

A GIGANTIC SWINDLE.

A Number of Toronto Banks "Let in" for Heavy Amounts—Outwitting the Tellers.

For some time Toronto has enjoyed an immunity from swindlers of any kind, but the lull was only that before the tempest. It has come with a rush, and \$10,000 has gone in the hands of a few sharp-minded swindlers...

The Toronto banks concerned in the swindle by the man Gardner will suffer to the extent of \$16,000, which has been pretty evenly divided among the three. A young man named Dean, who was a clerk in the employ of the swindlers, says he got the situation through an advertisement...

A GHOSTLY FIND.

Discovery of the Remains of an Old St. Catharines Merchant.

A last (Friday) night's St. Catharines despatch says: E. C. Gurney, of St. Catharines, in the vicinity of the store lately occupied by E. C. Gurney, on St. Paul street, has been considerably exercised over a very disagreeable stench which prevailed in the neighborhood...

THE DIAMOND MINES.

Terrible State of Affairs at Cape Cod by Railway, Suicide and Snuff.

A New York despatch says: H. B. Joseph, a passenger by the barque Lee from Cape Cod, gives a shocking account of the failures in the diamond mines of Cape Cod, incidents to which were ten suicides of leading men caused by commercial depression...



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A ROMANTIC STORY.

Finding of a Daughter, Long Lost, in an Asylum.

A Montreal despatch says: In the year 1867 a man named Albert Turner was employed in the Grand Trunk Railway offices here, and at that time had living in the city a wife and three children. Two of the latter were boys and the other a girl only 2 years of age...

A SUICIDE'S LETTER.

A Man Gives Reasons for Taking His Own Life—Disappointed in the Girl He Loved—Not Believing in a Future State He Escapes Present Misery.

The other day, at Delhi, Iowa, a young man who gave the name of Rufus H. Eaton shot himself through the head. On the body was found a letter, without date or signature, in which he said he was a Baltimorean. Nothing can be learned of such a person, but the name may have been assumed one...

Miss Willett.

There is no name so odious to young girls as "old maid," and there is no class so thoroughly despised. Sarah Willett was an old maid. She had, in all probability, been disappointed in her youth by her ogonome—"A disappointed old maid."

Drank a Teet.

"Boys, I won't drink less than you take what I do," said old Josh Spillit, in reply to an invitation. He was a toper of long standing and abundant capacity, and the boys looked at him in astonishment.

A MAGICIAN'S MEDICINE.

How a Noble Fell a Victim to Superstition and Fraud.

Considerable talk is indulged in by the public in relation to the death of a child in the vicinity of the Cincinnati mills. The child, it was reported, had been found dead in bed Wednesday morning. The name of the parents of the child are A. G. and Maggie Warner, and the dead child, Willie J. Warner, was nearly four months old.

DISKED MEAT.

What the Collingwood People Had to Eat.

A Collingwood despatch says: About two weeks ago a valuable steamer belonging to Mr. James Irwin, a farmer living near Ravenna, became bloated to an enormous size, and appeared to suffer such agony that it was killed. On cutting it open it was found that the caul, or "apron fat," and the kidneys were so inflated with gas that the carcass lay out to most astounding length...

DRINKING HARDER THAN EVER.

I became a nuisance, if I had not been before. One day I was talking over matters with a friend of mine named Jim Anderson, who always had more money and sense than I had. I told Jim I was going to kill myself. He laughed and said, "You are a little bit of a fellow, but you are not a fool."

WILLING TO TAKE THE CHANCES.

The time is not yet, but I guess I'll let him make the extraction. Nobody surprised and not at all sorry. Nobody cared for the girl I mentioned has since married the bank account, the carriage and the middle aged gentleman. This is no case of temporary insanity. I have as much sense as anybody. I made a contract, and I'm carrying it out every day, wherever you like. There is \$35 in my vest pocket, and that will pay expenses and my bill so far.

Marital Advice.

The young woman said her lover was coming on the midnight train and she was going with him to the next station to be married. Whereupon the old lady said she had much experience in the "marrying business," and would give the young lady some advice, and here is what she said:

A Royal Home.

Sandringham is indeed the home of the Prince and Princess of Wales. Every step taken by the royal couple is watched with within and without. It is the receptacle of objects most highly prized by their owners; some rich in value, others trifling; from golden caskets and paintings of price, to pretty toys and knickknacks, but all associated with the memories of the past.

The New Niagara Bridge.

The first stone for the American pier of the new Canada Southern bridge at Niagara Falls has been laid. The stone is a large number of officials of the road, civil engineers and others were present to witness the event. In order to give the false work and derick a fair test, the stone, which weighed one and a quarter tons, was allowed to descend at lightning speed to the distance of about 40 feet and then suddenly stopped by the brake above, the experiment being successful. The stone was then gradually lowered until the bottom was reached. Another stone was immediately worked down in a similar manner, and the same result was achieved.

John Bright on the Channel Tunnel.

"There is a supposition," said Mr. Bright, "that it would be a great advantage to have gone to Belgium to discover any man who could have entered it; there is a supposition that with 35,000,000 persons in Great Britain and Ireland, of whom 6,000,000 are grown men, we could not defend a hole in the earth, twelve or fifteen feet wide, and a single stone is lowered about 30 feet from the top of the bank to a car; the car is then pushed to the front and the stone lowered to the bottom."

The Latest Handkerchief Nonsense.

Fans and parasols will be foremost, as it looks now in the line of devices for the old-fashioned actress, and it is sometimes practised by the young ones of the period, in producing a letter on the stage. She never takes it from a pocket, but always from her bosom. That is peculiarly suggestive and impressive of an alarming amount of cold meat and biscuit; but this fact Miss Willett imputed to his good common sense and desire to keep up appearances.

Twenty-Two Tailless Tabbies.

On the coast near Barnegat Inlet lives Caleb or "Dad" Parlier, who is well known to gunners and fishermen on the bay. About seventeen years ago a vessel went ashore near the inlet and from it escaped half a dozen cats. One peculiarity of these cats was the fact that they had no tails. Mr. Parker secured a couple of these tailless mousers, and notwithstanding that he has since given many cats away, he now has twenty-two, only three of which rejoice in a caudal appendage.

The London Lottery Case.

The case against Mr. Strong, who drew the \$750,000 prize in the London lottery, is the subject of a demurrer filed at Osborne Hall by the plaintiff for the defence. The parts demurred to are three: 1st, the defence that Strong was only a trustee for T. H. Brunton; 2nd, that the \$750,000 had been paid over to the Baron & Eric Leach & Savings Co. Ltd.; and 3rd, that the money was obtained; 3rd, that the defendant not having been convicted of any offence, an action for the forfeiture of the prize money will not lie. These pleas Mr. Pennington demurs to as bad defences in law. The demurrer will not be argued till after vacation.

Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness,

Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness, and though great calculation is its powers of endurance. Efforts, to be permanently useful, must be uniformly joyous—a spirit all sunshine, graceful from joy's gladness, beautiful because bright. Carlyle.

The church which Eugene intends

The church which Eugene intends building at Flamborough, Eng., in memory of her son, will cost \$50,000. The coffin of Napoleon III. and the Prince Imperial will be placed in this church.

Mr. Dickson's eyes opened perceptibly.

"I am sure, Miss Willett, I am very grateful, but at present I am very comfortably situated."

The Penr Jones Did Not Take.

"James!" "Yes, pa." "There were seven California pears in that cupboard. Six of them are gone. Do you know anything about it?" "I never took one of them." "Sure?" "Certain, pa. Wish I may die if—" "You wicked, bad boy; how often have I told you never to use such an expression? Here comes ma; let us see if she knows anything about it." "Mamma says she saw James take at least five of them." "You little rascal! How dare you tell me you never took one, and here is only this little one with the grub-stained side left?" "Oh, pa, don't hit me. I said I didn't take one of them—and I said it was the one I didn't take." Pa relented.

Let us pursue the subject a little farther.

Let us pursue the subject a little farther, said the medical students at the bedside of a dying patient. So the next night they went and stole the body from the cemetery.

MANUFACTURED BEAUTY.

The Arts by Which the Fair Sex Would Conceal the Marks of Time.

It is a question whether beauty, like goodness, must not necessarily be genuine in order to be admirable. We despise the hypocrite; we laugh at the artificially lovely; and when we see a woman who is so desirous of admiration that in her pursuit, any conceit is considered justifiable. The climax of this theory is reached when the old lady of 85, the aged patroness of many charlatans, is held up to admiration because—at a little distance—she would pass for 30. Proudly her "makers-up" point out how this effect is produced: "her hair is false, her skin is enamelled—besides being 'tightened' to prevent wrinkles—her eyelashes are stained, her figure is 'made.'"

When the wholesale liquor house of Beecher, Ives & Co. failed some time ago, a great sympathy was especially felt for Mr. Ives, who, past the middle age, after a long and active and honorable business career, found himself wrecked, as his every asset was available. And here a little story can tell its own affecting details.

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