Big Bear has been released from Stony Mountain Penitentiary.

Trains are now running on time on the Canadian Pacific Western Division. The new depot of the Canadian Pacific in Montreal is to be erected on Windsor

street, near Dominion Square. Candidates for positions as Dominion and Surveyors will be examined in Ottawa

The Quarterly Board of the Elm Street Methodist Church, Toronto, decided last night to invite Rev. D. G. Sutherland, of London, to be pastor of the church.

by the Board of Examiners on the 15th

The annual meeting of St. George's Society, Toronto, was held last night when most satisfactory reports were pre sented. Mr. George Beardmore was elected President.

James Peatt, an employee in Scoone's auction room, Winnipeg, was found dead yesterday morning near Manitoba College. He had been drinking, and lay down and

was frozen to death. Wm. Kingston, an employee of the Department of Agriculture, at Ottawa,

staff of professors at Victoria College. All talk as to the possible successor Col. Miller as commandant of the Queen's Own Rifles is set at rest by the announcement that Major D. H. Allan has been promoted to the vacancy.

Thomas Newman, living on the fifth concession of Romney, felled a tree yester-day, which in falling struck a limb of another tree standing by, and the limb fell on his head, killing him instantly. Mr. Acton Burrows has resigned the

position of Deputy Minister of Agriculture of Manitoba. He will, however, still retain the secretaryship of the Board of Agriculture. It is said Captain Clarke will be appointed to the vacancy. The survey of the route for the Central

Ontario Railway to North Bay has been completed, and the surveying party have returned to Belleville. They report the land fairly level and well timbered.

Canadian capitalists will apply at the next session of Parliament for power to build a line of railway, about 35 miles long, from Goderich to Wingham or some other point which will give the Canadian Pacific an outlet on Lake Huron.

York County Council at yesterday's meeting took the initiative towards the abolition of toll-gates by deciding that after the expiration of the present leases four of them shall not be renewed, and that the remainder shall only be leased for one year.

It is understood that the application of certain regiments of Canadian volunteers for permission to go to England next summer to take part in the Queen's Jubilee celebration, has been referred to the Gov-ernment by the Militia Department, and that no decision has been made yet that no decision has been made yet.

Lieut. Colonel Henry R. Smith, Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Com-mons, has been appointed by the Governor-General as honorary A. D. C. on his staff.
This is the first appointment of a Canadian officer to the position. Lieut.-Colonel
Smith is universally popular and will prove

The Pope has decided to recall the present Nuncio at Paris and to appoint in his place Mgr. Ferrata, who is now Nuncio at

The Marchioness of Londonderry held drawing room last evening in Dublin, when 1,300 persons were presented to her. The attendance was the best seen at the Viceregal lodge for 10 years.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain writes to a of the Irish question, and I hope no

London, to commemorate the consecration therein in 1787 of the first Bishop of the Episcopal Church in America was held yesterday. Among those who took part vere the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishops of London and Winchester, and Bishops Potter and Lyman, of America.

The Deep of Windows and Common and Winchester and for he may become a "son of heaven," and English Church. The Archbishop of mandarin of the place. Canterbury celebrated the communion.

Minister Phelps and many other Americans attended the service.

Sophia Congdon, of Willimantic, Conn. died on Wednesday at the age of 110 years and 7 months. Her age is vouched for by her family and the records are said to

During a tremendous hail storm Oliver, a small town fifteen miles west of Terre Haute, Ind., on Tuesday afternoon, an aerolite descended and exploded near the ground. The earth was torn, windows shattered and a large tree demolished. The explosion was heard six miles away.

The railroad companies having headout, by request of the War Department, a list of their rolling stock and statement of their ability to convey troops to points on their lines. The statements were sent to the War Department.

Treasurer Jordan admitted to-day that Secretary Manning is to be President, and that he (Mr. Jordan) is to be Vice-President of the Western National Bank of the city of New York. The resignations of both officials are in the hands of the President and will be accepted in due time.

Charles Ogden Ferris, alias Sir Roger Tichborne, convicted in the United States Circuit Court recently for fraudulently obtaining a pension from the Government upon a false claim that he had been wounded in the army, was yesterday sentenced to five years in Eric penitentiary.

Mrs. Mark Donaldson, of Lymea, N.H. aged about 50 years, was shot and instantly killed at her home yesterday by Stepher Lamphir, who immediately after killed himself with the same weapon. Lamphin was about 60 years old, and had boarded with the Donaldsons for two years. He had been considered slightly insane, and

this is the only known cause for his act. A Canadian poet recently fought duel, but, an avenging Nemesis being temporarily overworked, it was the other fellow

that got hurt.

She Thinks Prayer Saved Her. An Adrian (Mich.) despatch says: Mrs. Walter S. Mead, aged 29 years, has suffered two years with an abscess in her side, and for the past few weeks has been confined to her bed. On Sunday she was very low, and up to Monday night doubts were entertained whether she would live. Yesterday the physician found his patient dressed, sitting up and eating with fair relish. She said last night the Lord, in response to her prayers, healed and restored her strength. A reporter who called later found the woman firm in the faith that she was cured. Medical men are

Washington, seven of the girls displeased sculptures. One is a statue of a draped several of the boys by occasionally refusing man with a bare breast and long flowing was laid, and at the next meeting of the sists of two reliefs, one compartment showevening out without dancing and without deities.

THE YORK HERALD.

VOL XVIII

RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1887.

WHOLE NO 1,490 NO. 38.

\$127 FOR A POUND OF COAL.

A Canadian Farmer's Adventure With New York Confidence Men.

A despatch from New York says: A tall countryman carrying a gripsack went into Chief Drummond's office, in the Post-office building, yesterday, and said that he had come here from Canada, and that he had been swindled by a young man from whom died on Thursday, aged 78 years. The been swindled by a young man from whom deceased was for several years one of the had palmed off on him a bag containing

paper.

"I'm sorry he didn't give the counterfeits to you," Chief Drummond answered consolingly, "for then I might have locked you up for having them in your possession."

At this the Capadian hurried away with-At this the Canadian hurried away with out even telling his name. It was learned later, however, that he is Henry C. Hill, vhose home is near Stratford, Ontario, Canada. In summer he is a farmer, but sells jewellery in the winter. Not long ago he got the regulation letter from the "green goods" man offering to let him have some beautiful counterfeits for almost nothing. He answered it, and got a second letter directing him to come to this city and put up at the International Hotel. He came on the West Shore road. At the ferry a man dressed as a policeman asked him where he wanted to go, and when he said the International Hotel took him into a side street and pointed out a saloon, over which was a lodging house. Hill was met n the office by two men, who took from him the two letters, and put him in a cab, which took the whole party to another saloon. There Hill thought he saw one of them put \$500 in greenbacks into a small hand satchel. When it was handed to him

the gave the man \$127.

"The best thing you can do," the "green goods" man said, "is to drive to the depot

and get off for home, and don't open the bag until you get there."

They bundled Hill into the cab, which took him to the depot. There he opened the bag. In it were two old newspapers and about a pound of hard coal.

A YOUNG MONARCH'S 5,000 SLAVES.

The Host Which Guards the Harem o the Chinese Emperor.

I have been told that there are about 5,000 slaves in the Chinese Emperor's Palace, a figure which it is, of course, very difficult to control, says the Pekin correspondent of a Paris paper. The number, however, must be large, since that class of individuals is alone called upon to fill posts which everywhere else are usually given to men. Their business is to keep sharp watch over the Emperor's harem, an institution of no great service for the time being, since His Majesty is yet a minor, but in view of its becoming serviceable some day, and to pay meet homage to the rites of religion. The Empress selects the young beauties admitted into this Chinese seraglio, and she has to renew the per-Unionist: "I believe that the time is sonnel every three years. These young girls favorable for an unprejudiced consideration are recruited among the families of the Mandehou officers, who look upon the house the larger than the instrument of the careful to the Imperial harem as a means of attaining high rank. These young ladies make their debut at the age of 14, and remain inside the harem until they are 25 years old. If in the interval they give birth to offspring they by rights become "daughters of the imperial blood," and The Dean of Windsor performed the service. Instead of a sermon, Bishop Potter delivered an eloquent address, sketching the history of the Church in America and its connection with the illustrious parents, and honestly weds a modern of the place.

NO MORE USE FOR HIM.

A Divorced Catholic Excommunicated in

Louisville, Kentucky. A Louisville, Ky., despatch says: The facts in a case which illustrates the rigid rules of the Catholic Church concerning here. Michael McCoy, a grocer of this city, has been excommunicated from St. Patrick's Catholic Church owing to his marriage with a Miss Emma Long after having secured a divorce from his wife. Miss Long lived next door to the McCoy family, and Michael became infatuated with her, so much so that he is accused by his neighbors of having mistreated his wife in order to compel her to secure a legal separation from him. On the night of his nuptials with Miss Long his neighbors and is former church associates surrounded the house and threatened him with violence until quelled by the police. In reading McCoy out of the church Father Lawler lenounced him and the marriage, and leclared that he would not tender the man is services though he were upon his dying ed. He also forbade any of the members of his church to speak to or in any way ecognize McCoy.

WHAT ALEXANDER MAY BECOME,

Prince Alexander's Different Prospective

A London cable says: Owing to the friendly reception accorded to Prince Alexander, late of Bulgaria, while here, some of the continental papers contain the wildest rumors. One journal announces his impending appointment by the Queen as viceroy of Her Majesty's Provinces of the Oriental Indies, while another asserts that Prince Alexander is to be appointed Governor-General of Egypt by the English Government in the place of the Khedive, who is to be deposed. A well-known Moscow paper informs Russia that the Bat-tenberg Prince will shortly become the husband of Qucen Victoria, while several German papers predict his union with Her Majesty's widowed daughter-in-law, the Duchess of Albany. The real fact is that has gone south for the Prince Alexander` benefit of his health, which has suffered both physically and mentally by the events of the last six months. He contemplates a visit to the United States in the autumn.

A Stuttgart inventor has perfected machine for deadening the sound of a piano. He will rank high among the philanthropists of this generation.

In clearing away behind the Temple of Hadrian, at Athens, the foundations of a temple to Pluto have been discovered in the At Prof. Prostor's dancing academy in have been found, and in them three fine to dance with them. Thereupon a boycott hair. Another, about three feet long, conclass the seven offending girls were horrified ing Pluto and his wife in Hades seated at to find that not a single young fellow asked table. The third piece is a fragment them to dance, and they sat the whole containing well-carved heads of the sacred

The woman who marries a man for A doctor at Ignace, Mich., is also an his pocketbook should not expect to find ndertaker. DASHED TO DEATH.

Railway Holocaust in Vermont.

SIXTY PEOPLE BURNED TO DEATH

Heartrending Incidents and Horrible Death

A last Saturday night's White River Junction (Vt.) despatch says: At half past 2 o'clock this morning the Montrea night express on the Vermont Central Rail road went through the bridge at Wood stock, some five miles north of here, and fell 70 feet into the White River, causing a terrible loss of life, the disaster being the most appalling that has occurred in the history of New England, and rivalling the famous disaster at Ashtabula, which it resembled in many respects. The train consisted of an engine, baggage, postal and smoker, two ordinary passenge coaches, and two Pullman sleepers, the Pilgrim "and "St. Albans." The train, with the exception of the last Pullman, left Boston at 7 p. m., its usual time, arriving here at 12.30 a. m., when it was connected with the sleeper "St. Albans" from Springfield, containing passengers from New York and the West who had come to Springfield via the Boston & Albany, and the New York, New Haven & Hartford road. The Boston sleeper "Pilgrim" was full, as the night was cold, and those passengers who could afford it preferred a bed with covers to the chilly passenger cars. The Springfield sleeper was about three-quarters full, and the whole train contained some contained some

NINETY TO ONE HUNDRED PASSENGERS. In the passenger coaches were most of the local passengers, while in the sleepers were the through people for St. Albans and Montreal, most of the latter being enroute for the coming ice carnival. The train reached here on time, but was delayed waiting for the Springfield car, and it was exactly 2.10 a. m. when it pulled out of the depot. It had to pass a freight at South Royalton, twenty north of here, and so ran ahead of schedule speed to make up for lost time. At what is known as Woodstock, an old abandoned station, the high bridge, a Howe deck structure some 200 feet long by 50 to 70 high, was reached, and here by some means the cars left the track while on the bridge All that portion of the train behind the postal car plunged into the river, two cars breaking through the ice and being partially submerged. The forward part of the train passed over in safety. The forward coach left the rails first and dragged the others to the train the coupling between the poster and the coach. George Parker, a rear brakeman, was going from one Pullman to another, when he heard a great crash and the cars trembled. He jumped to the step and giving a glance ahead saw the coach going down through the bridge. Without waiting he leaped off, striking the frozen snow and rolling 30 feet down an embankment. He was terribly bruised, for he says the train was going 40 miles an hour. One side of his face was badly torn and his right arm broken. When he got to his feet he says

A FEARFUL SIGHT met his eyes. The cars all mixed up some on their tops and others on their sides were lying on the ice, while a bright flame was leaping up from different parts of the wreck. The cries were terrible, but not minding them, and knowing that the engine could not recross the shattered bridge, he ran to a farm-house some rods removed from the bridge and kicking at the door awoke the owner, Thomas Pingree, and told of the accident. Pingree got him a team and, wounded as he was. Parker hove at breakneck speed through the dark all the way here and gave the alarm. The station agent found Dr. Ira Chase, of Bristol, at the Depot Hotel, and with a number of citizens with linen and brandy started in a box car for the scene. Before they had left the depot a bright light in the northern sky too plainly told the horrible scene that was being enacted at the fatal bridge. The relief party reached the scene one hour and fifteen minutes after the accident, and by that time the bridge was one mass of flames, and nothing was left of the cars but glowing frames and redhot iron braces Stretched out upon the ice were a number of

BLACKENED, BLEEDING FIGURES, covered up with what could be snatched from the broken cars, and, assisted by some dozen country people, the trainmen were carrying the wounded to the house of Pingree and the postal car, which was being extemporized as a hospital. Your correspondent was one of the relief party, and can say that the sickening, terrible sights cannot be described. The wounded, most of whom were suffering from horrible burns, were writhing and twisting upon their beds, while shrick after shrick would be given out by what seemed but a bundle of half burned rags. Every few moments some tortured victim, while being assisted up the bank, would break away from the helpers and rush screaming, half-naked, across the frozen snow. One young woman, scarcely 18, who lives near Quebec, and who was said by a trainman to have entered the train wearing a magnificent fur robe to keep her warm, stood crying on the ice with nothing on but a pair of stockings and a chemise. She refused to budge when assistance was offered, and she had to be carried by force to Pingree's house. The smoking ruins of the burnt cars gave forth

ODOR OF BURNT FLESH, which made the small band of helpers ill and faint. It was a remarkable feature of the accident that not one of the passengers who went over the bridge escaped scot free. All were injured, and, to show how fast the flames spread, only those survive who were got out of the cars ten minutes after the ones were taken from the sleepers, all those ones were taken from the sleepers, an shoot on the two forward cars, with few exceptions, having been killed outright at the outset by the heavy sleepers falling upon them and grinding them to pieces. The them and grinding them to pieces. rescued number 30 all told, and deducting this from the low estimated number of 90 on the train, leaves 60 victims who met a

THE FATALLY WOUNDED F. L. Wesson, of Springfield, son of

the famous arms manufacturer; E. F. Dillon, of Dartmouth College; Henry Fewkesbury, of Randolph, Vermont, and Smith Sturtevant, the conductor, who was taken from a burning car half roasted. All

these died soon after being taken from the from Holyoke to their home in Shawenegan,

are: J. H. Cushing, of Middleboro', Mass, back injured; A L Abouef, of Lynn, Mass, legs broken; Miss Lovell, of Montreal, sisterin-law to Mr. Wesson, back injured and dangerously ill through nervous prostra-tion; O. Boisvert, Angelina, Que., internally injured : L. Combremont, New York, hip and back bruised; Mitchel Lacaillaide, Lawrence, Mass., head, chest and back; Moscs Paulet, Quebec, right leg broken and head wounded; Mrs. W. S. Bryden, Mon-treal, contusions on back; George Gennett, Syracuse, N. Y., head cut open and back wounded; Horace Jucan, East Pepperell, Mass., face, back and legs bruised; Anna Murphy, 116 Prince street, Boston, right check badly cut open and back bruised; Mrs. Charles Kaster, Boston, contusion on back and limbs; Katy Kahl, Boston, severe scalp wound; J. C. Hutchinson, Montgomery, Vt., spinal column injured; Joseph

THE SLIGHTLY INJURED are: George Parker, brakeman, St. Albans Fred. A. Fisher and Howard F. Smith, Gloucester, Mass.; Miss Maria Sadler, Ormstown, Que.; Polly Aril, Chicopee, Mass.; Herbert Cushing, Middleboro', Mass.; Andrew A. Wheeler, Fitchburg, Mass.; Napoleon Rosseau, of Les Trappeurs Cub. Montreel.; Edward Bangs, brake. Club, Montreal; Edward Bangs, brakeman, West Lebanon; S. S. Westcott, Burlington, Vt.; Cephas Mills, Iroquois, Ont.; Charles Kastner, Boston, contusions of back and limbs, and Lee, of Burlington, Vt.

Mass., cut over the eyes and face burned;

PERISHED IN THE FLAMES. Besides those who died it is known that the following perished in the flames: The two colored porters of the sleepers; W. E. Adams, of St. Albans, Vt.; Euclid Chagnon, of Manchester; Charles W. Sandford, Boston; Drummer Bousiequet, of Attawagan, Conn., with his sister, his wife Mary and two children; Conductor Burgess, of the sleeping car, and B. Atkinson, of Lowell, All the bodies recovered were burned beyond recognition, and it was past mid-day before they could be identified. So far what are supposed to be the remains of forty individuals have been brought here and laid out. The debris of the burned cars is full of pieces of bones and charred flesh, which is being carefully picked out and assorted. The two forward cars have broken through the ice, and it is supposed that some of those there were drowned and have been washed out by the water. If so, they may be carried down the Connecticut River under the ice and never recovered. PARTICULARLY SAD.

He had gone to the rear of the car to get a drink, when the crash came, and was separated from his family who, being in the orward part of the car, must have been experience say that it was simply an inferno. Frank Winch, a New York inferno. Frank Winch, a New drummer, who was on the postal and escaped, was seen en route for Boston this afternoon, and he says the only name given for the burning wreck was "Hell." During the day great crowds of people arrived on the scene, coming from all sections by trains and sleighs. They all were willing to help and many were put into service. All who were on the sleepers agreed that those in the upper berths perished by the beds closing up when the cars turned over and holding the occupants fast. Mr. Charles Hosmer, of Lowell, had his friend and travelling companion burned to death before his eyes by being in an upper berth When the two entered the car at Lowell they tossed up for the berth and Mr. Hosmer won the lower one. Mr. Hosmer says that out of five ladies in his car only one escaped.

LOOKING FOR THE DEAD.

Early this afternoon Walter H. Wesson nd his son, accompanied by Rev. Dr. Eustis and an undertaker, reached the scene looking for young Wesson's body. Miss Lovell insisted, ill as she was, in help ing. They at length decided that a terribly disfigured mass of flesh, minus head or arms, was that of the unfortunate man and took it away. Miss Nancy Dunbar, of Somerville, is supposed to have been lost in the accident. She was in the sleeper. Her brother is looking for her remains. Ed. Brocklebank, a brakeman, is also among the dead. The accident and burning of the bridge have blocked all traffic, and trains have to be run around by the way of Well River. The ice on the White River is three feet thick, which prevented the three feet thick, which prevented the rescuers getting water when the wreck took hours the cases would rise to the surface, and then could be picked up by small boats fire, and the flames had it all their own way. There is a great difference of opinion as to the cause of the disaster, many con-tending that it was a broken rail, and others that it was due to the iron framework of the bridge contracting by the intense cold, the temperature being some 20° below zero when the disaster occurred. A broken rail some little distance back from the bridge is given as the real cause of the train leaving the track, and it is supposed that the jarring of the wheels over the bridge ties started the under suports and caused them to give way. Of those collected twenty-five are minus

head or limbs, and it is almost impossible to distinguish the sexes. The company will open the baggage in the baggage car and learn, if possible, the names of those who were on the train. The wounded are being brought to this place as rapidly as possible, and are doing quite well. Some ten of those who are under physicians' hands are not expected to live. The railroad people are thankful that the accident did not occur to-night, which, being Saturday, the traffic would have been twice as The railway does not consider itself accountable for the disaster, but its officials are very uneasy over the probable magnitude of the damage suits growing out of the affair, especially as the financial affairs of the company are not the best just

his father, David Maignet, on their way

Quebec. The boy sat three seats behind his father in the third car from the rear. THOSE WHO SURVIVE He was dozing in his seat when he felt the car shiver. This motion was kept up for a few seconds and then the car dashed over

the bridge upon the ice. By hard work the boy succeeded in getting out of one of the windows. He at once went in search of his father, and discovered him by the light of the burning wreck just above him, pinned down by a part of the top of the car, which had fallen directly across his chest and legs. The old man was as firmly held as if in a vise. Joseph was the only one who escaped from the car, as he says. HE RUSHED TO HIS FATHER'S ASSISTANCE. nd spoke words of encouragement to him. The father was very cool, and told his son to help him out as soon as possible. The boy seized his father, and struggled with all his strength to extricate him, but in vain. The flames were approaching rapidly. "Joseph," said the father, "run and get an axe or a saw," but the boy could not find E. Jacques, Fitchburg, Mass., contusion over the eyes, and hips and legs bruised; either. "Pull me out then," said the Henry Mott, a hay dealer from New York father, "even if you have to break my legs to do it." Joseph tugged away with all his might, but could not stir his father an inch. State; Andrew A. Wheeler, Fitchburg,

Mass., cut over the eyes and face burned; Mrs. John Graham, Medford, Mass., anklo sprained and spinal column injured; James Kiley, Burke, N. Y., left arm fractured and bruised; C. M. Hosmer, Lowell, Mass., legs and body bruised; Joseph Maignet, Three Rivers, Que., body wounds.

THE SLIGHTLY INJURED

might, but could not stry his father an inch. With wonderful coolness the father then gave himself up to his fate. "It's no use, my boy," he said, "there is no hope for me. Remember the dying words of your father: Always be a good boy. Farewell, my son, I will meet you in the other world." The flames were then so close that the boy could remain no longer. He left his father. could remain no longer. He left his father and got out of reach of the flames, and watched his father slowly burn to death in the flaming debris.

MRS. BRYDEN'S ACCOUNT OF HER ESCAPE. A Montreal despatch says: Your correspondent has just seen Mrs. W. S. Bryden, wife of Mr. Bryden, of Pillow, Hersey & Co., of this city, who had a miraculous escape. She was in the last Pullman car near the front end. She was awakened from sleep by a crashing sound, and found herself pinned down and almost suffocated. She had presence of mind enough to husband her strength until she heard parties outside. She then freed one arm and by knocking with her hand, on which were her rings, she attracted attention from outsiders, who chopped a Role through the roof of the car. When they attempted to move her she found she was hemmed in, and with remarkable presence of mind she asked them for a pen-knife, with which she cut her clothes free from around her body and was pulled out. She was wrapped in a blanket and laid in the snow, whence she was removed three times to get her out of reach of the flames. She says the whole four cars were burned up inside of twenty minutes, and when she was rescued one end of the car she was in was already in flames. She was saturated with coal oil from a lamp that had burst.

She was removed to a farm house. PLACED AMONG DEAD AND DYING.

She says the scene was an indescribably pathetic one. A poor little boy, who could not speak a word of English, was alone.

Mrs. Bryden says most of the people seemed to Canadians coming friends in this city. whole The thing happened so quickly that there was no time to do anything, although one old farmer living near did some heroic work. seat, but managed to get his head through a window, when he shricked at the top of his voice, "Mary, Mary," for fully five minutes. Mr. Lee, one of the survivors, tried to rescue him, but he only asked where his wife was. Before any answer where his wife was. Before any answer snow and kept herself fairly comfortable. could be given the fire reached him, and While Mrs. Bryden lay on the floor several crying out ".dead," he deliberately threw himself on the floor into the fire. Mr. Wesson, of Smith & Wesson. Mrs. Those who were able to speak from Bryden's pluck and presence of mind

CONSUMED BEFORE HIS BROTHER'S EYES. Mr. Mills arrived here to-day. He was ravelling with his brother, who was in the next berth. After getting out he worked was just getting him out when the flames rushed on him, and he had to retreat and of anxiety. The indicator is a great invengaze on the horrible picture of his brother tion.—London Exchange. being consumed under his eyes and within

reach of his hands. Some Odd Things in Life.

A Brooklyn burglar was recently captured by the police while attired in three suits of clothes and two overcoats. Alphonso King, of Buffalo, is preparing

to walk across the Niagara River below the falls on a pair of "winged shoes." A 10-year-old boy living near Marion Ind., has been rendered insane, it is said, by the use of tobacco, he having taken to

the weed when under 5 years of age. In a history of thimbles it is related that the cult of the thimble reached its height when, in 1586, a firm of rich Nurnberg tailors presented a magnificent silver drinking-vessel in the shape of a thimble to

the tailors' guild of that town. Sometimes the top of the thimble was ornamented with a hollow lid filled with perfume. An ingenious smuggling system has just peen discovered in San Francisco. Opium, which the incoming Chinese steamers brought over, was arranged in metallic cases, and, as the steamer approached the

Not to Be Accounted For. De Baggs-Bagley, I want to ask you a delicate question. What was my condition when we parted last night?

Bagley—You were largely loaded, my

" Sure of that ?" "Onite. Why do you ask?"

"Because my wife never mentioned it soap puffers. The tramp is writing: "I this morning. I thought perhaps I might used your soap two years ago and have not have gone home sober by mistake."— used any other since." Philadelphia Call.

Why Baby is so Small.

" Why don't baby grow faster, love asked a young father of the partner of his joys. "It seems to me she isn't nearly so big as Smith's baby, and that is two months younger."
"Doctor says Birdie is a fine, healthy

child, and what more do you want? "That may be, but she is small. Do you give her enough to cat ?'' "That's it, Harry! We feed her on condensed milk. Of course she'd be small!' -Chicago Ledger.

HORRIBLE INCIDENT OF THE WRECK.

One of the first passengers to escape from the burning wreck was Joseph Maignet, net, a French-Canadian boy. He was with his father. David Maignet on their was with list father. David Maignet on their was a tended at the burning wreck was Joseph Maignet. The tender of the market has come to be a and an Imperial Chamberlain after recognized industry. There is a large of the battle of Wagram; but most of the mand, according to this journal, there of the mand is greater than the supply the demand is greater than the demand is greater than the demand is greater than the supply the demand is greater than the demand is

A NOVEL INDICATOR.

Storms.

is known as "the married man's indica-tor." It is a wonderful sensitive arrangement of the ordinary thermometer in convenient pocket size, and is graded to a scale of cabalistic marks which show the exact state of the domestic atmosphere at any hour of the night. The hard-worked and belated husband arrives home, say, about midnight. He takes out the indicator, thrusts it in the keyhole and lets it remain there a few seconds. Pulling it out quickly, he scans the dial by the moonlight's fitful gloaming. If it marks "S. A." (sound isleep) the poor husband pulls off his boots noiselessly, uses the night key with bated breath, gives the door a quick pull to keep it from creaking, steals trembling to bed, ud when his dear wife wakes up about two seconds afterward and wants to know how long he has been home he is sound asleep. If the indicator scores "A., A. C., B. D. N. K. W. T." (awake, awful cross, but does not know what time it is), the husband puts a few more grains of coffee in his month, opens the door boldly and walks in with a slam-bang air, hits his boots intentionally against the chair, wants to know why the devil chairs don't keep out of the way, gets desperately mad on general principles, scares his wife clean out of her crossness and curtain lectures, refuses to let her get up and strike a match—never did like a light at night anyhow, remarks gruffly in response to a timid query that "it's about twenty minutes after 10," and then turns into bed with such an apparent awful state of mind that the wife of his bosom is afraid to speak to him, at which

ne is very sad, of course. There are other marks on the indicator showing just where it will do to play the 'lodge dodge," or the "sick friend," or been standing on the corner talking to so and so for more than an hour.'' or "General or honorable this or that, from you know where, was in town, and had to go away in the 2 o'clock train, and he insisted so strongly that the whole party stayed up to see him off, although he was a great bore, and we only did it through courtesy.'
But the most awful of all cabalistic signs is the one on the top, about two marks above boiling point.

When the weary husband comes home about 4 a. m. from the direction of the butcher shop, with a roll of meat held high in the air, so that every one who passes cannot fail to see it, and sticks the indi-cator in the keyhole, he is almost too weak to draw it out. With hair on end he reads t by the faint light streaming in upon him rom over the eastern hills, and sweat breaks out upon his noble brow in drops as arge as walnuts as he sees the bulb of the indicator jammed smack up against "R. H. S. W. F. Y. I. T. D." (red hot, still waiting for you inside the door). The inventor of the instrument says that when a man has this terrible inistortune to overtake him he feels there is nothing left in

ife worth living for. He slings the meat into the yard and braces himself for the coming fray, but says nothing, for nothing can be said. Be ne ever so gifted a liar his accomplishment s more than valueless. No dodge, no sick friend, no talking on the corner, no sitting up to see the general off, no swearing that ne will never do it again-in fact, nothing will prevail. It is an indefensible case.

as a lamb "-had all vanished. The indicator having told him the exact state of things, he knows exactly that is nothing but get in bed at once and wrap the drapery of his couch about him, pull the pillow over his ears and wait for away frantically to rescue his brother, and while it lasts, but it has its use in relieving the unfortunate husband of his great load

Unvarying Trade-Marks. American Wife (in palace car)—I sup-

sed that nice-looking couple at the other end of the car were Americans, but I see American Husband-What have you

American Wife-The man drinks liquor t his meals.

At the other end. English Wife-I wish we could make the acquaintance of those two at the further end of the carriage. I m sure they are English. English Husband-No, they are Ameri-

"How did you ascertain?" "The man drinks between meals."-Omaha World.

Gen. Middleton Wounded.

An Ottawa despatch says: Whilst spirited contest was in progress last night at an exhibition of the fencing club, the foil of one of the competitors snapped and a bit of the steel flew across the room, grazing the chin of Major-General Fred Middleton coast, these were dropped overboard and in no gentle manner. The cut bled freely immediately sunk. After the lapse of a few and a little excitement followed until the and a little excitement followed until the exact extent of the wound was learned and the bleeding stopped. Sir Frederick sat out the entertainment.

The public debt of the United States was decreased \$9,750,000 during January. A new and excellent soap advertisement ppears in the Chicago newspapers. It is the picture of a very dirty and disreputable tramp sitting at a table writing. On the table and wall are portraits of Patti, Langtry, Beecher and other well-known soap puffers. The tramp is writing: "I

It is said since the opening of the Canadian Pacific Railway salmon are descrting the Fraser River. Formerly the salmon in the spawning season ascended the river by the million, and they could be scooped out of the water by the barrelful with any kind of a vessel large enough. The noise of the engine and the vibration imparted to the water by the trains running along the banks are supposed to have scared them, and therefore caused their departure.

It is supposed that the man who committed suicide by jumping from the Suspension Bridge at Niagara Falls is a young bookkeeper of Buffalo, named Cutting.

THE France publishes some statistics

How Married Men Can Avoid Domestic

walked down Cherry street on his way to his home in West Toledo, with a considerable sum of money on his person. When he reached a lonely spot in the woods near the Metropolitan Park he was halted by a man who demanded his money or his life. Mr. Reamer instinctively dropped a small basket which he carried on his left arm, so The latest genius who has applied for patent is the man who has invented what as to make resistance, when the highway-man drew a knife and thrust it at him, grazing his body and passing it under the arm and partly through his intervening clothes. Mr. Reamer struck his assailant clothes. Mr. Reamer struck his assailant a terrific blow in the face with his iron hand, felling him to the ground, and followed this up by pounding his prostrate antagonist with all his might and main until he finally ground. might and main, until he finally groaned and cried for mercy. Presently he left the man leaning up against a fence, and with the remark, "I wasn't fixed for you this on the road. But before he had gone far he felt the blood trickling down his left side, and the thought that after all he might be seriously if not fatally wounded so enraged him that he started back to further wreak his vengeance on the would-be-road agent. The latter saw him coming and, making a desperate effort, succeeded in getting away into the woods and disppearing in the darkness. Some days after the encounter Mr

Reamer chanced to hear through a physician about a man being very sick in the vicinity of Tremainsville. His suspicions being aroused, he went to see the man, and found him dangerously ill in a hovel. Two persons lay on a wretched couch—a man and wife—both very low, the attendant told him. As soon as the sick man saw Mr. Reamer he tried at first to hide his features from him by turning away, but his visitor thought he recognized the face of the patient, swollen, disfigured and black-and-blue as it was. The sick man, with great emotion, said: "I see you have the said of the patient, and the side of the patient of the side of the patient." told Mr. Reamer how he had seen him display a roll of bills on the eventful night. and that he heard him tell someone that he could not get back from a certain place until late that night. He added: "My wife was sick, my children hungry, and I out of money, and I determined to take this chance of making a raise. How I have been punished, God knows. You certainly will not inform on me, will you?"

Mr. Reamer was deeply affected. Subsequent inquiries convinced him that the man was driven to the deed of desperation by poverty and sickness, and he decided to help him. From intended prosecutor he turned friend, and is now helping the miserable family daily.

A BISHOP IN HIS COFFIN.

After Lying Dead 700 Years, an Old Churchman's Body is Found.

An interesting account is given in some German papers of the discovery a little time ago, in the Cathedral of Worms, of the body of a medieval bishop, who has been identified as Conrad de Sternberg, who died in 1154, being a contemporary of our Henry II., and of the great German Emperor, Frederick Barbarossa, says the London Times. During the progress of some restora-tions which are being carried out in the cathedral, a stone coffin was found deep under the floor of the choir. It was closely cemented, and on its being opened in the presence of a special commission the body was found in perfect preservation, and arrayed in vestments denoting episcopal rank. On the head is a low miter, the low border of which is formed by a band of He is caught. Even the ghastly gayety with which two hours previously he had said to the boys he guessed he would see it out—" might as well be killed for a sheep with deep, heavy gold fringes. The peaks of the miter have their edges adorned by similar embroidery. The alb and amice are made of thin linen, very openly woven. The chasuble, of the old bell shape, is made of very thick twilled silk, and falls in long folds around the body, forming a sort his wife's breath to give out. It's awful of pad round the neck. In the usual way a richly embroidered band runs perpendicularly down the front; it has no special design. The edges of the chasuble are simply hemmed. The tunics under the chasuble are also of silk. The upper one is of lighter texture; it shows a pattern consisting of lozenges connected by rays. under tunic shows a very fine interlacing pattern of geometrical design. The stole is worn crossed on the breast, the lower portions being broader than the upper. Its ornamentation is a pattern of scale-like design, which shows alternately figures of lions and birds set in a pattern of fine-traced leaves. The girdle is of silk, but only long, untwisted strands remain. The feet and legs up to the knees are covered with silk stockings, which seem to be of fine network texture. Three broad paralleled bands and as many smaller ones are wound round in spiral fashion and fasten The shoes, which comes up above the ankle and have two deep slits, are made of gold brocade; they are ornamented by circular embroideries, sewed on. The sole of the shoes are of leather. The pastoral staff lies in the arms, from the right shoulder to the left foot. It is of soft wood, ending with a ferule and spike; at top there is a spherical ball and hammered bronze, out of which issues a crook of soft wood, which ends in a bronze lily set in a socket. At the feet stands the chalice, also of soft wood, very finely turned; the cup is a hem-

isphere, and on it rests the patina. Bill Arp says: "More than one-fifth of our white population in Georgia are illiterate, and yet Massachusetts, with all her education and refinement, has fourteen times as many criminals in proportion to

population. THE fact has been satisfactorily estab lished by various scientific researches that many substances absorb luminous during the day, and at night emit these rays in such a manner as to impress photographic plates, although they may not be perceptible to the unaided eye. Artists have not only succeeded in photographing the visible night phosphor essence of Mont Blanc's summit, but have even secured an impression of a midnight landscape—invisible to the eye-on the terrace of the obser-

vatory at Prague. MADAME DE MONTHOLON, widow of the eclebrated Count Charles Tristan de Montholon, who accompanied the first Napoleon to St. Helena, has just died at Bordeaux. She was 85 years old. Her husband helped Napoleon in most of his bold strokes of business, such as that of the Eighteenth Brumaire and the return from Elba. The Comte de Montholon also aided the late Emperor Louis Napoleon in relative to the number of Germans in Paris.

A tract of land on the western shore of list famous Boulogne escapade, and was imprisoned with him at Ham. M. de Monthous there are between 9,000 and 10,000 to Rochester parties for the cultivation of tholon had received about \$400,000 from the first Napoleon, who made him a Count the first Napoleon the first Napoleo

in His Intended Victim. John Reamer, of the firm of Kern & Reamer, poultry dealers, is a strong, active, and wiry young man, whose right hand was amputated at the wrist, writes a Toledo correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Demo-

THE IRON HAND.

How a Would-be Robber Found a Friend

crat. In place of the original member he carries a heavy iron hand, which stood him in good turn recently, preventing his

robbery and probably murder, and, as the sequel shows, causing him to turn philan-

thropist under peculiar circumstances. There has been but a brief reference to the

matter in the Toledo dailies, which have neglected an opportunity to give particulars

of a very interesting case.

The night was dark as Mr. Reamer