

CANADIAN BEAUTIES.

What a New Yorker Thinks of Our Girls and Health-Giving Sports.

TOBAGGANO AND SNOWBOEING.

The Picturesque "Rigs" Worn at the Montreal Carnival.

The correspondent of the New York Sun, who has been doing the Montreal carnival, has been captivated by the beauty of Canadian girls. From his description of the types of womanhood he saw, we can come to no other conclusion than that he must have met the Hamilton ladies who attended the carnival. He thus dilates on the subject: The ladies are the chief features. This old-fashioned, gaudy, snow-blockaded town is novel to a stranger. The sleighs and furs, the French stores, the toboggans, and the winter sports—there are all odd and interesting; but it is the ladies that attract the most attention. Baltimore must take a back seat and Brooklyn must abdicate in favor of the greater and more varied beauty of Montreal girls.

The English girl is tall and strongly built. She walks with her figure rigidly erect and her head held up, from consciousness of strength rather than from pride. Her cheeks are like the sides of a peach that has just begun to ripen. The rose blush bands of her cheeks are in the same lost in the general creamy tint of the whole face. Waves of flaxen or light brown hair curtain her forehead, or perhaps her hair is put into a cloud that projects beyond her sleekish cap. She has big deep-blue eyes, eloquent of good health and good nature, and blazing at a touch of excitement. Being an athlete, she is a model of good health, and the equal of her brothers at the dinner table. Her nose and mouth are not too fashionably small. They match her fine stature, and give her a good developed nose. What strolls the Montreal girl teaches to the New York mothers who bring their daughters up indoors like bottle-house plants, for fear they will not be lady-like and womanly. These robust girls, who are the women of Holland, they are at home on snowshoes, the mad sport of the toboggan hills is every day fun to them. As these words are written they are scudding on snowshoes on the hill, applying the curlers in the Government sheds, driving their ponies at a three minute gap ahead of their sleighs, skimming breathlessly down the slides, cutting three and eights in the skating rink, and bustling along the streets at a gallop that makes a New York man feel as though he was taking a ride when I come to dance with her," said a New Yorker last night. "I had been around with her, walking about or driving, and she had the usual six thicknesses of clothes on. She was a good deal bigger than I am, but when I met her at the ball she had shrunk just about one-half. I found I could get my arm around her waist, which is a great deal more than I was able to do in the sleigh. In a window on Craig street there is displayed the clothing of a Montreal girl. There is only one sample of each sort of her garments, so that it is just as if a girl had undressed there and gone to bed in an adjoining room. Consequently the big store window is filled. The New York women hang between the New York and Montreal girls. First, there is a pair of arctic toes two sizes too large. A New York girl would faint if a man saw them on her. Then there is a pair of ribbed woolen stockings to go over the shoes, and then the regular shoe, of a size half-way between the New York and the St. Louis averages. Then a pair of silk stockings, garters, flannel drawers an eighth of an inch thick and made to button at the knee, a flannel under chemise, a linen chemise, a flannel shirt, and a pair of two-line black and red dress, a velvet basque, a seal-skin sacque, a seal-skin cap, a red worsted muffler, seal-skin gloves and silk wristlets. These garments altogether must weigh between twenty and twenty-five pounds. In the next window are seen several varieties of blouses, and a snow-suit. They take the place of the dress, basque and sacque in the other window. They are made so as to display all the variegated border of a first-quality blanket. The prettiest are the white ones with the red, green, yellow and blue borders. The sacque has a big hood tied with a silk bow, and hanging like a pointed bag between the shoulders. When it rains or snows the girls pull these hoods over their heads, and the long, cylindrical points sticking high in the air look very comical. When they wear arctic blouses they put on buckskin moccasins trimmed with colored porcupine quills in the place of arctic.

AN ARKANSAS TRAGEDY.

Fatal Target Practice on the Street—The Sad Result.

A Hot Springs, Ark., despatch says: While three brothers, Frank, Jack and William Flinn, were proceeding home in a hack on Saturday morning seven men armed with double-barrelled shot guns and Winchester stepped out of a saloon and opened fire. The Flinn's were alarmed, but the attack was unexpected. Jack Flinn was shot through the forehead and died in a few minutes. Wm. Flinn was shot through the breast, probably fatally. Frank Flinn was shot through the hand. Frank Hall, the driver of the hack, was also shot through the neck and died. Robert Hargrave, a bystander, was shot through the breast and will probably die. J. H. Craig, a prominent lumberman, received a charge of buckshot through his back; his condition is precarious. The victim's relatives are at the residence of Frank Flinn to prevent one Doran from opening a gambling-house. At the time Doran tried to assassinate Flinn, and fled the city. He returned a few nights ago, but Flinn was unaware of his presence till the volley was fired. Intense excitement prevailed, and strong threats are made of mobbing the prisoners, seven of whom are now in jail. S. A. Doran, two Prutt brothers, Howell and three others. Judge Wood has been telegraphed to by leading citizens to come here and hold a special session of the court to try the offenders. If he consents, the law will probably be allowed to take its course. If not the citizens threaten to burn the jail and hang the prisoners.

AMMOEN BORGIA.

A Woman who has Murdered Thirty Persons.

A woman has just been sent to prison in the Hague, Holland, accused of a series of crimes which far exceeds Tropanzani's assassinations. A washerwoman named Van der Linde, of Leyden, insured or caused to be insured the lives of all her relatives, paid the premiums, poisoned the insured and pocketed the amount of the policies. Some were ago Dr. Rutgers Van der Loeff, of Leyden, was summoned to the residence of a workman named Frankhuizen whose wife and child had just died and who was himself severely suffering. The physician had the workman taken to the hospital and recognized the symptoms of poisoning by arsenic. He so informed one of the relatives of the victims, a detective, and charged him to report the matter to the police. This detective was none other than Van der Linde, the woman's husband. The poor man begged in vain respect, being the offspring of a Shropshire ewe that had a lamb last February, which it had reared, and then this one was born early in October.—London Truth.

Another Kind of Jersey.

"There are 40,000 jerseys in this country," remarked Mr. Wigglesworth, without looking up from his paper. "We were made by my wife, if I don't mean to get home. I saw a nice one in the store to-day for only 96¢." And she smiled contentedly as she began darning a hole in the toe of a red stocking, while Mr. Wigglesworth laid down the agricultural paper he had been reading, and went out of the room, rubbing his head in a dazed sort of way.

A Queen's Perquisite.

The Queen received the other day a present of a side of lamb, which had been forwarded to Osborne by a farmer in the Isle of Man. It was a remarkable animal in one respect, being the offspring of a Shropshire ewe that had a lamb last February, which it had reared, and then this one was born early in October.—London Truth.

The marriage of the Marquis of Carmarthen and the Lady Catherine Lambton, second daughter of the late Earl of Durham, and sister of the present peer, is announced to take place on Wednesday, the 13th February.

Give work rather than alms to the poor. The former drives out indolence, the latter encourages it.

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RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1884.

WHOLE NO 1,336 NO. 49.

LIFE IN THE HIGHLANDS.

The Queen's New Book Dedicated to the Loyal Highlanders and John Brown.

A London cable special says: The Queen's new book, "Life in the Highlands," will be out in two or three days. The dedication is couched in the following words: "To my loyal Highlanders, and especially to the memory of my devoted personal attendant and faithful friend, John Brown, these records of my wild life in Scotland are gratefully dedicated.—Victoria R." In her opening chapter the Queen devotes a number of pages to John Brown. She tells how Brown became the favorite of Prince Albert, and gives fully the account of the distribution of the assets of insolvent debtors. He explained that the bill was the same as that brought forward by him last session, and it was read a first time.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

FIFTH PARLIAMENT—SECOND SESSION.

The following bills were read a first time: By Mr. Innes—To incorporate the Guelph Junction Railway Co. By Mr. Platt—Respecting the Central Ontario Railway Co. To incorporate the Alberta Bridge Co. To incorporate the Calgary Waterworks Co. To incorporate the Calgary Omnibus, Tramway & Transfer Co. Mr. Beatty presented a bill to provide for the equitable distribution of the assets of insolvent debtors. He explained that the bill was the same as that brought forward by him last session, and it was read a first time.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

The following petitions were presented:

By Mr. Mowat—From Wm. Massey and others, of South Oxford, praying that a writ may issue for the election of a member for that constituency in the stead of Hon. Adam Crooks. By Mr. Lyon—From residents of Rat Portage and Keewatin, praying that a road may be constructed between the villages. Dr. Widdifield, Chairman of the Committee on Standing Orders, reported twenty-five private bills as having complied with the standing orders.

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A last (Sunday) night's London cablegram says: The Daily News states that the report that England and France are negotiating for a joint occupation of Egypt is totally without foundation. The British gnomes Euryalus and Deocy are now in a position to shell the enemy at Suakin if necessary. A Suakin despatch says spies from Tewfik report that the men of the garrison there have eaten up all the camels, cats and dogs, are now devouring tree leaves. Col. Sartorius has closed all the liquor stores, which have been infested by officers and soldiers. A letter from Tewfik Bey, dated Suakin, February 3rd, states that he had sent to Osman Digna, the rebel chief, an offer to surrender.

LOVE FOR A WIFE-MURDERER.

One of the most peculiar phases of Wheeler's jail life was the strange attachment entertained for her by a girl, the daughter of 1,623 Powell street. She is a widow about 60 years of age, and has a son 24 years old. The woman was evidently in love with the murderer, but his professions of a similar nature were but hollow. On last Monday she visited him in his cell, and after conversing for some time with him, she said: "If it will save you, George, I will marry you." He replied that he thought it would, and she started off to make the necessary preparations. Soon afterwards Wheeler remarked to his jailer that he still had a hope of being saved. The keeper asked him what it was, and the girl replied: "I am going to be married. When my marriage is made, I shall be free to go to my home. Besides she has some property, you know, and if I can get a stay of proceedings she will raise some money on her property and employ the best legal talent in the city for me. She will still see me, and there the blessing of matrimony will be placed on the abomination of marrying the wretch. The Sheriff at first thought that the woman was jesting, but when he ascertained that she was in earnest his indignation was aroused. She said that she would marry him, and please the murderer, as she liked him very much. Sheriff Connolly reasoned with her for some time, and finally said that he would not allow the nuptial ceremony to be performed in the county jail. The woman then departed, very indignant at the refusal of the Sheriff to allow anything she wished, and vehemently declared that if Wheeler were free she would marry him as soon as she could find a parson to tie the nuptial knot. She called later in the evening to see Wheeler and stayed with him, quite as usual, and her matrimonial prospects. When she bade him "good-by" for the night she promised to return in the morning and, if possible, marry him. She wanted a worthless ring he was wearing on his finger as a keepsake, but Wheeler refused to give it to her. The woman called at the Sheriff's office yesterday morning to see him, but Mr. Connolly was not in and she was compelled to go away disappointed.—San Francisco Chronicle.

THE BURN STATUE FOR LONDON.

On the 22nd ult. the larger portion of a bronze statue of Burns, intended to be placed in the Theatre Bank, London, was cast in Sir John Steell's foundry, Edinburgh. The work in question is a replica, with some variations, of the statue executed by Sir John Scott some time ago for the Central Park, New York, and of which exact duplicate has since been erected near the Albert Institute, Dundee. In revising his design, with a view to the London commission, the artist has entirely remodelled the head, bringing it nearer to the upright posture, and imparting to the features more intense expression. The disposition of the hair has also been slightly altered, so as to harmonize better with an attitude of repose; and, with the same intention, a change has been made in the action of the right hand, which, still, however, continues to hold a pencil. A few days ago Sir John Steell had the pleasure of submitting his work to the inspection of Mrs. Hutchinson, Cheltenham, grand-daughter of the poet. This lady expressed herself as very much pleased with the modelling of the statue, and more particularly the head and shoulders. So soon as this work is out of hand Sir John will proceed with the casting of a duplicate of his design as remodelled, which has been commissioned for Dundee, New Zealand.

ORDER OF PRECEDENCE IN SAN FRANCISCO.

I heard a group of little folks chattering to each other not long ago, and boasting of the different occupations of their respective paternal relations. Said one small youth, "My papa is smarter'n yours, 'cause he's a lawyer." "No; my papa is the best, 'cause he's a Senator and a Lieutenant-Colonel." "Not much he ain't; my papa is better'n he's a pall bearer."—San Francisco Report.

LOUIS RIEL'S VICTIM.

The Story of the Shooting of Scott Darling, the Riel River Rebellion Told Again.

A heretofore unwritten chapter of history is just given regarding the Provisional Government under the presidency of Louis Riel. After the rebellion of 1869 and 1870, Le Pine and O'Donoghue, with a few followers, saved Fort Garry and the English Bay Company's stores, and established an alleged government, which was nearly overthrown by the loyal settlers under the leadership of Dr. Schultz, Dr. Brown, Major Wallace and Mr. Scott. Riel and his companions determined to make an example of the leaders, and Schultz, now a member of the Dominion Parliament, would have been shot had he not escaped to the United States. Scott was a man of ungovernable temper, and thus furnished a pretext for his taking off. The freezing and starving conditions were so intolerable that he did not improve his temper, and one day in a fit of passion he crowned his acts of insubordination by a violent assault upon a sentry who came within his reach. This sealed his doom. A court-martial was hastily summoned, at which A.J. Gen. Le Pine, President, and the prisoner, who could not comprehend a word of the proceedings, was condemned to be shot forthwith. All efforts of the Hon. D. A. Smith, Bannatyne and the Rev. Mr. Young to procure even a respite proved unavailing. Riel and Le Pine, inflamed by rum and resentment and enticed by O'Donoghue, determined to carry out the programme. The man was led into the barrack yard, and after two volleys from the clumsy and inexperienced firing party fell dead, the red and hot whites were to serve as a coffin. Riel refused to give up the body, and what became of it is a mystery to this day. A man who was at that time connected with the Fort Garry News, the organ of the provisional government, stated that he had seen the particulars of the murder of Scott, showing that he was

THESTILL IN HIS COFFIN ALIVE,

and lay there five hours terribly wounded with the mercury below zero before receiving his death shot. The editor of the New Nation was an old countryman, Major H. M. Robinson. On the afternoon of the death of Scott, Major Robinson was sent for from the fort by Riel. He returned some two hours afterward utterly unnerved and horror-stricken and in an intense state of nervousness. He said that Riel had desired him to defend in the New Nation the shooting of Scott, and that in proximity to the provisional government. Major Robinson could not credit that the deed of blood had actually been done, and expressed his incredulity. Seeing this, Riel led the major into the court, and to one of the sheds of the lined interior wall, there stood a open door. As they approached Riel threw a sack over the door, exposing a box from which blood was dripping into the snow. Hardly had the major realized the fact before he was horrified by hearing a voice proceeding from the box, exclaiming in a disjointed manner: "Oh! let me out of this! My God, how I suffer!"

With blood curdling in his veins the major retreated from the spot. Riel called the sentry and the two entered the shed and closed the door. The major was then placed in a room and said something in a low tone. The little man made no reply, but stepped to one side and continued his journey up town. The beggar slouched after him, and said in a louder tone than before, "Please, esp. gi'me a few cents for the poor old man." The major, who had been dismissed him with a significant warning to secrecy. To comprehend the full horror of this tragedy it must be remembered that this occurred five hours after Scott had been shot and confined with the thermometer many degrees below zero. Major Robinson left immediately for England.

Touching Jay Gould's Heart.

A little, black-bearded man was walking briskly up Broadway yesterday afternoon, when a shivering tramp, who had been loitering in front of Trinity, stepped in front of him and said something in a low tone. The little man made no reply, but stepped to one side and continued his journey up town. The beggar slouched after him, and said in a louder tone than before, "Please, esp. gi'me a few cents for the poor old man." The major, who had been dismissed him with a significant warning to secrecy. To comprehend the full horror of this tragedy it must be remembered that this occurred five hours after Scott had been shot and confined with the thermometer many degrees below zero. Major Robinson left immediately for England.

How to Get Rid of an Unwelcome Visitor.