FEARFULLY FATAL FIRE. Seventeen People Burned to Death in a New York Fire Trap. ALL ESCAPE CUT OFF.

THE YORK HERALD.

A MYSTERIOUS CONCERN.

Men, Women and Children are Fairly Roasted Alive.

A last (Friday) night's New York A last (Friday) night's New 1 ork despatch says: Thirteon people were burned to death in a six-story brick build-ing in the rear of 197 Bowery this after-noon. Six more, burned so badly that they will probably die, were removed to various hospitals. The house was a ram-shackle hidden in the middle of the block, the order antrance to it house a parcow allow the only entrance to it being a narrow alley from the Bowery. In front of it runs a four-story building, on the first floor of which was a saloon called the White Elephant. Adjoining this is Harry Miner's People's Theatre. In the rear of the burned building were two houses hemming it in on the Christie street side. In this caged-in building lived about 150 people. Each of the six floors was occupied by a single family, the head of which was a tailor, who made clothing for the cheap wholesale clothing houses and employed from fifteen to twenty men and women and children, in addition to his own family, in making up the clothing. They were all Polish Jews and the employers and employed worked, are and slept in the rooms of the dingy tene-ment. The tenants who rented the apartments were O. Corn, S. Graft and Marks, S. Harris and H. Levine. About 4.15 o'clock this afternoon, while all the occupants of the building were busily at work in the closing hours preceding their Sabbath eve, flames broke out in the lower teen to twenty men and women and Sabbath eve, flames broke out in the lower floor. Fire had already gained such head-way that it was in full possession of the stairway, and escape by it seemed impossi-ble. Many of the frightened immates, however, rushed through the flames into the narrow court with clothes ablaze. Six of them were so severely burned that they were taken to the hospital and may die. There were fire escapes in front and rear of the house, but before any of the inmates had time to escape by them the flames had ascended through the house and were rushing from the windows so that descent her husband. There is a matter of nearly by the fire escapes was impossible. One man, already half burned to death, escaped from a fourth story window and fell, a magled mass of ficsh, in the little courtyard. Others jumped from the second story windows and escaped with bruises. A. H. Sheldon, manager of the People's Theatre, on discovering the fire, sent out an alarm and the firemen responded, but when they arrived the flames already had complete possession of the house and nothing could be done to save it and little to save its inmates. Charles W. Norman, property man of the theatre, with several of his comrades, ran to the roof of the theatre, carrying a ladder, which they stretched over to a window of the burning building. A woman with her hair and clothing already ablaze appeared at the window and Norman called to her to cross over the ladder. She cried back that she could not leave her two children. Norman tried to cross over on the ladder, but the husband. flames drove him back and he could not save her. Afterwards the charred bodies of the mother and two children were found in the building. Three men, however, availed themselves of the ladder and escaped to the roof of the theatre. When the firemen had at last drowned the flames Great Britain for the remains of her second the fremen had at has drowned the liames so that they could enter the house they searched floor by floor as they ascended and on the third floor they found the burned bodies of a man, a woman and a boy. On the fourth floor they found five bodies so badly burned that it was impossible to tell whether they were mer or women. On the fifth floor they a mausoleum of classic style and unprece men or women. On the fifth floor no bodies were found, but on the sixth there ried to Lord Beaumont in London on Satlay on the floor five more bodies and they also were burned so that it could not be This made thirteen bodies found in the building. That of the man who escaped from the fifth story window increased this list to fourteen, while it is feared the deaths in September. of some, if not all, those in the hospitals will make this number greater. While the

Mrs. Hamel Miraculously Recovers the Use firemen were searching the ruins, the cry their assurances of safety, the passengers | that of His Majesty. A Lowell, Mass., despatch says a mirac oon calmed themselves, and nearly all had ulous and well attested instance of faith cure has occurred in this city and excited The King of Sweden was on mis last retired within an hour after the collision. Captain Nickerson headed for Vineyard llaven, where the Parthian was run aground about 11 o'clock. This morning at 10 o'clock the morning lighter the wonder of all who know the circum stances. Twelve years ago Mrs. Charles Hamel, of this city, then a little girl, con-tracted a severe cold which settled in her aground about 11 o'clock. This morning at 10 o'clock the tug Confidence and lighter Oak, of the T Wharf Company, of Boston, transferred the passengers and baggage to Oak Bluffs wharf, Cottage City, and left here on the steamor Martha's Vineyard right knee. Since that time she has been anable to step without a crutch. The best physicians have treated her in vain. During her married life she has worked hard in domestic duties and reared four children. at 4.45 this afternoon. hers. May she become a good woman, and thus afford pleasure to her King Oscar." The letter was accompanied by a She is of a very religious nature, and has regularly attended the services of the No SAVED BY PRESENCE OF MIND. A Mother's Careless Act Atoned for by yens this week at St. Joseph's Church of handsome gold bangle. A curious story anent the Japanese Emperor's opinion of dancing is told by the Tokio Dempo. That journal relates that which she is a member, going to the church in a hack. Thursday was the last Her Bravery. A Chicago telegram says : Mrs. J. Nor-man attempted last evening to replenish day of the services, and she attended high mass with a determination to end her sufthe fuel in her little oil stove while the recently a minister of state, while in ferings by prayer. She used her crutch or going to and returning from the communwick was still aflame. She allowed the audience, touched upon the subject of dancoil to run over and it ignited. The flames ing, whereupon his majesty expressed the ion table, and then knelt in her pew and reached to the ceiling, and Mrs. Norman opinion that the prevalence prayed for relief. At the close of the serscized a pail of water to quench them. This voluptuous custom was a sure indication only tended to make matters worse. The ico she arose from her knees and, leaving of the decay of the nation. The State her crutch in the pew, walked to the door blazing oil ran in streams about the floor Minister in question, hearing his majesty and ignited Mrs. Norman's dress. She without assistance. Since that time her express such strong views on the subject imb has been apparently well and strong. hastily rolled herself in a blanket and upon retiring from his presence immediately Her case has created great astonishment. extinguished the blazing garments before she was severely burned. Little Clara gave private orders to those engaged in the and hundreds of people have called upon her to hear her story. The crutch has been hung in front of the altar of the construction of the new palace to dismantle Norman, who attempted to put out the the dancing saloons in the new building. fire, also had her clothes ignited. She which was already completed. church. seized her baby brother in her arms and was about to rush out with him. The flames had communicated to his clothes FOUGHT FOR THE MOON. "One of the most comical things I've ever heard was told me in the Caucasus," and the two would have been burned to a Wild Indians Badly Frightened by the cinder had not Mrs. Norman caught and Relipse. said Dudley Winston, the young man who wrapped them in the same blanket which A Muskogee, I.T., telegram says: Four chousend blanketed Commenches, Kiowas, Cheyennes, Arapahoes and Delawares were accompanied his father on the mission to had saved her. She then smothered the Persia. " It was in Tiftos, the capital of flames from the burning stove and fell to Georgia. You know, there's an American the floor exhausted with her efforts. Fortunately all three escaped with a few at the Anadarke agency last week to get their rations, when the total eclipse of the store there—a big place of business, where all sorts of 'Yankee notions' are all sorts of 'Yankee notions' are dealt out at enormous profits to the natives. I dropped in there. One of the objects of interest to which slight burns, which will soon heal.

RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1888.

DAYS AND NIGHTS OF AGONY.

OUPID'S VIUTIMS.

VOL XXXI

The Dowager Duchess of Montrose's Third

Busband --Other Matrimonial Ventures, A London cable says : On Thursday the oung curate of the church at Fulham, under a special license, quietly married the Dowager Dachess of Montrose, known on the torf as "Mr. Manton," to her third husband, a brother of Lady Durham. Not a whisper of the event had been heard pre-viously, for the secret was well kept. It has been the social sensation of the week. The groom was Marcus Henry Milner, a young man of 22, while the bride is in her 71st year, and she has been married twice before, the first time in 1836. No woman in London society has a wider or more peculiar reputation. She does and says things which nobody else would venture upon. Her anecdotes and her jokes are upon. Her anecdotes and her jokes are generally better sunted to the smoking iban the drawing room, and she is very apt to stagger the most hard-ened man of the world by what some of her friends call her "emancipa-tion from conventionalities." Other peeople may be hampered by the rules and obliga-tions of orderson life but the live bar. tions of ordinary life, but the Duchess of Montrose acknowledges no such restrictions. Everybody knows that the old Duchess takes a great interest in racing, and is indeed the proud owner of a stable her horses running as "Mr. Manton's." She likes play actors and everybody, pro-vided they are young and do not belong to her own sex. Naturally, therefore, she generally has a young man or two in her train, and one of them she has chosen for her bushand. "Duere is a watter of nearly

fifty years' disparity in their ages. But what of that? The Duchess has fully way and crushing me, and for my own safety and to give evidence of being alive, $\pounds 20,000$ a year, and is nice and lively as a cricket. Crabbed age and youth can live I cut the rones and heard the exciting talk bat prevailed when it was discovered that very well under such circumstances. Mr. Milner is not the first young man who has married for money. The Dowager Duchess of Montrope was escued. "About the sixth day I felt something prawling on my hand and found it to be a born in 1817, and at the age of 19 married the Duke of Montrose. When he died on December 30th, 1874, at the age of 75, the Duchess was well advanced in years, and had borne the Duke six children, the first of whom was born in 1845 and the last in 1872. Within thirteen months of the

Duke's death Duchess Caroline married W. S. Stirling Crawfurd, of Milton, the celebrated owner of successful racers. The Duchess, in retaliation for the criticisms of the Montrose family, took every opportunity to display her preference for her second pose.

A social sensation was caused by the anouncement that the Duckess had secured one of the most valuable and interesting pieces of burial ground in all THE PARTHIAN'S PASSENGERS

Transferred and Sent to Boston From Cot-

tage City. husband, who died in 1883, paying \$150,000 A Cottage City, Mass., despatch says: The schooner which collided with the steamer Parthian was the Ayr, Captain Fowler, of St. John, bound for New York with a cargo of lumber. The weather at the time of the colligion was forwar and for the ground alone, and invited from the best architects of Europe plans for dented grandeur. The Duchess declared that this sepulchre would exemplify her affection for Crawfurd, and that it was her ambition to excel the effort of Artemisia. the time of the collision was foggy, and Captain Fowler, of the Ayr. mistook the Miss Violet Isaacson, daughter of the great dressmaker, Madame Elise, was marposition of the steamer when she whistled, and headed directly for her. The next instant the Ayr's bowsprit struck the steamer, snapped and fell off. The Ayr rebounded, struck again and again. At the third time urday. The Duke of Aosta, the ex-King of she struck the Parthian just at the water line, making a ragged hole about four feet in diameter just amidships in the engineers' comparement. In a moment every one was on deck, and the wildest con-Spain, and his niece, Princess Lettia, the only daughter of Prince Napoleon and Princess Clotilde, will be married in Turin

John Anderson Tells of His Dreadful Its Proprietor Says he Coins Money from Experience in the Well, Dirt. A Johnstown, Neb, despatch says : John A Boston despatch says : There is a man Anderson, who was imprisoned in a well nine days and was released on Saturday, says that when the boards and sand closed he has been doing it some time. The busiin over him he was crowded into a box ness has been conducted in such a mysteabout two feet square and with not enough room for him to stand erect. He could not get on his knees or sit down, but had to left his retreat mystified, but satisfied that

stay in a crouching position during the whole of his imprisonment. About the first three days," said Anderson, "I got along very well, but after that I began to want water badly. The fourth day when it rained I heard bet I thruchtwart the back down in the source of what I thought was water slowly dropping. Feeling around I found it, and bolding my mouth open managed in this way to get about a dozen drops of water, which gave me much relief. I had no difficulty in breathing until the well below me came so of, however, as the "atomic theory," or near being filled by sand occasionally coming in, caused by the diggers above. I had breathed the air over so much that it bed breather interpreter that the second the second the second the the distribution of another by a new combina-tion of atoms. This combination has been had become impure, causing me to feel a secured by the action of certain chemicals. smothering sensation, but about this time the rescuers to t near enough to let in air traying the secret, and transport them to

from above. "By having a good supply of chowing most difficult features of Washburn's tobacco I did not suffer so much for food secret, yet he has done it successfully, and as might have been expected. From the only the capitalists backing the inventor beginning I could hear considerable that know how it is done. This mysterious was said and done above. I heard the shipping of chemicals and boxes with their waggon when it started to town for lumber unknown contents attracted the attention and heard some one say the man is dead of the Government officials who are on the lookout for counterfeiters. Detective Canbox out. When they began to pull I knew the first outsider to force his way there was great danger of the boards giving within the barred door, and he found noth way ing, as Washburn and his assistants were engaged in a legitimate experiment. The Government agent, after a careful examin-ation, concluded there was no cause for I was alive. It was music to me and from that time on I was hopeful of being years old. After five minutes' conversation one is unlikely to soon forget him.

"About the sixth day I felt something crawling on my hand and found it to be a fly. I thought by this that an opening had been made from above. I was correct, for the said. "Some imagine I am a counter-feiter, others that I illegally carry on a still. You might go to my laboratory now, soon a wet rag was passed to me. In reaching it to me it became covered with sand, but no honey ever tasted better than discovered, but it is big enough to revoluthat wet rag. Soon a hottle of water and tionize commerce by and by. Why, I use a piece of bread were given me and I was water for fuel, and that is only one of many "From this time or I began to gain strength, and by helping my rescuers the time passed quicker than one would sup-the public shall be enlightened." Washburn pose. When my feet, which are badly swollen, are better, and I dare eat a square meal, I will be all right."

Royal Flushes,

The Queen of Italy on recent occasions received guests seated in the chair of state just under a picture of her husband, the king. She was dressed in a severe robe of black velvet, which showed off her mag-nificent pearl necklace to the greatest advantage

When the Princess of Wales opened the royal naval and military bazaar she was dressed in navy blue silk, with three bands of scarlet on the bodice and some touches of red visible on the skirt. The young princesses Victoria and Maud, simply dressed in brown tailor-made costumes, were with their mother.

fusion reigned for a short time. Capt. in heraldic fashion the coats of arms of the Nickerson and First Mate Lane showed principal members of the imperial and excitement and controlled the prevailing royal families of Russia, England, Hanover and Orleans, who have become united to little dash of nutmeg, a tablespoonful of

All Americans Know Him,

the Russian salesman directed my special

attention was a patent potato peeler. 'Dees

neeler and brings one out. 'Zare, sare

he says, 'ees ze nameengraved in ze metal. See !' I burst out laughing until my sides

under the name of ' Pat. Aug.' all over the

PALATE-TICKLING DAINTIES. With a Pleasing Freliminary Pen-Picture to Warm the Imagination. " How insignificant and tame," exclaims

ben he cites this curious example : When Queen Elizabeth paid hor second visit to the Earl of Leicester, in 1775, a triangular head. Sometimes he is a beauti-temporary bridge of 70 feet in length and ful flower yellow; then he may never be 20 feet wide was thrown across a valley to the great gate of the castle, and on each bananas among which he hangs coiled; or side stood columns hung with the offerings of seven of the deitics to Her Majesty. Slyvanus offered two cages of wild fowls, with pink and black, or a perfect ash tint, Slyvanus offered two cages of wild fowls, Pomona two large silver bowls filled with apples, pears, oranges, lemons and pomegranates; Ceres presented two silver bowls containing barley, wheat and oats. Bacchus gave "two silver lyvery pots" filled with wine and grapes in clusters—both white and red—as his offer-ing. Northuge presented a large and the rations the index for the source and the rations is lord of the ing. Neptune presented a large plate strewed with fresh grass and containing tains and the ravines; he is lord of the forests and the solitudes by day, and by night he extends his dominion over the pubvarious sorts of sea fish. Mars offered the habiliments of war, and Phabus gave musical instruments of various descrip-tions. During the seventeen days of the he roads, the familiar paths, the parks and pleasant resorts. People must remain at home after dark unless they dwell in the Queen's stay at Kenilworth, to prove the Earl's hospitality "the clok bell sang not a note while Her Highness woz thear; the clok stood also still with all; the bands stood firm and fast, always pointing at 2 o'clok," which was the banquet hour. It is impossible to describe all the festivities, but is may be added that the question the store of the path. Even in the brightest noon you cannot venture to enter the woods but it may be added that the quantity of beer drunk amounted to 320 hogsheads. unescorted ; you cannot trust your eyes to detect danger ; at any moment a seeming There is much similarity between ancient

and modern convivial customs; our manner of filling glasses, pledging present and absent friends, the distribution of different wines, do not differ so very much from the ancients. Generally at entertainments among the French wine has an admixture of water, excepting immediately after soup, when it is drunk pure. Liquors may be regarded as identical with the goblet or cup of sweet wine introduced at a Greek feast. Pineapples steeped in arrack impart an hope; but the danger is not passed when exquisite flavor to the spirit, and by age it the life has been saved. Necrosis of the secondes a delicious liquor, which is un-tivaled for making nectarial punch. Little fancy discuits—and their name is legion— such as wing Zwieback walnut animation of the colors of its putrefaction such as wines Zwieback, walnut, spice nuts, cream leaves, Brunswick and a host of others, are appropriate to serve with wines of all sorts. One of the most important things in

One of the most important things in serving fish for the first course at dinner is to see that it is hot and served imme-diately when ready. The addition of sall o water in which fish is hold course that the course the blattas and the palms and diately when ready. The addition of salt to water in which fish is boiled seasons the the acomats—the Death of the Woods has seized upon you. And this pestilence that walketh in darkness, this destruction that fish and at the same time hardens the water so that it extracts less of the nutri-

tious part of the fish. A baked salmon, or pickerel should be placed upon trout something raised from the bottom of the pan to prevent hurning, such as a piece of perforated tin or mutlin rings. Frequently fish is baked to form a ring, cooked slowly, and basted frequently with melted butter

and a little water. A large coffee cupful of cream, adding to it two spoonfuls of boiling water, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and a little bouquet of parsley, must be stirred in, the whole heated together in

adds to its flavor. A marrow pudding is made with half a pound of lady's finger cakes, a quarter of a pound of beef marrow chopped fine, a quarter of a pound of well-cleaned currants, half an ounce of candied lemon peel, a

not frozen.

ner.

of such a

WHOLE NO 1,566 NO. 7.

ITS TOUCH IS DEATH. The Terribly Venomous Serpent That Lurks in the Tropics.

There are eight varieties of him (the fera writer in the New York *Evening Post*, "seem the entertainments of the present day in comparison with those of the past." dc-lance), the most common being the gray speckled with black, precisely the color that enables the monster to hide himself among the roots of the trees by simply coiling about them and concealing his

bananas among which he hangs coiled ; or

shudder of disgust.

cover his composure when the next quad-rille was called. With studied politeness

himself, as, from time to time, he stole glances at his partner's face, "that treachery can lurk beneath a look so guileless?"

marvellous as was Kate Preston's beauty more than half its charms lay in the ex-

Miss Preston it is hardly likely he could himself have told. At any rate the ac-quaintance grew and ripened, while every day revealed to Reginald some new grace and charm, whose influence he might have

terest, on the part of Kate, in his compan-ionship. Was she really beginning to care for him, or was she practicing the same deceit that had lured his friend to destruction ?

More than once Reginald was on the point of casting aside Susan Lowry's story wasteth at noonday, may not be exorcised. Each female produces viviparously from and judging Kate for himself. One thing alone restrained him. Inquiry had conforty to sixty young at a birth. The baunts of the creature are in many cases firmed Susan's story by placing the fact beyond question that a close intimacy had inaccessible, inexplorable; its multiplica-tion is prodigious; it is only the surplus of its swarming that overpours into the cane fields, and makes the high roads perilous

Kate Preston's cheeks, and then brought it back again with a burning rush. The next thing she knew her hand was clasped in his as she leaned sobbing on his shoulder. Reginald was conscious that he had her love, and that in spite of himself he had given her his. The moment had come when, at the cost of a pang to his own heart, he might crush the deceiver of

How women do differ in regard to the "You say you return my love," he mur-mured, in a voice shaken with emotion; kind of men they want to marry. Indeed, there seems to be very few who have suc-" the same was said as earnestly, no doubt, to Arthur Ringgold troth and drove him to despair and death l' Kate looked up wonderingly, and draw-ing back, said, with calm dignity : " Doubt me, if you will, but cast no re-flection on the memory of the dead. The woman who pledged her faith to Arthur Ringgold, and kept it to the last, was my cousin, Hester Lisle. The relative with whom we both lived was Hester's guardian, who, having planned for her a different match, would never have consented to her marrying Arthur ; so, to enable the two to meet, it was arranged that Arthur should pretend that his visits were meant for me, which gave rise to a rumor. I have heard. that he was my suitor instead of hers. "One day Hester received a sealed packet containing all her letters to Arthur. Among them was one in a hand resembling hers, but which she had never written. It pro fessed to be a withdrawal of her plighted troth. For a moment she seemed stunned as by a sudden blow. "' Come ?' she cried, as soon as she

A SEORET TOLD.

"Well, how did you like Miss Preston ?" said Susan Lowry, as she walked around the ball-room on Reginald Payn's arm. The ball-room on reginal rays arm. The had been away from home several years and she was telling him the news. "She is a very attractive young lady," he murmured, looking in the direction of a

he murmured, looking in the direction of a beautiful girl who was dancing. "Arthur Ringgold found her more than that," said Miss Lowry. "I am told she is a terrible coquette." Reginald's face clouded over. He had heard the terrible news of the day of his return that his desrest friend, Arthur Pinggold hed this heariest friend, Arthur

Ringgold, had taken his life, and the reason for the act was unknown.

"He was my dearest friend," he said sadly. "I would give anything to know why he was a suicide."

why he was a suicide." "I can tell you," said Miss Lowry "for I am one of the few in the secret. Arthur was deeply in love and became engaged to a certain young lady. One day she wrote him a cruel letter breaking off the match without any word of excuse. The shock of this rejection so unsettled his mind that he killed himself."

"I should like to know that wretched voman's name," said Reginald, gritting his

woman's name, 'said Regnaid, gritting his teeth savagely.
"I will tell you if yon give me your word of honor to keep it secret," said Miss Lowry, looking around uneasily.
"I promise," he said in a low voice.
"I twas Kate Preston !" she whispered in his ear.

in his ear. "And I am engaged to dance in the next set with her !" he replied, with a

"Then keep your engagement or it will excite suspicion," and Miss Lowry glided away into the crowd. Reginald Payn had hardly time to re-

he led Kate Preston to her place, and, in the intervals of the dance, addressed to her the customary commonplaces in a manner so little indicative of his real feelings that he was amazed at his own

hypocrisy. "Can it be," he could not help saying to

And well might he ask the question, for branch, a bunch of lianas, a pink or gray root, a clump of pendant yellow fruit, may for than half its charms lay in the expression of truth and purity which shone in every feature. For days afterward Reginald was haunted by two thoughts. One was Kate suddenly take life, writhe, swell, stretch, spring, strike. Then you will need aid, and most quickly; for within the space of

Preston's surpassing beauty ; the other, of Susan Lowry's plan of punishment. The more he dwelt upon the former, and felt its power, the more resentment drove him to brood over the latter. few heart-beats the stricken flesh chills, tumefies, softens, changes color, spots

violaceously and an icy coldness crawls through all the blood. If the physician or the pauseur arrives in time and no artery or vein has been directly pierced there is Which had most to do with impelling the colors of its putrefaction are irightful mockerics of the bues of vegetable death, of forest decomposition,

found it difficult to resist but for the anti-dote of Susan Lowry's secret. To add to his perplexity, he fancied he could perceive growing indications of inthe ghastly pinks and grays and yellows of rotting trunks and roots melting back into

existed between Kate and Arthur Ring gold for some time before the latter's death. One day Reginald lost his self-command, and uttered words—wild, passionate, in-coherent words—that drove the bloed from after sunset, yet to destroy three or four hundred thanatophidia on a single planta-tion during the lapse of twelve months has

his friend. Should he strike or forgive ?

came that the roof was crackling of timbers was heard. The firemen did not desert the building, but ran to the windows, where they awaited orders. They shouted to Chief McGill, who was on the roof of a lower house. He climbed a ladder and saw the roof sagging in, and gave orders to prop it up. All the bodies had not been taken down and until this was done the firemen would not desert the place The list of the dead as far as known is as follows: Adele Graft, aged 23, with her new-born babe and two children, aged 7 and 4; Philip Laloph, aged 23, killed by jumping from the sixth story; Henry Schwartz, tailor. Ten men and one womai are at the morgue burned beyond recogni tion. Six were seriously, and in most cases fatally, burned or injured and several others slightly. Six others are missing. The missing are believed to be among those burned beyond recognition. The death of Isaiah Spennett at the hospital at a late hour this evening makes the seventeenth death to midnight.

One of the most pitiful incidents of the terrible calamity was the death of Mrs. Graft. In the awful panic she gave birth to a child and the mother and babe were burned to a crisp. Her two children were victims by her side.

A MASONIC ASYLUM.

The Munificent Gift of John Hodge, of Lockport, to the Order in New York.

A Lockport, N. Y., despatch says: Junior Grand Warden John Hodge, of the State Lodge of Masons, has donated the old Gov. Hunt place in this city, valued at \$50,000, to the State Lodge for an asylum. The estate consists of a beautiful stone mansion on an eminence, with lodge, acres of lawn, barns, summer-houses and con-The name of the place is Wyndham Lawn. This munificent gift of Mr. Hodge will be greatly appreciated, and may bring the State Asylum to Lockport.

Sheol May be in Ohio.

A Cincinnati despatch says : Dr. Ernst Weissenbacher, professor of geology in Heidelberg University, has arrived here, after making a visit of scientific inspection to the natural gas well at Findlay, Ohio. The professor says that about 1,200 feet below the city of Findlay lies an immense ome several strata of rock, perhaps a mile in thickness, and then the great internal side it is of great thickness, but as it nears the town it grows thinner, the furnace beneath disintegrating and ever lessening the barrier. From the tremendous crack possible but probable.

If love laughs at locksmiths, he just snickers right out" at bail bonds. Two eloping couples have jumped heir bail and

moon occurred. The savages were filled with alarm and became very demonstra-tive. The principal chief ordered them to shoot at the "evil thing trying to harm the moon," and the entire force of Indians

opened fire in the air, keeping up the shoot-ing for upward of an hour and until they were out of animunition. When the moon appeared in full, after the eclipse, wild shoops went up for what they believed to have been their victory.

REMARKABLE FAITH CURE.

It Was a Long Walk,

A Parkersburg (W. Va.) despatch says It is rare, indeed, to record an elopement cavern, several miles long and in some places more than half a mile deep. This is crowded full of gas, which is under a pressure almost inconceivable. Then parents, decided to marry George Fineld, 19 years. He was a farm hand, and be tween them they only had \$1.25. Last fire. The last of the layers, which lies Friday they net by appointment and directly over the fires, is melting away. Walked fifty miles to the Ohio River, taking About ten miles from Findlay on either three days for the journey. Crossing the river, a justice united them. The appear-ance of the groom and that of his blushing and the girls were revived and sent home. bride betrayed their poverty, and the jus-tice declined the piece of silver offered as ing which is to be heard by the sound instrument, it is almost certain that the disintegration is going on with great trapidity, and the professor seems to think were ferried back to West Virginia for nothing. When on this side, after another fifty miles' walk, the home of her parents

was before them. They footed every step of the way, happy in their new relations, and reached the old homestead this morning to find father and mother, who thought during last week.

The King of Sweden was on his last with her own she had written in order to congratulate him, particularly as she "loved her dear king so very much." He wrote back: "I thank the little Miss S. A., 6 years of age, for her letter of congratulation on my birthday, which is also

A CORNER ON HYSTERICS.

Sixteen Silk Mills Employees Make at Exciting Scene,

A Wilkesbarre dcspatch says: The silk mills in South Wilkesbarre were the scene of an unusual and exciting incident yester day afternoon. One of the young women employed there was taken with an epileptic fit. She fell to the floor and the other girls gathered around and became most alarmed wild shriek and fell over in violent hyster-vill show him to you now. Oh, it is iss. The excitement increased, and in a firm which enjoys great fame here.' And minute or so another young woman was with that he looks for a specimen potatoseized with hysteria. The girls were now almost wild with nervous excitement, and

one after another was seized with hysteric convulsions. Their cries and struggles as they lay quivering on the floor combined to Aug. 17th, 1873.' And the 'Pat. Aug.' part ing one. Sixteen of the girls were thus I found that this potato peeler was famous rostrated. Medical aid was summoned,

He Would Try. Proud Father (displaying twins to Mr. Oldboy)--What do you think of them, old New York and as an interview of where the profits go it is

-Not bad, Jinks, not bad. Er-are you going to try to raise 'em both. sold three of his finest pictures, two Rem-

brandts and a Cuyp, for \$250,000, to Sir Arthur Guinness, who has made his money "Then," said a Boston reporter in his fine Athenian style, when reporting the laying of a corner-stone, "the holy priest,

with impressive ceremony, blessed the stone in a solemn manner, which was 31 inches long, 17 wide and 13 deep." The Prince of Wales is going to Fublin. do. I am thankful, John, our boy a good Home Ruler.

Caucasus."

ed in getting the one fancy had painted wdered sugar, a saltspoonful of salt, and a wineglassful of wine or brandy; put these on a dish and fill up with custard, having previously put a border of paste on the edge of the dish. It will be ready to gotten, and for them. No doubt they all had their minds made up to marry an ideal, but when their fates came along the ideal was for gotten, and is only recalled as an idle fancy. serve in half an hour.

With some it may be more serious. For instance, those who abandoued their ideals and married rakes or worthless creatures in For the dessert, fruits-frappes may b made of vanilla ice cream lining the mold. the guise of men. These unfortunates Fill the centre with fresh berries or fruit often recall the husbands they had in the cut in slices, cover closely and put it in mind's eye or the worthy young men whom they had snubbed because they were poor. "I am an old maid," writes a correspon-dent, "or at least 1 am classed with this the freezer for half an hour, with ice and salt packed closely around it. Strawberries and ripe peaches are very good prepared in this way. The fruit must only be chilled,

not been uncommon. The introduction of the mangouste (the ichneumon) may, it is

hoped, do much toward protecting the workers in the cane fields and on the cocoa

and coffee plantations, but the manyouste's powers are limited, and the ocean of death

The Husbands They Look For-

is illimitable.--Harper's Monthly.

set. My years fully justify the younger public in giving me a back seat. "I had an ideal. So fully was I im-Coffee should always be made at home, if possible, meaning by this to grind it at home and keep it in a jar closely scaled. Soyer's method is excellent: To make a pressed with the idea that a tall, dark-haired, handsome man would come to me pint, put two ounces in a stewpan, set it dry upon a moderate fire, stirring with a that I would not allow myself to care for any one of the many gentlemen who were anxious to become my suitors. Well, he came one day, and I was certain that he wooden spoon continually until the coffee is quite hot, but not the least burnt. Pour had been sent by my good angel. I loved over a pint of boiling water, cover close, and let it stand by the fire, not to boil, for him at sight, and would have married him within a month. It was not long, however, five minutes; then strain it through a cloth or piece of thick gauze, rinse out the until I found that he drank and gambled and did many other wrong things. stewpan, place the coffee again on the fire. Then I and, when nearly boiling, serve with hot milk, if for breakfast, but with a drop of gathered all my strength and said no. He promised to reform for my sake, but again cold cream or milk if for dinner. French said no. If he would not reform for his own sake and from principle he would not reform permanently for me. He did these fashion orders a pint of coffee made as directed, then add a pint of boiling milk, warm both together until nearly boiling, and serve. This is for breakfast. Black things because it was in him to do them. "I take no stock in these sentimental

reformations. They seldom outlast the boneymoon. My ideal was not long in coffee without milk is preferred after dinfinding another angel, for whose sake he reformed. A year after their marriage

riage."-Cor. Pittsburg Gazette

Post-Office Scarcity,

she was the most miserable creature I ever William Rufus died the death of the poor knew. He died a gambler and she a sorrow stags which he hunted. stricken wife and mother. I would say to Henry II. died of a broken heart, ocall young ladies: Have no ideals, but resolve to marry none but honest, indus-

easioned by the bad conduct of his children. George I. died from drunkenness, which bis physicians kindly called an apople circlit. William III. died of consumptive habits of body and from the stumbling of his horse. Bed will have no trouble in finding such. My ideal man haunts me still Edward III. died of dotage, and Richard yet when I see one that resembles him III. of starvation-the very reverse of

Notable Causes of Death.

instrument,' he said, 'ees medd by ze faymoos 'ouse of Pat Aug.' I was astoniehed. 'What house did you say?' George IV. Henry VI. died in prison by means known then only to his jailer, and now only in 'Ze faymoos 'ouse of Pat Aug.' 'Never heard of it,' I said; 'I guess you are heaven. mistaken.' 'Meestaken? No sare. I have often heard of ze 'ouse, and I have William the Conqueror died from enor-

mous fat, from drink, and from the violence of his passions. George II. died of a rupture of the heart,

which the periodicals of that day termed a visitation of God. Richard Coeur de Lion, like the animal

rom which his heart was named, died by narrow from an archer. In arrow from an archer. In arrow from an archer. an arrow from an archer. decently murdered by rullians employed by

S100,000 in uniforming its campaign clubs. The parades, it is said, are going to be larger than ever before, and the style of uniform to be worn will be more elaborate and expensive than those in past years The prices of uniforms range from 75 cents to \$5. Large sums will also be spent in do. I am thankful, John, our boy will flambeaux, banners, etc. A dealer in that city has patented a torch. Husband-Oh!

recovered speech, ' let us go at once and set right this cruel decention.

"At the same moment came the terrible news of her lover's tragic death, and before many weeks she had followed him to the grave. Hitherto I have kept her secret, and would not now divulge it, but to protect her memory." "Thank God !" Reginald exclaimed,

clasping Kate to his breast, for he knew her words were true.

"But how came Susan Lowry," the reader will ask, "to know of the forged letter ?"

For the best of all reasons; she had written it herself-her motive being ieal onsy, she having long secretly loved Arthur Ringgold, and having divined, with her woman's wit, the truth as to his relations with Hester Lisle. Scean's subsequent conduct is explained by the hatred she bore Kate Preston for the latter's share in Arthur's and Hester's courtship.

Curlous Ignorance.

shudder and shut my eyes. So great was my surprise, and so bitter my disappoint-In a case recently tried before Lord Colement when my ideal vanished, that I never have had the heart to think again of mar ridge, and involving the old Protestant-Catholic quarrel as to the right to the custody of children, the evidence was curious because exemplifying the vagueness many poor persons in their notions of religious observance, if not of religious be Ecuador, with about one million inhabilief. The mother of the children was tants, has only 47 post-offices, but they are so widely distributed that it requires a mail carriage of 5,389 miles to reach them brought up a Wesleyan Methodist, but she occasionally attended a Catholic chapel, and she had sent for a priest on her deathbed. By the oldest child's own admission, all her brothers and sisters were baptized as Roman Catholics. Yet some of them went to the Wesleyan Sunday school. The father knew that they went there, and himself occasionally dropped in at the by couriers-the usual time one parish church, while the mother and elder sisters took their choice of the Wesleyan chapel or the barracks of the Salvation Army. Another sister, the oldest child, a member of the Salvation Army, sometimes attended the Roman Catholic service, and sometimes Wesleyan, and while showing great solicitude for the "Protestant reigion," admitted that she had never heard of the 39 articles. Another witness, when asked whether he was a Roman Catholic or a Protestant, said he did not belong to either Church, but he was a Protestant "as far as that gces." All this would seem to show that, in matters of religion, many humble souls are a good deal more solicit-

ous about things than about names.

John died, nobody knows how, but it is said from chagrin. Henry V. is said to have died of a "painful affliction, prematurely." Edward I. is also said to have died of a 'natural sickness." Henry IV. is said to have died of "fits

palaces in those times was a very common complaint.

Husband (to wife) -Do you believe in the theory that the greatness of a father often proves a stumbling block to the advancent of his son in life? Wife-I certainly

Beer is King in the Motherland indication of where the profits go it is announced that Lord Lansdowne has just

board is also covered by foreign steamship mail service. Between Quito and Guayaquil there are two mails each way his own wife and paramour. way, travelling day and night, being six

caused by uncasiness." and uncasiness in

days. Other sections of the country are less favored, the receipts and departure of mails rauging from once a week to once a month, as people happen to be going.

Philadelphia expects to spend at least