Yet It Made Things Lively for a Fat Man

Last night a fat man, wearing a lownacked shirt with a turn down collar three sizes too large for him, sat down to a table in a Clark street restaurant and called for a plate of raw oysters. He got them cold and juicy right off the ice, and, harpconing a fat one with his fork, he lifted it toward his mouth. But the slippery, slimy, chilly bivalve dropped off the fork before reaching its destination, carromed on the fat man's chin, and then slid down inside of his shirt and nestled on his breast.

No one saw the incident. The obese gent himself didn't see it, but he felt that some thing had happened and that he had arrived at a crisis in his life. A pained, startled expression rested for a moment on his face; then with a row, plaintive wail of heart-breaking agony he half rose from his chair and clapped his hand on his stomach. He struck the oyster, but that cov creature was one of the most alert and agile of its species. It at once changed its base on species. It at once changed its base on feeling the pressure, and shied upward and across the fat man's wide expanse of palpi-tating bosom, leaving a trail of arctic frigidity in its wake, and took up new quarters in his left armpit. With a wild howl of anguish the unhappy proprietor of the oyster leaped two feet in the air, uttered another yell like a wild West Indian, and commenced to work his arm after the manner of a bag-pipe musician. The cyster got excited and started again on its travels, but was apparently unable to select a permanent location. After making several blind rushes it halted for a moment under a short rib near the spine to catch its

The unfortunate fat man was now in a state of mind bordering on insanity. He kicked over his chair, yelled and swore, grabbed himself in front and behind. and on both sides, rolled up his eyes, frothed at the mouth, and spun round like a top. But the slippery bivalve was now thoroughly rattled, and scooted here and there like a streak of greased lightning, taking great pains not to travel over the same ground twice.

"He's got a fit!" screamed a wild eyed
man, making a rush for the door, with a
napkin tucked under his chin.

"It's either that or he's afire inside of

his clothes," said another pale-faced diner, edging away from the sufferer.
"For mercy's sake take him off, some-

body; I'm dying!" wailed the stricken man as he threw up both hands and sat down heavily on the floor. When the victim of misplaced refresh ments struck the floor the oyster shot out

of the back of his neck like a bullet, hit the ceiling with a squashy plunk, and then fell back and hung limp and lifeless from the

The fat man's physician says the patient will recover from his attack of nervous prostration in a few days.—Chicago Times.

Tom Thumb's Widow.

Tom Thumb's widow, who will not consent to exhibit herself at museum's now, passed through the city a few days ago Seated in an easy chair, for her to reach the seat of which the need of a cricket was absolutely necessary, the diminutive laly extended the hand of welcome, and with a smile, shook her head as the visitor gave greeting to "Mrs. Charles Stratton." "No longer Mrs. Stratton," she said.
"I am now the Countess Magri, and this

is my husband, the Count.' The gentleman thus introduced was a handsome little fellow, whose years and whose inches are almost the same, for the crown of his head reaches only the level of an upright yardstick, and his age is about Mrs. Stratton-Magri, if the doubtful appellation may be used, is 47 years old now, and she stands a head—that is to eay a lilliputian head—shorter than her hus-

" We were married only four years ago," she said, "and I notice that many people still find it hard to separate my name from the General's. He, poor man, passed a way six years ago"—Boston Journal.

The Hindoo Commandments,

There are ten commandments hung on the wall of the Hindoo Theological College in Madras, Homeward Mail reproduces them: "(1) Pray to God as soon as you rise from your bad 5.5 10 a.m. (2) Wash your body and keep your surroundings olean -5.10.5.30 a.m. (3) Prostrate your salf before your parents or guardians and take good exercise—5.30-6.30 a.m. (4) Prepare well your school lessons—6.30 9 a.m. (5) Attend school regularly and punctually and do the school work properly. (6) Obey and respect your teachers and the teacher. and respect your resources and the teachers of the other classes and other respectable persons. (7) Read till 8 p.m. at home. (8) Pray to God and go to bed -9 p m. to 5 a.m. (9) Keep good company and avoid bad company. (10) Practice rightenesses

Might Count on Her for That. "Miss Sumpkins is a very sharp spoken

Yes : it has struck me so." would make home happy?

"I couldn't say as to that; but I think you could count on her to make it interest.

Grim Glee.

Dolly-I don't see how there can be any humor in your profession.

Doctor-Why my dear, a miser died on my hands last week, and I had to give the cause of his death on the certificate as enlargement of the heart.

Don't Nag a Child.

Don't nag. A sound reproof will do far more good than a continual nagging for hours. I have heard children say: "I'd rather take a good sound whipping than s scolding, because it is sooner over.

The death took place, on the 14th inst., of Dr. Potts, headmaster of Fettes College, Edinburgh, who recently underwent an operation, from the effects of which he operation, from failed to recover

Monday for health,
Tnesday for wealth,
Wednesday the best day of all.
Thursday for crosses,
Friday for losses Friday for losses, Saturday no day at all.

has to make the money first. Minister-Who endeavored to walk on

the ocean and went down because he had not faith. Boy-Oh! I know; that was When Dom Pedro of Brazil lay sick unto death in Italy, not very long ago, he told his nurse one morning that he had had a

dream. "An old man came to me." said

Dom Pedro, "and in a most earnest way informed me that I should lose my crown before I lost my life. A young man of Warsaw ordered a dress suit from a tailor, who agreed to deliver it on a certain day. Because of the failure of the tailor to send it he could not go, but

his rival went, proposed, and was accepted, and the plaintiff now wants damages. The new Mayor of Birmingham, at a

meeting of the Diocesan Church of England Temperance Soci ty, said that from inquiries he had made at Somerset House local breweries 115 (or more than one sixth) were clergymen and women.

"Can you use these poems?" he asked, as he laid a large roll timidly on the table. "Why, certainly," said the editor, cheer-fully. 'Just the right length for pige lighters. 'Most all the poems we get are on note paper, and they're very inconvenient. Call again."

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WHOLE NO 1,633. NO 34.

FOUGHT FOR HER CHILD.

Weman's Terrible Encounter With Bear-Saved by Her Husband and His

A Montreal despatch says: A farmer from the vicioity of Lachute, county of Argenteuil, relates the particulars of a desperate encounter which a settler's wife named Leblanc has just had with a large bear. Mr. Leblanc had left the house and his wife went into the back yard to hang out clothes, leaving a 6 months old baby in out clothes, leaving a 6 months old baby in the house in charge of another child between 8 and 9 years of age. Suddenly the latter came running to his mother and cried, "There is a big dog in the boase; come quick or he will eat the baby." At the same time a small dog which had been left inside began to bark at a fearful rate, and Mrs. Leblanc all at once suspected what was the matter, as bruin had been prowling about the neighborhood for some time pre viously, and she immediately seized a small axe and made towards the house Getting to the kitchen, she saw an enormous bear smelling around the cradle, but hearing the woman approach the animal arose on his hind egs, and while he attempted to destroy the legs, and while he attempted to destroy the woman, she slashed and out right and left with the hatchet, which was the only weapon at her disposal. In the melee the cracle was overturned, and as the infant fell directly in the rear of the bear, it was his mother into the room, and the little one was immediately carried upstairs out of barm's way. Mrs. Leblanc now felt that her strength was giving out, and that if help did not soon arrive she should be forced to succomb. Bruin, with one ter-rible blow, sent the axe flying out of the terrified woman's hand, and was about following it up with what would probably have proved a fa'al blow when Mrs. Lablanc fainted and fell to the ground. The enraged animal's paw was placed on the prostrate woman's breast, when two heavy bulldage, followed by their master, rushed into the house, attracted by the screams of the mother and children. The logs by themselves were too many for bruin, but a ball from her husband's rifle out an end to the vicious animal, and when

LOVE AND OPIUM.

his body was examined as many as fifteen gashes were found that had been inflicted by the heroic woman in her courageous and

successful attempt to save her child. The brave woman is doing well.

The Terrible Deed of an Opium-Crazed St.

Louis Lover. A Sunday's St. Louis despatch save F. Casper Clispy, a machinist, 27 years old, loved Mary Anson, aged 22, a daughter of John Anson, also a machinist and co-worker of Clispy in the Missouri Pacific Railroad shops. Clispy was a confirmed opium eater and Anson had forbade him visiting his daughter. A few minutes before 6 o'clock yesterday morning Clispy went to Anson's house while the family were at breakfast. Angry words passed between the men, when Clispy drew a revolver and fired at Anson, inflicting a mortal wound. He then shot his sweet-boart, Mary, and her younger eister Agnes, fatally wounding the former and seriously injuring the latter. All fell to the floor and while they lay there bleeding the murderer placed the pistol to his own head. blowing his brains out, and dying in half

LATER —Mr. Anson was shot in the head, and died about noon. Mary was also shot in the head, but the ball glanced around ceived a ball above the right temple, which penetrated the brain, and still remains there. She will undoubtedly die. Michael Anson, aged 15, grappled with the murderer nd was shot in the wrist and hand, but the wound is not severe. Lillie and Maggie Anson, two other children were not hurt.
When Cl spy entered the house he had a pistol in each hand, and as is now learned began firing at once, and without other warning than using the word: "Now." When Michael grappled with him Clispy dropped one pistol and ran up to a balcony on the second floor and there fired three balls into his head. It is said Clispy forced his attentions on Mary, and when he found she did not care for him, and that the family opposed their marriage he threatened

A Skater Drowned.

A St. John, N.B., despatch says: Yes terday furnished the first good skating in this neight orhood, and to-day brings tidings of the first fatal accident from thin ice. Intelligence from Sackville says that a number of boys from Mount Allison Col lege, at that place, were skating on Mor-rice's pond, two miles from the university Two of them went through the ice. One vas rescued with great difficulty in an exhausted condition, the other was drowned. The latter was named Hamilton and his home is in Baie Verte, Westmoreland county. He belonged to the sophomore

Twelve Years Without Speaking. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Grieve, an elderly couple of Homer, Ga., quarrelled twelve vears ago over a remark made by a neigh bor that one of their children did not re-semble the remainder of the family. Argument only widened the breach, and the couple at last agreed to live under the same roof but never to speak to each other. During all that time Mr. and Mrs. Homer sat at the same table and entertained their friends and no one ever detected the breach Recently Mr. Homer brought the matter before the church brethern, who advised a Mrs Homer have consented to accept this advice and will immediately remarry. Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Chance for tomelody.

The following advertisement appeared in yesterday's Buffalo News:

PERSONAL. WANTED, IMME DERSONAL.-WANTED, IMME DIATELY, by young lady of culture, refinement and weelth, a gentieman who will marry her within a week from date; cause; she is obliged to go west on business matters and owing to circumstances which she will explain (family affairs) feels she cannot go under her own name; wishes it understood this is purely a business matter; will marry gentleman at noon and take 3 o'clock train from town; gentleman will never see her again and end of year seek divorce on ground of decertion; fair compensation to gentleman for use of name at ond of year; none but gentleman and those considering this entirely a business transaction need apply. Address Real Estate, Newsoffice, eity.

A gallows was sold at auction in Chesterfield County, Va., last week for \$3.75. It is cheaper to use a limb.

his neighbors, who now find it impossible

Lord Egmont has sold the whole of his property in the South of Ireland to his tenants for £250,000 and at fifteen years purchase. His having done so has infuriated

to get a larger price.

BACK TO CIVILIZATION.

Triumphal Entry of Stanley and Party into Mr. Hynes Shows How They Spoiled Bagamoyo.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT TO EMIN PASHA

Interesting Letter from a Canadian Member of the Expedition.

A Zanzibar cable says: A meeting between Starley, Emin Pasha, Captain Casati and Major Wisemann took place at Atoni Wednesday morning on the opposite bank of the Kinghani river. The legalth of all the explorers and the usual loyal toasts were drunk in champigne.

All the party arrived at Bagamoyo at 11 o'clock yesterday morning. Major Wissmann had provided horses for Stanley and

Emin, and upon them they made a tri-umphal entry into Bagamoyo. The town was profusely decorated, verdant arches were built across all the avenues, and palm branches waved from every window. A salute of nine guns was fired by Major Wissmaun's force, and the same number by the German man-of-war. All the officers of the expedition were sumptuously entertained at luncheon at Major Wissmann's headquarters. The captain of the Sperber, on behalf of the Emperor of Germany, welcomed first Stanley, then Emin, and congratulated them upon their return to civilization. All the vessels in Many persons arrived here to-day from Zanzibar, among them being Nichol, who came on behalf of Sir William McKinnon, President of the Emin Pasha Relief Committee; the English Consul, Mr. Churchill; Judge Cracknell, of the English court, and the German and Italian Consuls. In the evening a banquet was held, and amid a flood of champagne the German Consul, General Steifensand, toasted the Queen Stanley, calling him his master in African exploration. Stanley, in reply, said he thanked God he had performed his duty. He spoke with emotion of his soldiers whose bones were bleaching in the forest, and remarked that with him and those of

bore testimony to the Divine intuence that had guided him in his work. Then he said, "Emin is here, Casita is here, I am said, "Emin is here, Casita is here, I am temperament.

Two or three times during his speech.

Two or three times during his speech. here, and all the young gentlemen who went with me are here," and concluded by thanking Major Wissmann and the Herald for their kindness in sending him stores. Emin Pasha toasted the Emperor of Germany and Major Stairs returned thanks ing, "For he's a Jolly Good Fellov." Stanley and his men will arrive here tomorrow by the Sperber, which has been

ome over in a British man of war.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT TO EMIN PASHA. Emin Pasha appears to be utterly incapable of shaking off the ill luck which has pursued him for years. He is near sighted, and walked out of a window late to night and fractured his skull. He misjudged the claimed that he had gone to England to claimed that he had gone to England to the had gone to England to height of a balcony parapet, overbalanced beight of a balcony parapet, overbalanced beight and fell twenty feet. When found but counsel for the defence even conin the head, but the ball glanced around his right eye was closed and blood issuing under the scalp and made only a flesh from his ears. His body is terribly bruised.

The body is terribly bruised. Dr. Cronin's clothes and his instruments critical state at Bagamoyo. All the doctors they admitted that the indentification was have given him up except Stanley's physician, Dr Parke, who remains with him and says he thinks he may save nim.

the most favorable circumstances he cannot be moved for ten days. He is receiving haps the persons who sent the despatches would have been put upon the stand to would have been put upon the stand to the that they had seen Dr. Croning and his officers. Her Majesty's snip somalia, Capt. Fraser, has been courtcoully placed at my disposal to convey men to Zanzibar. All of them who have stuck to wounds inflicted. The speaker reviewed the wilders of the medical experts to show that

Narrowly Escapes Death-Saved by

ace of diverting the succession to the British crown, for Prince Albert Victor, who is now in India, is the eldest son of the Prince of Wales. Since the arrival of he young prince and his suite the greatest gaiety has prevailed in garrison and official circles here. A number of fetes of oriental plendor have been projected, reviews have neen held, and the young prince, who rides well, has been much admired. morning he rode over to the palace of 11 titular rajah to see the herding of the elephants, many of which are of great size. The prince had dismounted and advanced with a number of officers to get a closer view of the mighty animals as they were driven into the enclosure. One of the num-ber of the great beasts became unruly, and scaping from the drivers charged directly apon the prince, who was standing apart from the rest. The prince was nearest to he elephant and did not at first see his mminent danger. A shout from behind varned him :

Run! run!" they oried. It seemed too late, for the trumpeting terror was scarcely four yards a way. At this juncture Colonel Sanderson sprang forward, waving his arms, and darted be-tween the Prince and the elephant This brave act disconcerted the beast for a noment, and he swerved in the direction of the colonel. The Prince, now thoroughly rightened, turned and ran like a hare the direction of the grand stand, where he finally found refuge. Colonel Sanderson escaped by a miracle. When this news was made known in London the greatest excitement prevailed over the narrowness of the escape of the heir presumptive.

Some prople pretended to look on it as

more than an accidental incident, recalling the mysterious rumor which was circulated snortly after the young Prince started for India, namely, that he would never return This grew out of the report, unwas implicated in the nameless horrors of the Cleveland street house near Cavendish square. Two of his household were inlife-long exile in India or a sudden death there from tigers or elephants was supposed to represent a Spartan determination on the part of the Prince of Wales never to look on his son again. It is not true. The young Prince is to return in March.

-Omaha ha's right out whenever Coun-

CRONIN'S CLOTHES.

Pre-arranged Defence

A GREAT JAM AT COURT.

A Chicago despatch of Wednesday says: When Judge McConnell's court opened this morning Mr. Donahos, counsel for O'Sullivan and Kunze, began his address to the jury. He first took up Kunze's case, arguing there was no apparent reason why he should constire to bul Cronin, and that the identifications of him were incomplete

Mr. Donahoe then took up the case of from various points of view, drawing the conclusion that it was incontestibly proved that O'Sullivan could have had nothing to do with the murder. The speaker then re-curred to the case of Kunze, pointing out as evidence of his innocence the fact that though he anticipated arrest he did not run away, and declaring that it was not shown that Kunze knew any of the defendants except Coughlin and O Sullivan prior to the murder.
Mr. Donohoe then read from legal works

definition of the term "reasonable doubt," and a number of decisions touching circumstantial evidence. Taking up the question of O'Sullivan's contract with Cronin, the speaker read decisions touching oriminal intention This was to show that this circumstance could not be the roadstead were dressed in bunting, not been proved that O'Sullivan's intenturned against O'Sullivan, because it had tion was to use this contract to bring about Cronin's death. O Sullivan, said Mr. Donahoe, had no motive to commit this crime; he was not at odds with Cronin; Cronin never did anything to harm him; the absence of a motive must be taken into the account when making up the judgment. The contract was made openly and O'Sullivan freely confessed it, and told all about it to whoever asked, even after the murder. Mr. Donahoe paid mock compliments to the New York Herald correspondent Clancy, saying Clancy had over acted the part when he imitated on the stand the trembling and nervous hesitancy of O'Sullivan when Clancy urged him to go to the station to identify Oronin's his party work was always onward. He body. The speaker argued that nervous-bore testimony to the Divine influence that ness and hesitancy were no evidence of

> Mr. Donahoe referred to Mr. Hynes, of the prosecution, in denunciatory or sarcas tic terms. Mr. Hynes speaks next on the

Wissmann. This toast was drunk with honors, the whole company joining in sing. "For he's a Jolly Good Fellow!" Recognition of last (Phursday) night says: When the court was called to order for the further hearing in the Cronin case Mr. William Hynes, of counsel for the Stanley and his prosecution, took up the regument to the jury. He arrayed facts to show that the line of defence had been organized before specially placed at his disposal by the the murder was committed. There was Emperor of Germany. Emin's people will evidence of that in Beggs' declaration that evidence of that in Beggs' declaration that cronin would turn up; in the sending of despatches to the effect that Cronin had been seen in Canada, and this defence was the speech delivered at Indianapo'is during the last campaign by Beggs, and a few the speech delivered at President the speech delivered at President the last campaign by Beggs, and a few the response which President

complete. THE DISCOVERY SPOILED THE DEFENCE. Manzibar. All of them who have strok to me will arrive here to-morrow. News of Wissmann's promotion to the major has just been received.

| Deen prove. | De lowed a review of the experts' testimony as to the blood stains. Mr. Hynes next took up the alibi evidence in O'Sullivan's case and proceeded to show inconsistencies in it. The following thrilling despatch from Mysore, in India, conveyed the first news of an exoting event which came within an the fatal blows were struck; in fact, it was contained to the fatal blows were struck; in fatal better that he should not be seen Spellman. It was in evidence that Beggs by Cropin on his arrival there, for had said Cropin had no business to be on Cronin had been told that he was out of

Mr. Hynes then analyzed the evidence oncerning the time when the Hylands testified that they drank with O'Sullivan in Niemann's saloon, and drew the conclusion that it could not have been on the night ollowing the murder.

COUGHLIN'S ALIBI. The speaker next turned his attention to Coughlin, saying that not only did Nie-mann swear that he drank with O'Sullivan that right, but also that he was seen in that neighborhood by an ac unintance that afternoon. Both agreed that he wore a Prince Albert coat. Mertes, the milkman, saw the man at the Carlson cottage whom he believed to be Coughlin. But it made no difference whether Coughlin or O'Sullivan was ever at the cottage, or whether either struck a blow, the gravamen was the conspiracy to murder. Mr. Hynes analyzed the alibi testimony for Coughlin analyzed the anni testimony for Coughin given by his brother policemen, saying it was strange they should keep their know ledge to themse ves till they came upon the witness stand, and noting that putting all their avidence together Conghlir etoor immovable before the station for two hours. Then he took up the matter of the man Smith, who drove the white horse, and declared that Coughlin allowed the man to get away, and gave a false description of him to Captain Schaack, If the story about Smith, that he came from Hancock Mich., was true, why was he not put on the stand? Mr. Hynes said no one, unless he was the veriest cur, would remain concealed when a man's kindness to him placed that man under accusation of this awful crime.

KUNZE'S CHANCES.

Reviewing the circumstantial evidence gainst Kunze, Mr. Hynes outlined the belief of the prosecution that Kunze hal a guilty knowledge of the conspiracy, but took no active part in the tragedy. Mr. The rumor that the Prince was donned to Carlen cottee, and said that to connect life-long exile in India or a sudden death there from tigers or elephants was suptible murder, either before or after, was to connect him with the crime. Concerning he knives found in Coughlin's possessio Mr. Hynes expressed the opinion that year named: 1887, \$102,953,325; 1888, Coughlin did not suppose he would be arrested, and thought his pocket was a safe place to hide them in. There was only one chance in a million that any man would of each of the man would sident.

Year named: 1887, \$102,953,325; 1888, advertisement pays. Promises not kept, or, to sprak more plainly, dishonest advertiser's tisements. Not only injure the advertiser's ering how largely fires are the work of according to the man would of the man would be a supposed by the man would b

be found carrying two knives like those of THE FINDING OF THE CORPSE.

-"The naked body of Dr. Cronin, stripped it was believed of everything that could identify him, nothing upon him except a towel around his naked body, that was probably used for the purose of lifting his ifeless body reeking with blood. The only other thing that was found upon him was the Agnus Dei, an emblem of his faith and of his religion, around his neck, and this indicates one thing-that the men who killed Dr. Cronin had the same faith—for the emblem that they found around the the emblem that they found around the neck of the man they murdered simply helps to identify the men who committed the murder." After widly describing the actions of the murderers after disposing of the body, the speaker said: "Oh! Think of this man O'Sellivan, with his knowledge, when he was talking with Mr. and Mrs. Couklin, and when, as he says, he was drinking with his friends; when he went to his bed at night leaving the lamp lighted in the room, lighted in the room,

DID THAT GHASTLY PICTURE of his dead friend, headmost in the sewer, his head beaten and battered with the Caspian. Canals are suggested across blows that struck his life out, covered with France, cutting off the passage around blood as he lay in the sewer; oh, did the picture of that body in the sewer ever thence to the Red Sea; and from Autioch haunt him when he went to bed? Did the to the Euphrates, and thence to the Tigris. horror of that scene ever stir his soul to one breast of it as the last refuge of a guilty soul?" Mr. Hynes spored Burke's flight and triangle of aliases in honor of the triangle whom he was serving; denounced war on defenceless men and women in Great Britain, and charged upon the triangle the sending of dupes into English prisons that embezzlements might be con-In a deeply impressive conclusion Mr.

Hynes asked the jury for a verdict of their conscience, a verdict their judgment would approve, the court ratify, and God sanctify, to vinci ate the law and commit the guilty to a just punishment.

BEGGS' LAWYER SPEAKS.

Mr. Foster then addressed the jury on behalf of John F. Beggs. He denounced the murder of Cronin as the most atrocious and cold-blooded ever perpetrated, but warned the jury not to let an innocent man suffer for it. Mr. Foster protested against the prosecution in this case, and the spirit which engendered it. He said: "No sooner was there an arrest made on account of this murder than wer was declared by knife to the hilt.' It has been kept up incessantly from that time to this. Not satisfied with the provisions of the statute, with the ability of the State Attorney and all his assistants, they must engage three or four of the most able counsel in Chicago —men who e ability to sway juries by their eloquence is well known—to assist them in this case." After an eloquent description of the prosperity of Ireland a century ago, and a vivid picture of its present condition under the "insatiable greed of the English lan flord," Mr. Foster lines of the response which President Harrison made, "That shows," said he, Harrison made, "That shows," said he, "what the President thinks upon the ques-America."

TRADUCING THE DEAD MAN.

Mr Foster then stated he had a very certain expressions of his client during the life of a man whose soul is now in eternity. He said: "The man who supposes or has supposed that Dr. Cronin while here upon ear h was an angel in disguise is very much mistaken. Whether or not this Clan na-Gael is an evil organization, whose purpose was to send dynamite to England, the most active member in furthering the object of that society, whatever it was, was Dr.

The State Attorney objected to this, and said he wanted to prove that Cronin was expelled because he exposed the dynamite policy, and that he was opposing this policy

at the time the circular was issued.

Mr. Foster said the action of Beggs from the beginning of the trial had been an open book to the jury. He had nothing to the committee to try the triangle. Beggs admitted it, and it was true. Cronin was prejudiced against Alex. Sullivan, who had caused his expulsion from the order. Cronin was an agitator, an organizer of rival camps, and had publicly denounced the triangle. Yet he was selected to act in the triple capacity of witness, counsel and judge to try the triangle.

If Beggs is acquitted or given only short term of imprisonment, it will be mainly owing to the skilful manner in which his case has been handled. Mr Foster has favorably impressed the jury from the start with Beggs' innocence, removed the prejudice which existed against his client, and conducted himself in court in the most exemplary manner. Mr. W. S. Forrest is sick at home and will not be able to follow Mr. Foster to-

the jury should romain out longer than is

Yesterday was "society day" at the Cronin murder trial. Women of fashion and social prominence, bedecked in diamonds and sealskins, touched shoulders with Clan-na Gael sympathizers in the common scramble to reach the objective writing-desk. Look at this one, for expoint, Judge McConnell's court room Prominent citizens and buliness men took Prominent citizens and business men took a day off, and many were serry they did, for hundreds of people were left on the sidewalk when the court opened in the sidewalk when the court opened in the "Huh! And every time he mislays any "Huh!" And every time he misla

reat auditorium building during the sale of seats for the Patti engagement Counsel for the State are said to be closely watched by protecting detectives.

Mr. Mills will be the last speaker to address the jury and he will probably follow Mr. Foster. After that the Judge will would in their own office or salesroom. It charge the jury.

A review of fire losses for the United States and Canada printed by the New they gain. York Commercial Bulletin gives the follow-

WATERWAYS OF THE WORLD. Something About the Canals Cut and

Artificial waterways are so far from having gone out of fashion that thirtyseven ship canals are now under way or ar contemplated in different parts of the world, besides the sixteen already in existence. That from Manchester to the Mersey, which has been described in the Courier, will be opened in 1891. It is proposed to enlarge the old canal from the Clyde to the Forth from its present depth of nine feet to a depth permitting the passage of the largest vessels. Another canal across Great Britain is proposed between the Tyne and Solway Firth, and one across Ireland between Galway and Dublin. On the continent a canal is in process of construction across Holstein which will cut off the passage around Denmark, and others are talked of to connect Brussels, Bruges and Paris, respectively, with the sea. One is proposed across Italy, and a great scheme contemplates the construction of one to connect the Oder and Danube, and a ghort one between the Dear and the Velue a short one between the Don and the Volga, thus connecting the Baltic Sea with the Spain; from Acre to the Jordan Valley and A canal originally beoun by Nero will soon be opened across Greece, and Lesseps has obtained a concession to construct one across the Isthmus of Malacca. In the United States a ship canal is under way across Cape Cod, and others are contemplated to connect the Delaware and New York Bay and the Delaware and Chesa-peake bays. A charter has been granted for one across Florida.

Letters which have recently arrived from Spain have borne a new postage stamp, marked with the effigy of the King of Spain, Don Alfonzo XIII. The fact in itself is nothing at all remarkable, since the postage stamps of every monarchical country bear the portrait of its monarch. But the fact that the King is less than 4 years ol i, having been born May 17th, 1886, and the further fact that the stamps of the kingdom have been marked with his effigy but a short time, makes the circumstance an interesting one. Never before, we be of this murder than war was declared by what had been termed the opposing camps in Chicago, 'War to the knife, and the knife to the hilt.' It has been kept up incessantly from that time to this. Not

introduction of the use of postage stamps. To this generation, which considers the To this generation, which considers the postage stamp almost as much a necessity of life as food or raiment, it seems hard to believe that forty years have not yet gone by since postage stamps came into general

Don Alfonso, growing so old that he may fairly claim to be "quite a big boy," wil need a new postage stamp; and then, per-haps, another and another still before he has become a man. So that people who preserve these stamps will possess a record in postage stamps of a young king's growth from babyhood to manhood.

but they are stunning.

A boom in scarf pins has set in at this particularly festal time of the year.
Purchase the largest black China silk handkerchief you can find, and you have the very best available muffler.

are successfully treated with ornate decora tions in silver, and many artistic walking etick examples are thus secured.

the head of the pin must finally fall in the centre of the scarf. This is authentic and irrevocable. That more useful and clusive article, the

umbrella, is offered in multiform design calculated to please the fancy of the most

an inclination for better and higher priced Now, too, is the harvest time for the

strictly gift species of cane and umbrella. The line in both these branches grows auspiciously showier about the first of

plain hemetitched in silk and linen. tendency seems to be for the quieter effects The scraf pin positively must not be introduced in the Teck sparf. In a four-inhand it is admissible and is inserted upon the lower edge of the cross fold, upon the Allowing three days for the addresses of reason or pretence of holding the knot in Mesers Forrest and Mills, the trial will not form. In the made up imitation there is be at an end until next Thursday, unless no ultility in the scarf pin's presence and the combination is a most flagrant solecism perpetrated in the spirit of a cheap longing for display.

Funiture Dealer-Yes, madam, there is

There are hosts of honorable advertisers, the number of which is daily increase ing, who would no more think of misrepre senting in their advertisement than they pays consumers to read the announce-ments of responsible and honorable firms for the sake of the business information

Being Cut.

SPANISH POSTAGE STAMPS.

They Bear the Portrait of the Baby King.

of life as food or raiment, it seems hard to believe that forty years have not yet gone by since postage stamps came into general use in Europe and the United States.

No doubt this new baby stamp of Spain will be sought for, at least for a time, by thousands of stamp collectors for its novelty. It is quite sure, however, to become common. But within a few years Don Alfanso growing so old that he may

The present stamp is quite a pretty one. It is printed in several colors, according to the denomination.—Youth's Companion.

Fashions for Men.

The four-in-hand is growing in favor and

Those great big tieable scarfs come high

The made up neckwear partakes of the the biff puff scarfs are bigger and handsomer than ever.

The lighter woods of thistle, ash and oal

Remember that, no matter how erration the fold or how the soarf nin is inserted

exacting purchaser .- Clothier and Furn The tendency is growing towards the tie able scarfs; knowledge of the various folds is being diffused, and the buyers are sho wing

There is a wide opportunity of selection in the matter of handkerchiefs from the grotesque and richly fanciful to the severely

A Present For a Husband.

ample.
Customer—It's very pretty; but what are all those square things?
That desk has 160

a deak with one drawer."

-To reach the people and to hold before ing totals for the first ten months of the them your name and business in honest year named: 1887, \$102,953,325; 1888, \$104,595,520; 1889, \$104,562,850. These or, to speak more plainly, dishonest adver-

I want to feel His presence when I waken in the With the hour of toil before me and my work yet unbegun; I want His strongth to help me, lift the burden of the day, and to honor His commandments, "Little chil-

and to honor His communation dren watch and pray." rt to foel His presence, in the noontide gay
ad bright,
a '1e cares of life are pressing, and too
it. '1y comes the night;
quic. 'ushed by victory's triumph or by
least.' or oppressed. When t. 'd' quie.
Whether fi

ore oppressed, was, my Saviour, at the noontide 4 hidden what the coming

In His mercy He ha.

In this mercy He ha.

In this joy, it grows stir.

bears no sting;

When I know that all He so.

nearor Him,

Oh, my soul! be strong, co.

strongth new victory win. brighter, or if pain it

Jesus, 'mid the busy whirling, to Thy appeal, and the busy winting, to Thy appeal, rer the unseen seems so misty and I stars, the real; reas; the real; Help me to perform each duty, walk the party of these bearing others burdens night may find me nearor God.

I want to feel His presence in the evening cool and calm,
When the low wind stirs the tree tops, sobbing
nature's twilight pealm;
When my heart has grown more tender, and I
long for home and friends,
With a sense of work accomplished peace unto
my spirit lends.

Oh! when life's bright day is over and the evenand I dream amid the gloaming of my home beyond the sky;
When I fall asleep torever and my early race is

May I at the pearly portals hear His voice, "My child, well done, -By the late JESSIE H. BAKER, of Caledonia aged 21 years.

THE GLADSTONE OF TO-DAY.

How the "Grand Old Man" Impressed a

A New Yorker thus describes his first glimpse of Gladstone: "On a raw after-noon late in October I was standing on a street corner in the little village of Saltney, a suburb of Chester, with several hundred men, women and children, all of whom were looking up the long avenue that led to the city. The houses were decorated with bunting and across the street hung a banner, "Welcome to Saltney." A shout suddenly went up from the crowd as a carriage with a single horse appeared at the

riage with a single norse appeared at the end of the avenue.

"The top of the carriage was thrown back, and in the back seat, alone, sat Gladstone, who had come to this place to Gladstone, who had come to this place to perform the 'neighborly duty' of opening a free library for workingmen. With his hat in his hand, the venerable statesman was bowing and smiling to every one. The first thing that atruck me was the kem, quick glancs of his eye, which seemed to take in everything. As he stapped from the carriage I was surprised to see how erect he stood, with what vigor he walked to the committee. what vigor he walked to the committee

"When Mr. Gladstone rose to speak, his frame, which is almost massive, seemed to defy the inclemency of the place. When he commenced speaking he grasped the lapels of his coat in an awkward manner, and hesitated more than you would expect in such a veteran of parliamentary debate. But as he grew more earnest, all appearance of awkwardness passed away, there was no delay for choice of words, and the audience listened spell-bound. He had a pesuliar way of drawing back the corners of would linger on his face but for a moment. He spoke with intense, almost fierce earnestness throughout the address, and during the hour and a half that he talked there was no sign of breaking in his voice, which was remarkably clear for a man of his age.

A Big Legacy.

St. Andrew's University, called by the London News "the oldest and most interesting and poorest of Scotch Universities," has received a legacy of £100,000 from an old graduate, John Berry, who made a fortune in Australia. In fact, John left his bountiful mother a round quarter of a million, but his generosity was tempered by his brother, to whom he gave the power of sore of St. Andrew's have been poorly paid, and it has even been hinted—but this is probably a little humorous exaggeration foods. It is to be hoped that as the "plain living" improves the "high thinking"

Down to the City on Monday Morning. He-Where are you going my pretty

maid? She-"I am going after 19 cent. ribbon, 29-cent. stockings, 39 cent. cashmere, 49-cent. silks, 59 cent. velvet, 69 cent. gloves, 79 cent. hats, 89 cent. shawls, 99-cent. umbrellas and all the other bargains in the papers, sir," she said.

Taxation Without Representation.

share of the fund annually subscribed for seeping the cemetery in repair.

Mr. Healthy—Well, I've concluded I won't pay any more towards it. I've contributed for fifteen years and none of my family have as yet got a cent's worth of enefit from it.

An Appropriate Name

Sexton -Mr. Healthy, I called to get your

Jones-Say, Browne, why do you call your eldest boy Telephone?

Browne—Because he never works. More Than One Kind of Scotch. "Do you like the Soutch?" asked one

raveling man of another who was reading

"Yes," was the reply, "it it's cold weather and the Scotch is hot enough." "The pudding is not very good."

"Ab, but we can afford to ignore the pudding when we consider the sauce. -A stove pipe out at the elbows often

causes a great deal of trouble. -"The good die young "applies most emphatically to chickens. Robert Downing intends to dramatize Sir Walter Scott's "Talisman." The

first act is already completed, and the tragedian is hard at work on the remaining It is now settled that the new Royal Observatory for Scotland will be erected on the left shoulder of Blackford Hill, Edinburgh, where already, in a temporary

building, observations are being made. WHAT AGITATES US.

Religion, Politics or War,
Agitate not the world at present;
There is one all-absorbing question
That wakens thoughts both sad and pleasant;
It is "Where is the cheapest place
To buy a decent Christmas present?"

Rev. Poser--I defy you to give me one good reason why the apostles shouldn't be believed. Mr. Incredulous-They were

fishermen. Though it blooms on many a patriot's nose, the rum blossom cannot quite yet be called the National flower.

A well-known London journalist, a man of culture and ambition, is having his eldest son educated to be a cook. The boy has been trained by a famous chef at Brussels. He afterwards studied under the chef of the Grand Hotel, Paris, and has just been apprenticed for three years to M. Charpentier, chef of the Savoy Hotel, London.