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[The following exquisitely beautiful poem came to us in manuscript, and is received as from one who does us a favor. You will look over the records of American poetry before finding that to surpass it. We shall violate a duty, perhaps, but we cannot but betray the source of its authorship, Mrs. Sherwood Sterling, of Bridgeport.—*Ed. Transcript.*]

GRANDPA AND BABY.

Out on the lawn, one summer's day,
I left my baby boy at play,
And smiled to hear his gleeful shout
And happy voice ring in and out,
Among the arches of the trees,
Then die away upon the breeze,
While all the playful echoes stirred
To merry laugh and lisping word.

But when I missed the cheerful noise,
Nor heard the sound of prattling voice,
I rose, and to the window hied,
And, looking thence, this vision spied—
O, Memory! though thy name be pain,
Paint, paint that picture o'er again!

The western sun his glory threw
Along the sward of emerald hue;
Save where, perchance in playful frown,
Some cool, green shadows nestled down,
And idly shifting with the sun,
Crept slowly eastward, one by one.

Beneath the elm tree's waving crest,
Where birdlings tossed in downy nest,
And where alternate sun and shade,
Like changing fancies skipped and played,
The old arm chair, secure and good,
With wide-spread arms, inviting stood;
And in its cushions, broad and deep,
Grandpa and baby fast asleep.

On rounded cheek and golden head
The sinking sun his radiance shed,
While on the grandsire's silver crown
A single ray dropped softly down,
And then, in benediction fell
On both, and wrapped them in its spell.

The breeze, in frolic, growing bold,
Tossed up the rings of shining gold
On baby's head, then with the grey
On grandpa's head, began to play.

In the worn palm, securely pressed,
One little dimpled hand found rest;
The other clasped a withered flower,
Culled, all at will, in Nature's bower.

Fixed was the look of sad content,
On the worn face, a trifle bent;
And forward drooped, to rest the chin
My baby's clustered curls within;
While on the collar of his coat
The grey and gold together float.

Such tinting one might vainly seek
As slept on baby's lip and cheek;
But thin and pale the other one,
And sad and careworn, in the sun;
And so the evening shadows fell,
And deeper grew, but all was well.

The elm tree boughs are gaunt and bare,
And tossed about by wintry air,
While pale, wan shadows come and go
Upon the lawn, all white with snow;
But nevermore, at eve, or dawn,
On garden walk or grassy lawn,
May I, in vision fair, behold,
That little head, with crown of gold,
Nor evermore, on summer day,
That other one, with crown of grey.
Aneath the dreary, drifted snow,
The silver head, and gold, lie low
Yet evermore, in joy or pain,
O, memory! paint that scene again.

FANNIE S.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Three White Geraniums.

The *Journal of Horticulture* (English) says the following white zonale pelargoniums constitute the best trio yet raised, hence they are worthy of the attention of cultivators. The ever-blooming white Vesuvius has been so often mentioned approvingly that its good qualities are admitted. Less known as stronger growers are the pure and very fine single variety Jeanne d'Arc, and equally fine double variety Nymphe. Those two excellent varieties are now for sale. The single pips of La Nymphe will prove valuable for wiring for bouquets and button holes.

Pruning Roses.

Roses that have been killed back require attention now. Cut back wherever you find the wood blackened. Many of the hardy roses sometimes kill back in the west. Half hardy roses will require attention. They should be uncovered, in the latitude of Chicago, at once, and all blackened wood cut away. To produce bloom of the hardy perpetuals ater in the season, the blossoms should be clipped as they get old, and immediately after blooming they should be shortened in.

Orchard Insect Pests.

The orange trees of the south, and California, have until lately been tolerably exempt from serious insect pests. It was not to be expected that they should escape indefinitely. The more extensive the planting of any crop, the more sure is the ultimate increase of disease and insect depredators. Thus the canker worm is now devastating extensive orchards in the West; the phylloxera the grapevine; the curculio the plum and other stone fruits. Malignant diseases also attack fruit, as the rot in the apple, pear etc., in which fungus degeneration follows the attack of the root insects. In large sections the follows is almost destroying the hopes of the peach raisers. Fortunately so far as insect pests are concerned, parasites sooner or later attack them. In the conservation of these parasites lies one of the best means of destroying other insects. The first thing to be done is to study the natural history of those insects doing the most damage. This known, it will be found easy, as a rule, to counteract their mischief. In this way the entomologists appointed in some of the principal Western States have labored with good effect. They are now turning their attention seriously in the direction of insects depredating on the ordinary farm crops. They have saved to the reading farmers very much more than they have cost the States employing them, and also have the satisfaction of knowing that their labors have been appreciated, and that the information they have given has been acted upon in other States. In the South there are accomplished entomologists. There orange tree insects should be taken in hand at once, their natural history studied and thus the means found to destroy them. One difficulty will be experienced everywhere. Ignorant men who have a few trees, and who are too indolent to learn, will not assist in the destruction. Hence these little patches become perpetual breeding places of noxious insects, often rendering the efforts of good cultivators nearly nugatory. This, however, must be borne, notwithstanding the labor is thereby much increased to the intelligent cultivator, at least until that class who think fruit should take care of itself can be educated differently. From what we can learn, the injury to orange groves from the work of insects promises to become wide-spread and destructive. Experience has proved that the sooner remedial means are taken in hand the better. Therefore, those who have orange groves in the south will do well to watch carefully the appearance of new enemies, and study their habits early, with a view to their eradication. When insects eat the foliage, spraying with obnoxious washes has been found the best in the North. When the fruit is attacked other means must be used. To combat insect life, not only discriminating intelligence is required, but persistent labor is necessary to accomplish the end sought. In this connection we notice that the fly that has attacked oranges in Australia has been decided by Mr. R. McLachlan, F. R. S., of England, to whom specimens were sent, "to be allied to, but probably distinct from, the genus *Ceratitis*, known as destructive to oranges in Maderia." Our friends south should lose no time in determining the character of the insect depredators there. Then the remedy will suggest itself.

Harness Galls.

It is a cruel thing to work a horse that has a neck worn raw by a badly fitting collar. In putting horses that have been comparatively idle during winter to the hard work of the plow and harrow, painful and unsightly sores are often caused which, unless cared for at once, prove of long standing, permanently disfiguring the animal. When the abrasion first appears, give the horse a day or two rest. It is better to do this even if impertant work is somewhat delayed. Chloride of zinc diluted with fifty parts of water and applied with a soft sponge, is a good astringent, serving to harden and toughen the skin. But after all, the best way to prevent galling is to have the collar, and every part of the harness touching the horse aperfect fit. Keep it well oiled and pliable. Then inure the animal to hard work gradually and kindly.

Hotbeds.

The *Irish Farmer's Gazette* (Dublin) says: If gardeners and others will give a trial to the following plan they will find it less than one fourth the expense of glass frames, and much more useful:

Take white cotton cloth of close texture, stretch it, and nail it on frames of any size you wish; mix two ounces of lime water, 4 ounces of linseed oil, one ounce of the white of eggs separately, 2 ounces of yolk of eggs, mix the lime and oil with a very gentle heat, beat the eggs separately and mix with the former. Spread the mixture with a paint brush on the cloth, allowing each coat to dry before applying another, until they become waterproof.

The following are some of the advantages these shades possess over glass.

1st.—The cost being hardly one fourth.

2d.—Repairs are cheaply and easily made.

3d.—They are light, they do not require watering: no matter how intense the heat of the sun the plants are never struck down, faded or checked in growth, neither do they grow up long, sickly, and weakly, as they do under glass, and still there is abundance of light. The heat entirely arises from below, and is equable and temperate, which is a great object. The vapor arises from the manure and earth, and is condensed by the cool air passing under the surface of the shade, and hangs in drops on the inside, therefore the plants do not require so frequent watering. If the frames or stretchers are made large they should be intersected with crossbars, about a foot square, to support the cloth. These frames are also well adapted for bringing forward flowers in season. For forcing melons, tomatoes, vegetables, etc., this prepared cloth is especially adapted, as it can be attached to boxes of any size and cut to fit them. Little, though square, boxes of the proper size and height, covered with this prepared cloth can be placed over the beds in which roots and seeds are planted, and the plants allowed to stand without transplanting until all danger of frost is over, when the boxes may be taken off and placed carefully away for another season.

Too Many Fences.

A great waste in farming is waste in fencing. We have too many small fields which it is impossible to cultivate as they ought to be. Horse machinery cannot be used to advantage in them. There are too many fence-corners in which brush and weeds are allowed to grow, as they cannot be got at to advantage unless the fences are moved. Many of our best acres are taken up with fences, and it is with great labor they are kept up. It is much cheaper to remove the inside fences than to keep the farm divided into small fields. We can use machinery in large fields to better advantage. I am in favor of a law which will allow our roadside fences to be removed, and which would make the owner of the stock responsible for all damage done. It would be a great advantage to our farmers.

NOTES ON POTATO INSECTS.

There seem to be but two or three insects that seriously injure the common potato, though there are a number that are at times found on it, in more or less abundance. The most prominent potato insect is the Colorado or ten-lined beetle, and, when it does occur in abundance, Paris green is a remedy sufficient to keep it under control.

THE POTATO STALK WEEVIL—Scientifically known as *Baridius trinotatus*, may perhaps rank next to the potato beetle for destructiveness, though it is doubtful which is the most destructive in general, this or the stalk-borer (*Gortyna nitela*). Though I had before seen the work of this weevil and found the larvæ, I never had a chance to study the habits of the perfect insect till the past season. They visited my vines twice, early in the season, and remaining about three days each time. It is stated by writers, in regard to this insect, that the female "deposits a single egg in an oblong slit about an eighth of an inch long, which she has previously formed with her beak in the stalk of the potato." My observation is that this is done while the part of the stalk used is part of the unfolding terminal bud, the slit at the time the egg is deposited being smaller than that above described, but as the stalk increases in size and length by development of the internodes the slit is enlarged. I captured quite a number of the beetles at both times of their visit, and they were invariably found, with the exception of a few not at rest, in the top of the opening cluster of leaves. When disturbed, like others of the class of snout-beetles, they would fold their legs and snout under the body and fall from the plant, but very soon afterward try to make their escape by running or flying. Understanding this habit, they may easily be captured by placing a large mouthed bottle for them to fall into. In due course of time the egg that has been deposited in the stalk produces a soft, whitish, legless grub, being when grown a little more than a quarter of an inch long. This works its way downward in the centre of the stalk, causing but little disturbance to the growth of the plant at first, but when full grown, the plants usually wilt from the effects of their work. When full grown it changes to a pupa in the interior of the stalk that has furnished it food, the perfect insect coming out the last of August or the fore part of September. This, it is said, lives through the winter to provide for another brood the next season. The perfect insect is of a bluish ash gray color, readily distinguished by having three shining black spots on the thorax. These are on the posterior part, one in the middle and one on each side. The length of the insect is three-twentieths of an inch.

PLANT LICE were to be found on vines a considerable portion of the season, but their enemies were so numerous that their numbers were not considerable at any time except at their first appearance. The most abundant of these enemies were the lady birds, the larva and beetles being so numerous at times that to one who did not know their habits it would seem as though the potatoes were being destroyed by them. There were principally the convergent lady bird *Hippodamia convergen*) and the spotted lady bird (*Megilla maculatta*.

At different times I found specimens belonging to two species of tortoise beetles—the clubbed tortoise beetle (*Coptocycla clavala*) and the two-striped tortoise beetle (*Cassida bivittata*). The first of these is occasionally found on potatoes, but I find no mention of the last as a potato insect. Neither of them did any appreciable damage to my vines. In former years I have seen injury done to potatoes by the well known stock borer (*Gortyna nitela*), cut worms, tomato worms and our blister beetles, but my vines the past season were free from the attacks of all these.

The usual remedy for the Colorado beetle—Paris green—and its mode of application, are perhaps so well known as not to need repeating here. This would be an effective remedy against any of the leaf-eating insects, or all the potato insects except the stalk weevil and borer. Prof. Riley's recommendation for the stalk weevil is to gather the vines and burn them as soon as they wilt, showing by this the presence of the grub inside the stalk. I am of opinion the injury may be prevented by sprinkling something distasteful to the insect in the top of the opening cluster of leaves, and should think lime, ashes, soot or plaster Paris would do this. I did not do this on my vines, for I was more interested in capturing the insects for the cabinet, and studying their habits, than in keeping them away; but I noticed that my going over the vines once a day for three days during each time of their appearance, capturing what saw, prevented their injuring my potatoes any.

G. H. FRENCH.

ELECTRICITY AND PLANTS.

M. Grandeau, professor of forestry in Paris, whose researches in electricity led to the conclusion that, although a certain effect is to be attributed to the absence of light and air in causing a scraggy growth to the underwood of forests, it is not sufficient to account for the great depreciation in the vegetation. After long reflection, he came to the conclusion that the large trees act as conductors of electricity, and thus deprive the undergrowth of an element necessary to their perfect growth. In order to test his views, he tried a series of experiments on various plants, but we can here refer only to one, which, although not the most striking, will fully elucidate the principle he advances, the means he employed, and the results obtained.

One of thess is as follows: In April he took two tobacco plants, each weighing 3½ grams, (about 50 grains,) and having four leaves. They were both planted in boxes containing mould of identical quality, and placed side by side in a position favorable to their growth; but one of them had placed over it a cage, consisting of four iron rods about 5 feet high, joined at the top, covered with wire gauze, which, while it permitted the free circulation of air, light and water, completely protected the plant from the action of atmospheric electricity. The plants were left to themselves until the middle of August, when the results obtained were as follows: the plant in the open air had attained a height of 3 feet 5 inches, whilst the other was only 2 feet 4 inches; the former weighed 273 grams, and the latter 140 grams; when dried, respective weights were 30 grams and 15 1-5 grams. Similar experiments made with maize and wheat gave precisely analogous results, so that M. Grandeau has come to the conclusion that the electricity of the atmosphere is as necessary to vegetation as sunlight, air and water.

GRANDFATHER LICKSHINGLE'T VIEW OF IT.

Grandfather Lickshingle threw down the paper yesterday in disgust, and exclaimed:

"It makes me sick, by gracious; it makes me sick!"

"What makes you sick, grandfather?" asked James.

"Why, here's another coachman runs away with his employer's daughter."

"It certainly is too bad," said James.

"And they get married the minute they are out of sight of her father's house.

"The poor silly thing."

"Well, I should say 'the poor, silly thing!' I should also say the sap-head, the shallow-pate, the crazy, crack-brained imbecile," continued grandfather, in a towering rage.

"The poor creatures are just from boarding-school," said James, "with their heads full of romantic——"

"Who's just from boarding-school!" yelled grandfather.

"The poor, silly girls are."

"Who's talkin' about girls?" yelled the old man, a little more savagely than before. "It's the coachman I'm a-hittin' at. If I had a son, an' he was a good coachman, an' he would disgrace himself by runnin' away with his employer's giddy daughter, I'd spend my pension money in riotous livin', an' I wouldn't leave him one red cent to rub against another. Now, you hear your old grandfather quote Shakespeare!"

HORRIBLE AFFAIR.

A Centenarian Burned to Death.

NARROW ESCAPE OF OTHER MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY.

NEWBURY, Ont., April 30.—A very sad affair occurred at three o'clock this morning, about a mile out of town, by which the house of Robert Armstrong and its contents were totally destroyed by fire, and Mr. Armstrong's father, who was stopping with him over night, was nearly burned to a crisp. His legs were burned off above the knee, and his arms about the elbow. Mr. Armstrong, jun., had to exert himself to get out all his family, and came very near forgetting one of his daughters, but she was rescued through the daring efforts of a gentleman present. The deceased was between 100 and 108 years old, and was in town the day before the fire. He first came to this country from Ireland about the year 1830, and settled near Ottawa, afterwards removing to the city of Ottawa, where he remained about three years. He then moved to St. Thomas, and moved to his present place of residence about 1835, where he has remained ever since. He served in the Irish cavalry about 1798. The friends of the deceased have the deep sympathy of the community, the sad affair having cast a gloom over the whole neighborhood. An inquest will be held to-morrow morning.

AMUSEMENTS AT SEA.

(From Good Words.)

All the Cunard and other large steamships possess a good library for light reading, besides which there are usually many little solacements for relieving the tedium of the first-class passengers. When the weather is fine there are games of shovel-board on the deck, that draw a number of players and onlookers. The pieces of wood are flat discs, easily handled in shoving them along to a goal, as in the case of bowls. This forms an agreeable recreation, and affords good exercise. When out-door amusement is impracable, the saloon has its clusters of passengers, busy at something or other. One party will be playing whist; another is eagerly watching a game of chess; a third party will be listening to a thrilling tale of the sea by an old salt; a fourth party is attending to a game at backgammon. In the evening, when lamps are lit, there is sometimes a kind of musical concert, for which an obliging young lady, or perhaps a musically inclined purser, presides at the piano. Often in ships of this description there is a good deal of heavy betting. The bets will be as to the day and hour of arrival at port, what will be the number of the first pilot-boat that presents itself, and so on; some of the bets being sufficiently ridiculous and the cause of much fun, and also the loss of a good deal of money. In all the well regulated vessels, the ship officers are strictly excluded from gaming or betting.

The youngsters who happen to be on board have their own amusement in the games and sports of children. To these juveniles, the cow is an object of much interest. The poor animal, which is required for the sake of its milk, occupies (as we have seen it) a booth at the corner of one of the paddle-boxes. There, well bedded and tied up, cow-house fashion, it is observed munching its food with the most perfect placidity; although a thousand miles from home, and the sea all around with long sweeping waves, might be supposed to disturb its equanimity. For air, it has a door, with the upper part left open. Stretching over the lower half-door, the children look in and make their comments on the comfortable quarters, speak of the nice smell of hay, and wonder if the cow is ever sea-sick. We have seldom seen a fractious child in arms who has not been soothed by being treated to a look at a cow. This practice of taking cows to sea is one of the luxuries of modern travelling. A concern such as the Cunard has an establishment of cows at Liverpool and New York, and there is a change of animals each voyage. A curious life that for a cow. Twelve days browsing in a field and stretching its legs, and the next twelve crossing the Atlantic. If one of these cows could write the story of its life, it might tell of having crossed the Atlantic a hundred and fifty times, and seen a good deal of the world.

EPISCOPAL CONSECRATION.

Rev. Arthur Sweatman Bishop of Toronto.

AN IMPOSING CEREMONY.

Names of Those Who Participated.

TORONTO, May 1.—The consecration of Bishop Sweatman took place this morning in St. James Cathedral. The ceremony commenced with morning prayer at half-past nine o'clock, the Rev. Canon Sterret, who, with Dr. Scadding, acted as chaplain to the new Bishop for the occasion, occupying the reading desk. The Lord Bishop of Montreal read the epistle, and after the *te deum* and the psalm had been sung Rev. Canon Osler read prayers to the end of the collect when an interval took place till eleven o'clock. Shortly before that hour the clergy, laity and officers of the Synod formed in procession in the following order, and entering at the south door of the Cathedral walked up the centre aisle, while the congregation were on their feet, and a voluntary was sung:—The verger and lay delegates of the Synod; the clergy in surplices and hoods; the Ven. the Archdeacons of York and Peterborough; the Very Rev. the Dean; the Bishop elect attended by his chaplains, supported by S. B. Harman, D.C.L., Chancellor of the Diocese; Richard Snelling, L.L.D., Registrar of the Diocese; the Bishops. Entering the church the order of the procession was reversed so that the prelates might go first. The bishops, clergy and officers of the Synod having taken their respective positions in the church, the ceremony of consecration or ordaining commenced with a sermon preached by the Bishop of Huron, from iii chapter Revelations, 22nd verse, "He that hath an ear let him hear what the spirit saith unto the Churches." At the conclusion of the sermon a special hymn was sung by the choir. The Bishop elect, vested with his rochet, was then presented to the Bishop of Quebec as consecrator, sitting in his chair, the presiding Bishop saying "Right reverend father in God, we present unto you this Godly and well learned man to be ordained and consecrated Bishop." Whereupon the Bishop consecrator demanded to have the authority for the consecration produced, and the same was read by the Chancellor. An anthem followed, and then the Litany by the Bishop of Niagara, with the suffrage and following prayers proper to the consecration service. The presiding Bishop then administered to the Bishop elect the solemn formula of questions prescribed by the consecration service, which being duly answered, and the prayer following those questions having been offered up in his behalf, another anthem was sung. The Bishop elect having assumed the rest of the Episcopal habit, and kneeling down *veni creator spiritus* was said over, the Bishop of Quebec as consecrator beginning, and the Bishops with others present answering by verses, the solemn service being concluded by the laying on of the hands of the Right Rev. the Consecrator and of the other bishops, and the delivery to the consecrated bishop of the Holy Bible, with the prescribed exhortation. The Holy Communion was then administered.

The offertory sentences and the prayer for the whole state of Christ's church militant on earth were read by the Bishop of Toronto. The "absolution" was pronounced by the presiding Bishop. The presiding Bishop then pronounced the benediction. The whole services were very solemn and impressive. The Cathedral was thronged.

This evening a reception will be given to the new Bishop in the Convocation Hall of Trinity College.

The Bishops present at the consecration were Bond, of Montreal; Fuller, of Niagara; Fauquier, of Algoma; Hellmuth, of Huron, and Williams, of Quebec.

A GREAT RAILROAD PROJECT.

Canadian and New York Capitalists to Oppose Vanderbilt.

NEW YORK, May 5.—A project has been started by a number of capitalists with the view of establishing a new direct route between New York and California. It is understood the movement has been rendered necessary in consequence of the difficulties experienced by the projectors—the majority of whom are large shippers of freight—in obtaining prompt transportation from the existing lines. The new organization embraces a number of rich and influential Canadian capitalists, and several of the leading railroad men of this city.

It is proposed to build a new road from Hoboken to Buffalo. It will be constructed along the line of the Hudson on the west side of the river. They have secured, or will secure, by the foreclosure of mortgages, the ground that was formerly held by a railroad company on the west side of the Hudson, but which company failed in 1873 for nonpayment of interest on its coupons. Several attempts have been made to revive the defunct concern, but without success.

The newly organized company, which is composed of well-known capitalists, including Jay Gould, Russell Sage and several others, propose to begin building operations at an early date. They will use the bridge to be built across the Hudson at Poughkeepsie, and run down on the east side to New York. They propose to erect a grand depot on the west side of the Hudson for cattle-yards, etc. The line will take in all the large cities between New York and Buffalo, except Rochester, and will have direct communication with the G. W. R. of Canada. It will have a branch connecting with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, and will connect at Detroit with the Wabash and Toledo line, and so on with other roads, direct to California. The Company will thus have one direct route from New York to San Francisco.

It is also understood that the stated capital of the new concern will be $35,000,000. The road will be built in fifty sections, each under a separate and distinct contract, and work will be pushed forward so as to complete the necessary new lines and all the arrangements with other roads in order to have the whole open for traffic at an early date. The reason given for the new project is, that the Canadian and other roads have suffered materially in consequence of the policy pursued by W. H. Vanderbilt on the various lines under his control, and the difficulty they have met with in transporting their freight. They claim that they cannot get through freight to either New York or Boston by Vanderbilt's roads, and hence have determined on constructing a line which shall relieve them from this exclusive and repressive policy.

DISASTERS AND CRIMES.

ST. MARY'S, May 3.—This morning, as the 8.20 train from London was approaching the station, at the rate of about 25 miles per hour, a passenger, Rev. Mr. Graham, of Seaforth, observed a train coming on the main line, and thinking there was going to be a collision, he at once jumped off, striking his head against a pile of iron rails. When found he was unconscious, and his head and face badly cut. He was taken to Walsh's hotel and medical aid procured, and his wounds dressed. He was so far recovered this afternoon as to be able to leave for home.

ST. THOMAS, May 3.—This afternoon while a little five-year-old son of Mr. Robt. Haggarty, silver plater, was playing around the G. W. R. pony engine, he fell and was run over, both legs being mangled and crushed to a pulp. Drs. Smith and Carlis were quickly at the spot and had him conveyed to the nearest house, where it was found necessary to amputate both limbs above the knee. They cannot say anything as to the prospect of his recovery. The little fellow appeared to be insensible to any pain, never uttering a sound except that he asked for his father, who fainted away upon seeing his son's mangled form. The engineer shed tears upon seeing what had been done. The parents have the sympathy of the entire community.

CLEVELAND, O., May 5.—Mrs. Rose Klein, while frenzied with drink yesterday, cut the wrists of both her arms in the presence of her young son and bled to death.

OVERTON, Tex., May 5.—J. T. Young and John Riley, in jail for drunkenness, attempted to escape by setting fire to the jail. The men were unable to extinguish the flames and both were burned to death.

HARTFORD, May 5.—Allen, found guilty of murdering the State Prison watchman Shipman, was sentenced to hang May 28, the same day as Hamlin.

HUDSON, N. Y., May 5.—Lewis Coons, of Taghkanic, in a fit of jealousy, cut his wife's throat and then his own. The woman is dead, but Coons will survive. They were recently married.

NEW PRESTON HILL, Conn., May 5.—This morning Egbert Cogswell, aged 50, snot and instantly killed his wife, aged 45, then cut his own throat, expiring almost immediately. Cogswell was an habitual drunkard, and was crazed from rum at the time of the deed.

HEMPSTEAD, Tex., May 5.—As the congregation were leaving the Methodist church Colonel Jared E. Kerby shot and killed John Steele, who, in a quarrel 14 years ago, shot and killed the former's father.

LEESBURG, Ohio, May 5.—Samuel Pavey and his son Taylor, extensive dealers in live stock, were instantly killed on Saturday night by John Link, who states that the Paveys attacked him with a club, when he shot them. The cause of the difficulty is the ill-treatment by Samuel Pavey of his second wife, Link's mother.

ST. GEORGE, May 1.—A very sad accident occurred at Back Bay, Charlotte county, on the 29th ult., by which a girl named Isabel Garitty was shot and instantly killed by a boy named Richard Cook. The victim was about twelve years old and the boy is ten. An inquest was held yesterday by Coroner Dick, and a verdict of "accidental death" was returned.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 6.—There were four suicides yesterday. Andrew Hiesel, out of work, cut his throat. Mrs. Mary Astern, worn out tending a sick child, also cut her throat. Patrick Glenn, a victim of religious mania, jumped into the river. An unknown man also jumped into the river.

PHILADELPHIA, May 6.—Edward Parr, aged 60 years, stabbed his daughter Susan Irwin, aged 30 years, fatally this morning. Mrs. Irwin had gone to visit Mrs. Margaret Johnson, when Parr sat down in an adjoining house, remained but a few minutes, and without saying a word rushed into Mrs. Johnson's and followed his daughter into the 2nd story room. A brief struggle took place, and Parr immediately ran down stairs with a bloody knife. The neighbors were called and found Mrs. Irwin lying on the floor dead. Parr was arrested. The murder grew out of a family feud, which dates back some time. Parr is a worthless, desperate character.

BOSTON, May 6.—The captain of the British bark Chelmsford, at Hiaga, Japan, writes to the owner here that on the 8th of February a Chinese hand took the cook's hatchet and killed him and killed a Chinaman, one of the crew, and when pursued jumped overboard and was drowned.

NEW YORK, May 6.—The suspected Manhattan bank burglar arrested at Philadelphia has been identified as the notorious John Dobb *alias* Kerrigan, a first-class bank burglar.

PALMYRA, O., May 6.—Yesterday Dr. Rose, proprietor of a drug store, invited Sylvester Canfield to try some new liquor. By mistake each drank two ounces of aconite. The doctor is dead, and Canfield is in a precarious situation.

POCASSET, Mass., May 6.—A. P. Davis, a leading Adventist and abettor of Freeman, is thought to be hopelessly insane. It is reported he will be arrested being unsafe in the community in his present state. The grave of the little victim is still guarded day and night.

THE NEWBURY HORROR.

A Coroner's Inquest on the Charred Remains.

NEWBURY, May 1.—An inquest was held this morning at 10 o'clock by Dr. Graham, coroner, on the remains of Mr. Alex. Armstrong, who was burned to death in his residence on the morning of the 31st April. The verdict of the jury was to the effect that the deceased, Alex. Armstrong, came to his death by the burning of his house, but how the fire originated is unknown. No blame, in the opinion of the jury, can be attached to the family in the other part of the house as they merely escaped with their lives, saving nothing but a bed and a few articles of clothing. These were snatched by two young men who ran to the burning house just in time to meet young Mrs. Armstrong at the door escaping with two small children. The young men could not return into the burning house the second time. A few moments more and the whole family would have been consumed in the burning buildings. The deceased was followed to his last resting place this afternoon by a large number of relations and friends.

—There is a common belief among the vulgar as to the presence of man in the moon. Whatever the facts may be about the actual queen of night, there is one kind of luminary which must have a man in it, and that is the honeymoon. Any one who is in doubt on this point should confer with the proper authorities.

—Ambiguous: "Oh, look, Louis, Fred just sent me this sweet little puppy. Wasn't he kind?" "Yes, dear, but its just like him."

TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE!

Nitro-Glycerine Explosion at Stratford.

G. T. R. SHEDS BLOWN UP.

Several Men Killed.

Immense Destruction of Property.

STRATFORD, Ont., May 5.—A terrible explosion of nitro-glycerine. The Grand Trunk freight sheds blown up. Several men killed. One hundred and fifty cars destroyed. Will send full report later.

STRATFORD, May 5.—A few minutes before 10 o'clock this morning the whole town was shaken as if by the shock of an earthquake. Windows were blown in, and even the sidewalks upon which people were walking were shaken so as to cause the passengers to fall. The cause was soon made apparent. A car laden with dynamite had exploded at the Grand Trunk freight yard. The wreck the explosion made beggars description. Underneath the dynamite car a hole several feet deep had been scooped out by the explosion. The end of the brick freight shed and a portion of the roof had been blown down. Several frame buildings were leveled to the ground, and long strings of freight cars lying in the yard were utterly wrecked. The business part of the town is nearly a mile from the scene of the accident, but it shared in the disaster. Valuable plate glass windows were broken, and many others were blown in, frames and all. The damage done to property is estimated at many thousands of dollars, but there is too much confusion to ascertain anything definite at present. Two railway employees, working in the yard, Frank Lemain *dit* Pigeon, of Montreal, and Thomas Dolan, of Stratford, were blown into minute fragments, the foot of one of them being blown two hundred yards off. Others were injured, but the whole extent of the disaster cannot be known for some time yet.

NEW HAMBURG, May 5.—The great explosion at Stratford to-day was felt here, and heard plain and distinct for fourteen miles, windows and buildings being shaken with considerable force.

TAVISTOCK, May 5.—The explosion at Stratford this morning was distinctly felt and heard here, shocking all the houses in the village, and the smoke and flames were plainly seen a distance of eight miles.

STRATFORD, May 5.—A more careful examination shows the damage done to be much greater than was expected. The houses around the freight shed are nearly all wooden buildings, and several were blown into minute fragments. Some fifty cars were blown into splinters, and as many more injured. The debris is now lying thickly scattered on and around the track. Mr. Telgun, the checker, has an office at the entrance of the yard, and he is among the badly injured. The office at the west end of the freight shed is a frame building. Two of the clerks, Messrs. Drysdale and Parker, were in at the time, and had a narrow escape for their lives. The building was shattered into a thousand pieces, and how they escaped unhurt is a miracle to themselves, as well as the others. One man, who was walking towards the freight house, was blown over the fence and sustained but a few scratches. A fragment of iron, weighing over a pound, was driven through a window of the Crown Hotel, half a mile from the explosion. The shock was felt at all the surrounding towns, and what they supposed to be the earthquake. The car upon which the explosion occurred was freighted at Montreal for Amherstburg and contained thirty packages which were entered as "Blasting Powder." They were shipped on account of Vanderbilt, to be used in blasting the Detroit Tunnel. There can be no doubt that the Grand Trunk Company will be able to maintain an action against the shippers for the heavy damages they have sustained. When the explosion happened the cars were being shunted in the yard. The employees of the company are too busy in removing the wreckage to have time to estimate the damage done. The damage to private buildings is also very great, and the sufferers are now consulting lawyers to see who is responsible. Geo. Hawkings, car sealer, had both his eyes put out by a splinter and is not expected to live. Joseph Humphrey is badly cut about the head and face, but may recover. Alfred Lamb was badly injured.

Further Interesting Particulars.

STRATFORD, May 6.—Even yet the excitement consequent on the terrific explosion of yesterday forenoon has not subsided. Hundreds of people from the country and surrounding villages have come to town to witness the scene of the disaster, those living within a radius of fourteen or fifteen miles of Stratford imagining that either the entire city had been blown up or that an earthquake had taken place. Business has been almost entirely suspended, in the effort to ascertain the damage done by the explosion, which is enormous. The loss to the G. T. R. Co. will in itself foot up to many thousand dollars, whilst all over town damage has been done to property. Instances of miraculous escapes are still coming to light. A Mr. John Wilson had his silk hat knocked off his head, and smashed to pieces, but escaped with a slight scalp wound. A number of boys playing on the street leading to the station were thrown over and considerably bruised, but although several pieces of *debris* were dashed down on the street in their immediate vicinity, they escaped without injury. The enormous force of the explosion can be better imagined, when it is stated that bars and fragments of iron weighing 30 and 40 pounds were carried in several instances for a quarter of a mile and then buried deep in the earth. A portion of a car axle, weighing over 150 pounds, was blown into a garden 200 yards distant and buried two feet in the soil. A bar of iron 12 feet long and 1¼ inches in diameter fell in front of Robinson's horse as he stood on Queen street, a quarter of a mile from the freight yard. About 500 yards north of the track and beyond the junction of the Huron & Port Dover switch with the G. T. R., a house was badly riddled, and an infant lying in a cradle was hurled out of a door and badly hurt. Mrs. Wells received a painful wound in the neck, caused by a large piece of glass striking her there. Knox church steeple was seen to sway and tremble, and now leans considerably to the eastward. A little chapel on Ontario street was riddled. On Bay street Mr. Kelly's house was almost spoiled and one of the children hurt. Pieces of iron from the car containing the dynamite were blown in all directions—the massive wheels were shattered like glass, and one piece weighing about 20 pounds was sent flying into a gentleman's house about 500 yards from the station. The rails were bent and twisted like bamboo canes and many were hurled with the velocity of a cannon ball great distances from the scene of the wreck. The *debris* covered several acres, and at the time of writing has not been nearly all collected. It is remarked here that one of the most singular circumstances in connection with the explosion, excepting, of course, Mr. O'Donohue's marvellous escape, was the fact that the cars immediately behind and in front of the one containing the explosive material were left standing without the sign of a scratch, while others on the side line extending both east and west were shattered to atoms.

A reliable correspondent supplies the following summary of

THE DAMAGE DONE IN THE TOWN:

Queen street—William Fowler, loss $25; Ramshart, $25; David Stevens, $75 and a little girl's ear badly cut; Alfred Gray, $50; Chas. Brazler, $75; George Frank, $50; Jas. Blair, $50, and wife cut with glass; George Nurse and Enoch Aldridge, double house, loss $1,500. In this house a large piece of glass was driven through an inch board in the cupboard. John Cary, storekeeper, wife and himself badly cut with glass, loss on house and furniture over $500; Richard Herron, loss $200; George Carpenter, $150. family badly shaken up; Patrick Murphy, loss about $200; John Jones, $75; James Wilson, jr., loss on house and furniture, about $100; W. Connolly, wife badly cut, a piece of glass being driven an inch into her neck, and a large piece of car wheel casting, 10 or 15 lbs. weight, blown into the house, which is several hundred yards from the scene of the catastrophe, loss over $200; James Brophey, loss about $200, wife cut and children badly hurt.

Guelph street—Mrs. Sullivan, loss $200; Mrs. Bart, about $50; Moses Lafronier, two houses damaged, loss $125; Mrs. Nichols, house slightly damaged; R. McPhee also sustained slight damage.

Brant street—Dan McCowan, two houses damaged, loss about $50; S. S. Fuller, Wm. Bell, W. S. Bolger, Thomas Fiano, Thomas Dolan, and Miles O'Grady, sustained very slight damage.

South street—R. McLagen, C. Mannering, T. Werrell, T. Bell, T. Mullens, J. Varner and T. Dolan, not much damage done.

Bay street—The house of Mr. Kelly was badly riddled, and one of his children severely injured.

HOW THE EXPLOSION OCCURRED.

At the inquest last night Wm. Simcox, yard foreman, was the principal witness. He is, perhaps, the only living witness of the explosion who was near enough to see it in all its horrible details. He said that he was walking eastward along the track, near the dynamite car, and saw Thomas Dolan and George Hawkins coming towards him. Hearing a loud explosion, seeing a big smoke, and thinking that some powder had exploded in a neighboring car, he instinctively dodged under a car. Looking out, he saw Dolan rise several feet in the air and drop again on the ground with a dull thud. Over where the car had stood a cloud of black smoke, with white flames leaping through it, seemed to hang suspended for a moment, and the explosion was over. His coat was blown off and torn to pieces and his face blackened, but he sustained no injuries. Rushing out, he picked Dolan up and found his head smashed almost into jelly. Hawkins lay near by, with a splinter nearly four inches long, driven into his eye, and pointed upwards. Pigeon, or "Frenchy," as he was generally known, was standing almost opposite the car, and when his remains were found, his head, one arm and leg were missing. His body was perfectly nude and blackened, presenting even a more sickening spectacle than that of Dolan. The foot was found near a stump, over two hundred yards distant; the jawbone and leg were picked up back of the freight shed, at least two hundred and fifty yards in another direction.

THE DAMAGE DONE.

According to the best information at hand at the moment, the damage done consequent on the loss of the freight cars will not fall short of from $70,000 to $80,000. It will cost about $10,000 to place the freight sheds in proper shape again, and the cost of erecting the various small buildings will not fall short of $3,000. To this must be added the value of the freight that has been destroyed, which was supposed to have been worth from $150,000 to $175,000. Among the freight was a large quantity of household goods and agricultural implements belonging to persons in that vicinity who were just starting for Manitoba, and whose journey will consequently be indefinitely postponed under the circumstances.

CRIMINAL CONDUCT.

As your readers were apprised in the dispatches of yesterday, the dynamite was sent through to the tunnel works at Amherstburg as "gunpowder," and therefore was not submitted to that care which it would have been had it been represented properly. The firm at Beloeil, Montreal, who shipped the d