A Brute Gets a Life Sentence at Chatham for an Atrocious Crime.

A last (Wednesday) night's Chatham despatch says: At the Assizes here to-day George Hewell (colored) was tried on the charge of criminal assault on Mrs. McLean. The evidence on the part of the Crown showed that a most atrocious crime had been committed. Mrs. McLean is a very delicate young woman, the wife of a respectable farmer, and had been recently confined at the time of the offence. The perpetrator of the outrage called at her use, she being alone, and asked her for a drink and a piece of soap. She complied with his request, and as she took the cup from him he rushed upon her, choked her and threw her upon the floor, where a desperate struggle ensued. He flourished a knife and threatened to kill her if she screamed. After a lengthy struggle, her clothes being torn, her breasts bleeding and her eyes blackened, the villain accomplished his purpose, she being then in a semi-unconscious condition. He took her by the shoulders and placed her in a chair, threatening her life if she gave the alarm. She identified the prisoner as being the person. Other witnesses proved that he was in the neighborhood of Mc-Lean's house. The prisoner was unde-fended, and his defence was that he was not the person who committed the offence. The jury after retiring ten minutes returned with a verdict of guilty. His Lordship, in sentencing the prisoner, dwelt upon the heinous character of the crime. He sentenced him to imprisonment for life in the Kingston Penitentiary. The prisoner is a hard-looking character, and it is said hails from Alabama, where he claims he was connected with some travelling show. The prisoner did not evince much emotion when being sentenced, though it was seen he was much surprised at the summary way in which Canadians get rid of monsters whose conduct renders them unfit to be a large. The sentence was a just one, and it was with difficulty the constables kept the their approval of it in a decided manner.

Mr. Lister acted for the Crown.

THE TUG ORIENT

Founders in Lake Erie in Tue-day's Gale All on Board Lost,

A Detroit despatch says: Another A Detroit despatch says: Another distressing marine disaster took place on Lake Erie in the great blow of Tuesday. The ill-fated craft was the tug Orient, which went down with all hands near Point au Pelee about 2 o'clock that day. The Orient left Toledo Monday night for Sandusky, expecting to pick up a tow, but retraced her course as far as Dunmy Light. On the following morning she was seen by the the following morning she was seen by the crew of the tug Oswego making bad weather and flying a signal of distress. The Oswego herself, although a much larger tug than the Orient, was in great danger of foundering, and any thought of attempting to render assistance in the fearful sea running continut be entertained. The violence of the storm increased, and the waves broke over and almost submerged the little craft. The schooner Gleniffer, Captain Robertson, lay behind the Point, and her crew were witnesses of the disaster. Shortly before the tug went down the crew could be discerned baling her out with pails, but their feeble efforts did not count for much against the great mountains of water breaking over and filling her cabin. Her fires had evidently been extinguished and fires had evidently been extinguished, and having no steerage way she wallowed help-lessly in the seas. Finally, to the horror of the helpless spectators, she took a header and disappeared from sight, carrying with her the lives of six brave men. They were, D. Lyons, master; John Davis, first en-gineer; Wm. Panghorn, second engineer Edward Kane, mate; P. Dillock, fireman Joseph Sharkey, steward. The crew all belonged to Marine City, where the boat was owned. Captain Lyons and Engineer Davis were both part owners. The crew was composed of young men, all well known and experienced tug men.

A MARRIED MAN

Advertises his Business by Insulting his Wife and She Sues Him.

A St. Thomas despatch says: A singular lawsuit is now pending between John D. Alton and his wife, of West Lorne. Alton, who is a tailor by trade, opened a shop in a house deeded to his wife by her father. His mother-in-law came to live with them. and domestic infelicity ensued, resulting in the husband being imprisoned, in defaul of payment of \$1,200 sureties to keep the peace. During his confinement his wife and her mother removed his fixtures, and rented the building to a dressmaker. husband, on returning, ejected the dress-maker and turned out his mother in law, but his wife accompanied her, whereupon the husband opened out business, posting up all over the village the notice, "M amiable, adorable and most abominable wife having left, and my domestic expense having been thereby reduced. I am nov tofore," etc. He now claims he did no know the meaning of "abominable." Alton now brings suit to eject her husbane from what she claims are her premises, and Alton enters a counter suit, claiming that whereas he expended \$1,100 on the property he has a lien thereon.

A CHILD'S FATAL SHOT.

A Young Man Instantly Killed by a Eight-Year-Old Boy. A Mattawa despatch says: Ernest Aspect dit Desairne, a resident of Bucking ham. Quebec, was shot dead here about half-past 7 o'clock on Tuesday evening The deceased, who was about 20 years old was in the employ of Mrs. N. Timmins and was sitting in the kitchen in conversation with Mrs. Sutcliffe, a fellow-servant, when an 8-year-old son of the latter picked up a double-barrelled gun which was standing in the corner of the room, one harrel of which unfortunately proved to b loaded. Pointing the weapon towards the deceased and his own mother, the child cocked both locks, pulling first one and ther the other trigger, the second of which caused the discharge of the piece, lodging the whole of the heavy charge of shot is the throat of the unfortunate young man whose death was instantaneous. Judge Doran, stipendiary magistrate and coroner for the district of Nipissing, was immediately notified, and decided that an in-

quest was unnecessary.

Detroit's Little Tragedy of Love. A Detroit despatch says: Hiram Cor liss, foreman of the trimmers who look after the street lamps, sustained a fatal shock while working on the crosstrees of an electric light pole in front of the opera-house last night. The network of wires caught him as he fell, and for nearly ten minutes he hung suspended in the air a great crowd gathered below. When finally he was rescued there was a faint spark of life, but five minutes later he was

"Who is it?" asked a girl, as the body was being removed to the undertaker's. A bystander told her. The girl broke into a fit of hysterical weeping and fell to the sidewalk. It was Emma Cook, who was

-The life of Dr. Morley Punshon, which be brought out at so high a price (12s. 6d. sterling) that it is probable no special Canadian edition will be issued. The details as to Dr. Punshon's life in Canada were supplied by Dr. Reyner, his son-inlaw. Efforts were made by several Canadian publishing houses to arrange for a special edition for Canada, but without success.

THE YORK HERALD.

VOL XXIX

RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, OC OBER 20, 1887.

WHOLE NO 1,523 NO. 16.

HOT TIMES IN IRELAND.

Dramatic Scene at the Trial of the Lord Mayor of Dublin.

HIS WORSHIP ACQUITTED.

The Moonlight Traitor Tells How Policeman

Whelehan Was Murdered.

mays: The Irish situation remains practically unchanged. The Government and the League are in deadly grapple, but as yet it is uncertain which will win. Although Lord Salisbury, Mr. Balfour, Lord Salsbury and Lord Ashbourne are

A last (Thursday) night's London cable

ready to go to the utmost extremities, they cannot possibly forget the restraint of public opinion. Conservatives are consoled with the reflection that hitherto the Government have done all they attempted, while the Nationalist resistance is abortive. The disappearance of Mr. Davitt and Mr. O'Brien's escape produced a bad moral effect on their fullowers.

A last (Thursday) night's Dublin cable says: The trial of Lord Mayor Sullivan and Mr. O'Brien, for publishing in the papers respectively controlled by them reports of meetings of suppressed branches of the National League, was opened this afternoon at the Mansion House Court. At 2 30 the Lord Mayor was driven to the court, followed by Mr. John Dillon, ex-Lord Mayors Gray and Dawson and ex-Sheriff McDonald and others. The city marshal led the civic dignitaries, who were all arrayed in the full robes of office. Mr. O'Brien joined the procession soon after it started. The streets through which it passed were througed, and the Lord Mayor and Mr. O'Brien were the recipients of a great ovation. Policemen wandered singly through the crowds. A cordon of police surrounded the Mansion House, and prevented the crowd from approaching the court-room. There were fifty municipal officers in court. After the case had been called a warm dispute occurred between the police attendants in the court and Mr. Sexion, M. P., and High Sheriff of Dublin, arising from the desire of the latter to place the city sword and mace before the magistrate. The police attempted to prevent the placing of the city emblems on the table, whereupon Mr. Sexton and the other nunicipal officers seized the sword and attempted to place it there by force. The police and municipal officers struggled for possession of the sword, while the spectators in the gallery cheered Mr. Sexton and exhorted him to "Hold on." After a few minutes, both sides desisted, a compromise was effected and the sword was laced on the magistrate's bench.

Mr. O'Brien did not enter the court to answer the summons against him. The onse of Mr Sullivan was proceeded with.

Mr. Carsen appeared as counsel for the Crown and Mr. Timothy Healy appeared for the defence. After hearing the evidence the Court dismissed the case on the ground that the Crown had not proved that the meeting reported in the Nation was a meeting of a suppressed branch of the National League. The spectators and the crowd outside were wildly enthusiastic over the decision. Mr. O'Brien's case will be called to-morrow.

The Counsel for the Crown has given notice

an appeal against the decision of the In the trial of moonlighters at Ennis for he murder of Constable Whelehan, Calli-

nan, who turned State's evidence, testified On Sunday night, about dusk, we met in a quarry. Two guns and two revolvers were brought by the Learys and were loaded in the quarry. A council was then held. Thomas Leary said that Sexton should be shot dead. He did not believe in scratches. One man shot had more effect than twenty wounded. On leaving the quarry we went through the bogs to Sexton's house. Most of the party wore handkerchiefs or white cloths over their faces When we got to the bog near to the public road at Sexton's house, Thomas Leary told the parties to stand. He then said: "If we meet any police let nobody run away. Walk on as if we were on business, and if the police stop us let us all turn on them and mob them and kill them." Several spoke at the time. Thomas Leary and Michael Murphy were the chief spokesmen. We then got on the road. Peter Murphy was left in the field near the road. so that

was left in the field near the road, so that in case any police passed he could give the slarm. We then proceeded up the back yard to Sexton's house. I put my hand on the latch and found it polted. I then knocked, and some on from the inside asked who was there. "Police." as had been previously The door was then opened. was the first that stepped in. Thos. Leary, Daniel Leary and Murty Curtis were abreast behind me, coming in. Lalor and Hehir were behind them, and Michael Murphy was to stay in the back yard to give the alarm. Michael Murphy had a stick. The moment I entered I wheeled to the right into a bed-room. The visit of our party that night was not to be confined to the Sextons. We were to visit the house of one Callaghan, who did not live far away from Sexton's. The reason for the was his taking or grabbing Kelly's land. The particular reason for visiting Callaghan's was that Thomas Leary said if he was not visited that night it could not be done for a long time, as the police would Sexton was shot. Thomas Leary was inside the threshold of the door, and in the scuffle

that followed I saw him let go his rifle and arrests were made. Peter Murphy was down in the field the last time I saw him. I had previously asked Thomas Leary to get me a stick to help me to walk through the bog. When we get to the bog where the council was held Michael Murphy said "Give me the stick, as I have no arms and

gave it to him. I would know the stick. Mr. Lynch, for the defence, gave him most searching cross-examination, but Callinan displayed the greatest coolness and composure and proved himself a capital witness by the clear and succinct manner in which he answered every

must stay in the back yard."

The Rev. P. D. O'Reagan, Dean of the Catholic Church at Mitchellstown, has obtained a summons against Capt. Plunkett for trespass for entering the Dean's grounds at the head of a force of police and hussars and dispersing a crowd assembled chewing gum. When he sees any one there on the occasion of the conviction of engaged in gum-chewing, he will tease for a

A last (Friday) night's London cable quiet for half an hour masticating the gum says: In a speech at Abserystwith this with an expression of deep satisfaction.

evening Lord Spencer said he was satis-fied that the League had nothing to do with the crime in Ireland. Referring to the trial of Lord Mayor Sullivan, he said he would not advocate a breach of the law, but in the present state of affairs he could not expect anything different on the part of the Irish people. He was convinced more strongly than ever that Ireland needed Home Rule.

A last (Friday) night's Dublin cable says: The hearing in the case of William O'Brien, who was summoned for publishing accounts of meetings of suppressed branches of the National League in branches of the National League in United Irrland, has been adjourned pending a decision of the appeal to the Superior Court by the Crown in the case against Lord Mayor Sullivan. Mr. Healey, Mr. O'Brien's counsel, applauded the Magistrate's decision, and said the court had shown itself fair-minded in its disposition of the case. Mr. O'Brien was not present. The work of eviction at Gweedore was finished to-day. There was no resistance or disorder

A London cable says: The cellapse of the Government's prosecution of Lord Mayor Sullivan and Mr. O'Brien involves a great deal more than mere delay in the enforcement of a single clause of the Coercion Act. Since the Dublin magistrate's decision and free construction of the clause of the Act forbidding the publication of reports of the proceedings of suppressed branches of the National League, the matter has been submitted to the Crown law-yers in England and Ireland, and their opinion thus far given supports Magistrate O'Donnell's finding, making it extremely improbable that the Government will proceed with its appeal from his decision. The discussion of the case in the Dublin court disclosed a road by which the League may drive a coach and six through the Crimes Bill. Judge O'Donnell dis-missed the case against Mr. Sullivan on the ground that proof was wanting that the reports published were those of branches that had been suppressed by proclamation. The Crown Counsel pointed to the fact that this decision implied that the Government, in the event of subsequent charges of illegal publication, must prove that the meetings whose proceedings were published were really meetings of suppressed branches of the League, and that the persons present at such meetings were really members of those branches. This construction, he contended, was tantamount to permanently disabling the prosecution, unless the charges could be supported by the admission of incriminated parties, and further than this it would be impossible under such interpretation of the Act to obtain the evidence required to convict. The position, therefore, is that if the decision of the court holds good, not only will press prose

cutions be futile, but the Government will have great difficulty in proving that meet-ings of suppressed branches are illegal. The Scotland Vard officials profess to have received information to the effect that a number of American Fenians are contemplating a series of dynamite outrages in Ireland and England. Returning ships at both Queenstown and Liverpool are closely watched, and a sharp watch is kept upon the American Fenians by trusted agents in New York. All the special police precautions that were in use during the troublous tin:es of 1881 and 1882 have been revived

for Mr. Balfour's protection. Dublin, Oct. 9 .- Lord Mayor Sullivan in his paper continues to publish reports of the proceedings of suppressed branches of the

League.

At Ennis yesterday the prisoners under mony of Callinan, the approver, committed for trial. Bail was refused. The populace cheered the prisoners as they were led to

The summons obtained by the Rev. P. D. O'Reagan, Dean of the Catholic Church at Mitchellstown, against Captain Plunkett for trespass for entering the Dean's grounds and dispersing a crowd which had assembled there on the occasion of the trial of magistrate on the ground of irregularity.

A League mass meeting was held at
Longford to-day. During the proceedings the platform collapsed and a Government reporter was injured. Mr. T. M. Healy M. P., chaffed the reporter on his first trial of a plank bed. Continuing, Mr. Healy said that there would soon be no landlord left in Ireland. He would deal with the landlords in securing their rights as he would in driving rats from a haystack.
The landlords were more bothered by the Plan of Campaign than they were by the killing of bailiffs. The deadliest place to hit them was their pockets. He hoped that the mortgages of Lord Granard would not leave him a brass farthing to bless himself The Irish were strong enough to subdue the paltry Loyalist crew.

After a night of debauchery Thoma Cunningham, a man about 40 years of age. was found dead in his bed, at 16 Agnes street, Toronto, yesterday morning. His wife was lying beside him speechlessly drunk and could not be made to understand what had taken place.

Woman's Rights.

one, and I shall insist that this be the last time you appear in a low-necked dress. -We may be one, but you are only half of us, and I shall dress my half as l

The New York custom house employs twenty-three women. Their duties are to examine the baggage of ladies arriving from oreign parts, and to search the persons of women who are suspected of attempting to defraud the revenue. Their pay is \$3 a

A complete orchestra of Japanese instruforce his way out of the back door.

I saw the police run down and several

rvatory at Paris by a Dutch government

> IN THE FRIGID NORTH .- They have a cold time of it in Arthur, according to the Enter-prise, which this week has the following: Perhaps somebody will call us an able bodied prevaricator when we assert that the frost on Sunday night last was severe enough to burst iron pipes. It is a fact, however, that the pipes of two threshing engines were burst by the water in them ecoming congealed

An apple tree on the farm of Capt. T J. Williamson, in Pleasants county, Va., which has borne fruit for a number of vears, has never been known to blossom. This year the tree is again full of fine large apples, the strangest thing about which is that the fruit has neither core nor seed.

A large dog in a neighboring town, says the Boston Journal, has a great pleasure in piece until he is satisfied. Then he will be

IT READS LIKE A FAIRY TALE.

A Georgia Farmer's Benevolence Re-warded by a Pile of Money. An Atlanta despatch says: A pretty little romance has just reached an interesting culmination in Rabun county. At the base of the Tiger Mountain, half a mile off the main road leading to Clayton, resides a sober old farmer named Geo. W. Dillard, who has a wife and two sons. Early last summer Mr. Dillard received a

letter from his wife's brother, whom he had not seen since 1849. At that time James McCurrie was a young man, as was also George W. Dillard. The news had reached Georgia of the wonderful gold discoveries in California. Among those who were full of the excitement were McCurrie and Dillard. They had perfected all arrangements for going thither, and were bidding the family good-bye when Dillard faltered. The tearful eyes of McCurrie's young sister touched his heart, especially as she was weeping for him and not for her brother. Throwing down his bundle, he declared that he would stay if the girl would marry him. To this she cheerfully agreed, so Dillard remained a Georgia farmer, while McCurrie jumped into the stage coach and was borne away. Since that time he has never been heard of

It was with mingled feelings, therefore that Dillard read the letter from his old comrade. McCurrie stated that he had worked against adverse fortune, declining to write to the folks at home until he could strike it rich, but every year found him growing poorer, and now old, feeble and poor, his great wish was to look once more upon his native hills. That he could not do so unless he was sent money enough upon which to return. Mr. Dillard read the letter to his wife and sons.

"We must send him the money," said the old man. So a cow and a mule were sacrificed and the money went on its mission across the continent. Several weeks' time brought another letter, in which the old man expressed his gratefulness for the kindness done him, but he was too ill to undertake the journey. After

that no more was heard from him. On Monday Dillard received a letter which recited that James McCurrie was dead; that he wished to test the fidelity of his sister's family; that their prompt response to his appeal had moved him, and that by his will his property in California, valued at \$1,600,000, was willed in equal parts to his sister, her husband and their

The two young men passed through Atlants to night en route for California to take possession of the property, which they hope to sh rtly convert into cash, when they will

HOW SHE HID HER MORPHINE VICE A School Girl with a Deceptive Pen and

an Ink Bottle that Held the Drug. A Philadelphia despatch says: The in-genuity of morphine victims to hide their ice has never been better illustrated than in the case of a young girl at a fashionable young ladies' boarding-school near this city, who has just been taken away by her parents. She said she learned to use morphine from a young married woman, well known in society in New York, whom she

met at a watering place last summer.

The disclosure came about accidentally When the young student returned to the school this fall she had periods of deep despondency, and often asked the privillege of going to the room in the seminary set apart as a hospital. There she would lie for a day at a time, only rousing herself when any one approached the table, on which stoo ink bottle and a stylographic pen. The nurse having occasion to send a message to the doctor attempted to write with this pen, the young girl at that time being asleep. The pen not only refused to write, but the practised eye of the nurse instantly recognized in the point the puncturing needle of a hypodermic syringe. This led to an examination of the ink bottle. It was a four ounce bottle, but there was no ink in it. It was painted black on the outside, contained Magendie's solution of morphia, enough for 128 one-half grain doses, or sufficient to last until the Christ-mas holidays. The principal of the school was summoned immediately and the sleepng girl's arm bared. It was punctured from the shoulder almost to the hand, and the livid blue marks confirmed the suspicion which was changed to absolute certainty by the small abscess which had begun to form n the forearm just above the habit had been formed about two months only, and there is a possibility that a cure can be effected.

"You never drink or smoke, do you George, dear?" she said. "You know I could never marry a man who drinks and smokes." George, in a broken-hearted tone of voice, admitted that he did smoke and drink a little and turned to go. But a pair of white 27-year-old arms were about his neck in a moment. "Never mind, George," said the girl; "perhaps my wifely influence will induce you to give them up.'

Got His Money's Worth.

"Where did you go this summer? "We boarded in the country."

"Expensive?"
"Expensive?"
"Not very. We got a good deal for our money. My wife got the malaria and I got the rheumatism. My boy Jimmy got his leg broke and little Mamie got pois with ivy. And all we paid was \$10 a week

Only four cruisers will continue the fisheries protection service after the 10th inst., the rest being withdrawn from commission for the remainder of the season, now nearly closed. So far little or no complaint of the manner in which the service has been performed has been made by the United

States authorities. -Mrs. B. B. Keefer, wife of the clergy man of that name, is lecturing in various places on "The Ruined Temple."

-A most remarkable imitation of black walnut has lately been manufactured from poor pine, the quality and appearance of the article being such as to defy detection except upon very close examination. To accomplish this one part of walnut peel extract is mixed with six parts of water, and with this solution the wood is coated. When the material is half dry a solution of bichromate of polish with water is rubbed on it, and the made walnut is ready for

A despatch from Cooktown, Australia says that the German gunboat Adler, conveying King Malietoa, arrived there and transferred the King aboard the Albatross, which sailed, it is supposed, for German New Guinea. The last of the British-cavalry are about

to be withdrawn from Egypt.

STOOD TO HIS POST.

The Captain of the C lifornia Traduced by Cowardly Men

A Detroit despatch says: The Free Press has the following despatch from Mackinac The opinion is expressed that if Capt. Trowell had been supported by his first officers and the rest of the crew there would have been no loss of life. It has been stated that only one boat could be lowered, but such was not the case. There were two boats lowered. The first, which should have taken the woman, was taken possession of by eight of the crew. Two more of the crew jumped into the water and caught hold of the boat, but they were not taken in, and, after hanging on as long as possible, were forced to let go, and were drowned. It is claimed by the men that were in this boat that they could not lift their compan-ions into the boat, but this is a flimsy excuse. It is probable that the reason they were not taken into the boat was because it was feared they would overload it. second boat that was launched was taken possession of by the first mate and two of the crew, while the captain was in the cabin after the passengers. When he returned to the deck they were gone and the passengers and remainder of the crew were left to

It has been charged by one of the crew that the captain deserted his post. man who makes the charge was one of those that rushed into the boat and left the poor women passengers. Captain Trowell remained on the deck of his steamer until it sunk from under him, and even then he, with the assistance of his brave engineers who had manfully stood by him, succeeded in clearing a boat from the wreck and rescued the lady passenger that was saved and also the stewards. Mrs. Connerton the lady passenger, and also Mrs. Blood the stewardess, are loud in their praise of the captain and engineers. From all the facts learned it is evident that Captain Trowell stood at his post like a hero and did all in his power to save his passengers

The Canadian Northwest,

Messrs. Hugh Johnston and W. Gooderham, of Toronto, have addressed a letter to the Victoria, B. C., Colonist, with a view of explaining and defending the remarks made them which gave so much umbrage to

he people of that city.

The Home Land & Cattle Company, of Wood Mountain, a company composed of United States citizens, have driven the cattle they intended for this country into the Mills River country in consequence of the refusal of the Dominion Government to give them concessions they desired with espect to duty.

George Butterworth, a waiter on the C.

P. R. dining car Kensington, was dragged to death at Gleichen yesterday by a run-

to death at Gleichen yesterday by a runaway horse.

There is already a grain blockade on the Canadian Pacific Railway at Carberry.
Only 10,000 bushels have been marketed out of a yield of 600,000 bushels in that district, and the C.P.R. are unable to transport it. They only supplied one car in the last three days for the four elevators, which are now blocked. There was a demand vesterday throughout the Province mand yesterday throughout the Province for 300 cars and it could not be met.

The Dominion injunction case against the Red River Valley Railway was begun to-day before Judge Killam. The Chief Justice yesterday gave judgment in the application which was made some days ago for an extension of time in which to proceed with the election petition against Mr. Scarth. He refused the appl cation. This, until reversed, insures Scarth the seat. The judgment will be appealed

Ten more cars of rails for the R. R. Valley nave arrived The first shipment of stock from the Cal-

gary ranches, consisting of fourteen cars, passed through the city to-night. Some thirty-six cars are on the way. They are

Animals as Doctors. An animal suffering from chronic rheuma

ism always keeps, as far as possible, in When an animal has a wounded leg or

arm hanging on it completes the amputa ion with its teeth. If a chimpanzee is wounded it stops the bleeding by placing its hand on the wound and dressing it with leaves or grass.

A sporting dog was run over by a carage. During three weeks in winter it riage. remained lying in a brook, where its food was taken to it. The animal recovered. A dog, on being stung on the muzzle by viper, was observed to plunge its head repeatedly for several days in running vater. The animal eventually recovered.

When a dog has lost his appetite he eats that species of grass known as dog's grass, which acts as an emetic and purgative. Cats also eat grass. Sheep and cows, when ill, also seek out certain herbs.

Animals suffering from rheumatic fever treat themselves by the continued applica-tion of cold water, which M. Dulauney considers to be more certain than any of the other methods.

Animals get rid of their parasites by using dust, mud, clay, etc. Those suffering from fever restrict their diet, keep quiet, seek dark, airy places, drink water, and

cometimes plunge into it. The warrior ants have regularly organized ambulances. Latrelle cut the antennæ of an ant, and other ants came and covered the wounded part with a transparent fluid secreted in their little mouths.

Many physicians have been observers of animals, their diseases, and the methods adopted by them in their instinct to cure themselves, and have appropriated the knowledge so brought under their observation in their practice.

A terrier hurt its right eye. It remained under a counter, avoided heat and light, although habitually kept close to the fire it adopted a general treatment, rest and abstinence from food. The local treatment consisted in licking the upper surface of the paw, which it applied to the wounded eye, again licking the paw when it became

In a sandpit near Omaha two enormou teeth have been dug up. The naturalist who tel's the story of their discovery says that they must have belonged to some animal that was at least "six times as large as the modern elephant," and that are timber as a steady diet. Maybe the existence of such an animal accounts for the vast prairies of the west, and that he starved to death when the supply of timber

Miss Olive Barr, a wealthy young lady of Odin, Ill., fell in love with W. E. Arrowa poverty-stricken youth. Her parents chased the young man out of the country, but Miss Barr followed him, and a wedding was the result. The young woman is worth \$150,000 in her own right.

DETROIT CHARLEY ROSS.

The Strange Connerton.

Years-A Fond Mother's Vain Search-A Fortune Awaiting the Missing Heir-Another Sad Chapter of the California A woman with sad, frightened face, and

sad-eyed and pallid. Not alone from the fearful death struggle she had with the waves, but from the chapter of afflictions which was in her life. This rough box was only the last of a series of bereave-ments. The strangest feature of them has yet remained untold. It was the first blow which came to the Connerton home, which has stood for 30 years on Sixth street. First it was a rude shanty, but it had a dozen around its table and prosperity

family group was little Johnnie Connerton. He was an apt youngster at school, getting along so well that his proud father sent him to the Academy of St. Roches, near Montreal, and then to Toronto. Of course he was the pet of the household when he came home for the summer vacation. Although but 14 years old he was unusually intelligent, and particularly quiet and

The question was addressed to his older sister, now Mrs. Sanpier. She did not

Johnnie was so earnest in his promise and so trusty that his sister finally con-

Search was made for the lost pet. He was advertised for and traced. But all trails came to naught. The young Cahill boy had also disappeared at the same time, but he finally returned. He told an improbable story of how the two had made their way to New York city, where they had finally got separated. They parted in one of the busy streets of the metropolis. Young Cahill returned here and was the youth who burst a blood vessel with fatal results during a family quarrel in Spring-

That was the question which the rough wharfers heard all one summer as she carried on her search. Then she turned to the navy yards and then to Washington. But it was no use. A whole summer of searching was in vain. The years have gone by and hope has almost given way to

would find himself a rich man. When he left the modest little shanty 25 years ago there was little wealth about it. But the thrifty father soon added to his means, until the Connertons have become well off. Sixth streets, and only recently sold a farm for \$17,000 cash. Of this Johnnie is in part an heir, his share being worth some-thing like a hundred thousand dollars. His absence ties up the estate, and the law for-bids a division. Perhaps the lost heir may some day return to claim his thou-

sands. For 25 years this has hung like a pall over the propeller California.

Very Well Satisfied.

"Vou don't mean to say that you had to pay just as much for your pew during the summer months when the church was losed as when it was open?"

"How ridiculous!" "Oh, I don't know; I don't begrudge the money. I enjoyed the pew quite as well as shough I was in it; better, if anything."— Boston Transcript.

What Causes Intemperance?

Are you familiar with the various causes which bring about so much drunkenness in this benighted land?" he asked. " I am (hic) quite familiar with some of them, sir," hiccoughed the young man politely: "such as whisky, gin, brandy and beer for (hic) instance."

She Liked Boys the Best.

Mother—Nursery dialogue—Nellie, I have told you a great many times not to romp with Tommy, and you must obey

me. Nellie—Could I play with him if he was Mother—Perhaps. Nellie-But I wouldn't want to.

The dearest object to a manshould be his wife, but it is not unfrequently her clothes.

Mrs. Ezra S. Allen ascended alone in a palloon from the State fair grounds at Narragansett Park, Providence, Wednesday afternoon. She reached a height of three miles, and met with diverse currents of air and a whirlwind. The situation grew so threatening that she pulled the explosion cord and fell with the balloon a mile and a half. The force of the fall was broken by the balloon alighting in a treetop.

Mr. J. J. McArthur, of Aylmer, who is making a topographical survey of the Rocky Mountains, this summer ascended to the summit of Mount Stephen, the second highest peak in the Rockies, 10,523 feet above the sea level. Mr. McArthur was accompanied by an assistant.

Mystery of Little John

eyes reddened and swollen by weeping, hurried off the Michigan Central train rom the north this noon, says the Detroit from the north this noon, says the Detroit News of Thursday. An undertaker was with her. As they passed forward men were unloading a long pine box from the baggage car. The woman was Mrs. Cornelius Connerton, saved from the wreck of the propeller California. The rough box contained the remains of poor "Con." Connerton, the son who went down before the methor's cust the mother's eyes.

There was reason why she should be

followed the thrifty occupants.

Among the brightest members of this

obedient at home.
One day Johnnie came home in company

with another youngster named Cahill.
"May I go down town a little while?" he

asked. readily assent to the request, for the Cahill boy was considered wild. "Oh, let me go; I'll come right back."

sented to his going. He ran off chatfing and laughing. But he did not come right back. He was not back in an hour. The next day he was still gone. A week passed by and he was still missing. That was twenty-five years ago. He has never been heard of since. Is he dead or alive? That is the question which daily comes to the

bereft mother.

Search was made for the lost pet.

wells a short time since.

But the fond mother has never abandoned hope. She had thought that her boy shipped on some man-of-war and she determined to go on a personal search for the lost one. Starting alone she went to New York, where the shipping offices and the wharves were scoured.

If John Connerton came home to-day he They own houses and lots on Howard and

the Connerton home. But another and younger son, Cornelius, cheered the bereft mother, for his devotion was constant and warm. It is this son who was drowned on

"Certainly."

bring gentlemen home unexpectedly, he mustn't complain if every thing isn't

it has no wings.

-Church choirs should be permitted to engage in games of chants.

-Oscar Wilde regrets his son is not a daughter, because, as he says, " girls drape so much better."

-Queen Anne pills are said to be the latest novelty offered by the druggists for interior decorations.

A vein of rock salt 40 feet thick has been

struck at Ithaca, N.Y., at a depth of 2,230 feet. The salt is clear and pure. The well is to be put down another thousand feet in search of oil or gas.

Within the past 40 years numerous attempts have been made to introduce the English skylark into this country. Large numbers of the birds have been brought over and liberated at various points from Delaware to New England, but without exception the birds have disappeared at once and never been heard of again, except oc-casionally, after intervals of years, reports ome of one being heard in some parts of the country. Abroad they flourish from the south of England to Scandinavia. Why they die in this country no one knows. Some think that they do not die, but that the country is so big that they scatter over it as soon as landed, and are swallowed up in its immensity, as it were,

THE COST OF FINE PIANOS.

An Alleged \$50,000 Investment-Prices of

Wealthy Men's Instruments. The one subject of which piano dealers and piano manufacturers and workmen in pane manufacturers and workmen in piano factories have been talking for the past few days is the piano said to be for Mr. Henry G. Marquand, with five figures following the dollar mark in the invoice thus: \$46,950. No such price as \$46,950 was ever paid for a piano before, but no prophet will venture to say that no one will

ever pay so much again.
"What do you think about such a piano?" said a reporter to an uptown music dealer.

" Had you arrived at the age of maturity before the war of the rebellion began," said the dealer, "and had you been of a cynical disposition at that time, you would have been interested, not to say asteunded, at the large sums of money paid as income taxes by men in this town. It gave one notoriety to pay a large income tax, and no one was debarred from paying as good a tax as he chose. Perhaps a piano could be built with that sum, but it would have to be inlaid with gold and have the monogram set in dia-monds before the bill could honestly call for

half as much as that."
What, then, do the elegant pianos of the men of great wealth cost? Ordinarily from \$1,500 to \$2,000. Mrs.

Jay Gould bought one recently that cost \$2,500. It was an upright grand and just as fine an instrument in everything that goes to make a piano as ever left the fac-tory of one of the best known makers in the city. C. P. Huntington has recently purchased a piano. His cost \$2,000, while Judge Hilton, another millionaire, got one not long ago for which he paid a little more than \$2,200, I believe. Now, these instruments were the very best the workmen could produce. The builders knew, of course, that it would help them to sell fine pianos to other families if such people as these had their make of instru-ments. The choicest woods, seasoned to the exact dot, were used in the cases; extra quality cloth worth \$18 a yard, where the ordinary stuff used is worth from \$5 to \$10, went to the actions; the ivory was selected from perhaps a hundred different tusks, and so on from the casters under the legs to the varnish on top, everything was the best. The monograms were worked out in gold or antique metal, or some other expensive stuff, and when the instruments were set in the parlors of the purchasers there was a richness to the tones that would enchant any one. And the tone was there to remain; such an instrument will last wonderfully. But, after all, you can get just as good an instrument, one with precisely the same tones and one that will last just as well, for less than half the money paid by Mr. Gould."—New York Sun.

LIGHTNING CALCULATION.

Some Feats Performed by the Famous Zerah Colburn. Zerah Colburn was asked to say what number multiplied into itself would give the number 568,336,125, writes Professor Proctor. The idea was to see how far he would get ahead of a practiced computer, who was set to work finding the cube root of the number—for that was what Colburn was asked for—by the usual process. But before the practiced computer had written down the number Colburn gave the answer, 645. Colburn was at this time only 8 years old, and he had not even so much instruction in arithmetic as most boys of that age have received. He knew nothing of the rules of extracting roots. But even if he had known how to extract the cube root of a number, his feat would not be less marvellous. Let any one who would learn to appreciate Colburn's calculating powers try the following experiment: Set down the number just named, and obtain the cube root by the ordinary method, making no hurry over the work; next copy the figures thus obtained, setting them downin their order as obtained—as fast as a pen or pencil will travel, noting the time taken in this easy part of the work. Then con-sider that a child 8 years old obtained the right result, without pen or pencil, in less time than had been taken to copy down the number itself, to which all the calculation

thus written out had been applied. Asked what numbers will divide 36,083 exactly, Colburn at once answered: "None." Let the reader try how long t takes with pen and paper to prove that this is really so; he will have to try the divisors 3, 7, 11, 13, 17, 19, to try the divisors 3, 7, 11, 13, 17, 19, 23, 29, 31, 37, 41, 43, 47, 53 and many more, up to 187, before the proof will be complete Once, and once only, did Colburn have to make any considerable effort in dealing with a number as he had dealt with 36,083. The number was somewhat famous in mathematical annals—viz.: 2,294,967,297, of which the great arithmetician, Fermat, had declared that it had no division. even gave what appeared to him a proof of this; but the celebrated mathematician, Euler, showed that the proof was incom plete. Euler also, after long labor, found a number, 641, which will divide Fer-mat's "indivisible." Colburn was set the same task that had foiled Fermat and had occupied Euler for months. The child could not answer that day, nor the next, nor for a week or fortnight; but in the third week he gave the solution. During that time he had kept no record of his work save in that wonderfully retentive brain of his. It may interest the reader to know that the number over which Fermat and Euler had contended is obtained by multi-

plying two into itself 31 times and adding units. Colburn did the work of thus obtaining the number in a few minutes. A Bright Prospect. Mother-Has Mr. Goslow offered him

Harriet—No, not yet; but I think he will soon. Last night he said he was looking around for a wife, and asked me very particularly if I thought I could earn enough to venture to marry on.-Life.

She Got Just Punishment. Mrs. Brown (after exceptionally fine din-ner)—I tell my husband that if he will

Dumley—Pray make no excuses, I wasn't at all hungry.—Life -Money flies pretty fast, considering

-It is only when in love that the gambles is satisfied to hold a small hand.