DEATH ON THE BOX.

A Carriage Driven Hurriedly Through Louisville by a Man Upholding a Corpse-Bad Incident of an Elope-

A Louisville (Ky.) despatch says: Joseph H. Stultz, employed at the "Golden Palace" keno rooms, No. 432 West Jefferrange " geno rooms, No. 452 west Jener-son street, shot and killed Jno. Nagle, a hack driver, last evening at half-past 11 o'clock, near the corner of Twenty-sixth street and Greenwood avenue. The affair was the ending of a remarkable elopement, that was to bring Stultz and his divorced wife, Maggie Brooks together again in the bonds Maggie Brooks, together again in the bonds of matrimony. They were married on March 5th, 1882, and lived together until about six weeks ago, when they were legally separated. The divorce was obtained on plea of abandonment, at the instigation of her mother, Mrs. Georgia Brooks, who objected to Stultz because he was a gambler. Day before yesterday Mrs. Stultz went to her husband's room in the Abstract Building, on Jefferson street, with her little baby, and while there Stultz asked that the past be forgiven and that she marry him again. He declared that that for the future the life that he was then leading should cease, and upon that promise she agreed to remarry him, feeling

legally united. Knowing that her mother would not listen to the proposed re-marriage she agreed to elope with him from her mother's house on Greenwood avenue, and it was arranged that Stultz and a friend would have a hack around the corner from the house at 11 o'clock last night. At the appointed hour Stultz and J. M. Miles, the friend, drove down to the appointed place in hack No. 34, driven by John Nagle. The two friends went to the rear of the house two friends went to the rear of the house, where Mrs. Stultz told them that her mother was still awake upstairs. When she had fallen ssleep the men were to go up and bring down Mrs. Stultz's trunk. While awaiting the opportune moment Mrs. Stultz handed a self-occking pistol to Mr Stultz analysis that she man choid to Mr. Stultz, saying that she was alraid to leave it in the bouse, for her mother would shoot her, or them, if she awoke. Stultz took the pistol and handed it to Miles, with the request that he go out and give it to Nagle and ask him to wait for them. Miles told Stultz he had better go himself, and Stultz started out to the hack. In a moment a shot was heard, and the ories of a man in the alley attracted Miles and Mrs. Stultz to the spot. There they found Stultz who told them that he had accidentally shot Nagle while handing him the pistol. Stultz and Miles then hurried into the house, secured Mrs. Stultz's trunk and put it upon the box at the feet of the dead Miles and Mrs. Stultz entered the hack and Stultz got upon the box seat and, with one hand around the corpse, drove rapidly to Mrs. Edwards, No. 730 West Green street. Here, believing that Nagle was not dead, he jumped from his seat and carried the body into the hallway. Mrs. Edwards soon obtained a physician, but life was extinct. The body was viewed, as it lay upon a bier in the rear of the house, by a large crowd of people who had learned of the accident, until Police Captain Harding ordered the body removed to the home of the deceased, No. 2,213 Griffiths avenue. Mr. Stultz had preceeded the moment he ascertained that Nagle was dead from Mrs. Edwards' to the jail, where he gave himself up. His wife and little child accompanied him. The killing seems to have been accidental, and it is probable that Stultz will be discharged from oustody to-morrow.

ROUGH ON RATS.

Four Persons Poisoned by the Beadly Poison-A Fatal Cup of Ten.

A Muskegon (Mich.) despatch says : Four persons have been poisoned by "Rough on Rate" while drinking coffee at break-fast. The viotims are Wm. Fritz, his two daughters, aged 5 and 17 years, and a boarder, named J. Sprick. When Mrs. Fritz went to the kitchen to prepare the morning mealshe noticed something wrong with the water in the tea-kettle, but thought at first the white covering she noticed might come from the cggs boiled in the kettle. The coffee was prepared from the same water, and she told the family what she noticed. Her husband

THE YORK HERALD.

VOL. XXVII.

THE GREAT PLAGUE.

Discription of the Doomed Cities.

COWARDICE OF THE PEOPLE.

that, for the child's sake, they should be Filthy Condition of Toulon-Burial of the Victims.

> A Marseilles cablegram savs: I have made a few days' visit, says a special cor-respondent of the New York Times, to this city and to Arles, in order to learn and re-port the facts and scenes in connection with the cholera epidemic. I have visited every room in every cholera hospital existing in Marseilles and Toulon, and have seen the wretched people dying in h Marseilles and routon, and have the wretched people dying in hospitals and in low hovels, leaving Paris to begin my in the infected cities, I saw the On tour nothing unusual until Arlos was reached. Here every window of the houses was closed, so far as I could observe them, and in the streets of this town of 25,000 people not a soul was to be seen. On the first view that one gets of Marseilles, no one would suspect from the appearance of the city itself or the people he could see, that a pestilence had seized the town. It was estimated at the time of my arrival that fully 100,000 people had left the city, but their absence was scarcely noticeable from the appearance of the streets. plunged over a precipitous descent on the other side, through dark lanes, crowded with towering rookeries, swarmed below with idle men and chilren, playing in filthy gutters. A single glimpse of any of these streets is enough to turn the stomach of a healthy man. Finally we got on the street known as Toulon road, a wide thoroughfare without a shade tree speaking journalist has this season been before me in this portion of Southern Along its gutters ran rivulets of drabcolored water, which had overflown from the canal, and which was dammed now and then by heaps of rotting vege-tables and worse substances, including dead France, though the condition of affairs is bad enough, the reports of the panic and ambulance reported to English and American newspapers, I think, have been grossly uats and dogs. Four out of every five houses were closed. Those which remained exaggerated. open were mainly estaminels where, under dirty awrings and on dirty sidewalks, men and women sat drinking or were already reduced to stupor from previous drinking, and junk shops, in which filthy people were sorting rotten rage in an unspeakably vile atmosphere. Festering filth was around them and a tropical sun beat fiercely upon the scene. Blinding the eyes as its rays were reflected from the white road, across which is the Quartier Capelette, courses a stream about the size of a sewer winding its way uncovered among the houses on its journey to the sea. This stream was laden with sewage of the vilest of Marseilles Quarters, Capelette and the adjoining one, which have furnished much over one half the deaths in Marseilles, and it is an interesting fact that the largest proportion of them were Italians. After this experience

I decided to VISIT THE HOSPITAL RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1884.

the garbage of Toulon. Just fancy a people living in this city of 80,000 inhabitants, without the first glimmer of common sense

in regard to public hygiene. The Tculon streets and shops displayed nothing of

THE FOOL-KILLER.

Murderous Suggestion iu a state Medical Society-Er Lefiman's Paper on the Propriety of Killing Idiots and Monstrovities- Why Should the Unhappy Live?

their former bustle and activity. There was some few signs of life only on the A discussion, which occurred recently at a meeting of a State Medical Society—not more that 472 miles from New York—has not received the attention it justly deserves. streets of Republique and Lafayette. Here the shops were open, but elsewhere they were closed. No business seemed to be the rule and the visit paid to the outlying sections of Toulon showed how the dreaded The subject under consideration is one disease had made of the streets a solitude. which is of grave importance to individuals I visited the hospital in the suburbs, conand the general public, but it is one, also, structed in that unfortunate way so much in vogue a century or more ago. It has been receiving cholera patients since the which is generally handled, if at all, " with gloves." The learned Dr. Leffman, who read a paper at the meeting in question, handled it without gloves. In the present 14th of July. I saw there 36 cases of cholera. The condition of the patients differed in no respect from those in Mar-seilles. There were, however, no children examination of its merits, it is designed to cover the field which the question opens, even to a fuller extent than Dr. Leffman. Like quarantine, disinfection and crema-tion, this subject should be treated regardin the hospital. I noticed that the doctors smoked oigars and chewed considerable quantities of camphor. Thirty years ago camphor was considered in France to be an antidote for many diseases. The docless of individual opinion or prejudice, and in the interest of the race in general.

" IS LIFE WORTH LIVING ?" The frequently asked conundrum con tors drank wine and beer freely. I put a piece of tobacco in my mouth, and chewed away during my visit. To day's news indicates the spreading of the disease cerning the desirability of living can surely be answered easily and accurately with regard to the class of unfortunates discussion the more we encounter obstacles to a just decision. "In the kingdom of the blind the one-eyed man is king;" must he, then, order the promiseuous slaughter of all his subjects? The fact that public sentiment is, for one reason and another, in the south, but it is sporadic, and easily accounted for. The vast number of refu-gees must have distributed cholers, though, over a considerable area. Fright, fatigue considered in Dr. Leffman's paper. These were idiots and monsters, or monstrosities, and certainly there can be no reason for supposing that life to them is worth living. and bad focd are exactly the elements. In the instance of the inheoile or idiotic, which predispose human beings to attacks we can hardly say that they know they mostly against murder (as a rule) must also fully 100,000 people had left the city, but their absence was scarcely noticeable from the appearance of the streets. In the Rue De La Cannebiere, in which are taken. I think that fear kills many a are taken. I think that fear kills many a are taken. I think that fear kills many a are taken. I think that fear kills many a are taken. I think that fear kills many a man and woman. I stopped over one train at Toulon, during my investigation, and then went again to Arles, but had no time the poorer quarters—and God knows there are enough of them—revealed another side of the picture. Passing along the narrow and squalid Rue Caisserie, over one-half of and squalid Rue Caisserie, over one-half of the shops were closed. From the tene-ment region on the hill above a stream of fetid water flowed across the street and plunged over a propinitud degrent on the that the dead in some cases remained un-stream of the street and plunged over a propinitud degrent on the that the dead in some cases remained un-stream of the stopped over one train at Toulon, during my investigation, and then went again to Arles, but had no time to visit the hospital there. I found no one and squalid Rue Caisserie, over one-half of the shops were closed. From the tene-to the bade deserted and so panio-stricken gestion would depend for its general that the dead in some cases remained unwhich predispose human beings to attacks have its weight. It is a melancholy truth that we don't even kill our moral monsters. to say nothing of our physical ones. So pow-erful is public opinion on this question that a man who is tired of his life, who may or may not be deformed, who has possibly been crossed in love, or squandered his sub-stance, or played ducks and drakes with the assets of the bank of which he is cashier, who has run away with the wife of his employer—and found her not according to sample—who, for any of all these objections to life (as a steady thing), desires to deprive bimself of it by suicide - is ruthlessly pre-vented if possible, and if prevented punished for the attempt. This is sad-very. One may well cry, "Is this your boasted freedom ?" and while society is cast in this mould Dr. Leffman's theories are certain to fall flat. extension upon the definition given to the words "within reasonable bounds." Where would we draw the line? Who would be the judge and what would be his standard? These are serious questions to that the dead in some cases remained un-buried, and that offensive refuse still incumbered the street. Rumors are heard here that the disease is spreading along the Riviera into Italy. The statement is confidently made that many cases of cholera have occurred on the Italian coast, and entertain, in view of the possibility of adopting Dr. Leffman's ruggestion, which, says the Baltimore *Herald*, "shows that are certain to fall flat. that panic reigns at Spezzia, where several deaths have occurred. As no Englishscientific men are year by year becoming

more bold and fearless." HOW ABOUT IDIOTS?

Now, taking the different classes men-tioned as ripe for killing, let us begin with idiots. Difficulties stare us in the face at once. There are so many different opinions with regard to idiots. The school

master characterizes the dunce of a class as an "idiot," yet such often grow into wisdom and capacity, become barkeepers, aldermen, prizefighters, repeaters, Con-Remarkable Electrical Apparatus for Examining the Interior of the Human gressmen-in fact, an honor to any com-munity. What would no the country lose

One of the newest adaptations of electric if they were out off in their youth-under illumination is in the shape of a very small the diotum of the tchoolmaster, who is lantern, which can be introduced into the supposed to know more _bout them than lantern, which can be introduced into the stomach, for the purpose of aiding surgical and dental operations which cannot be caranybody else? Then there is the dude Now there are not wanting plenty of people who do not hesitate to call dudes "idiote." ried on without light and for which it has But who could really have the cruelty to been extremely difficult heretofore to obtain kill the poor, harmless, gentle, useless little dude? The tender heart throbs pitilight by mirrors or other means. The lamp primarily consists of a delicate glass bulb. from which the air has been withdrawn and fully at the mere idea. One universal cry would go up in the face of an adverse judgas nearly a perfect vacuum created as posas nearly a perfect vacuum created as pos. sible. The bulb varies in shape, being sphe-sible, The bulb varies in shape, being sphe-sible, The bulb varies in shape, being sphe-sible, The bulb varies in shape, being sphe-generation of the spare the dude, you cylindrical, with a conical termination. Through the thin walls of the lantern run the conducting wires, connected by a carbon arc, on which the electricity down the barrel of the gun to see if it is down the barrel of the gun to see if it is loadd, thowaver he kills himself so it does loaded ; however, he killshimself, so it does centres, and which thus becomes the place of light. The glass lantern is not count. But his near relation, like the very small, the cylindrical shaped poor, is "always with us"—the idiot who being scarcely half an inch in length, points the gun at somebody else. We points the gun at somebody else. We should be glad to kill him, and yet he is not a worse idiot (as idiots go) than the and with a diameter not nearly so great as that of an ordinary lead-pencil. The compass shaped lamp is about one-quarter of an inch thick, and has a diameter of who always leaps at a ferryboat after it three quarters of an inch to an inch, while leaves the dock, and never, never gets the spheroidal seems soarcely larger than drowned, but is invariably fished out by a good-sized pea. The lamp is attached some kindly meaning but weak-minded to a handle, from seven to nine inches person at his own life's risk. We would long, and about half an inch thick, through which run the wires connecting with the all like the jumping idiot killed. The which run the wires connecting with the battery. The handle and the lamp can be separated and the lamp can be subject for killing; yet, under the dude separated, and thus but one handle is necessary for use with the different forms of the lamps. The intensity of the power, and hence the brilliancy of the are of light, How many sweet young spinsters there are who, if all the "idiots" of their acquaintance can be regulated by moving along the were killed, would be absolutely compan ionless; yet the most o! these are handle a ring which connects with the wires. The handle has several joints, and and the rest only temporarily idiotic by reason of madness of love, "which levels all ranks and lays the shepherd's crook beits position can be arranged in almost any ay so as to adapt it to the shape of the side the sceptre," and the idiot beside-himself. Oh ! the idiot class is full of obcavity which it is proposed to illuminate. Mirrors can also be fastened to the lamp stacles to wholesale fool-killing.

is the feminine substitute for that organ-

severe and the general public voice would

consider "killing no murder." The drunken parents who add to the terrors of

labor in the streets, to the end that

slimy, impish beings who, like fat spiders sit concealed behind webs to lure the inex

happy into toils that bind them like chains

while they poison them from fangs that pierce their hearts and spread corruption

through all their lives ; the professiona

AS TO MONSTROSITIES.

Of the class included by Dr. Leffman under this title let us speak only with com-

that an curtailed thus of fair proportion, Cheated of feature by dissembling nature, Deformed, unfinished, sent before my time Into this breathing world, scarce half made up, And that so lamely and unfashionable That dogs bark at me, as I halt by them,

, that am curtailed thus of fair proportion

miseration and regret.

supplied with liquor

living by forcing their little ones

For such as these the human heart open **MINISTERIAL DOINGS.** its stores of pity—which is, however, quali fied, when, as is too often the case, with a The Movements of Gladstone, Granville

M Teefy

Lord Hartington and the Other crooked body occur a warped mind and a distorted soul. And it is not a little re Big Wigs. markable that while this latter is fre-quently the case with male humanity, who A correspondent of the St. James' Gazett writes to that paper : "The following paragraph appeared in most of the newspapers the other day: 'Mr. Gladstone attended divine service this morning, and in the afternoon, assisted by Mr. W. H. Gladstone display no better ingredients in their com position than "the plain devil and dissem-bling looks" among women who are deformed, we commouly find amiability of and Rev. Stephen Gladstone, was engaged

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temper and tenderness of heart. To destroy the lives of unfortunates whose only orime is lack of finish, or physical beauty, would seem wanton oruelty. Yet this is among the essential in felling an oak, which, three feet from the ground, measured eight feet in circum ference. Mr. Gladstone threw off his hat collar, tie, coat and vest, and his braces conclusions we should reach if we fully hung by his side in true wood cutter style A large number of spectators were present, and many of them carried away chips as mementoes of the cocasion. Mr. Gladstone afterward assisted Mrs. Gladdopted Dr. Leffman's ingenious but some times objectionable scheme. And then when it comes to malformation, we are, necessarily, in doubt where to begin and stone at a mothers' meeting, the Premier presenting each of the members with a bunch of flowers which had been made up by Mrs. Gladstone.' Now, this is very where to end. Is an abnormal nose deserv-ing of death to the possessor? Are " the lame, the halt and the blind " to be dename, the hait and the blind to be de-prived of life because of their infirmities? Must we treat "Humpty Dumpty" and "Three-Fingered Jack" alike, quotha? Truly, the further we enter this field of interesting; but the following extracts from various local papers prove that the doings of Mr. Gladstone's colleagues are quite as interesting and rather more dignified; and I really do not know why they should not be as generally recorded: 'At Walmer yesterday Lord Granville was unfortunately prevented attending divine service. After breakfast he read his letters and newspapers, and enjoyed the family circle till luncheon. After luncheon he put on his red coat and cord, and, mounting his favorite hunter, jumped three hurdles, measuring three feet from the ground and placed thirty yards apart. A large number of spectators were present, and Lord Granville was much applauded. The hurdles were afterward broken up, and tied up in neat little packets by Lady Granville, and presented to the spectators as a momento of the occasion. Lord Granville then resumed his ordinary dress, and assisted Lady Franville at a grandmothers' meeting.' 'At Newmarket, yesterday, Lord Hartington, after attending divine service, inspected his racing stud. After luncheon he took off his coat and vest, tied a hand-kerchief round his head, fastened his

EUTHANASIA.

When it comes to the practice of "euthanasia," or the smooting of the path to the grave of those whose dying moments are accompanied by severe physical suffering, as to this there are differing opinions. On the face of it it does seem not only cruel but absurd to permit totally unnecessary suffering—when positive, certain death is a foregone conclusion and only a question of that miserably conventional and conservative old sinner Time. ["Time," who wickedly makes bright days ily swiftly and dark days "on leaden wings," and who seems to exist only for the purpose of prosecuting a phronic faed with "Opportuniy," who would, if let alone, occasionally permit a gleam of hap-piness to pierce the customary gloom.] If, by a taste of nepeethe, or hydrate of obloral, or morphia or other drug, the pas-sage of the agonized moriband to the unknown may be rendered less painful, in heaven's name why not accommodate them? Then might they sink (or glide) by way of the gates of slumber-dreamless, or peopled with visions, as the case might be-into that blissful state in which

The wicked cease from troubling And the weary are at rest.

Inside the Door.

Inside the Door. Once whon twilight shades were creeping Over spire and biusy street— And the evening stars, a-peeping From their far-off blue retreat, Seemed to whisper words of home To the hearts that weary roam— We were coming to the door, Where a little while before, Kisses thrown by dimpled finger, Kisses thrown through open door, Promised welcome evermore.

We were coming ; and we listen For the fall of merry feet, For the voice of music sweet; But the eyes with quick tears glisten, Childish hands are wild with glee, Patting all the window o'er, Childish kisses thrown at me, But they're all " misde the door." Oh, the world would all be lonely, If one little darling only, Vanished from the open doorway, Of this life to endless day 1

Bolts too streng for little fingers, Flew before the father's hand; How my loving memory lingers O'er that little household band ! Cons its treasures o'er and o'er, Treasures just "inside the door."

So a Father's hand is keeping All our trust and love in store; So without we stand in weeping, While they're just "inside the door;" And the door's the gate of heaven, Where our treasures all are flown, Where the earthly bonds are riven He will give us back our own.

HIS WEDDING TRIP.

Transmigrations of an Anecdote Illustrated by a Bright Example.

There is a story about a wedding trip that has been knocking about the country for some time. We have tried to keep it out of the "Drawer" but it is no use to kick against it any longer. It was first told to the "Drawer," editor in October, 1883, by a clergyman of strict temperance princi-ples and high character — in fact, a total abstainer—who had it from a friend of his first-hand, who had just returned from the west. This friend, mind you, saw and heard what he related, and he was a person of undoubted veracity, though perhaps as an abstainer, when travelling, not so total as the clergyman. It was, in brief, to this effect: In the car on a train from Toledo to Chicago was a man who sat alone, looking absently out of the window and appearing dejected. During the passage an accident happened to a newsboy and the generous passengers passed round the hat for him. The solitary man alone of all the carful refused to contribute anything, not even a quarter. Somebody remarked audibly upon his stinginess, when he turned round and said : "Gentlemen, it may appear strange to you that I give nothing; but I haven't a cent of money. The fact is, I was married yesterday, and I am on my wedding trip, and I hadn't money enough to bring my mission loss?

to bring my wife along." In December following the editor of the "Drawer" was seated with two other gen-tlemen in a library in New York. One of them said: "I heard a good story the other day from a friend of mine who has just returned from Europe. Going down the Danube from Pesth last summer he noticed braces round his waist, pulled his socks over his trousers, and in true jockey fashion was hoisted into a four-pound on the steamboat a melancholy-locking man, who did not appear to care much for saddle and galloped one of his 2-year-olds three furlongs. Lord Hartington was much applauded by the crowd assembled, who pulled out every hair of the filly's tail as the scenery, but leaned over the guards and vacantly regarded the river. Falling into conversation with him, he ascertained that the man was a Prussian. Remarking mementoes of the occasion. Lord Hartthat the journey did not seem to interest him, the Prussian said: 'No; I'm rather lonesome. The truth is, I'm on my wedington afterward sent off official despatches to the War Office.' 'The Lord Chancellor led the choir at the early service yesterday morning, and after luncheon, having put on ding tour, and I could not afford to bring my wife.'"

The editor of the "Drawer" said that it was a good story, and that he began to with great fervor in front of his drawing think it was true, as it was confirmed by so many independent witnesses. Thereupon he took from his pocket a letter which he room windows. He was enthusiastically oheered by a large assemblage, and the surplice was afterward rafiled for as a me-mento of the occasion.' Sir William Harcourt attended divine service at Derby had received that morning from Paris. In itthe writer, a gestleman of oultura and travel, said that a curious incident hap-pened to him last summer. He and his l ife were on a Rhize steamer, when they yesterday morning and read both lessons the Gospel and Epistle. He also wished to read the communion service and to preach, but was dissuaded by the incum-bent. After luncheon he put on his noticed a melancholy passenger whom all the beauties of the scenery failed to rouse from his dejection. He was an object of nearest to them all the morning, and at bent. After luncheon he put on his fiannels and proceeded to the lawn-tennis ground where, having cut 28 consecutive balls under the net, he bowed to the large iength his wife's sympathy was so much excited that she proposed to go and speak to the melancholy stranger and find out the crowd assembled, and retired amidst great applause.' 'Owing to his having left his cause of his sadness. The husband said that would be a foolish thing to do, and she yesterday morning. Atter function at the sisted (for though American women hearts), on a gardener's apron and proceeded to his hot-house, where, in true workmaalike and crossed over to where the stranger sisted (for though American women have and to be a solution of the set o wedding trip, and couldn't afford to bring his wife. The editor then related the original true story as it was told by the T. A. clergy man. So it appeared, on unimpeachabl estimony, that the same strange incident happened in the experience of three per sons the same year-one near Chicago, one on the Rhine, the other on the Danube. Did it happen to any one of these veracious people? When the editor had raised this question, the third member of the party, who had been silent and had not interfered with the story in any way, "I can tell you the real original said: "I can tell you the real original of that story. Several years ago, in a well-known wholesale house in this city, an old bachelor bookkeeper, who had been many years with the firm, suddenly announced that he was to be married. The partners gave him a week's holiday, and his fellow-olerks raised a little purse and presented it to pay the expenses of his wedding trip. A couple of days afterwards one of the memthere, lounging about the Ocean House, and apparently enjoying himself immensely apparently enjoying himself immensely, he saw his recently-married old book-keeper-but alone. 'Where's your wife?' 'She's at home.' 'But I thought you had money given you for a wedding trip?' 'So I did, but I didn't understand that it was intended to include her'?'

laughed at her suspicions, and to show that he had no fears drank down a cup of coffee and started for work. The others only supped their coffee with a spoon. Almost im mediately those at home became sick and were attacked with most violent pains in the stomach. While they were being cared for a waggon drove up to the door with Fritz, who had fallen down on his way to work. He was the worst sufferer of all and his life is despaired of. Two doctors were sum moned and all but Fritz were soon brought out of their trouble. It appears Sprick the boarder, has lived with a woman named Mollie Mulligan, but afterwards left her She importuned him for money frequently which he refused to give her. On Monda night after 10 o'clock the woman was seen hanging about Fritz's place, and suspicion points strongly to her as the person who stole into the kitchen and put poison into the kettle. She had been at work as cook in a hotel here, but when the police went there to arrest her they found she had left there Monday night and had not been seen since. She was arrested in Chicago last night.

PUBLICLY THRASHED.

A Sensation on the Streets of Fredericton.

A Fredericton despatch says: A sensational affair occurred on the streets the other afternoon. Mrs. Charles L. Richards was proceeding along the street a few evenings ago, and it is alleged that, in passing Mr. Hannah, a bank clerk, and Mr. St. John, a visitor, who were standing together, they laughed at her. This is said to be the cause of the disturbance to-Mr. Richards, armed with a thick day. cowhide, met the duum virate on the corner of Queen and Regent streets at 5 o'clock. He proceeded to lash the two of them right and left, and they returned the attack with canes. Mr. Harvey Strickland took Mr. Hannah to one side, and there was a rough and tumble encounter between the other two combatants. Constable Boone now appeared on the scene and succeeded in wrenching the whip from Mr. Richards, who got it again and used it till Collector Street interposed and snatched it. Then a crowd joined in on both sides. The collector eventually relinquished the weapon, so that the owner, urged on by a comrade, recommenced the attack on Mr. St. John. Another melee ensued and the belligerents were finally separated. Mr. Richards came cutof the struggle breathless and unscathed, and the other combatants received a few hard knocks and scratches. About two hundred people were on the scene, and there was a prospect at one time of a riot, as the feeling on both sides was running high, each party having warm sympathizers.

Prince Krapotkine, the Nihilist, will be liberated from prison this month, it is reported. He has refused numerous literary offers.

M. Ferdinand de Lesseps, as Chairman of the committee charged by the Academy of Sciences as to the discovery of steam navigation, says : "If Papin conceived the idea of applying steam as a motive power, the practical application of the idea was first realized by the Marquis de Jouffray. In 1780 he built a boat 140 feet long by 14 feet wide, which steamed up stream on the Saone at the rate of two leagues per hour. This was the first pyroscaph, and it preceded Fulton's steamboat by a full quarter of a The American inventor fully acknowledged the fact in 1802."

A young English physician was my escort through the wards of the building now called the Hospital Auxiliare de Pharo. During the tour of the rooms, I saw eighty four patients in all stages of the disease from the last agonized breath to the period of cheerful convalescence. Every face in these eighty-four, male and female, was the face of a person from the lower walks of life and this I am told has been the rule among the patients from first. At the beginning nineteen-twentieths of the received at the Pharo failed to patients recover. For the last fortnight matters have so far improved that only two thirds of those received have died. This excessive mortality at first was largely due to the fact that most of the cases when received had developed into a hopeless con dition. The highest number in the hos pital at any one time was 110 and the argest number received any one day was The treatment here and at Toulon in the first stages is twenty drops of laudanum with three grains of ether and ice in the mouth to stop vomiting. In the second stages, when the patients become very cold, from ten to fifteen grammes of acetate ammonia, the same quantity of alcohol,

and two injections of morphia given daily If the patient cannot breathe, artificia respiration of oxygen is produced and the limbs are rubbed with turpentine. The third stage is the coffin. Late at night I drove cutside the city to the Cemetery St. Pierre to see the burial of three patients whom I had observed in the Pharo Hospital in the afternoon. Soon the first of the hearses appeared, then fol-lowed the others. After a brief burial service intoned by a pale young priest, who looked badly scared, three boxes were hurriedly lowered into a trench eight feet deep by twenty feet long, and a goodly quantity of lime was shovelled on top. It vas a ghastly trench and there was plenty of room for more coffins. It was a weird and saddening sight. Those gaping trenches were big enough to hold their thousands. I went back to the central part of the city and it was gay enough. Bands were play-ing and cafe lamps gleaming. People in throngs were walking the streets laughing merrily and many heads were poked out of the windows of the houses. It was hard for me to believe that I had just visited hospitals, had witnessed death, or that that terrible scene at the cemetery was a reality and not a mere phantasm of the imagination. My visit to Toulon was necessary in order to show me more plainly what were the effects of the epidemic. The Press. country people seemed to have lost their wits. Stations along the road were deserted, save by the railway officials. As at Arles, and everywhere else, where there was a stopping-place, piles of baggage, bedding and household furniture incumbered the platforms. The surgeons in the ser- hard-hearted, the heart being a very vice and the Sous Prefect estimate the people in town to-day to be about 25,000. If in a feel it if it could be seized and held in the

was frightful, that of Toulon struck me as simply murderous. Although Toulon has or liver. a background of mountains, the city itself nerve or the brain than to pare one's nails. is situated on a flat plain a few feet above Large portions of the brain may be lost the level of a tideless sea. The consequences the level of a tideless bear. The consequences without any impartment of the interiors, arising from imperfect drainage, with the natural want of slope, are that the sewers have only a fall of 18 inches, so, with the sluggish movement, the filth of the town drops into an almost stagnant sea. At the bare more than the analyses there drains flow, they are points where these drains flow, they are only covered with a plank, and the fith is disgusting to the nose and impresses itself on the eyes. You not only then smell but see

and light reflected to planes where the This class is much larger than is gen

he is a

lamp cannot be introduced. To prevent the too great diffusion of light and the radiation of heat, the lamp may be par-tially covered with a hard rubber or gutta percha case.

A NEW INVENTION.

Body.

When the lamp is placed in the mouth of a patient every portion of the throat, even to the lowest parts, and every recess of the upper places can be plainly seen This will greatly facilitate the work of surgery and dentistry, and enable an perator to conceive a much more thorough liagnosis of a case than the use of any other means previously known. Placed behind the teeth, the intense light renders not only the teeth, but even the gum above, highly transparent. If the teeth are good and undecaved, no lines will be visible-

but the presence of a filing or of the mere beginning of decay may at once be seen. When the lampisplaced within the mouth and the lips are closed, the entire front structure of the mouth is brought to view The bone and tooth formations are easily they may be supplied with liquor; the brutal farmers who apprentice children to their service and abuse and ill treat them; the heartless mongrel discoverable, and even the interior of the nasal passages. In the same way the instrument is of great value in the treatment f obstetrical disease, and in studies of the stomach. No unpleasant sensations are creatures in human form who beat their experienced by patients, even in cases of wives for failing to support them; the rotracted use, no other effect being noticeof a hot cup of coffee. Mr. E. T. Starr, of Philadelphia, is the inventor.—Philadelphie

Physiological Curiosities,

gambler, the corrupter of youth, the sly We speak of some persons as tenderspying corner watcher for the den of in famy; the agent and accomplice of those of the rich who would oppress the poor hearted, says the Boston Budget, but as matter of fact, every one is, literally, very the slanderer the character wrecker, the muscle, so insensible that one would not go between, the mischief-maker-these are the "moral monsters" who are sharp enough or influential enough to avoid the law, and who, being conscienceless, are without earthly punishment. Such as thes It causes no more pain to cut could properly be considered within Dr. Leffman's category and killed for the good

without any impairment of the intellect. of society.

BOOKS OF CLAY.

How the Learned Men of Ancient Nineveh Made Their Libaries.

Far away beyond the plains of Mesopota mia, on the banks of the river Tigris, the ruins of the ancient city of Nineveh. Not long since huge mounds of earth and stone marked the place where the palaces and walls of the proud capital of the great Assyrian empire stood. The spade, first of the Frenchman, then of the Englishman, has cleared all the earth away and laid bare all that remained of the old streets and palaces where the princes of Assyria walked and lived. The gods they worshipped and the books they read hav all been revealed to the sight of a wondering world. The most curious things preserved in this wonderful manner are the olay books of Nineveh. The ohief library of Nineveh was contained in the palace of Konyunjik. The clay books which it con-tains are composed of sets of tablets covered with very small writing. The tab-lets are oblong in shape, and when several of them are used for one book, the first line of the tablet following was written at the and of the one preceding it. The writing on the tablets was, of course, done when the clay was soft, and then it was baked to erally supposed. If a woman's husband crosses her in a matter dear to her heartharden it. Then each tablet, or book, was numbered, and assigned to a place in the or her imagination, which quite commonly "monster." The girl who marries ibrary, with a corresponding number, so against her parents' consent-though she that the librarian could easily find it, just as is the one to suffer for it in the long run, and not the parents—is a "monster of ingratitude," though why she should be considered ungrateful for taking the responour own librarians of to day number the books we read. Among these books are to be found collections of hymns (to the gods) lescriptions of animals and birds, tone sibility of choice of a husband upon her own shoulders is not exactly clear. We and vegetables, as well as history, travels etc. The Assyrians and Babylonians were great students of astronomy. The method of telling time by the sun, and of marking should have to reform our definition of monsters before we commenced killing or it by an instrument called a sun dial, was some very innocent persons would suffer. Then there is the "moral monster," and here no refinement of cruelty would be too invented by the latter nation. None of our modern clocks and watches can be com-

Thackeray and His Cigar.

pared to the sun dial for accuracy. Indeed

by the ancient Babylonian system .--

Printer's Circular.

we have to regulate our modern inventions

I first saw Thackeray at the house of my brother-in-law, with whom I was then staying in Gloucester place, says James Payne, the novelist. They had lived to-gether as young men at Weimar, but had never seen one another since, and their meeting was very interesting. Their lines in life had been very different; but the recolleotion of old times drew them together closely A surious and characteristic thing happened on the occasion in question. There was a dozen people or so at dinner, all unknown to Thackeray; but he was in good spirits and made himself very agreeable. It disappointed me excessively, when, immediately after dinner, he informed me that he had a most particular engagement, and was about to wish goodnight to his host. "But will you not even smoke a cigar first?" I inquired. "A cigar? Oh! They smoke here, do they? Well, to tell you the truth, that was my engagement!" and he remained for many hours.

England has been proven. The value of the personal estate amounts to over \$230,-The operative part simply states "I give all my property of every descrip-tion unto to my beloved wife Helen Frederic Augusta, Duchess of Albany, for her own absolute use and benefit."

prayer-book in London, Mr. Chamberlain did not attend divine service at Birmingham vesterday morning. After luncheon he put style, he illustrated to a large audience the practice of propagating orchids. illustrations were received with Hi great applause; and an attempt was made by some of the most impulsive of his friends to carry off some of his most valuable plants as mementoes of the occasion. This attempt, however, was frustrated by Mr. Chamberlain, who adroitly closed the door, humming at the same time his favorite melody, 'Not for Joel' 'Yesterday being a

white surplice, sang

From Greenland's icy mountains, etc.,

very wet day, Mr. Dobson contented him-self with walking up and down the broad path in front of his house, protected from the weather by an umbrella, macintosh and galoshes. The honorable gentleman was mmensely cheered by an enthusiastic

erowd.'

THE CHOLEBA SUARE. What Cook, the Tourist Agent, Says o

the Panic and its Results.

A London cablegram says : Cook, the tourist agent, was interviewed to day and said: "It is almost impossible to exag-gerate the effects of the cholera outbreak n France. Besides the depression which thas brought upon general business on the continent, its effects upon European, bers of the firm went down to Newport, and summer travel, both commercial and holiday, have been simply enormous. It is that the present rush from the southern and castern countries to England omewhat compensates for the losses in the regular transportation castward and outhward, but the general effect of the cholera panic upon European travel has been disastrous. The quarantines are probably driving back as many tourists as her." Ithe plague. Take Ventimiglia, in Northern Italy. There were at last accounts 2,000 travellers imprisoned there under quaran-

ine. The rich, the commercial travellers and the poor emigrants were all herded together like animals of a common breed. together like animals of a common breed On Lake Maggiore the steamers were prohibited hy the zealous authorities from carrying travellers. The hotel-keepers and boat owners, in despair, refused to respect

the prohibition, and the military have been placed in possession of the lake to sup-press travel upon it. The city of Toulon, despite the almost incessant work to make it sanitarily habitable, still remains almost indescribably filthy. The heat there has been terrible and the atmosphere moist and humid. In the work of vating the town an old sewer has been discovered running right under the chief hospital of the city. This sewer reeked with filth, and had been untouched for three years past. Ten of the workmen who were employed to open it when it was found were overpowered by the escaping stench and fainted. As for England, there has been a revival of uncasiness here since the arrival in the Mersey, from Marseilles. of the French steamer Saint Dustan with cholers on hoard. The fact that two persons died from the malady during the from Marseilles has evidently shaken the public faith in the efficacy of French quarantine methods and intensified public fear.

Paris is suffering from her annual scaroity of water.

"Just to think," said a vassar graduate, here's an account of a train being thrown from the track by a misplaced switch. How utterly careless some women are is expect about leaving their hair around." And she went on reading and eating caramels. Michael.

Now we are not saying that this is an unwise way of taking what is really one of the most perilous journeys in life-a wed-ding tour. But what could have induced all these different respectable people to appropriate this particular instance to their own personal observation? It sometimes seems as if people are not what they should be.-Harper's Magazine.

She Wanted to be Polite.

A good story is told of Dr. X., who is the physician in charge of the female wards of one of our best-known charitable institu-tions. One evening about 9 o'clock Mary, a new Irish servant girl, knocked at hi door, saying: "Doothor, the head nurse wants you to come down to supper." The loctor, swelling in his pride of superiority above the nurses, sent the Irish girl to an unnamed place. Half an hour later the head nurse came to his room, looking serious. "Doctor," she said, "No. 8 is very bad, indeed, I think you ought to see her at once." "Why did you not let me know before?" was the reply. "Why, docknow before " was the repry. Why, doc-tor," said the nurse, "I sent you word by Mary half an hour ago." "The fool," said the doctor, "she told me to come down to supper." "Why," said the nurse, "I sent you word to come down to eight." An inquiry made the whole thing clear. Mary thought it more polite to say, "Come down to supper " than to say " Come down to ate."-New York Sun.

A very interesting series of offensive and defensive military manœuvres will take place in Russia at the usual coming autumn camp exercises. The Emperor, as usual, is expected to be present, as also the Grand Duke Nicholas and the Grand Duke

The will of H. R. H. Prince Leopold of

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