhese ere big cities is full of pitfalls fer the unwary.

Tattered Tom—What happened ye?

Idle Tim—I went into that big buildin, to tell me tale of woe, and where d'ye think I found meself? It was an employment office—an twenty different persons offered me work afore I could get out.

FOR THE STERNER SEX.

PROPER CLOTHES FOR THE SEASON NOW AT HAND.

Some Nobby Conceits in Business and Dress Attire for the Up-to-Date Man—The Changes are of a Marked Nature and Demand Attention.

Fashions in men's clothing suffer little changes from year to year, yet these changes are of a marked nature and demand attention. If, for instance, the trousers of 1894 were put on now they would be found away out of date, and yet the only difference between them and the proper thing for 1895 is a closer leg and straighter cut without any of the spring of a year ago.

All body coats, such as frock and walking coats, have grown perceptibly shorter, while sack coats remain at about their usual lengths.

Vests are a trifle shorter, with just a slight round-off on the front line below the lower button.

LOUD, BUT PROPER.

The most alarming feature of the changes that present themselves is that which will be adopted in the selection of goods. They will be of brighter shades than worn for some time. The tendency is to use more fancy cheviots and more fancy worsted suitings for general business purposes.

The double-breasted sack-coat suit will be popular, with its edges doublestitched one-fourth of an inch, the collar and lapels of moderate width, the shoulders back as wide as the proportions of the wearer will permit, without wadding or padding of any description. The fronts are to be thrown open and rolled at will. This coat should have neither outside breast nor cash pockets.

The double-breasted frock for half dress is regaining its old-time popularity. The labels are faced with silk to the buttonholes. No pockets outside except a cash pocket.

VERY NOBBY.

Sack coats will be cut shapely, tracing the form of the wearer with exactness, but not close fitting, and a trifle shorter than last year. In fact, all coats are to be shorter than heretofore. Three-button cutaways and Prince Alberts will be made of rough materials in Oxfords and in wine colors. The features of the new three button cutaways is the absence of the outside breast pocket.

Extreme dressers will wear colored clot in full dress suits, such as browns, some colors and adahlias. The dress coat will be shorter, and both the shawl collar and peaked lapel will be full.

DEAD SWELL.

Flashy effects will be thrown into business suits, such as checks, plaids, etc. They will be made up in three and four-button sacks, and also double-breasted.

There is a new coat out for those who don't like sack coats for business suits and at the same time don't like long cutaways. It is a long-waisted, with a short skirt cut loose in the back, with much the same effect as the sack coats.

Overcoats, both in coverts and Chesterfields, will be worn. The covert will be with plain seams, generally got up with strapped and lapel seams. The Chesterfield is generally made up silk-faced to the edge of the buttons, without the outside or breast pockets, and somewhat shorter than last season. All coats will be cut with long collars and full lapels. There is a shawl collar dress coat intended for younger people, generally worn with wash or Marseilles vests. No wardrobe is considered replete without the Tuxedo or dress sack, which is very useful, as it is the thing for stag parties, etc.

UP TO DATE.

Crime in Buffalo.

A despatch from Buffalo, N. Y., says:—Housebreaking, robbery, and assault are if nightly occurrence in Buffalo. Every morning one or more of the precinct captains reports some crime of this sort, but the boldest job done here in years was reported Friday morning. A tough rang the door-bell at the house of Prof. Tagg, on Allen street. His fifteen-year-old daughter answered the door, whereupon the ruffian sprang into the hall, caught her by the throat with one hand, and with the other forced a cloth saturated with chloroform against her nostrils and mouth. She sank unconscious to the floor, while the burglar ransacked the house. Evidently he was frightened away, for nothing of value was taken, and the girl was not molested further. The police are without a clue other than the meagre description given by the girl.

The Spanish Minister in Washington has resigned.

THE DIARY OF FIFTY-TWO YEARS.

An Economical Frenchman's Record of Every Sou Spent in His Life.

Through his death the world at large has just learned of the existence of an eccentric Parisian who has left behind him a set of account books extending over the last fifty-two of his seventy-three years of life, and which contain the most minute record of his daily expenses. Had Shakespeare or any other great man whose history is little known left such statistical sidelight on his character, posterity might have found therein sufficient material from which to deduce a tolerably full and accurate biography.

It appears from the expense books of this individual, whose name has not reached this side of the Atlantic, that he smoked about three cigars daily, the actual number consumed during the fifty-two years being 62,811, of which 4,369 were given to him. The remaining 58,442 cost him $1,179, or about two cents apiece. To any one who has ever tried a two-sou cigar in Paris this explains why he smoked so few in a day, but not how he managed to live seventy-three years. He was moderate, likewise, in his expenditures for clothing, and during the period covered by his books he had made or bought ready made only 85 pair of trousers, which cost $460.11; 74 coats and vests, $790.78, and 62 pairs of shoes, $530.55. He bought 298 shirts and "devants" and 326 collars for $285.85. He was evidently a good walker, for he spent but $428.50 in omnibuses and tramways.

In fifteen years he drank according to his account books, 28,786 glasses of beer, of which 21,261 were "demis." For this beer and for the 36,081 "little glasses" of cognac, etc., he spent $5,350, plus $1,506 in tips.

There is much more information in these expense books, but some of it would not look well in print, from our point of view, though the French papers make comments which might be considered funny on some of the items.

Blondin's Most Difficult Feat.

Blondin, the tight-rope walker, now over 70 years of age, when he is interrogated as the most difficult feat he has ever performed, always refers to his walking on a rope from the mainmast to the mizzen on board the Peninsula and Oriental Company's steamer Poonah, on his way out to Australia, their being such a heavy sea on at the time that he was forced to sit down on the rope five times as the largest waves approached the vessel.

A Neat Housekeeper.

Peddler—I'm selling the new patent bedroom fire-escapes, light, portable, quickly adjusted——

Bilkins—Don't want it. Wouldn't be of any use.

But, sir, you may have a fire at any time, and——

Suppose we should? Suppose I should buy that thing and take it home. The first time my wife went to setting things to rights, she'd put that contrivance into some queer corner where it couldn't be found in seventeen hours.

President Cleveland was 58 years of age on Monday.

Mr. J. Alcide Chaussé
Montreal, P. Q.

A Marvelous Medicine

Whenever Given a Fair Trial Hood's Proves Its Merit.

The following letter is from Mr. J. Alcide Chaussé, architect and surveyor, No. 153 Shaw Street, Montreal, Canada:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen:—I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for about six months and am glad to say that it has done me a great deal of good. Last May my weight was 152 pounds, but since I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla it has increased to 163. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is a marvellous medicine and am very much pleased with it." J. ALCIDE CHAUSSE.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

For Twenty-five Years

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.