HOW THEY FACED DEATH.

A NEW YORK despatch of last night says: Packenham and No an were hanged at 6.55 a.m. on the Franklin street scaffold, and Lewis and Carolin on the Leonard street scaffold at 7.03 a.m. A number of visitors called yesterday to pay their farewell visit. The two faithful Sisters of Mercy, who have been unwearying in their ministrations to the murderers, came in the forenoon at 11 o'clock and remained with them until 7 in the evening. Father Prendergast and Father Galinas arrived at that hour to assume the charge of the men until death should relieve them. Pat Nolan's sister and the two men cousins, who have called on him several times since he was sentenced, were with him yesterday. A young man also came to see him. The women broke down and sobbed hysterically, while Nolan looked at them curiously and puffed a little faster on his cigar, which he chewed nervously. "You don't do any good by crying," he said at last, "for that won't help things he said at last, "for that won't help things any." Later a message was brought to gray-haired Packenham telling him that his children were coming and he stepped briskly up to the wire netting of the cage. His son and daughter entered the corridor. He cut their visit short, telling them not to grieve for him and to take warning by his gloomy fate. Their solve schoed along the walls of fate. Their sobs echoed along the walls of the corridor as they withdrew. In the evening, a little before 10 o'clock, young Robert Packenham, who had come from his farm work to see his father on the vigil of his death, returned to the prison and a still more affecting interview than that of the morning took place between them. Under Sheriff Sexton was obliged to lead the boy, who was sobbirg, away. After the condemned men were taken to ne yard for a last taste of air and recrea tion. They ranged themselves along the wall of the prison, and

as if they had no connection with the dreadful ordeal of the coming day. By midnight the men were in bed and asleep. At 4.30 o'clock, the men were busy arranging their last toilet. Nolan paid particular attention to the arrangement of his necktie, while Lewis spent most of his time in blacking his boots. Packenhan and Lewis shook hands with night-keeper Orr and bade him good-bye in voices devoid of tremor. At 5 o'clock the march to the chapel was commenced, Father Prendergast leading. For three quarters of an hour the group remained in the chape!, the priests busy with the religious rites. After mass had been said the men were returned to the cage, where breakfast was served. It was a bountiful meal, and all the men partook. It was arranged that Packenham and Nolan, both being tall and of a size, were to be hanged together on the scaffold which had been erected on the Franklin side of the prison. Carolin and Lewis were to be hung on the gibbet on the Leonard street side of the jail. At 6.54 the condemned men emerged from the jail accompanied by the priests. Father Prendergast sup-ported Packenham and Father Galenas walked alongside of Nolan. The procession brought up with Father VanRenselaer. The arms of the condemned men were

SMOKED, LAUGHED AND TALKED

THE BLACK CAP with its long streaming ribbon flapping i the wind. Packenham's face was of a ghastly pallor, but his step was firm. He looked unflinchingly into the faces around him. Nolan hardly appeared to realize his position. There was a half-defiant look in his countenance, and he cast his eyes up at the cross-beam from which two ropes dangled with something akin to curiosity The rope around his neck, with the knot pressing against his left ear, seemed to chafe him, for he moved his head uneasily once or twice in his brief walk to death. Nolan took his place under the rope hanging nearest the Franklin street walk. Packenham was four feet away from his companion and next the prison. Both men turned and grasped the priests by the hands, wringing them fervently. The traps were then sprung and the bodies of the murderers were

pinioned and over the shoulder of each was

JERKED INTO With the rebound came the sound of the falling weight plunging to the ground. For an instant there was not a movement, and then a tremor passed through the frame of Nolan. His legs were drawn up slightly and his chest heaved faintly. Packenham remained motionless for fully 30 seconds, and then came a violent trembling from head to foot. His body swayed from the hips downward for half a minute and became still. At the expiration of four minutes there was a mighty three almost together in the suspended murderers. Packenham's pulse had gone up to 96 and then sank rapidly to 50 beats a minute. Nolan's pulse at the fourth minute was at 70. but it became weaker and weaker, and at the expiration of five minutes was no longer perceptible. There was a slight muscular contraction then in Nolan. As his body swung round a tiny stream of blood could be seen trickling down his neck; the rope had abraised a small sore in his neck. At 7.10 o'clock both men were pronounced dead, but were permitted to hang fifteen minutes longer. While this scene was being enacted preparations were being made for what proved to be the most made for what proved to be the most shooking spectacle that has ever taken place within the walls of the Tombs. The hanging of Carolin and Lewis in several aspects is probably unparallelled. Two minutes after 7 Carolin and Lewis with the priests came through the door. Lewis walked unsteadily the first dozen paces, but quickly recovered himself. Carolin had the butt of a

CIGAR BETWEEN HIS LIPS,

and was puffing vigorously, blowing great clouds of smoke into the faces of the attending priests. He glared at the men of God as he turned around and felt the rope souch his shoulder. Spitting the cigar stump from his mouth he broke out into blasphemy that horrified the spectators.
Atkinson had just pinioned his legs when he spoke. Looking sullenly at the three ests he suddenly exclaimed, "I die an ocent man, - it. I didn't do the matter with you anyway? Why don't you die like a man ?"

"I WILL DIE LIKE A MAN."

shrieked Carolin, his face turning perfectly

livid. "I will die like a man, an inno The words were scarcely out of his mouth before Atkinson had clapped the black cap over the murderer's face. hangman covered Lewis' face at the same moment. Atkinson gave three deliberate raps with a perceptible interval between them. The sound of a blow came from within the box and the weight fell. Instead bounding up as Packenham and Nolan ad done, the miserable wretches went into the air with so little force that there was scarcely any rebound at all. Lewi immediately began to struggle in the most sickening manner, throwing his legs about so violently as to kick off his slippers, then he began to gurgle and choke, the rasping, wheezing sound came from under the black cap, for fully ten seconds his body turned and swayed, and

the contortions were so painful that half a

dozen men turned away their heads. The

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WHOLE NO 1,621 NO. 10.

7.03 o'clock, and at 7.10 both men were dead. The four bodies hung for half an bour and were then cut down and put in plain coffins. All the murderers were strangled, but the deaths of Packenham and Nolan were comparatively painless; that of Lewis was agonizing.

A TERRIBLE WREOK.

a Trestle.

ONLY TWO PERSONS ESCAPE INJURY. A Knoxville, Tenn., despatch of last night says: A horrible wreck occurred on the Knoxville, Cumberland Gap & Louisville Railroad, at Flat Gap Creek, 22 miles from here, at 10.30 this morning. The train was the first to go over the new road, and carried a select excursion of the City Council, the Board of Public Works, representatives of the Chamber of Commerce, and the very flower of the business and professional men of Knoxville. The train of two cars left the track at a crossing, and the rear car went down a trestle. Only one man was uninjured. It was impossible to obtain medical aid for a long time, and until 4.30 p. m., when the train reached Knoxville, scanty attention was rendered. Many had to be brought back on flat cars, and the last part of the journey was made in a driving rain. Three men died from their injuries, and others cannot live. The dead are: Judge George Andrews, the most prominent lawyer in East Tennessee; S. T. Powers, a leading merchant, and former President of the East Tennessee Fire Insurance Company; and Alex. Reeder, a leading politician. The injured are: Alex. A. Arthur, President of the Chamber of Commerce; Isham Young, President, and Peter Keern, member, of the Board of Public Works; John T. Hearn, editor of the Sentinet; W. W. Woodruff, a leading wholesale merchant; Charles Seymour, attorney; Alexander Wilson, assistant chief engineer of the Knoxville, Cumberland Gap & Louisville Road; County berland Gap & Louisville Road; County Judge Maloney, Aldermen Barry and Hockings, Gen. H. S. Chubert, of the Governor's staff; A. J. Alberts, a wholesale merchant; Rev. R. J. Cook, Professor of U. S. Grant University; City Physician West, Judge H. H. Ingersoll, H. B. Wetsell, W. B. Samuels, C. Abbie, Capt. H. H. Taylor, S. McKelden, Ed. Barker, R. Schmidt, J. F. Kinsella, W. A. Park, one of the train orew, J. B. Hall and Philip Samuels, aged 10. Out of 56 persons on the train 41 were severely injured. The most intense excitement and sadness are apintense excitement and sadness are ap-

parent here to-night.

A Knoxville, Tenn., despatch of Friday says: When the relief train arrived here last night from the scene of the accident over 100 carriages were in waiting. The scene as the wounded and dead were being taken out on stretchers was a ghastly one. There was a great dearth of doctors, and many of the injured had to wait several hours for attendance. It is feared that nours for attendance. It is feared that this fact, together with a drenching rain, will render the after effects very serious. Seymour and Barker will lose their legs. There is little chance for Ald. Barry. In the wreck he was thrown against the window and his abdomen filled with powdered glass. With this exception all the others may recover, unless the explosion brings on complications. It is believed the wreck can be attributed to the condition of the road. Two years ago Knoxville subscribed \$225.000 towards the construction of the road, and the contract expired to-day. It was to show the city authorities that the road was completed that the excursion was

The First English Woman Journalist. It is related as a curious and interesting fact that Mrs. E. Lynn Linton, the well known novelist, was the first English lady journalist, says the New York Star. It is now many years since she determined to trench upon the province of the male journalist, and began contributing to a monthly paper. Her contributions were gladly accepted, and her example nerved other literary ladies to venture into the journalistic arena. Mrs. Linton lives in a flat at Queen Anne's Mansions, at a giddy height, which commands a very extensive view of London housetops. She is a very view of London housetops. She is a very industrious writer, but her marvellous facility spares her that painful, anxious toil which with other writers is the first condition of turning out good work. Mrs. Linton's memory of literary personages is remarkable. She still recollects Robert Southey, who was a near neighbor of her father in Cumberland; and bears Walter Savage Landor—who was, it may be said, her literary foster-father—in affectionate remembrance. Singularly enough, Mrs. Linton spent some years of her life in the louse at Gadshill, rendered famous by Charles Dickens' association with it. Charles Dickens, by the bye, was her editor, and had the very highest opinion both of her literary merits and—no mean thing in writers-her reliability.

The Struggle in Hayti. special received via New Orleans Port-au-Prince, says the Haytian gunboat Defence has just come in bringing the body of General Dardignac, Legitime's Commander in Chief. and the news that the whole of the south is lost to Legitime. The fight is now entirely between Port-au-Prince and the rest of Hayti, and people engaged in business see some reason to hope that the end is near. The loss of important cities in the south is disastrous | improved, but he is still very weak. to Legitime. Hippolyte announces that he will not storm Port-au-Prince.

Everything is said to have its parasite, and the cable at the bottom of the sea is no exception. Cables have been taken up from depth of a mile and a half with the hemp povering badly eaten away, and at a depth of over half a mile strong currents of the cean have rasped the armored wires on the rocky bottom. Experience has not yet determined the full lasting qualities of electric cables. Specimens have been taken up which show no signs of deterioration after having been in the water for more than 35 years. Water, and especially salt water, seems to be a preserver of insulating

Tests made in London have shown that the value of coal wasted in smoke from the domestic fireplaces in that city amounts to \$11,282,500 annually, while the aggregate waste of unconsumed carbon is \$13,000,-000 a year, and the damage to property caused by the smoky atmosphere is put down at \$10,000,000. The effect upon numan life and health of an enormous volume of hydro-carbon and carbonic-oxide gases pouring into the atmosphere daily in fearful to contemplate, and science could do nothing more practical than to bend its energies to the solution of such a great pane of glass that is not scratched all over sufficiently firm to remove every particle of surgical operation was performed, and in's body was violently contorted also, but energies to the sol e uttered no sound. The weight fell at economic problem.

HER SENTENCE COMMUTED.

Mrs. Maybrick will Spend Her Days in a Prison Cell.

PUBLIC OPINION ON THE CASE. A last night's London cable says: The Queen has commuted the sentence of death An Express Train Jumps the Track at against Mrs. Maybrick into one of penal servitude for life. The decision was an-nounced to the unfortunate woman last evening. Sir John Puleston, expressing a natural and kindly interest in the prisoner, endeavored in the House this afternoon to endeavored in the House this afternoon to obtain from the Home Secretary an expression of opinion, but Mr. Matthews laid down the principle that the advice tendered to Her Majesty under such circumstances could not be made a matter for question in the House. It is understood that what governed the Home Secretary in that what governed the Home Secretary in recommending the prerogative of mercy to the Crown was the doubt as to whether sufficient arsenic had been administered to Maybrick to cause his death, and as to whether death really came from arsenical poisoning. The opinion of the judges whose advice was sought by Mr. Matthews, and who studied the evidence, was that Mrs. Maybrick had given her husband poison with intent to kill. The result of the trial is, therefore, that Mrs. Maybrick is held by the law of England as guilty of adultery and of hav-ing endeavored to poison her husband, and for these crimes she must undergo impris-onment for life. The Home Secretary distinctly states that petitions for release or commutation will not be considered. The Home Secretary has arrived at the con-Home Secretary has arrived at the conclusion that the trial had been so conducted that as to the guilt of the preoner the doubt remained which under the law of England made capital punishment impossible. The practical result of the agitation of the Maybrick case will be the creation of a Court of Criminal Appeal.

Touching the Home Secretary's decision in the Maybrick case, the Times says: "We shall hardly be wrong in saying that his decision will be received by the large majority of the public with relief. The case against Mrs. Maybrick was and remains a case of terribly strong suspicion, but suspicion which, after all, it is said

just misses moral certainty."

The News says: "The Home Secretary's decision is avowedly based upon the some-what singular ground that though Mrs. Maybrick undoubtedly administered arsenic to her husband he may conceivably have died of something else."

died of something else."

The Standard says: "Mr. Matthews has commuted the sentence of death passed upon Mre. Maybrick at the Liverpool as-sizes into one of penal servitude for life. The decision will be received with little surprise, and on the whole with a good deal of relief. If for no other reason, we should welcome Mr. Matthews' decision because it removes the faintest shadow of an excuse for the silly and offensive agitation of the last ten days. It would be too much to hope that even now this senseless clamor will be completely silenced. Sentimental ists and busy bodies, who have so boldly advertised themselves at the expense of the unhappy woman, will be reluctant to retire to their original obscurity."

The Newcastle Chronicle hopes to see Mrs. Maybrick free. One step has been

gained.
The Cardiff Western Mail says the com-

by a free pardon. The Nottingham Daily Guardian is sur prised at the decision, holding that no mid-

dle course was open. The Bradford Observer says that the cry will be that Mr. Matthews is illogical, that Mrs. Maybrick should be hanged or liber-

The Observer considers the decision just The Bristol Times and Mirror considers that decision illogical, and likely to bring trial by jury into discredit.

A SEAFARING CRANK.

A Venturesome Sailor Rescued Just in Nick of Time.

A Gloucester despatch schooner Martha Bradley arrived to day from Grand Bank, having on board Capt. Charles T. Rogers, of the boat Nickel Odeon, who was picked up on the western edge of Grand Bank, August 10th, in a helpless condition. Rogers is 39 years old, a native of Duxbury, and a jeweller by trade, although he followed the sea when young. He sailed from Boston for Paris in his eighteen foot Nickel Odeon on July 3rd, having taken on board all necessary equipments. He enjoyed favorable weather until the 8th, when he struck a gale from the northeast lasting 72 hours. When it abated he found himself on the Georges. By July 28th he had become so blind from the sun's glimmer on the water that he could not see his compass, and steered by the sun for three days. For the last fourteen days his boat drifted around at the mercy of the wind and sea, the mariner being nearly exhausted as well as almost blind, and spent most of his time lying in the bottom of the boat. When found his condition was such that he could have lived but a short time had he not been rescued. He could neither stand nor Dardignac is serious, but the loss of all the feed himself. Since then his health has eyesight has been partly restored. He leaves for home to day.

PREVENTION of disease is both rational and scientific. If one knows the causes of most diseases, and can remove that cause, the dis eases must disappear. Prof.Wm H. Thomp son of the University of the City of New York, says: " More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consump tion." The majority per cent. of all disease are caused by unsuspected kidney poisoned blood. The late Dr. Dio Lewis in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, said over his signs ture: "If I found myself the victim of serious kidney trouble, I would use Warner's Safe Cure."

Rosie-Just hear that Miss Scrawnie titter. All she prays for in this world is to catch a husband Josie-Yes, even when she laughs she

can't help saying "He! he! he!" Every scrap of iron, wood, and paint work within reach of the hand upon the in Medical Classics. By folding some tissue Eiffel Tower is already completely covered with pencil names and dates. The interiors it, calling the attention of the baby to with pencil names and dates. The interiors of the elevators are similarly inscribed, and though the Tower has been opened comeasily performed. The paper is so soft that

THE GRASP OF LIGHTNING.

New York.

A New York despatch says: On the west side of Eighth avenue, just above took his place in the repertoire of the parameters alone of eight or nine grapher, with the bannana peel, the mother-in-law and the stovepipe, says the world. Herald. Ever since he came several ailantus trees growing along the curb. The top of one of these trees was killed some time ago by being set on fire by the current. About 8 o clock to-night Policeman Maginley saw the dead branches again ablaze. He telephoned to the Brush station for a lineman, and Patrick Driscoll and an assistant were sent around. Driscoll had no gloves, and the policeman advised him not to fool with the wires without them. He laughed at the caution, and them. He laughed at the caution, and climbed up the tree, fixing himself in the lower branches and using a small rope to fling over and break off the branches that touched the wires. As he did this, stray flashes of electricity darted about his hand, framing it in fire. McGinley was scared and called to him to come down, but he paid no attention. A few moments later the policeman heard a cry, and looking up saw Driscoll lying on his back upon a number of wires, with both hands reaching up and grasping another wire. Maginley ran to the nearest box and sent out a fire alarm to get a ladder. When he got back to the tree a crowd of people were shaking it as bard as they could, tryhe got back to the tree a crowd of people were shaking it as bard as they could, trying to shake down the line man. Not seeing the wisdom of adding a broken neck to the injuries that Driscoll had already re-ceived, the policeman drove the crowd back and told them to leave the tree alone until the firemen came. Driscoll's assistant climbed the tree, and, sitting on a branch, kept hold of Driscoll to see that be did not fall. The line-man was apparently dead. He had not moved or spoken since he received the first shock. When the truck came the firemen pulled him out from among the wires in short order, and by the time they had him on the ground he was conscious. He was taken at once to his nome, and the doctor soon reported that he was doing pretty well for a man who had spent fifteen minutes in close communion with a live electric light wire. His worst injuries were on his hands and forearm, which were burned to the bone. His hands may be permanently crippled.

ANOTHER GREAT WRECK.

Two Trains Collide, Killing Three and

Wounding Twenty Persons. A Petroleum, W. Va., despatch of Friday night says: A terrible collision occurred about 11 o'clock this morning between Petroleum and Silver Run tunnel, in which Petroteum and Silver Run tun el, in which three men were killed and ver twenty wounded. The accommodation train coming west crashed into a secial train occupied by railroad magnates a a tour of inspection. The cause of the cock is said to have been conflicting tele ims. The one received by the conductor of a engineer of the accommodation ordered im to pass the special at Petroleum, while he special train, engineered by Capt. Row and, is said to have had orders to pass the commodation at Silver Run. The trains came to gether with a crash at the curve east of Petroleum. Both trains were running rapidly, and when they collided the special idly, and when they collided the special train and the engine, tender, and baggage car of the accommodation went over the cliff in one indescribable mass. James Layman, engineer of the accommodation, one of the oldest engineers of the Balti-more & Ohio Road, was crushed to death. mutation will be accepted with a feeling of relief, but it considers the decision a compromise. The Sheffield Telegraph approves of the commutation, but would have strongly disapproved of the liberation of the prisoner recover. John Fletcher, fireman on the special, was crushed to death. The special car, occupied by officials on an inspecting tour, was smashed into smithereens. Road master J. A. Hunter was badly injured with several others, including George Douglas. In the accommodation train were many passengers, all of whom received a terrible shaking up, and about twenty of them were more or less injured. R. J. Malley, trackmaster of Parkersburg, and a member of the City Council were badly in jured. J. Rose, baggagemaster of the accommodation train, was also seriously hurt. Many of the injured passengers were hurried off on trains going east or west, and it was impossible to get their names.

Swindling Uncle Sam.

A Boston telegram says: The complaints of ill-treatment and swindling upon the part of United States consular officers in the Maritime Provinces practiced upon American sailors who have been unfortunate enough to apply to them for aid or advice have been continually received by the action in the matter, the result being the catching of Consul Alfred W. Hart, of Canso, N.S., in a scrape that may interfere materially with his future liberty. Numerous complaints against this man led recently to Inspector Coccan, of the secret service, being sent to investigate, resulting in the discovery of a wholesale system of robbing American sailors and defrauding the Government on bills contracted to sup ply shipwrecked crews. He will be at least d, if not prosecuted, is the lates

from Washington. The United States Department of State has received from the legation at Pekiln China, an account of the death and extraordinary life work of the Rev. J. Crossett an independent American missionary in China. He died on the steamer "E. China. He died on the steamer "E., Dorado," en route from Shanghai to Tien-Tsin, on June 21st last. In speaking of Mr. Crossett Minister Denby couples his name with that of Father Damien, the Belgian missionary who died on the island of Molokal, and says: "Mr. Crossett's life was devoted to doing good to the poorest classes of Chinese. He would go out on the streets the coldest nights and pick up estitute beggars and convey refuge, where he provided them food. He also buried the dead at his own expense. He was known to the Chinese as the Christian Buddha. He was attached to no organization of men. He was a missionary nure and simple, devoted rather to charity than proselytism. He completely sacrificed himself for the good of the poorest of the poor. Let this American, then, be enshrined along with the devoted Belgian in the annals of men who loved their fellowmen.

How to Clean a Baby's Nails Every mother knows how difficult it is to clean the baby's finger nails, says a writer it doe

THE MESSENGER BOY.

Individual.

into existence he has been a favorite butt of the comic writers and artists. He is epresented as the embodiment of laziness. and they portray him as stopping to play games or read dime novels on his way to deliver messages marked "important." It is all so. The messenger boy will admit the testimony and waive examination. But hear his defence. How would you like to be taken from school at the age of 10 or 12 years and made to run errands every brought to you the glorious scents of the country? Would you hurry if passing an old beech tree you heard the sharp staccato "ponk, ponk" of Mr. Red-Headed Wood-pecker? Now, wouldn't you stuff the message into your pooket and go out into the street in search of a sizable pebble to chuck at him just for luck? Of course you would if you ever were a real American boy. And dawdling along a paved street you come across some boys on their bicycles. You haven't one yourself, but what more natural than that you should what more natural than that you should stop and wonder if you ever will own one of the shining spinners? Your run may, perchance, take you off through Hanscom Park. There are cool, delightful dells and soft mossy banks there, and you may loll around and watch the white clouds go kiting overhead, and any any contract westward you can see and away out westward you can see a drove of cows knee deep in a rain pond, peacefully chewing the cud and crackling their tails at the bothorsome flies. And for a moment or two you actually forget that you are boy number steen-eleven, and are carrying a message from a love stricken clerk to his dulcinea. But you come back to a realization that top time and kite time have vanished for you. You are not 14, you are 40, as far as the pleasures of boyhood are concerned. You are working to help the family out of the hole, and the fun of youth is as far past you as it is past the crusty lawyer who scolded you for carrying a story paper in your pocket. You mer-chant, lawyer, agent, who are reading this, how does it strike your case? Were you made to work while other boys played?

of American boyhood.

Put it to yourself, and the next time yo oall a messenger boy, look him squarely in the face and try to imagine yourself forced into the daily grind of work and robbed of the treasures which should be the heritage

A Clever English Rascal. The cleverness of an English rascal has excited the envy of all the rascals in Paris, who, with typical Parisian egotism, have long claimed to be the cleverest rascals in the world. The English rascal in question was a professional London pickpocket. Shortly before the French exposition ppened he bought a small hotel in Paris on the instalment plan. The purchase price of the hotel was 60,000 francs, and the first and only instalment which the Englishman paid was 2,000 francs. The Englishman bought a few pieces of cheap English furniture for his new house, equipped an English bar, and then adverfar and wide for English boarders during the exposition. His prices were so low that he soon filled his house. Every one of his lodgers was warned by a placard over his bed that the landlord would ables which had not been deposited in the hotel safe. Of course the safe decosits increased with the popularity of the hotel, and both reached high water mark two days before the second instalment of 2,000 francs on the purchase price of the hotel fell duc. There was then 35,000 francs' worth of British jewellery and bank notes worth of British jeweilery and bank notes in the safe. The pickpocket landlord stole every sou of it. He concealed his plunder in his quarters in another part of Paris, dyed his hair, shaved his beard, put on a French suit of clothes and began picking pockets at the exposition. He was caught by the police with his hand in the pocket of an English member of Parliament, State Department for some time; but it is only recently that the authorities took any action in the matter, the result being the covery of the jewellery and money which covery of the jewellery and money which had been given to him for safe keeping .-

Restaurants in Sweden.

A traveller gives the following interesting description of a railroad restaurant service in Sweden: "We entered a little dining-room, around which were arranged little tables covered with snowy linen; in the centre stood a large table, one end spread with the usual diversified collection of the smargasbord'; at the other were piles of plates, knives, forks and napkins. The soup is brought in and placed on the cen-tral table; each one helps himself, and, taking it to one of the small tables, eats at his leisure. The soup finished, you serve yourself with fish, roast meats, chicken and vegetables in quantity and variety as you choose, and return to your table. The ervants replenish the supplies on the large table, romove soiled plates, and bring tea, coffee, beer or wine, as ordered, to the occupants of the small tables, but each one must serve himself from the various courses, ending with pudding and nuts and hustle and orowding usually encountered in a railway restaurant, but plenty of time was given for a quiet, comfortable meal, with no necessity for bolting your food. For this abundant and well cooked dinner the charge was 40 cents—tea, coffee, beer and wine being extra. Your word was taken without any questioning regarding the extras as you paid for them and your dinner at the table from which the coffee was dispensed."-Exchange.

The second charge against Thomas Dia mond at Belleville, of being accessory to the mysterious fluid-throwing, has been enlarged for two weehs.

The Virginia Republican Convention has nominated, by acclamation, General William Mahone for Governor and Colonel Campbell C. Slemp for Lieut. Governor. In the Montreal General Hospital or performed. The paper is so soft that Wednesday, a dose of ether was adminis-s not hurt the tender flesh, yet it is tered to a patient upon whom a minor THE DAILY SMASH

Terrible Experiences of a Lineman in A Word for a Much-Ridiculed and Useful A Freight Train Crashes Into Another Freight—The Casualties.

A last night's Elmira, N. Y., despatch says: As a Lebigh Valley freight train, east-bound, was backing into a switch just west of Big Flats, about 10.30 last night, an Erie west-bound freight crashed into the centre of the train, badly smashing several cars of each train and derailing many others. Both tracks were blocked, and all the passenger trains during the night had to be sent around the wreck over the D. & L. R. The Erie train, No. 2, running at a high rate, crashed into the caboose and made a wood pile of several cars. The engine turned over and slipped partly down a twenty-foot embankment. Andrew Wallace, of Hornellsville, was buried under the wreck, and his scalp was nearly torn off. He was also badly burned and scalded and may die. Fireman Chas. Kimball, of Hornellsville, had an arm broken. His face and arms were badly scalded. The express car overturned and was smashed, but did not go down the embankment. Two expressmen crawled out of the car, slightly injured. The train consisted of a smoker, two day coaches, two empty ex cursion coaches, and two sleepers, well filled with passengers, who were tumbled about by the shock. Two passenger cars in the middle of the train were partially telescoped, but the passengers escaped with slight bruises. The wreck took fire from the engine, burning freight and wreckage and consuming the express and baggage cars. The contents were mostly saved.

The nutmeg is the innermost kernel of the fruit of a small tree that grows abou thirty feet high. It is a native of the East Indies, but it is cultivated in other tropica lands. It has a small yellow flower. The fruit is small and peachlike, but with a smooth surface, and turns yellow when ripe. The exterior, a thick, fleshy husk, dries up and cracks, disclosing the nut. The outer covering of this nut is what we know as mace. It is red at first, but turns to a light brown when dried. Next come a hard, shining shell, and inside that is the nutmeg. The tree bears about the eighth or ninth year from the seed. The mace is taken off and dried in the sun for one day, taken off and dried in the sun for one day, and for eight days in the shade, then dampened with sea water and pressed in bags. The remainder of the nut is very thoroughly dried, when the shell is broken and the nutmegs assorted, the best ones being exported. They are first pickled in lime-water, then left to sweat, and finally packed for shipment. The Penang nutmegs, the best, are about an inch long, pale brown, corrugated on the surface, with red streaks in the gray interior.—London the gray interior.-Londo

The British consular agent at Jaffa in his last report on the trade of his district states that a concession for a railway from Jaffa to Jerusalem has been granted by the Sultan to Mr. Joseph Navon, an Ottomar subject, for seventy one years. It is stated that a company has been formed in Eng. land and France to carry out the scheme, and that the engineers are soon expected to undertake the work. The carriage road undertake the work. The carriage road between Jaffa and Jerusalem has been greatly improved. The government sold last year the income from the toil of the road for £2,085, as compared with £1,812 the year before last, which shows an increase in the traffic. The Jewish colonies in Palestine are greatly improving a cone in Palestine are greatly improving; one of them, which is called Richon le Zion, has planted about 2,000,000 vines, all promising well. The colonists are great laborers; were blown nearly all their land is cultivated. The seriously hurt. greater part of them are Turkish subjects. and all subject to the laws of the country. -London Times.

Nothing Like Getting Used to It. A few years ago the colored brethrer established a church near the residence of our good old friend Robert Wolters. At much, and thinking the best way out of the trouble would be to buy them out he made a proposition; they hooted at th offer. Time went on and they began to figure up the price offered by Mr. Wolters for the building against the cost of a new edifice elsewhere in town. It was developed that the price offered would build two houses like it. A committee was appointed to wait upon Mr. Wolters and the chairman said: "Mr. Wolters, we have come to accept the offer you made us last year for the church." "Church? I've got used to the fuss no and couldn't sleep a wink without it. No, no, I don't want it. Go on with the meeting."—Schulenberg, Texas, Messenger.

She Spat on Her Bait.

We had long since voted her the pret tiest girl in the boat. This would have been an offset for poor luck at fishing if she had only known it, but we weren't say ing a word for fear of spoiling her, when by and by she looked up to the grizzly old captain and asked: "Captain, shouldn't captain and asked: "Captain, shouldn't I spit on my bait to bring luck?" "Guess you should," he replied. "Lemme put on a fresh shrimp and then you can spit." "Real hard?" "Yes." "All the spit I can?" "Yes." She held the hook within three inches of her nose, twisted her tongue three or four times and then gave a "huchoo!" We saw something fly over-board, heard a scream of despair and next moment the prettiest girl fell in a heap in the bottom of the boat. She had thrown both plates of false teeth out of her head into 20 feet of water .- New York Sun.

WARNER'S Safe Cure removes defective vision or sight. Why? Because it gets rid of the poisonous kindey acid circulating in the blood. Impaired vision is caused by advanced kidney disease, another name for Bright's disease, which "has no symptoms Warner's Safe Cure removes of its own. the cause, when normal vision returns.

What We Must Wear.

Another threatened innovation is in frock oats. Nobody wears frock coats nowadays but elderly gentlemen and country brethren rom way back. But it is not the frock coat with which we are threatened the genteel garment, whose skirts come down well below the middle thigh—but a substitute for it closely resembling the bobby coat which Thomas and James wear when they go out with the coach and the horses. This frock coat is now worn to a considerable extent in England, and that it will at least be offered in New York is a foregone conclusion. Its distinguishing feature, of course, is its short skirts, which reach nearly to mid-thigh, and present an appearance quite devoid of the dignity we are wont to associate with full skirted garments .- New York Mail and Express.

A severe hailstorm passed over parts of Austin yesterday. Many persons were

TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

A San Francisco despatch tells of an Indian, known as Old Gabriel, who is 150

The strike of dock laborers in London is

spreading, and the Socialists are assuming control of the movement. It is again rumored in Kingston that smelting furnaces will be established by

the Rathbun Co., Deseronto.

Cobourg opened its tournament very successfully yesterday with a band competition and a number of games.

Oshawa, Bowmanville, Port Hope, Mill-brook, Colborne, Brighton and Trenton hold their civic holidays to day.

Miss Kittie Cronyn, daughter of Mr. V Cronyn, of London, was married yesterday to Mr. Geo. W. Brown, of that city.

The Governor General and Lady Stanley of Preston have issued cards for a full dress ball at Quebec on Monday, the 26th inst. The convention of the North American United Caledonian Societies meets to day in the council chamber of City Hall, Toronto.

Four hundred and fifty persons who have completed the Chautauqua reading course yesterday received their certificates from Chancellor Vincent at Chautauqua.

Another day was spent yesterday on the Welland Canal investigation, which was more prolific than usual in disputes between Senator McCallum and Mr. Rykert. Mrs. Robert Tufts Hungerford, Kings. ton, has had an information laid against G. W. Dalton, a merchant of Tweed, on a

charge of indecent assault. Both are pro-Rev. Mr. McKenzie, a Presbyterian mis-

sionary in Labrador, writes that there is great destitution there, and urges that a movement be made to transport the inhabitants to the Northwest. News was received at Ottawa yesterday of the death by drowning at Rockliffe, in

the Ottawa River, of James Shea, of South March, Carleton county. Shea was employed by the Upper Ottawa Drive Com-The death is announced in Montreal of Frank Goulette, probably the oldest railway employee in the Dominion, he having commenced railway work as a switchman

in 1836 on the Champlain road, the first in Canada. Mrs. Webster, whose husband was killed at the Temple building elevator in Mon-

treal some time ago, has taken an action for \$11,000 damages against the Methodist Church of Canada and the trustees of the St. James street congregation, who are the owners of the building.

In the case of young Twitchell, of Kingstor, charged with burglary, Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, of Washington, the well known authority on nervous diseases, gives it as his opinion that Twitchell was suffering from epilepsy when he committed the act, and that he was entirely irresponsible.

Brown and Hall, the two St. Thomas tramps who "held up" John Bird near Canfield, compelled him to hand over his money at the point of a revolver, and then stole his horse, were yesterday morning found guilty by the Cayuga County Judge of highway robbery and assault with intent to bill and contract to him the state of the state o to kill, and sentenced to nine years in the Penitentiary.

Emanuel Brooks, Shawneetown, Ill., shot and fatally wounded his wife this morning, and then shot himself twice in the head, but the wounds not killing him, he ran one hundred yards and jumped into the river and was drowned.

Farmers in New York State report that the potato crop is unusually large this year, though the quality is very poor, owing to rot caused by heavy rain. The crop of corn is light. Hay and oats are in abundance, but damaged by we to weather.

A telegram from Trois Pistoles reports that the body of a newly-born infant has been found there which had been born alive and subsequently suffocated. An inquest was held to day, and a verdict of murder against some unknown party was returned.

A terrific explosion occurred in Scruggs & Whaley's flour mills, Gainesville, Tex., yesterday. All the men had gone home to dinner except Engineer Boosley. The east end of the building and the roof were blown away. Boosley was not

Mrs. Eldridge, wife of Mr. T. R. B. Eldridge, of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, Toronto, jumped into the lake from the Cibola when that vessel was leaving Niagara yesterday morning. She was rescued and conveyed to her home. It is said that she is suffering from melan-

William Sargent, the thief who stole the horse from J. W. Firby's pasture field, near Corinth, Elgin county, about ten days ago, and was afterward oaught in Linwood, was brought before Deputy-Judge McLean, St. Thomas, Thursday afternoon, and pleaded guilty to the charge. He was sentenced to three years in Kingston penitentiary.

The wife of Adam McKean, a highly respected farmer of Rogers' Hill, near Pictou, N.S., committed suicide by drowning last night while suffering from a tem-porary attack of insanity. She retired as porary attack of insanity. usual in the evening, and her husband, wearied with a hard day's harvest, slept undisturbed until he discovered her absence in the morning. Immediate search was made, and the unfortunate woman's remains were found in an adjacent mill pond.

The Hebrew Oath.

In the city court this morning in the case of Charles Freeman against Charles Goldman for the recovery of \$25, the orthodox Hebrew oath was administered by the Jewish rabbi. To take the oath the witness has to wash his hands and put on a Talith, or prayer cloak, and while swearing to take and hold in his hand a tora, or the five books of Moses, written on parchment, for the use of the house of worship. The party must swear by the name of Jehovah, and, looking at the word, he shall swear : "I swear by Adonai," and concludes his oath, "So help me God to future happiness." A small casket contains the ten commandments and is held in the left hand, a strap attached being bound about the arms, and another such casket is strapped on the temple. The rabbi ad-ministered the oath to several witnesses before court adjourned for dinner .-- Utica

Death from Tight Lacing.

A verdict of death from tight lacing is, perhaps, still to be sought among the curi-ousities of law. But a Birmingham jury have come near it in a verdict of death from pressure round the waist. The viotim was a poor servant girl who died after a fright, and her death was attributed by medical witnesses to the fact that she was too tightly belted to enable her to stand the wear and tear of any sudden emotion. She was a notorious tight lacer; her collar fitted so closely that it was impossible to loosen it at the critical moment, and under her stays she wore a belt so remorsely buckled as to prevent the free circulation of the blood .- St. James' Gazette.

It is said that Sir Charles Russell's fees in the Maybrick case amounted to 1,100 guineas; 200 guineas was the fee marked on his brief, and he received 300 guineas as "special retainer, and a daily "refresher

If you marry a girl who is fond of dress, You'll have a hard row to hoe; I'm a single man, but I know it's true, For my mother told me so.