

One hundred Scotch operatives have just been imported by the St. Orest Cotton Company to work in their mills at St. Stephen, N. B.

It is reported that Mrs. Lewis Stillwell, and Ransom Forbes, who stood their trial together for the murder of Lewis Stillwell, have been married.

The dead body found in a hay mow at Capetown turns out to be Arthur Todd, a Hamilton man, who was formerly employed in the Grand Trunk Railway shops in that city.

A little child named McMullen, aged 1 year and 7 months, while sitting on the rails of the Grand Trunk city branch, at Belleville, was struck by an engine and cut in two.

A young man named Spera, of Tobermory, had loaded a shot gun with an ounce ball to shoot bear, and while he stood with his arm resting on the muzzle the gun discharged, shattering the limb so that amputation will be necessary.

A visitor to the machinery hall at the Toronto Exhibition the other evening had a narrow escape. His rubber coat caught in the shafting and held him pinned until the garment was cut from his back. A few abrasions was the only injury he received.

A cat belonging to Mr. Wm. Berbridge, of St. Thomas, was stung to death by hornets a few days ago. A number of boys disturbed a nest of hornets in the barn, and the insects settled down upon the cat in scores, covering his entire body and stinging him to death.

Misses Lizze and Jennie Lumsden were driving from Amptree to Sand Point with a young man named Wm. Ahby, when the horse took fright at a passing train. Miss Lumsden, in attempting to jump from the buggy, received such injuries as to cause her death in a few hours.

Early last Sunday morning the vault in the office of the Toronto Street Railway Company was burglarized. The burglars dug a hole through from the adjoining building, by means of which they gained access to the company's vault. They stole \$500 in silver and made good their escape.

In a frolic at Orangedale, Cape Breton, two young men named McLennan and McDonald got into a quarrel. A fight ensued, during which knives were drawn and McLennan was stabbed to death. McDonald was arraigned at Fort Hood and committed for trial in the Supreme Court.

Frederick Madill, of Lakeside, 15 years of age, working at Haslett's mill, Peterboro, went for a swim in the river above the mill with a dozen other boys. Madill jumped off the beam into four or five feet of water and never rose to the surface. The boys gave the alarm, and the body was recovered in an hour.

A sailor named Jas. Glass, of Corunna, Ont., about 18 years of age, shipped on board the barge Menekauke the other day for Oacoda, Mich., thence for Chicago, and when off Giant Point, about 3 a.m., he fell overboard and was drowned. Every effort was made to recover the body, but so far unsuccessfully.

The first frost occurred in Winnipeg a few nights ago, but too late to cause any loss. Harvesting is all over, and threshing is going on all over the Province. The previous estimate of the crop is more than correct. Wheat will be a good two-thirds crop, and oats and barley about the same; new wheat is selling at 55c. and 60c.; oats, 30c.; barley, 50c.

A white girl employed in a Kingston hotel has fallen in love with a colored barber and is determined to marry him whether he will or not. He, it seems, manifested symptoms of a desire to escape the engagement, and on Saturday he received a legal communication intimating that he must marry or be sued for \$500 for breach of promise. He will marry.

Two raftsmen left Britannia, about seven miles up the river from Ottawa the other afternoon, to come down to Hull on a crib of timber. When about a mile above Chaudiere Falls their crib became unmanageable, and they gave themselves up for lost. The crib ran aground, however, on one of the rocky ledges above the Falls, and there the two men spent the night in constant terror lest they should be floated off and swept over the Falls. The next morning their perilous position was observed, when two other raftsmen, named Geo. Kempf and Jas. Kennedy, courageously went to the rescue in a small boat. The two men were taken off the ledge in an exhausted condition and brought safely ashore.

The other afternoon a Canadian Pacific Railway train was running up to the gravel pit two and a half miles east of Peterborough. As the pit was approached the brakes were put on to slacken speed. Dennis McCarthy, one of the brakemen, placed himself at his wheel, and in order to get a greater purchase, applied himself to turning it with a stick. As he was forcing the wheel round the stick gave way and he fell from the cars. He went head foremost, striking against a steep bank, made by a small cut. As his head struck the bank his feet went backwards to the track. He was so stunned by the shock that he did not drag his feet away. Thirteen cars passed over them. The train was stopped, the man was lifted on board, and taken to Peterborough. As the left foot was hanging by shreds of the muscles and pieces of the integuments it was decided to amputate and dress that part of the injury first. He was placed under the influence of chloroform and the operation was commenced. But before it was near over the patient died.

A Chicago woman advertised for a lady's maid.

"How much do you pay a month?" asked one of the applicants for the position.

"Ten dollars."

"That's not enough."

"Yes, but whenever I get married I always give my maid two dollars. You should take that into consideration."

"I accept the position. Why, that will amount to more than the wages. That's the most liberal offer I've ever had."

A correspondent asks: "Would you or any of your many readers inform a constant reader how to learn to play the flute? Not if we knew ourselves."

The Old Man Settled the Question.

BY HENRY HARRIMAN.
She was embarrassed by the curiosity of her fellow-wardens.

What She Be Sacrificed?

CHAPTER I.—OUR MYSTERIOUS NEIGHBORS.

In the little town of Spanners, in a semi- detached villa, lived my Aunt and I. My profession was that of a doctor, my practice being large for a young man of only twenty-five.

Several weeks passed away, but we and our neighbours became no better acquainted. Occasionally, but that was not often, I saw her either in the garden or at the window; but she never walked out except on Sundays to church.

"Then, Miss Colebrooke, if you would rather watch by night, you must let her take turns with you in the daytime. I assure you it will be a pleasure to her."

She was so evidently distressed and troubled at my question, that it made me vexed that I had asked it.

CHAPTER II.—IS HE MAD?
Several days passed away, and Miss Colebrooke soon became quite fond of my Aunt. Mrs. Thompson improved; and I rejoiced at this, especially for her young mistress's sake.