Death of William Sliney - and of Norman To McLead

TRAGEDY IN AN IRON MILL. Terrible Scene of Suffering in a Pittsburg

Establishment.

SEVENTEEN MEN AND BOYS PARBOILED.

A last (Friday) night's Pittsburg, Pa despatch says: Shortly after 3 o'clock this morning a battery of boilers at the Solar Iron Works of Clarke & Co., on Thirty sixth street, exploded with disastrous effect The night turn had just been relieved by the day force when the explosion occurred and that portion of the works in the vicinity of the boilers was fided with a cloud of steam. Through the dense mis came shricks and groans, which told th employees beyond the reach of danger that a frightful calemity had overtaken a num ber of their fellow-workmen. As soon as the steam had cleared away a rush was made for the spot where the explosion occurred, when it was ascertained that the mud-drum of the boilers had exploded, and that the escaping steam had

SCALDED SEVENTEEN MEN AND BOYS. C'oser investigation showed that of this

number fourteen were badly burned and that three were fatally injured, two of whom have since died. Three or four others are not expected to recover. Of the fifteen injured seven are boys.

Scarcely had the hills along the Alleghany ceased to reverberate the tones of the explosion, when frenzied, frightened wives, mothers and children began to rush upon the scene and peer anxiously into the faces of the gasping, dying men, seeking to identify their loved ones or inquiring in agonized tones if they had escaped. Women half dressed, others putting on their clo-thing as they ran, children almost nude and screaming at the top of their voices, orowded and jostled each other in the mad rush for the mill. Arriving there, there was silence for a moment, and then a womau's wail was heard, and another and another, until there was nothing but a dis-cordant chorus of feminine shricks and moans and cries of anguish. The cries and

GROANS OF THE PARBOILED MEN

would occasionally rise above the women's VOICEB. It was an awful scene, and the physicians who arrived at the time said they were almost unnerved at the sight and in the presence of so much human suffervsical and mental. The injured were ing, ph found lying in all positions. Some of them were so far away from the battery that it seemed impossible that they could have The large been struck by the explosion. number of boys hurt is accounted for by the fact that they were employed to handle the hoop iron which was rolled in the mill near-est the boilers. Those most seriously injured were taken to the hospital, while the others were removed to their homes.

A SCENE OF DESOLATION.

The interior of the finishing mill presented a terrible sight of desolution after the accident. Things were badly wrecked. The boilers—six in number—form a battery, which is located in the extreme southwest corner of the mills. The mud-drum runs Pruyn was a persistent suitor, and the lengthwise under all six boilers. It was family of the young lady were constrained the end of this which blew out with such fearful force as to scatter destruction on all sides. All the boilers were unseated. wo of them were tilted back, and some of them were on end. In the rear the whole wall of masonry was moved outward. A very remarkable feature was the jamone of the engines. This engine was situated a few yards north of the boilers. The burst iron was below directly against the cylinder head of the engine, smashing it to pieces and blowing the whole head inward. From this the steam ment that she was to sail for Europe on the using stacks of hoop-iron were blown all consternation in the family of the clergy-over the mill, machines were upset, rolls man, and at first they thought it was a turned over, and no instance a wheel. Used jobs, but at last barrow was trundled through a door. The iron machines and benches were all thrown the largest and richest Epi together in inextricable masses, under in the State and is regarded as a man of which several of the men were buried.

PREVIOUS ACCIDENTS.

Twice before accidents of this nature have occurred at the mill. The first one took place five years ago, but no one was arrested for tampering with the boilers, but there was no proof on which to convict them. This morning's explosion was caused by mud eating through the covering of the mud-drum. Pieces of the drum were picked up which were not more than the thirty-second part of an inch in thick ness.

THE YORK HERALD.

RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1885.

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM.

VOL XXVII.

Elepement of the Beautiful Daughter of an Episcopal Clergyman

ROMANCE WITHIN A ROMANCE. A Newhaven, Conn., despatch says : Soci by circles in this city have now something

in the way of a sensation in the elopement of Miss Honora Harwood, daughter of the Ray. Dr. Edwin Harwood, rector of Trinity Episcopal) Church, with a young man named Truman Hemingway, and her departure for Europe on the steamer Werra, of the Bremen line. The story condarkey who has grown up in that violaty, or who has been there long enough to hear some of the stories concerning it, to enter nected with the romantic affair is as folthe house after night, and some of them OWB:

will not cross the threshold alone even in the daytime. They swear by Moses, Ham About a year ago or more Miss Harwood became engaged to Mr. Pruyn, a member of the wealthy and distinguished Albany "hanted;" that strange noises have been family. The young lady received many congratulations on account of the brilliant heard there at night; that a woman' screams and dying groans have floated match which it was supposed she was to make and the high social position that she air; that something in white has appeared would enjoy. Soon afterward, however, the match was broken off, and Miss Honora accompanied by her sister Alida, left on a steamer for England to visit friends of her father's family. Mr. Pruyn followed on the next steamer, and soon afterward it was announced that a reconciliation had taken place and that the marriage date had been fixed for October 7th, 1885. They were, steamer for England to visit friends of her

it is said, also introduced to the Prince of Wales and other members of the royal lamily. WEDDING PREPARATIONS.

Two weeks ago, as is reported, the Rev Dr. Harwood told some intimate friends that the wedding was to take place in Trinity Church. Ushers were engaged and

he bride's trousseau was procured, which was said to be of the most elegant descrip tion. The local papers published the affair as to come off on October 7th. The wedding dress was to be trimmed with ome rare old lace, a present from Mr Pruyn. He also presented her with costly

diamonds, as became the gift of a young man the reputed possessor of a clear million in his own right. Rev. Dr. Harwood s said to have been much opposed to a renewal of the engagement; but young to yield a reluctant consent.

SHE MARRIES ANOTHER.

This morning Miss Sumner, sister of Professor William G. Samuer, of Yale, who was the most intimate friend of Miss Honora, received a letter from her in witich she stated that she was married yesterday in Jersey City by the Rev. Frederick E Mortimer, of St. Mark's Church. Miss Harwood also sent her marriage certificate to her father and a copy to her betrothed copal churches great learning and eloquence.

AN ACKNOWLEDGED BELLE.

the owl's dismal hoot from her perch upon the roof. The whole premises present a scene of utter ruin, decay and desolation, Miss Honora is a tall, beautiful blonde, about 22 years of age, and was one of the acknowledged belies of New Haven. It and as one looks upon it, if he is at al. inclined to believe in spooks, he can't help killed. The second one happened only has been ascertained that she first met eighteen months ago, and although several young Hemingway at Mount Desert before persons were scalded no one was fatally hurt. On the last occasion two men were scale to the last occasion two men were persons do the last occasion two men were statistical that she loved him very dearly. But saving that here is their home, where they young Hemingway at Mount Desert before oan hold their ghostly midnight carnivals her former engagement to Pruyn. It is said that she loved him very dearly. But such a gloomy abde. forbidding, what has given it the name of "the haunted house?" This has been caused by several sarange stories told The elopement is a sad blow to the city. The elopement is a sad blow to the lady's family and friends, but it is hoped by the latter that it will be a case of "all's concerning it, each of which is tinged with enough of blocdy orime to give it its reputavell that ends well.' THE MAN WHO WAS LEFT. Mr. Pruyn is a son of J. V. L. Pruyn, of

MURDERED ON A WEDDING NIGHT. concerning it be true or false, the fact remains that the house has stood vacant for many years, gradually going to decay, covered with a shadow of mystery, shunned and avoided by all, and known The Strange History of a Kentucky Habitation Which for Years Has Been

Known as a Haunted flonse. as "the haunted house."-Cor. Cincinnat A FORGER AND A TRAVELLER

Strange Experience of a Man who Rob bed the Bank of Montreal of \$60,000.

James Robinson, the St. John (N. B. shoemaker, who robbed the Bank of Mon treal, through its branch at St. John, of \$60,000 on forged notes, has been taken back noney in Boone county would not induce a to St. John from Mexico, and is now in the county jail at that place. Search was made for him in Boston by local and St. John officers a few days after his disappearance, but it is now known that at the time the officere were looking for him there, he was hidden away in St. John. When oppor-tunity offered he boarded the schooner Panope and went to Connecticut and then name to Boston. From Boston he went to New York, thence to Louisville, Ky., and down the Rio Grande to El Paso del Norte, and over the Mexican Central Railroad to the City of Mexico. On the way he was seen by a man who "gave him away" to a detective of the Pinkerton, sgency, and his arrest in Mexico soon followed. The his arrest in Mexico soon followed. The bank offered a reward of \$1,000, which has been paid to the Pinker-ton man. He was thrown into a Mexican prison, and when the officers arrived there they found him lying seriously ill on a bed of straw. It was thought he would die, but care soon brought him around, and in a few weeks he was able to Govern start for England, the Maxican ment having agreed to give bim up, though there was no extradition treaty. Waile he was still lying in prison, Detective Julien, who accompanied him back, found \$1,300 and some valuable scores on bim of the state and some valuable papers on him, of which he took pessession. Robinson employed counsel and recovered the money, which has recently been paid back to him. The prisoner could not be brought back through the United States without sapers from Washington, so he was taken to England, thence by Allan line steamer to Halifax and by rail to St. John. He is now quite ill in the jail, suffering from a disease similar to that from which he suffered in

the Mexican prison. Two physicians have been in attendance, and his family has been summoned from Montreal. Robinson was ne of the largest manufacturers in the Provinces, and was quite well known in certain branches of business in Boston.

A MIRACLE. .

A Boy Bestored to Health Through

Prayer to Baint Anne. Le Manitoba contains the following account from a correspondent of what is laimed to be a miracle wrought at Sainte-Anne-des-Chenes: "An extraordinary cure has taken place in the Church of Sainte-Anne-des-Onenes. In the course of last spring Edward H bert, son of F.lix Hebert, dered him nearly blind. His whole face was covered with sores. The physician had advised our priest to treat with care the poor patient, who was really to be pitied. His sufferings were dreadful. The doctor f our parish had declared that if the young ufferer should ever be restored to health he would very probably be left blind. From this the anguish of his good and respectable parents may be seen. Human remedies ontinuing to be ineffectual, the parents,

DEVICES OF BEAUTY. How Two Sisters Used a Hammock to Help their Complexions.

at the

the

BATHING IN GREAT SALT LAKE An Act Attended with Less Danger that Has Been Represented.

Te Be Read After Tea.

Women are afflicted by trifles, but they

The language of women should be lumi-

A fine lady is a squirrel-headed thing,

we don't always care most for those flat.

pattern flowers that press best in the

A Pastoral Visit to a Vain Sister

Requefort cheese enjoy is called "Peicillum

fort is made from sheep's milk, and the

Scene from reel life-a waltz.

re also consoled by trifles,

WHOLE NO 1,420 NO. 18.

M Teefy

As there is much apprehension in regard to the effects of a bath in Great Salt Lake, A New York correspondent of the Chicago Inter-Ocean tells the following story: A hammock hung in the rear veranda of a suburban residence. One I determined to try the experiment, writes correspondent of the San Francisco end was considerably higher than the other. The occupant of the graceful couch, at the Chronicle. There are three bathing places about ten miles from the city, reached after a ride over a strip of desert country beginning of my visit, was the eldest daughter of the family, a round and roseate creature whom I had previously on a narrow-gauge road. The location is certainly a charming one, and well worthy a visit. As a background a high promentory of the Oquirrh range juts upward but a few hundred feet from the leemed rather too material for unqualified admiration ; but she now looked positively beautiful as she lay picturesquely disposed with her head lying on one bent arm at the higher end of the hammook and her shore, while a long chain of the Wasatch range bounds the southern shore in a semi circular shape, fading away in the west until the distant peaks are blended with the shadows of the orags of Antelope feet dangling barely visible over the side lower portion. Pretty soon lf-sister took possession of mmook, but in a reversed half-sister Island, which rears aloft its jagged face directly in front. Scarce a ripple dis-turbs the smooth surface of dark green water, which stretches away as far as the hammook, position, her head being below the level of her heels. Strange to say, she also appeared to better advantage than usual. The yellow, bilious pallor com-monly hurting her complexion was somemonly hurting her complexion was some-what abated by a faint tinge of pink, and I may the magic of that hammook. "I don's will tell you all about the pink and in the pink and pink will tell you all about. You notice that the harmock is bung with one end up and the other down. That's not done for comfort, except such as arises in a girl from the consciousness that she is prettier than usual. My sister is fat and full blooded. She lies with her face elevated, so that the blood runs out of her checks, not water, provided the mouth and eyes are kept tightly closed. However, very few seem inclined to take these changes, and so the tightly closed. However, very few seem inclined to take these changes, and so the number that dive under are easily counted, and for a time her complexion is just about the right thing. I'm too bloodless in but they prove that the dangers are over estimated, and that the terrible effects of a the visage, you know, and so I pose in the hammock to ther end to, making the blood thorough immersion are the result of a baseless superstition and have no existsettle into my face instead of drain out of it-inducing mild vertigo, you understand ence in fact. A severe burning results -and thus produce a rosiness that I can't from getting the water into the eyes, but from getting the water into the eyes, but frequent repetition accustoms the bather to the strength of the saline solution, and hope for when standing or sitting.' the few who indulge in a genuine plunge do

Choosing a Husband,

so with the utmost impunity. A novel spectacle is furnished by a long line of men Choosing a husband is something every woman ought to do wisely, and the *Gook* gives very simple and probably infallible rules in this respect. It says: If a man wipes has feet on the door mat before comand women, with hands interlocked, strung out over the water, floating without effort, the density of the water keeping them above the surface. ing into the room, you may be sure he will make a stupid husband. If a man puts his handkerchief on his knee whilst taking his dent husband. In the same way, always mistrust a man who will not take the last piece of toast or sally lunn, but prefers waiting for the next warm batch. It is not unlikely he will make a greedy, selfish husnous, but not voluminous. band, with whom you will enjoy no "brown" with small airs and small notions ; about at dinner, no crust at tea, no peace what as applicable to the business of life as a ever at home. The man, my dears, who wears goloshes and is careful about wrap-ping himself up well before entering into pair of tweezers to the clearing of a forest. "Why wasn't the spring chicken chosen as the emblem of this country ?" asks an the night air, not unfrequently makes a good invalid husband, who mostly stops This country would look nicely, wouldn's t, with an emblem oder than itself ?

a good invalid husband, who mostly stops at home and is easily comforted with slops. The man who watches the kettle and pre-vents its boiling, over will not fail, my dears, in his married state, in exercising the same sure in always hosping the pot boiling. The man who desan't take tes, ill-treats the est, takes shuff, and stands with his back to the fire, is a brute, whom I would not advise you my dears to merve I would not advice you, my deara, to marry, upon any consideration, either for love or but the man who, when the tea is over, is in the teating feature being that all the cook-ing in the establishment is to be done by the beautiful belies. A well-equipped hos-

but the man who, when the tea is over, is discovered not to have had any, is sure to make the best busband. Patience like his deserves to be rewarded with the best of wives and the best of mothers in-law. My thing of a mystery and a romance. He dears, when you meet with such a man do never interprets her quite literally. She, on her part, is always striving to remain winter he would not mind going to bed first. poem, and is never weary of bringing out new editions of herself in novel bindings.

herbarium.

My First Bawbee. O nane. I trow, in a' the earth was happier than When in my wee breeks pouch I get my first When it my not state period, syne toddled bawbee;
I turn'd it ronn' an' roun' wi' pride, syne toddled aff wi' glee.
I met au'd Granny at the door; quo' she, " Noe, Rab, tak' oare;
Nae feckless whigmaleeries buy, when ye gang the fair tae the fair. tae the lair. A gaucy row, or sonsie scone, is best for ane that's wee; Mind, muckle lies in hoo ye spend yer first baw-bee" bee." But Granny's words were soon forgot when the the fair I gaed, An'saw sae mony ferlies there on ilka stam' arrayed. I glow'rt at this, I glow'rt at that, wi' rovin', I glow'rt at this, I glow'rt at that, wi' rovin', greedy e's;
An' feit dumfoonder't hoo tae spend my first barbea.
Here apples lay in mony a creel, a' temptin' tae the view; part of the tae the moo.
An' there was tosh wee picter books, spread oot sae fair tae see;
They seen'd to say: "Come here an' spend yer i first barbea." I kent the ane wad gust the gal; the ither tell I kent the ane wad gust the gal; the ither tell me how Cock Robin fell that waefn' day the sparrow drew thelbow, But baith, waesucks, I coodna get; and sae, w'i tearfu' e'e, I swither't lang on whilk to spend my first baw-At length, a wheedin', sleekit loon began tae a where it is a where it is the it is a second back is a back in back is a back in the it is a second back in the is a second back is a second back in the is a second back is a second back in the is a second b get three ; Sure, never venture, never win-come sport your first bawbee." Thocht I, this is the verra thing; I'll mak my Thochi I, this is the verra thing; I'll mak my bawbee twa; An' syne I'll get the plums an' pears, the ploter-book an a'. Sae at the "bag" I tried my luck, but hope was dung agee; A blank was mine, an' sae I lost my first bawbee. A tear cam hoppin' ower my cheek, as sad I dauner't hame; The hunger rumblin' ap an' doon, like win' with m ware. I telt auld Granny a' my tale, "Xe've gane faur wrang," quo'she, = "But muckla guid may yet come cot yer first bashea" bawbee. An' true she spak. My loss was gain : it taught me useful lair. It made mo aft since syne take tent o'many a gilded snare. An' still when rogues, to catch the plack, their fleedbar' phrase gie, somethin' whispers, "Robin, mind your first bawbee. -Archibald Mackay. Jealousy in the Choir. Silvery-noted, Luly-throated, Starry-eyed and golden-haired, Oharming Anna, The soprano, All the singers' hearts ensnared. Long the tenor Sought to win her, Sought to win her for his bride; And the basso,

Loved the lass so Day and night for her he sighed. The demeanor Of the tenor To the basse frigid grew; And the basso,

As he was so Mashed, of course, grew frightened toe.

Anna smiled on Both, which piled on To their mutual hatred fuel; Bo, to win her, Bass and tenor Swore they'd fight a vocal duel.

Shrieked the tenor Like a Vennor Cyclone howling o'er the plain, Sang so high To ontrie The bass, he split his head in twain.

Growled the basso Till he was so Low, to hear him was a treat; Lowerstill he Went until he Split the soles of both his feet.

Charming Anna, The soprano, Mourned a week for both her fellows; Then she wed the Man who fed the Wind into the organ bellows.

DOGS AT SUHOOL.

Hew They Are Taught Tricks-Varieties.

Little-eyes must be good tempered or they are ruined. They have no other resource. But this will that enough. They are made for langhing, and should do their duty. of Character. There is a training school for dogs in of the canine family are always there in training. There are dogs of all sizes, ages and dispositions. Some are of a blooded race, while other are the common, every A new style of school for fashionable day curs met in every alley and by way of the city. They are taught to do all the tricks that appear clever when manifested by their class, but the chief subject of instruction is breaking to wild game. They are taken out to the woods near h then the game is furnished by the trainer, and they are given an insight into all the little tricks of the profession by an old and experienced dog. Almost any one could do, the work done by the trainer if he had the same opportunities and as great a knowledge of the character of dogs. Said admirable subjects for hicgraphies. But

at the windows, and mysterious lights have floated and danged about in the old rookers for years past. In their imaginations they

vanishing at the approach of dawn. So many stories have been told about the house that steamboat nilots when their boats are passing at night, watch it, as

though expecting every minute to see a light flash from some of the windows sturdy, weather-beaten and sun-bronzed fishermen, while passing in their skiffs, look upon it and talk about it as a hanted" place, and the boys and girls from Aurora, while rowing for pleasure upon the river in the summer moonlight

evenings, cease their singing and are inclined to pull away from the Kentucky shore when approach-ing the place, seeming to realize that there is something which repels them from, rather than invites them in, that direction. This uninviting, shunned and mysterious house is a frame, two storeys high, with two rooms below and two above. It stands above the reach of floods, some

fifty feet back from the high bluff bank. The fence which once surrounded it has long since fallen down, and the vard is full of high, rank weeds and creeping vines, where snakes and lizards live unmolested.

The house is old and dilapidated, the windows are broken in, the weather-board decayed and dropping from the frame in many places, the doors either gone or hanging loose upon their broken and rusty hinges, the roof full of holes, letting both the sunshine and the rain, the lower floor all rosten and crumbling away upon the ground, and the sides and ceilings of the rooms, both above and below, presenting patchwork of rent and oracked l plastering and barren lath. In the evening bundreds of swallows fly out of the old brick chimney, circle around; and settle back into the dark funnel; bats fly

in and out of the broken windows and half

open doors, and later in the night is heard

In Boone County, Kentucky, just below Petersburg, on the bank of the Ohio, and Enquirer. almost opposite the rolling-mill at Aurora, A FORG Ind., stands a descried, vacant frame dwelling, around which cluster various stories of ghosts, spooks and hob-goblins. It is known far and wide as the haunted house, or, as the darkies in the neighbor-hood say, "the hanted house," and all the

A TRAIN CALAMITY.

Fearful Fatal Collision Between Two Sections of a Circus Train.

THREE SLEEPERS SMASHED TO ATOMS

A St. Paul, Minn., telegram last (Sunday) night says : A terrible accident happened on the Fergus Falls branch of the Northern Pasific Bailroad seven miles west of St. Paul this morning, by which five men lost their lives and thirty or forty were more or less injured. John Robinson's show left Wahpeton, Dak., for this place in two sections, and when within seven miles of Fergus Falls, near a small place named

French, the head or baggage section broke in two while going up a heavy grade, and ten or twelve cars went flying back at a terrific rate. On the rear train were three sleeping cars, occupied by over 200 workmen, all of whom were asleep. The cars which had broken loose increased their speed as they approached the second bag gage section, and probably had run a mile before they struck it. The engineer of the rear section saw the oars approaching, but only had time to stop his train before it struck him. The brakeman on the loose cars tried to put on the brakes, but they had difficulty in running from car to oar on account of the waggons, which impeded their progress. Had the engineer of the rear section only had a moment's more time he could have backed his train and avoided the calamity, but it was too late, and the cars struck his engine with tremendous fores, throwing the three sleepers from the track and emashing them beyond recognition. More than a hundred men were buried in the debris. The scene can hardly be described. The night was fearfully dark and the groans of men were appalling. The people in the rear section at once began the work of stable who is in charge of her had twice to removing the men from the wreck. Five dead, and many others were found wounded and bleeding. The work of re-moving the men from the debris was an agonizing task. A man alive and uninjured was taken from beneath the bodies of two dead men. Ten of the injured can hardly

recover. One of the mortally wounded is John Eccles, of Nova Scotia.

Pot Ahead of the Law.

A Greensburg Pa., despatch says : Willie J. Coshey, lately a messenger boy for the Bankers and Merchants' Telegraph Company, and the son of H. J. Coshey, a wealthy livery man, eloped on Tuesday with the only daughter of J. M. Laird, editor of the Greensburg Argus, and the adopted daughter of the 10th regiment, N. G. P. She is the young lady for whom that regiment nearly lynched a man at the late neampment at Conneaut lake for insulting strict license law wens into effect

here to-day, and the couple, concluding to take advantage of the two days' grace allowed before the law was operative, went to Pittsburg and were married. The combined ages of the couple hardly reach thirty Years.

Albany. Invitations for the Pruyn-Har-wood wedding had been sent to the friends of both the bride and groom. Over two hundred invitations had been sent to the

various large cities in New York State, and wherever the acquaintances of the engaged couple resided. There had been many valuable presents sent to the resi-dence of Dr. Harwood by the friends of

the young people. Altogether the affair has been a sort of society thunderbolt.

BAKED HEB CHILD TO DEATH The Horrible Crime of a Betrayed Weman at Ottawa, An Ottawa despatch says: An unmar ried woman named Pacquette, of about 19

very excelient young man and not known to have any bad habits or vices. house was intended to be his future home,

regarded as the finest residence in that neighborhood, nearly all the others being

yoars of age, and who resides on Clarence street, was arrested this morning charged with the cruel and diabolical crime burning to death her own infant, a male child one day old. Yesterday she gave birth to an illegitimate child, and in order to get rid of the fruit of her own folly and wickedness placed the child in a cocking stove this morning and baked it to death The police were notified of the dreadful affair and arrested the woman. She is thought to be insane. The woman gives the following particulars regarding her guilt : The shild was not born alive, and in order to conceal her shame she rose from her bed, made her way to the kitchen,

which is the adjoining room, kindled a fire and put the body of the child into the stove to consume it. She went about the house in the afternoon as usual, but in the even ing a woman came in and recognizing a couliar odor of some burning substance ooked into the stove. She was herrified at eeing the body of an infant in the stove To-day Dr. Stephen Wright began an inquest on the remains. The jury, after viewing them, adjourned until Monday

evening at 8 o clock. The prisoner to day was able to sit up but was in a very violent mood. The con use force to prevent her laying violent hands on herself.

SHOT WHILE ON SENIBY.

Fatal Accident by the Discharge of t Volunteer's Riffe.

A Montreal despatch says ; On Saturday evening John Samuels, dentist, Beaver his wife and fled has never been known,

The wife and the data has never been known, Hall Hill, in the Victoria Rifles, was but his relatives and friends asserted most accidentally shot whilst doing sentry duty positively that that could not have been on the exhibition grounds. It appears the case, as there was no motive for such a that the men were told not to load their deed. The most reasonable theory is that rifles, but another private named Rodden some third person or persons murdered had misunderstood the order and had a them both, the murderers having some cartridge in his gun. While unloading the rifle at an order of Sergt.-Major Watking, the rifle went off and the ball struck or carried it down with his clothing and, Samuels on the hip, penetrating into the with rooks to hold them down, sunk bdomen. After consultation three doctors in the river. Why the wife's body was not found they were utterly powerless to do similarly disposed of, some say, is because anything. Dr. Samuels died at the general the murderers wished to leave it in the hospital at 3 on Sunday morning.

Important documents relating to the would be that he had murdered her and Caroline Islands have been found among had fied the country, the perpetrators of the archives of the Vatican. They will the double murder taking this plan to facilitate the settlement of the difficulty divert suspicion from themselves. But be between Germany and Spain.

mal condition, and the poor child, the loss of whose sight the physician had feared, is tion and cause people to shun it, of which the following dark and mysterious tragedy now rejoicing in good health, can engage in study and attend school; his eyes are seems to be the one most generally believed : perfectly healed. Glory and honor to our Lord, who, through the intercession of the The house was built many years ago, with lumber and materials taken down the good Saint Anne, has granted to this poor child a cure which may be regarded as very river from Cincinnati by a young man named Weet, whose family were murdered extraordinary. He invoked with confidence among the pioneers of Boone county, all the patron saint of his parish, and his the members of which were prominent and prayers were heard,'

respected citizens of the community at that time, young West being considered a

Bee-Hunting in Australia.

In Australia, the native adopts a very peculiar plan for discovering wild honey. He knows that bees never wander very far as the time of its construction was from home, seldom more than two miles and he also knows that when a bee is lader

with honey it makes, as nearly as possible. log cabine of rude construction. The young a straight line for home. All that is neceslady to whom he was engaged to be mar sary, then, is to find a bee that is well ried and whom he expected to occupy his new home with him as his wife was named laden and follow it. But that is more easily said than done. Any boy who has tried to follow the big and gay-colored Reed, and lived upon the opposite side of the Ohio, on the kills near Aurora. At bumble bee to its nest knows how great a task it is. But that is a mere trifle to that time Aurora was but a small place, and much of the surrounding country, which is now divided up into beautiful following the sober little honey bee, which can be lost, like a dream, farms, was covered with the danse original against a gray-colored hill side. In order to be followed, the bee must have a forest. Miss Reed was a very pretty young lady, though she would not be considered distinguishing mark that can be easily beautiful, and was possessed of more than ordinary intelligence for those times, highly seen, and with such a badge the Australian provides it. He gums a small tuft of white respected and popular, and much admired in the community, and her many friends, otton to the bee's back, and thus follows it with comparative ease. But the question as well as those of her future husband now comes up, how is the cotton to be placed upon the bee's back? The gum is predicted that their married life would be very happy. In due time the marriage took place at the home of the young bride, quickly found-it is on almost any tree; the cotton grows right at hand. The bee, too, is found in almost any sweet flower, and after the ceremony their friends accom panied the young couple to the river, and West rowed his wife over to the newlyburied head first in the dusty pollen, drinking in the nectar and showing quite plainly whether its honey-sac is full or empty. It built and furnished home, reaching there just at dark. Their friends watched them rom the opposite shore till they entered moves a little in its eager haste to secure the delicious liquid, bat perhaps a quick dab the house, and that was the last time either will fasten the cotton on its back. Do not try was seen alive. Late the following morn-

was seen alive. Late the following morn, will lasten due could his back. Do hot try ing relatives called, and failing to roceive any reply to their repeated knockings upon the door opened it and entered the house. Upon the bed in her night-clothes lay the bride of a few short hours, cold in death, ride of a few short hours, cold in death, ready gummed, finds his bee, gently drenches it with water spurted from his her face and throat showing that she had een strangled or smothered to death, and mouth, picks it up while it is still indigthe furniture in the room gave proof by its nantly shaking itself free from the water disarranged condition that a terrible struggle had taken place in the chamber of death. The husband which cloge its wings, and with a dexterous touch he affixes in an instant the tell-tale could not be found, and has never been seen or heard of. Whether he killed cotton. Very much out of patience, no doubt, with the sudden and unexpected rain storm, the bee rubs off the tiny drops from its wings, tries them, rubs again and soon-buzz! buzz! away it goes, unconsciously leading destruction and pillage to its happy home.—From "Honey-hunting," by John R. Coryell in St. Nicholas for October.

that as it may, and let whichever story told

in London. A lamp beneath boils the water for infusion and at the same time roasts the berries, which, as roasted, are automatically emptied into a hopper and ground by a mill attached. Thus the whole process of roasting the green coffee berries room, and the husband's body and clothes rinding and infusing the same is simul not being found, the natural inference taneously performed within about 15

> The skeleton of a man nine feet one inch long was found in a cave in Oregon county, Missouri, recently.

We must have a weak spot or two in a Garden and Farm. character before we can love it much. Milk in any form suits hens. People that do not laugh or ory, or take more of anything than is good for them, Morning milk is superior in quality to or use anything but dictionary words, are

Two steers in New Brunswick ware oisoned recently by drinking from a trough bich had just been painted.

evening milk.

very

An Euglish authority states that unless wine fever is absolutely exterminated from the United Kingdom the disease will exter minate the pigs.

No course will repay the dairyman more Rev. E. G. Gange, speaking at Bristol the other night, said he believed in careful promptly, or give him larger returns, than to feed a herd of good dairy cows with a generous hand at all seasons of the year. preparation at home of sermons for the Sunday instead of "gadding about from As the pastures fail give cows plenty of house to house visiting." In his early corn fodder, out short and sprinkled with career he was urgently requested by a deacon to visit a member of the congregatwo to four quarts of corn meal for each cow. daily. This will keep up the flow of milk and increase its richness. tion who was very ill, and it was suggested

that he should call at 11 o'clock in the One of the best things in the world to give One of the best things in the world to give horse after he has been driven hard 18 a uart of oatmeal stirred in a quart of water. The free head her hair in ourl out at his visit, as she had her hair in ourl quart of oatmeal stirred in a quart of water. it refreshes and strengthens him, relieves It refreshes and strengthens him, relieves paper, har sleeves tucked up to her elbows, his immediate thirst and prepares his and was doing a bit of household sweeping

and dusting. He begged her not to mind According to a French statistician, the him, as he was "used to that sort of thing." average annual expenditure per aore for He selected a chair and knelt down : she manure in various countries of Europe is as selected another, and he began the prayer. selected another, and he began the prayer ollows: England, 63. 3d.; Scotland, 3s. He heard the door open once; he heard it 11d.; Belgium, 2s. 1d.; France, 1s. 4d.; the Netherlands and Switzerland, 1s. 3d.; Denopened a second time. He concluded an earnest prayer on the poor woman's behalf, mark, 10d.; Sweden and Norway, 7¹/₂d.; Austria-Hungary, 6d.; Italy, 5d.; Germany, 6d.; and on looking round—loi a perfect trans-formation. While he was praying she had slipped up to her bed-room, washed her slipped up to her bed-room, washed her hands and face, curled her hair, changed her

Relics of Robinson Grusoe,

attire-and there she was in her very best silk, fittingly prepared to receive company, while he had been praying among the empty chairs.-Bristol Mercury and Daily Post.

Why They Don't Marry,

Scene: A railway carriage. Personages: exist in the little fishing village of Largo, in Fifeshire. Having been told that Robinson making this noise? The Mother. The car-Orusoe was born there, they are now showriage, dear, Child-Why? Mother-Be the identical gun and sea chest which he desclate island. It Child—What engine? Mother—The one in may be said that this is another way of front of the train. Child-Why's it front bis son to make money, honestly if possible, (Child-What train? Mother-To draw the train.) bis son to make money, honestly if possible, (Child-What train? Mother-The one but to make it; but no right-minded reader we're in. Child-Why does the engine we're in. Child-Why does the engine of Defoe's immortal work will grudge a six- draw the train? Mother -Because pence to see these relics of Crusce. In an driver makes it. Child-What driver? rish town, some years ago, a shiling used Mother-The one on the locomotive. Child to be charged to see the two skulls of Oliver -What locomotive? Mother-The one in to be charged to see the two skulls of Oliver Cromwell, one being his ekull (as the exhibitor explained) "when a child." Rob inson Crusce's sea.cheet cannot be less interesting, and it is cheaper to look at.— Londen Life. **Didn't Understand the Signal. Didn't Understand the Signal.**

Old Homespun stopped his horse half an marry.-Punch. The rich green mold which lovers of

hour before a house with a smallpox flag hung out of the chamber window. Finally he grew impatient, and with a "Get up!" remarked, "Darn if I b'lieve there's any any glaucum," and is made artificially. Roque train coming. 'T any rate, I'll risk it."-Boston Transcript.

interesting vegetation is secured by making bread of wheat, barley flour and vinegar, Policeman Addis, of Philadelphia, allowing it to get moldy, and sprinkling a recently tried to arrest a rough, who fired few of the moldiest orumbs in the ourd that on him, but the ball was stopped by a sus-pender button. This little incident shows which Roquefort is prepared "the phenthat Policeman Addis has a noble wife, omenon"-i.e., the fungus-"is introduced as totherwise his supender would have been far as possible." It is in such things as this fastened by an old shingle nail or wooden that the effete civilization of the old world toothpick.—Ex. leads us.

the gentleman in charge of the school : "Dogs are as different in their ways as men. Some you can trust and rely upon, and they will never try to get out of what they know they ahould do; others require blose watching, or they will always be in mischief. Yes, we have some fine dogs here. You can't always tell which ones they are by their appearance. Those that at casual glance present the most repulsive appearance are frequently the most valuable. The fine animals are not always those that have long pedigrees treasured up by their masters. I have had a dog here that is the most useful, intelligent and powerful animal under my care, and yet he had no pedigree recorded." "What value do dogs reach?" Oh, they

are worth all the way up from \$50 to \$5,000. There are very few that will bring the latter figure, however. A great deal of the value put upon a dog of fine pedigree is mersly imaginary. The ancestors of the animals are supposed to impart their worth to him. Our dog shows do a great deal to give dogs of no pedigree a chance to get a reputation and set a value upon themselves. There will be some fine Pittsburg unknowns put up at the coming bench exhibition here.

Stepping Stones to Success,

Learn your business thoroughly. One to-day is worth two to-morrows. Keep at one thing—in nowise change. Always be in a haste, but never in a

hurry. Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well. Never fail to keep your appointments,

nor to be punctual to the minute. Be self-reliant ; do not take too much

advice, but rather depend on yourself. Never be idle, but keep your hands or

mind usefully employed except when sleep

ng. He that ascends a ladder must take the lowest round. All who are above were once

Make no haste to be rich; remember that small and steady gains give compe-tency and tranquillity of mind.

To Am, or Not to Am.

Sanahbrah, the brilliant Oriental lecturer, ridicules our language, and especially the verb "to be." "In our country," he says, "if I am, I am always." Oh, well, if you am always in your own country, Sanahbrah, how am it that you am here? And, if a man always am, what am he when he am not? And how am we to simplify, or unify, as it were, our verb "to am" so that we will always am here as they am in Burmah? Somehow, we are at a loss to see just how this verb am to be reformed on a Burmese basis with any degree of success or practical improvement. How am this, anyhow? To am, or not to am, that am the question.-Burdette

Frequently when young mocking-birds are captured and placed in a cage where the old birds can have access to them they where will feed them for a few days; but finding they cannot recover them they will pois the little birds by dropping the berry of the black ash into the cage.

An odd coffee-machine has been patented

minutes

as the present, when all old beliefs are being laughed at and there is " irreverence for the dreams of youth," it is gratifying to find a

better than Norman blood. Such a people

In an age of such iconoclastic tendencies people in which there still lingers that simple faith " which the poet tells us is