ORANGEMEN WILL FIGHT.

A last (Friday) night's London cable says: Mr. Balfour went to Birmingham to day and attended the first annual meeting of the Midland Conservative Union. He was accompanied by a detective and the chief of the Leamington police. At Birmingham armed detectives were posted at the depot to watch for suspicious characters. Mr. Balfour received during the day a hundred addresses from Conservative associations, and in thanking the deputa-tions which brought them he gave assurance that the Government was resolved to pro-ceed boldly and firmly with the work they had taken in hand in Ireland and bring it to a good conclusion. He admitted the task was a difficult one, but held that it was perfectly possible and capable of suc-cessful accomplishment. Certain incidents in Ireland had caused some of their friends some misgivings, but those inci-dents were due, not to lack of resolution on the part of the Government, but to defects in the law, which had never contemplated the present system of organized popular Mr. Balfour addressed a large and enthu-

siastic audience at the town hall this even-ing. He said he hoped that at the next session of Parliament England and Scot session of Fariament England and Scot-land would get a fair share of legislation. Still, the Irish question would remain the foremost problem in the mind of every one who took an interest in the fortunes of his country. He had noticed that Mr. Gladcountry. He had noticed that Mr. Gladstone—(hooting, cries of "Chips," and laughter)—although he had mentioned his programme of legislation, did not appear to take a very lively interest in it himself. Except as regards the offer of the plundering of the Scotch and Welsh churches, as a bribe for the dismemberment of the approximation. ment of the empire, Mr. Gladstone dis-played little interest in anything except the Irish question, and no man had done more to make it impossible to ignore the Irish question. Therefore Ireland would be his (Balfour's) topic to-night. The question was not whether Ireland was to be governed under her own or an English l'aritament, but whether she was to be governed at all in accordance with any of those principles which had hitherto regulated the action of every civilized State in the world. (Cheers.) Referring to the events of the winter of 1885, he compared the Liberal party to those barbaric ancestors who got baptised because their king embraced Christianity. One morning Mr. Gladstone announced himself a Home Ruler, and announced himself a Home Ruler, and forthwith a large section of the Liberals declared themselves Home Rulers. Some of them explained to a scoffing public the reason for their conversion, while others, like Harcourt, evidently believed that "Least said soonest mended," and that it was possible for men to utter their opinions regarding Ireland and yet retain the tradi-tions hitherto governing their party. They might have allied themselves with the Parnellite party so far as the question of Home Rule was concerned and rejected fusion, but they had instead rejected an alliance and accepted fusion, and their principal object now, as evidenced by every paragraph of Mr. Cledetender of the control Mr. Gladstone's shameful speeches, was to render difficult the government of Ireland. In condemning Mr. Gladstone's inconsistency and his present tactics, Mr. Balfour declared that not one of the evictions now occurring could have been prevented, even if the amendment which Mr. Gladstone wanted had been inserted in the Land Bill. Mr. Gladstone's criticisms on land legislation were strange indeed, coming from a man who for sixteen or seventeen years had fruitlessly tinkered with the question. In regard to the unbappy affair at Mitchellatown Mr. Gladstone had attacked him (Bulfour) personally for yet living in the life of the control (Balfour) personally for not listening in silence to bitter attacks made on men who spent their lives in defence of the law. The demon of inaccuracy had pursued Mr. Gladstone even to his assertions on this subject. But it was unnecessary to enter into details in justifying the police. If, as the Nationalists and Mr. Gladstone delighted to say, the police were defeated and routed, could any one blame them if they fired? (Cries of "Oh.") The truth was, they choose to say that the police were brutal butchers and they fired without cause, let us hear no more of this indirect triumph or their defeat. (Cheers.) Mr. Gladstone's attack on the character of Constable Whelehan, who was murdered by moonlighters, was the most monstrous of all his assertions and ought to cause shame to his followers. The statement that the police had paid an informer previous to planning the outrage was totally untrue. In comparison the number of meetings proclaimed by the Conservatives was much less than during Mr. Glads'cone's

administration. Continuing, Mr. Balfour said he intended to stop speakers who directly advocated crime, but to tolerate those who only talked nonsense. Earl Spencer, he said, moved uneasily in the Parnellite livery, but Mr. consider as it to the matther both. The collection of the present policy of the Government would result in the Irish becoming enthusiastic and loyal supporters of an empire which they by their virtues were fitted to adorn.

Mr. William Johnston, member of Parliament for South Belfast, a Conservative, made a speech to-night at Glasgow. In the Orangeman in Ireland was determined to take up and use his rifle, before he would

allow the Empire to be torn up.

Earl Spencer, in a speech at Scarborough
this evening, said it ill became Lord Har-Gladstone; that they were as underserved and illowical as they were unfair. The tington to make insinuations against Mr. and illogical as they were unfair. The sister treatment of Ireland, without regard to her tribe.

CANADA AND AMERICA.

New York Chamber of Commerce on Inter

national Relations. A New York despatch says: The Cham ber of Commerce vesterday adopted resolutions favoring the attempt now being made by British members of Parliament and others to have urged upon Congress the importance of having all disputes or differences between the United States and Great Britain settled by arbitration when not accomplished by diplomatic proceedings. Resolutions were adopted favoring peaceful settlement of the Canadian fishery question between Great Britain and this country, and a committee was ap-pointed to investigate the possibility of a material expansion of our commerce in this direction by inviting arguments for and against Commercial Union with Canada, and documentary evidence as to the extent and prospects of the trade between the two countries, and to report to the Chamber such recommendation for its action as would enable it to contribute its affluence, not only to the early adjustment of the fishery question, but to aid in procuring the extension of the commerce of this country, should such action be deemed desirable.

The Departmental Committee appointed by the Imperial Government will commence an inquiry to day with a view of ascertain-

THE YORK HERALD.

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RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1887.

WHOLE NO 1,527 NO. 20.

A KENTUCKY TRAGEDY.

Dissipated Gambler Murders His Wife Child and Brother-in-Law and Com

A Louisville despatch says: At 10 o'clock yesterday morning Mrs. Mary Bruner, the mother of Mrs. Charles B. Brownfield, who lives at 1,922 West Chestnut street, called at the residence of her daughter. As no one answered her ring she raised the window of the little one-story frame cottage. The sight that met her eyes was a horrible one. In the middle of the door opening between the room occupied by her aughter and husband and their little daugh daughter and husband and their little daughter of 8 or 10 years, and the one occupied by Wm. Bruner, a brother of Mrs. Charles Brownfield, who resided with the family, was the body of Charles B. Brownfield, her daughter's husband, suspended by a strap, dead. At the suicide's back and on a bed in a derk corner represed the body of Wm. in a dark corner reposed the body of Wm. F. Bruner with his throat cut from ear to ear. Facing the self-murderer in the other

room was another bed upon which, stiffened in their blood, were the forms of his wife and child. Their heads were almost severed from their bodies. Beneath Brownfield's feet lay the razor with which the awful deeds had been committed. The bed clothing was drenched with blood and the faces of the victims besmeared so that the laces of the victims beameared so that they were almost beyond recognition. On the bureau in the parlor the following let-ter, dated 6.30 a. m., and written by the murderer in an unusually legible hand, was

"To all whom it may concern,—I, Charles B. Brownfield, murdered my dear wife and baby, also W. F. Bruner, my brother-in-law. I killed my wife and baby because I was tired of life and did not want them left penniless in the world and no one to care for them. My cause of being tired of life is gambling. Now let my brothers and friends take warning. I killed W.F. Bruner because I did not think he was fit to live, and now I will make an attempt on my life, so good-bye my father, brother and sister, and friends and relations. All take warning. Good-bye.

Charles B. Brownfield.

Charles B. Brownfield was about 30 years of age and very dissipated. He caused his father, Squire Brownfield, a magistrate and highly respected old gentleman, much trouble. He was a mechanic and worked in the shops of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad in this city.

DRUNK AND CRAZY.

A Swiss Silk Weaver Shoots His Wife and Fires His House -- Two Children Burned

to Death. A last (Wednesday) night's Hebron Conn., despatch says: John Hodel, a silk weaver, shot his wife last night and then set fire to the house. Two children were burned to death. Hodel fled, but was cap-tured. The murderer says he told his wife last night he was going to kill himself. She said she wanted to die, too. An agreement was then made that the whole family should die together. There were two small children boys, aged 3 and 6—and the mother expected to be confined again in a month. During the night, Hodel says he brought the children from an adjoining room and placed them in the bed with their mother and set fire to the bed, but the smothering process was too slow, so he got a shotgun and fired both barrels into his wife's breast. The flames then spread and smothered both children. With nothing on but a nightshirt, Hodel ran down the road towards the depot crying "Fire!" The neighbors gathered and put the fire out. Hodel wandered around awhile and then returned to the the Nationalists, including Mr. Gladstone, must choose upon which horse they will ride. If they choose to triumph in the defeat of the police, let them not blame the police for firing in self-defence. If half a dozen barrels of home-made wine and cider in his cellar. Drinking this made him crazy and prompted the crime. He is a Swiss and came from Lucerne eighteen months ago. He is 31 years old.

SOLD HIS DAUGHTERS.

A Sot Who Bartered Away His Flesh and

Blood to Savages for Whiskey. A special to the New York World from Ottawa, Ont., says: While a Victoria schooner was lying at the wharf at Barcley Sound, on the west coast of Vancouver Island, recently, the captain and crew were surprised to see two white girls running towards the vessel, closely pursued by three or four Indians. The girls sprang on board and begged the captain to protect them from their pursuers. The Indians demanded the girls as their property, but demanded the girls as their property, but the captain refused to give the girls up. The Indians went away and returned largely reinforced. The captain then sur-rendered the girls for fear of his life. They are daughters of Wm. Thompson, of San Juan. The father became dissipated, and Juan. The father became dissipated, and all he earned went for the purchase of liquor. When he could no longer obtain money or liquor he sold his eldest daughter to a wealthy Chinaman, to whom, it is said, she was married at the point of a revolver. His wife died of a broken heart, and in one of his revelries at the Indian and in one of his revertes at the linding camp, it is alleged, he agreed to barter two of his daughters for whiskey. The following night the girls were carried away by a few of the tribe. Since their captivity they have been brutally treated. A younger sister, only 8 years old, was sold to another tribe.

A Fruitful Vine. An Oakland, Ill., despatch says: Yester-day Mrs. Samuel Nelson, who lives near Sidell, gave birth to four babies, three girls and one boy. Mrs. Nelson is about 35 years old and about two years ago gave birth to twins, both girls. The four children are twins, both girls. The four children are doing well but the mother's life is des-

Six of the Family Dead by Diphtheria. A Canajoharie, N. Y., despatch says who recently lost four children from blac diphtheria, buried two more on Tuesday. The two remaining members of his family

Assignments.

The following assignments are reported: Ontario—Chatham, W. H. Crow, grocer; Guelph, Chas. Humphries. tea; Napanee. P. S. Hicks, grocer; Oshawa, Smith & Adams, general store; Toronto, Walter R. Over, hotel; Woodstock, J. George Mason, stationery.

Nellie King is an expert detective in Minneapolis. She is about 20 years of age. Nellie Bly, of the New York World, who has won fame in the same line, especially in showing up lunatic asylum scandals,

only 19. -Washington Irving Bishop, mind-reading tricks were exposed last season both in Beston and New York, has inghow far State grants can be made to agri-linghow far State grants can be made to agri-cultural and daily schools. The question of horse-breeding will be discussed by the present slowly recovering from an attack of epilepsy.

A CANADIAN DEFAULTER.

York-His Deficits. A New York despatch says: David Scott, one of the ablest and most successful business men in this city in the paper trade, a partner in the old firm of Vernon Brothers & Co., and President of the Ivanhoe Paper

een able to find out where the money went.

Mr. Thomas Vernon said in an interview yesterday: "Mr. Scott has been with the firm for thirty years. He came to New York from Toronto, Canada, with a letter of introduction, and was given a clerkship at \$6 a week. He was bright and intelli gent, and he rose rapidly in our esteem. After five years he was admitted to an interest in the firm."

Mr. Scott was also President of the Lawrenceville Cement Company. The directors met in the company's office in the Boreel building yesterday. Mr. Alvah Hall, one of the stockholders, said that the company held \$10,000 in Mr. Scott's notes, but they were fully secured, and the company held \$10,000 in Mr. Scott's notes. but they were fully secured and the com-pany would lose nothing. Mr. Hall added that he believed Mr. Scott to be temporarily

Mr. Scott is a son of Mr. Scott, formerly Surveyor of Customs of Toronto. He is Surveyor of Customs of Toronto. He is about 48 years old, and had been with the firm of Vernon Bros. & Co. for twenty-five years. The New York Sun has the following regarding him: An intimate friend of Mr. Scott said yesterday: "Mr. Scott's private charities will never be known. He was generous, charitable and open-handed.

LAURA PUGH FOUND. There are three tombstones in Greenwood that he has had crected over young men who had died friendless. One of these was

CHASING WILD ANIMALS.

ensation at St. Louis Over the Escape Beasts from a Circus.

between 3 and 4 o'clock this atternoon, and for a time created not only a tremendous excitement, but the wildest kind of a scene among the people present. During the day a special train of passenger and flat cars bearing John Robinson's menagerie and circus people and their animals from Fort Scott, Kansas, came into the Union depot enroute to Cincinnati, where they are to winter. About half, neat 3 the train pulled Bureau of Industries is just out. It states winter. About half-past 3 the train pulled out to cross the bridge, and while passing over the "Puzzle switch" in the depot over the "Puzzle switch" in the depot yard a flat car flew the track, followed by others, and ran into a freight train on the side track, demolishing two or three cars and killing George Source 2 cars. vas man, and badly injuring two other circus men named l'uller and Islc. In the smash-up some of the animals cages year, and 9,713,879 bushels for an average on the flat cars were broken, and a Bengal on the hat cars were broken, and a Bengal tiger, two lions, a leopard, an ibex and a vulture escaped. The wildest kind of a commotion followed. The depot officials and policemen ran frantically about shouting warnings, and there was a general and quick stampede from the yards to the streets beyond. The circus and depot men then made search for the animals. The leopard was found crouched under a freight car, and an attempt was made to lasso him, but it failed, and the animal rushed from cover, bit a man severely in the leg on his way out, bounded into the ticket office, and then jumped circus men, and after several attempts to capture him and two or three shots being fired at him he was covered with a tarpaulin and secured. One by one the other animals were found, and after several attempts to is no doubt that the strain of mental force he brought to bear on draughts shattered his nervous system, and made him fall carly a victim to any disease which through a transom into the superintenor less trouble were captured and returned to their cages, but it was not until nearly dark that the work was over and the

excitement was allayed.

The total number of immigrants arrived in this city this season to date is upwards

The weather has taken a very mild turn.

Spring Assizes, owing to the illness of an important witness for the Crown.

Mr. Marshallsay, member of the Northwest Council for Broadview, is dying.

A Victoria special says: The English ship Duchess of Argyle has gone ashore on San Juan Island, opposite Nesh Bay, W.T.

Constable Warren, who was sentenced at Lethbridge for refusing to clean an officer's boots, has been released by order of Com-

ner Herchmer. The tug Dryberry, which has been missing on the Lake of the Woods for the last ten days, was found yesterday. She was frozen in during the cold snap of last week. Rev. D. M. Gordon leaves Knox Church for his new field in Halifax week after next. Negotiations between the citizens of Winnipeg and the Manitoba Government

for the construction of the Red River Valley

Railway have been resumed, with reason

able hope of a successful result. The Manitoba Methodist Mission Board has made the following appropriations: Winnipeg district, for home missions, \$1,230; for Indian missions, \$5,000. Mor-den district, for home missions, \$1,000. Deloraine district, \$1,166. Portage la Prairie district, \$600. Burrel district, \$1,444. Brandon district, \$1,585. Regina district, \$2,989. Saskatchewan district. \$2,715. The grants to Indian missions in

the West amount to \$7,975. -Never enter a sick room in a state of perspiration, as the moment you become cold your pores absorb. Do not approach contagious diseases with an empty stomach, not sit between the sick and the

SINGULAR MATRIMONIAL ROMANCE.

An ex-Torontonian's Departure from New A Young Scotchman Whose Faithfulness Keeping the Desperate Brutes at Bay With to His Promised Wife Could Not Be

Lawrenceville Cement Company, of 115
Broadway, for \$10,000 more.

Mr. Scott disappeared on October 22nd, after he had had a long and exciting interview with Mr. Thomas Vernon, the senior partner of Vernon Brothers & Co., in which Mr. Vernon obtained from Mr. Scott a partial explanation of his business entanglements. While Mr. Vernon then and since Mr. Scott's disappearance has been able to learn the amount in which Mr. Scott has involved the firm, he has not been able to find out where the money went. tacked with fever as a result of her fatigue. While still convalescent the great earthquake that shook Charleston to pieces came to Savannah, and the shock and terror act-ing upon her enfeebled nerves entirely mend, and with the resoration of mend, and only the resoration of mend, and only the resoration of mend, and the resoration of mend and the resoration

In Company With He Husband She

Accests Her lather. who had died friendless. One of these was the son of William Lyon Mackenzie, the Canadian patriot of 1837. Many men have told me with tears in their eyes of what Scott has done for them. He has been a changed man for a year past, has drank some and been to races, but I can't understand what he has done with his meney."

Matters Mallian Buffalo onvey the information that Laura Pugh the 13-year-old daughter of Mr. Wm. W. Pugh, formerly of Hamilton, who disappeared from her dather's house in Buffalo six weeks ago, was found Wednesday sternoon by her father. She was walking on the street in Buffalo with her husland, Fred. W. Adams, to whom she vas married in Toronto immediately after her disappearance. They have been ir Chicago during the interval and only retirned to Buffalo on Wednesday. The law of New York makes it a felony to marry a girl under 16 A St. Louis despatch says: One of the most exciting scenes that ever occurred in this city took place at the Union depot between 3 and 4 o'clock this afternoon, and parents. The penalty is two years imprisonment or \$1,000 fine, or both. Mrs. Adams

> The November report of the Ontario Bureau of Industries is just out. It states that the yield of fall wheat is 14,440,611 of six years. The barley crop was saved with scarcely any injury from discolora tion, but the yield per acre is less than for any harvest of the last six years. The total product is 17,134,830 bushels, being 2,377,448 less than last year and 2.031,583 less than the average of six years The oat crop is below the average in yield. The estimated product is 49,848,101 bushels, against 58,665,608 last year. The estimated yield of peas is 12,173,332 bushels against 16,043,734 last year.

> William Strickland of Leeds, champion blindfold player of the world, died recently at Leeds. He was 38 years of age. There in discussing blindfold playing, expressed the opinion that blindfold playing the opinion that blindfold playing was injurious to the brain, and should never be indulged in. Besides, it was a useless test of ingenuity. Strickland was a splendid player and a genial man. He had many friends.

A New Sport, SHAVING AGAINST TIME.

Thomas Newton, against whom a true bill for the murder of John Ingo has been found, was remanded this morning to the Spring Assizes, owing to the illness of an analysis of the state of th actually shaved 77 persons in 59 minutes 53 seconds, and thus won the stakes. In the first quarter of an hour he disposed of 21 men; in the second, 14; in the third, 19;

The Twenty-Four Hour System

Mr. Sandford Fleming, originator of the 24 hour system, has received a letter from the Japanese Minister in London stating that the 24 o'clock system will be adopted throughout the Japanese Empire on January 1st. Mr. Fleming is also informed that it is giving satisfactory results in Sweden, house and expresses the belief that it is only a World. matter of a few years lefore the system will be universally adopted.

-Mrs. Sachs, the St. Louis cook who threw the pancake at Mrs. Cleveland, is now on exhibition in a dine museum. From feeding stomachs, she has descended to feeding morbid curiosity

-A private letter from Los Angeles, California, announces the presence in that city one day last week of Benjamin Cronyn, the missing solicitor of the Ontario Invest-ment Association of Loidon, Ont.

Dr. Dawson, of the teological Survey, has returned to Ottawaifter an absence of six months in the Yuko country with the exploring expedition. The other members perspiration, as the months of the property of the perspiration, as the months of the spring. Do not approach contagious diseases with an empty stomach, not sit between the sick and the fire, because the heat attracts the thin all the winter preparing eports and maps.

WOMEN FIGHT WITH WOLVES.

a Lantern Till Help Comes.

A Houghton, Mich., despatch says: The New York correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle tells a pretty story, as follows:

Rather a notable wedding took place

Rather a notable widding took place

R At Co., and President of the Ivanhoe Paper Company, has mysteriously disappeared. The mystery is partly solved by the discovery, since Mr. Scott's disappearance, that he has withdrawn considerably over \$40,000 in cash from the firm of Vernon Brothers & Co., and that he has involved the firm with the Ivanhoe Paper Company to the extent of \$60,000, and with the Lawrenceville Cement Company, of 115 Broadway, for \$10,000 more.

Mr. Scott disappeared on October 22nd, after he had had a long and exciting interview with Mr. Thomas Vernon, the senior partner of Vernon Brothers & Co., in which partner of Vernon Brothers & Co., i

A NOVEL COMBAT.

A Mink and a Hawk Fight in a Barrel o

Water. to Savannan, and the specialists here, ing upon her enfeebled nerves entirely destroyed her sight. The specialists here, when consulted, declared the case was hopeless, and she must esign herself to life-long blindness. Upon this painful verdict she wrote to her fancee, releasing him from the engagement, and resigned him from the engagement, and resigned when in he found he could not get out the same than the same have a little swim, but when in he found he could not get out the same have a little swim, but when in he found he could not get out the same have a little swim, but when in he found he could not get out the same have a little swim, but when in he found he could not get out the same have a little swim, but when in he found he could not get out the same have a little swim, but when in he found he could not get out the same have a little swim, but when in he found he could not get out the same have a little swim, but when in he found he could not get out the same have a little swim, but when in he found here. herself to darkness and oneliness for the rest of her life. The many young Scotchman, however, refused to ubmit. He took the next steamer for this country, and on arriving declared that beloved and would arriving declared that heloved and would marry her whether she wer regained her sight or not. Stimulated by this unexpected happiness she at once began to ever, succeeded in killing the mink, but mend, and with the restoration of her during the combat his feathers became so

FINE FRUIT.

Apple Trees of 1812 Still in Full bearing At Dr. Springer's barns in East Hamilton is a sight really worth seeing. In one heap alone is a thousand bushels of apples (Rhode Island Greenings) and here and there are piles containing 100 or 150 bushels of other varieties. The fruit is all good and sound and was raised by the doctor in his splendid orchards. It may not be generally known that there are on Dr. Springer's premises apple trees which were planted in the year 1812. This season two of these bore fruit in abundance. The product of one was thirty bushels and of the other thirty-three bushels. The doctor has given great attention to fruit culture and has been generally successful.

The Minnedosa, Man., Tribune had the following in a recent issue: A surprise awaited Mr. Campbell, of Merchiston, the week before last, that he little dreamed of. week before last, that he little dreamed of.
He had made arrangements to send his
daughter, Miss Campbell, well known in
Minnedosa, to Scotland, but on her arrival
at Strathclair she and Mr. John Arch. McDonald, of the Hudson Bay Post, became one, and the trip to Scotland was indefi-nitely postponed, though Mrs. McDonald passed through Minnedosa the same day on a visit to friends at Rat Creek, while her husband went on a trip west. Although Mr. Campbell was much disturbed at the unexpected turn of affairs, yet he has made must be endured," and forgiven the couple

The Heroine of a Romance Dying.

A Baltimore despatch says: The report hat the heartiful Miss Williams, of this city, was at one time engaged to Mr. Her-bert, the owner of the Muckross estate n Killarney, is slowly dying at her here, recalls a romance. As is well-known the wedding-day was set, but the ceremon was forbidden by Mr. Williams because Mr. Herbert was a divorced man and his estate were heavily encumbered. Subsequently the young lady fell from her horse, and since then she has been an invalid. obeyed her father and gave up the man she loved, but the struggle was too much. She pined away gradually, and now they say i slowly dying, surrounded by all the com forts of a luxurious home and the atten tions of a devoted family circle.

The G. T. R. Tunnel.

At the recent Grand Trunk meeting England President Tyler stated that the cost of the St. Clair Tunnel would be about £486.000: the traffic that would hrough ferry at Sarnia and partly from their ferry at Detroit; the traffic which passed over these ferries every day was eight passenger trains and twenty freight trains at Sarnia, and ten passenger trains and twenty-five freight trains at Detroit. Supposing this work cost £500,000, the interest would com to £32,000 a year, and they calculated there would be a saving of at least £10,000, as compared with the present working of the

Opera Versus Prayer Meetings.

Man-My gracious! We'll be late. Ge our things on.
Wife-My dear, it's raining pitchfork

and the wind is blowing a hurrican "We have strong umbrellas." " My dress will be ruined."

"Wear your waterproof." "And you know you have a cold."
"I can wear rubbers; I wouldn't mis

that opera for—"
"Opera? This is no opera night; it's orayer meeting night."
"Oh! I wonder if our preacher thinks people are idiots enough to stir out of the house such a night as this."—Omahe

It is not likely that the Government wil adopt the proposal for a reduction in first class railway fares to a uniform rate of two cents a mile recently made by the Frenci Chamber of Commerce, of Montreal. Pittsburg Chronicle: "A prominent

physiologist says that the coming man will be completely bald. Perhaps by that time some inventive genins will build a theatre with every seat in the front row." Mr. Robert J. Burdette has written

follows to a comedian who desired the humorist to write a play for him "Thought of it once or twice, but never go quite so far as the title. If ever I do com nit the deed, however, I'll tell you the firs of the party will winter n the country and one. But, seriously, I country to be resume their labors as arly as possible in isn't in me. Play-writing demands a peculiar genius, for which I have searched all the spring. In the spring of the s one. But, seriously, I couldn't do it. It through my baggage a hundred times, but A REPORTER'S LIFE.

Not All Sweetness by Any Means-Goo

(Jersey City Argus.)

being the oldest editor and publisher in the State of Pennsylvania. It is no more than natural that when I left school—which I natural that when I left school—which I did very suddenly to avoid being expelled for putting a rat in my teacher's desk—that I should drift into a newspaper office. I did this, and now, as I look at the little clock on the mantel and my wife in bed soundly sleeping, I wish I had not. It is long after midnight, and before me is a note from the cityditar which we had.

Now, had the last word been omitted, I might be soundly sleeping, but with that word in the order the column must be given, and in doing so I will tell the city editor what I have been doing, and at the same time let the Argus readers take an outside glimpse at the daily life of an average newspaper reporter.

clock on my mantel made a buzz and a whizz that fairly set my hair on ends, and with the alarm were several well-aimed and with the alarm were several well-aimed rib blows inflicted by my wife and her pointed elbow. Every man when so suddenly awakened longs for just forty winks more of sleep, but if he is a reporter and has a wife who sleeps from 7 o'clock in the evening he can't have them. I was soon turned out of hed and after wing through my more of bed and after going through my morning evolutions, hurried down stairs to breakfast. Hastily breaking an egg, half of which I spilled on the clean table cloth, I seized a roll so hot that it could not be eaten, sipped my coffee which made me think a "Bob" Davis torchlight procession was going down my throat, glanced lazily at a morning paper that was lying by my plate, but which lack of time would not plate, but which lack of time would not permit me to read. seized my hat and last year's overcoat and hurried to my office. "A little late this morning," was the salutation from the knight of the blue pencil, as every city editor is dubbed by the reporters who have the pleasure of watching him make sheet music out of his copy. "I understand," he continued, "that there is reason for helioning that copy. "I understand," he continued, "that there is reason for believing that there is crookedness in one of the city

wards; you go see the expert's report, carefully compare his figures and footings with the originals, and get in a good story in time for the first edition. Now Out I went and in a very few minutes was poring over columns of figures. Now, if there is anything I detest it is figures.

trace her up, and if possible, find her. can get your lunch when you come back." I am morally certain that a city editor like an actor, inasmuch, as he never eats but I do when it comes my way. Well, I went to Hoboken, and after two hours' hard work trying to make the Germans under-stand English and listening to them try to make me understand German, I succeeded in tracing the girl to her aunt's and finally bringing her home. Thinking I would be credited with a good piece of work, I returned, wrote a half column story and turned it in. The city editor read it, and when he concluded, handed it back to me and said, "Cut that down to ten lines.

paper to prevent immediate starvation. I have worked on a half a hundred papers since entering the profession and I do honestly believe that it has always been my luck to get the mean assignments. Again the city editor saw that I was resting and he opened his assignment book. "They are holding a post-mortem in the morgue on a body they think was poisoned. Work your-self in and catch all you can, because the

Before you go to the weading see what the fire commissioners do, and when you return take a look in police headquarters and see what you can do for early copy," were the orders as he tantalizingly some of the smoke from his regina-victoria

'Is that all?" I asked, as I entered the order in my pocket dairy. "That's all I know at present," he generously replied, and kindly told me I might go home for know at present," he generously replied, and kindly told me I might go home for lunch. This was the best order he had given and home I went. My wife kindly told me that if I couldn't get home at the proper time I could get my meals at a along. A man is never in better company restaurant as she would not be bothered or safer than when he takes his wife along. keeping them warm. I did not dispute her suggestion, for she had a peculiar way of arguing that is not by any means as pleasant as it is striking. My luncheon was cold. The chops were dried to a crisp. the muffins were heavy and the coffee all grounds. I did not dare complain, and after trying to eat in vain, I left the table. and throwing myself on the sofa tried to tured to suggest that I had been drinking, steel manufactory in that Province.

Advice.

There are few people who, as they sit daily papers, are aware of the amount of reportorial labor each column in that paper reportorial labor each column in that paper contains, and the worriment in many cases the never-tiring reporter endured. I can remember very distinctly when but a schoolboy how I tried to outrival my school companions in writing essays, and unfortunately for myself I made this a special study. I was always devotedly attached to pewspapers in fact there is a streak of to newspapers, in fact, there is a streak of printer's ink coursing through my veins, my grandfather at the time of his death

age newspaper reporter.

At 7 o'clock this morning the little alarm

unless on a bank note in my own possession.
Until now, I put down and carried over until nothing but figures seemed to exist. I turned in my story, had the pleasure of hearing it pronounced "not what it should be," and sat down for a little rest. The city editor saw me do this and turning to me said: "The police headquarter re-porter has sent in a story of a girl missing

Anybody could have worked that case up."

My heart sank. I wrote ten lines, handed it to him again and began to chew copy

doctors won't tell you anything."

A post-mortem, an empty stomach, and the subject having been buried two weeks before being exhumed. It's all in the business and out I went. For an hour I stood by the dissecting table carefully watching the tests made by the docters, and when they put the stomach in a pail to be analyzed I was happy and returned to the office. There was no result, so aside from the brief mention of the fact there was nothing to write. The forms were soon on their way downstairs and a moment later the boys were on the street shouting the Argus. I drew a sigh of relief, for there could be no more work for that day's paper. Evidently the city editor saw the smile of satisfaction and as he drew a cigar from his handsome cigar case called me to his side. Oh, no, gentle reader, it was not for the purpose of giving me a cigar, but some more assignments. "I have cards for a wedding assignments. "I have cards for a wedding to night. You take it in, and on your way drop in the theatre, and write up a notice. Before you go to the wedding see what the

she was in the midst of her list the fire bell rung. Of course the fire was in that portion of the city for which I am held responsible. I jumped from the sofa, threw off my slippers and started to put on my shoes. I could find but one of them, but after a long search during which the entire city might have burned down I found it out in the back yard, where it had been taken by an ugly yellow dog that my wife's brother had given her. It did not take me long to put it on and as I ran to the fire I could imagine a large tenement house in flames,

imagine a large tenement house in flames, people jumping from the windows, others burned to death and I sending copy over for an "extra." How I ran when I pushed mysel" through the crowd and found the chief engineer he very kindly told me there was no fire. He added by the way of consolation that he fellow who sent out the alarm thought there was one. Again I started homeward, and after walking two blocks a tough young fellow met me and wanted to know if I was not the Argus reporter. I told him I was one of them and he seemed to be surprised that I had front enough to say that I was a reporter. He wanted to break my face because his name had been in the paper for being drunk. I imagine a large tenement house in flames. had been in the paper for being drunk. I never saw him before in my life and am not particularly anxious to see him again and besides I have but one face and though that

when the truth was I had not tasted a

when the truth was I had not tasted a glass of beer all day. She also noticed that my muddy feet were resting on a tidy that had been carelessly left on the foot of the sofs, and after telling me what she thought of men in general, brought in my slippers that my mother had made and presented to me last Christmas. I put them on and soon fell into a doze, only to be awakened by my wife who insighed mony.

be awakened by my wife, who insisted upon telling me the number of creditors that had called to see me during the day. While she was in the midst of her list the fire bell

did very suddenly to avoid being expelled for putting a rat in my teacher's desk—that I should drift into a newspaper office. I did this, and now, as I look at the little clock on the mantel and my wife in bed soundly sleeping, I wish I had not. It is long after midnight, and before me is a note from the city editor, which reads:

Have a column of copyin the city desk by 8.30 to-theorem when in the city desk is a continuous morning. Imperative.

City Editor. was an impossibility, and when I hurried out to the wedding, theatre, fire board and police headquarters, she was crying and saying something about going home to her mother. I wouldn't blame her if she did, mother. I wouldn't blame her if she did, for I have not a minute to devote to her. Why, honestly, at one time I had not seen her awake for so long, when I met her on the street I did not know her and actually tried to flirt with her, but my wife don't flirt, that is, not with me. Well, I covered all my assignments and when I came in, beside my regular copy, found an order calling for a column. I don't know what time it came. My wife does, however, but I don't think it would be healthy to wake her up to ask her. I am inclined to think I have written nearly a column and will her up to ask her. I am inclined to think I have written nearly a column and will submit it to my city editor, but just one word in conclusion to parents who have sons anxious to become reporters because they don't have to pay to get in the theatre. Should they ever express to you such a desire just tell them—

"Yes, darling, in a minute."

My wife's awake and is talling me her

My wife's awake and is telling me her opinion of a man who runs around all day and neglects his work to such an extent that he has to keep a light burning until

morning to catch up.

"Yes, dear, I'll put the light out so you can sleep. I'm coming to bed right away." Light out.

The Latest Craze in England.

A London cablegram says: We are threatened with a new craze, which, properly worked, deserves to become as popular as walking round the Agricultural Hall used to be. Napoleon Bird is astonishing the North of England with leng-distance pianoforte performances. Last week this artist played at Stockport for thirty-six and a quarter hours without stopping, thereby beating his own best previous record by eleven and a quarter hours. Although much troubled by sleepiness dur-ing the last hour or two, he seems to have finished very fit, and wound up by singing milehed very fit, and wound up by singing "Rule Britannia" to his own accompaniment. At present there seems to be no rival in the field. But when we get our two or three men playing against one another on different pianos the sport will become exciting as well as intellectual.

To-day's Church Notes,

Rev. Dr. Reid, agent of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, announces the receipt up to date of \$2,670 as the result of the Queen's Colleges.

Bishop O'Mahoney, of Toronto, who has been dangerously ill for some time past with rheumatism of the heart, was reported much better last evening.

Prof. Mon Muller, in a letter to the Times (London), suggests that an asylum or an institution should be opened at Bombay or Calcutta for the poor persecuted child-widows of India, of whom there are seventy-nine thousand under 9 years of age. ing for the energies of ladies interested in

A Sleening Beauty in Court. A Detroit despatch says: The Coroner's inquest in the case of Mrs. Jane Hoag, of Adrian, who drowned herself on Saturday, was marked by a peculiar episode. Gertrude King, the principal witness, who is given to naps lasting from two to four hours, during which she cannot be aroused, fell asleep in present, after shaking her, were perforce compelled to await the pleasure of the sleeping beauty. Finally the inquest was adjourned until to-morrow. The girl is 18 years old and the ablest slumberer in

Lenawee county.

Miss Gleeson, teacher in an East Middlesex school, has a reading-desk in a corner of the school room, and on it keeps "Trea-sure Trove" and "Our Little Ones" on file. These are specially useful in stormy weather. During the time of any special event, such as a war, she puts the Graphic or odd numbers of other illustrated papers on the reading desk. The children at noon hours read in turns; sometimes one will read to a group of listeners.

Heiress to a Fortune.

Mrs. Ballantyne, wife of Rev. W. D. Ballantyne, Principal of the Ladies' College, Ottawa, has by the death of a near relative become the possessor of £10,000. The deceased gentleman was possessed of £200,000 which was divided amongst his relatives. Each of Mrs. Ballantyne's sisters received £10,000 and her brother £15,000.

Physician, Heal Thyself.

"You see," said Mr. Fred Grant to the

It is stated in Ottawa that Dr. Mc-Michael, Q. C., of Toronto, has been offered a position on the bench of the Queen's Bench Division, and that Judge Armous will be made justice of that division.

-Buffalo Courier.

Steps are being taken by the Kamper syndicate to have the iron ore of Nova rest until dinner hour. My wife, as usual, Scotia practically tested, in connection