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cleans and polishes silverware and all brass, bright brass without use of powder, pure or silver salt. The clean, bright, handy way. Send 25c. today for special 100-leaf trial package. Address CANADA SILVERCLOTH CO., Toronto. Good lady agents wanted.

To speak for three minutes from London to Inverness, costs 5s. 6d., and from London to Cork, 7s. 6d.

ESCAPED IN BEER BARREL
Accused of Killing a Man, An Italian is Buried For Days.

New York, April 20.—Michael De Lauro's escape from the law when sought for the murder of Frank Rozzo, of West Park, last summer, as appears from the disclosures of a Neptune township official, was more sensational and mysterious than anything ever told by a French novelist. De Lauro was accused of the murder of Frank Rozzo, of West Park, the tragedy being the result of a love affair. After the murder last summer De Lauro disappeared and although detectives and a posse scoured the country for miles about the hiding places of the murderer was never discovered.

It appears now, from the story of the township official, that De Lauro, on the night of the murder, was sequestered in the house of a countryman. At break of day he was taken to the sand hills of West Park and literally buried in a deep gully at the side of the hill. Here he remained for a week, being supplied with provisions and water, and the seventh day after the murder, De Lauro was placed in an empty beer barrel and driven aboard the steamboat Mary E. Patten, of the Pleasure Bay line. When the steamer reached the pier in New York, the barrel, with its human freight, was driven to the dock of an outgoing Italian steamer bound for Naples. There it was carefully lowered into the hold, and as the lights of Sandy Hook drew dim from the sailing steamer the suspected murderer was released from his strange hiding place, and mingling with his companions he won freedom and a rousing welcome by his rescuers. He is now, it is said, living peacefully in Italy, undisturbed by fear of the law and safely concealed from detection. Whether De Lauro will ever pay the penalty of Rozzo's murder depends upon how anxious the Monmouth county authorities are to bring him to justice.

BEAUTY UNIMPAIRED
By the Development of Power at Niagara.

Chicago, April 20.—It was maintained in the house committee on rivers and harbors that Niagara river was greater in volume at the present time than it had been in years; that the use of its waters for the development of power so far had not detracted from the scenic beauty, and that at least thirty per cent. of electricity might be taken before any difference in the flow of water could be detected by the observers.

This statement was made by F. A. Dudley, vice-president of the Niagara Falls Electrical Transmission company, whose plant is now in the course of construction on the Canadian side and whose contracts for the furnishing of power are largely on the American side. The normal flow of water on the American side, he said, was a stream of water four feet thick over a fall 900 feet in width. On the Canadian side the normal flow was four feet thick over a fall 1,500 feet wide. The taking of the water for power purposes to the full extent now authorized by franchises would diminish the thickness of the American water in the falls by between three and four inches.

Wife Leads Blind Chaplain.

New York Press.

New persons who, on visits to the house of representatives, saw Mrs. Henry N. Couden, wife of the blind chaplain, fail to be impressed by her gentleness and dignity. With unfailing fidelity she accompanies her husband to the door of the house and after resigning him into the hands of a page, she waits in the lobby until the end of his prayer. Then she accompanies him home. Mr. Couden seldom fingers in the house after his prayer is finished, but few of the legislators, from the speaker down to the youngest recruit, fail to salute him and his gentle little wife. Mrs. Couden resembles a Dresden figure in her flowered silk and old-fashioned bonnet. She cares not for changing styles, but year after year she wears a simple gown of silk, with a black bonnet, tied under her chin with flowered ribbons.

To Attract Settlers.

The government of New Zealand has awarded a \$300,000 contract to Paint-ers-Tobey-Jones Co., of Chicago, for exploiting the international exhibition of New Zealand, which begins November 1st, also its tourists' resorts, and for colonizing its millions of acres of land with American farmers. The government recognizes the opportunities and advantages that will accrue in having its country better known to the United States and Canada through advertising.

The post office telephone plant in London has a capacity for 40,000 subscribers, but in 1904 only 15,292 used the service.

Young man, beware of the saucy girl—she will make a sassy wife.

THINGS THEATRICAL

GERMANY CATHOLIC IN RECOGNIZING GENIUS.

News of Bernhard-Forbes Robertson to Play Shakespeare in America—Josephine in a Political Review.

Mrs. Leslie gave a special matinee of "Zaza," in honor of Mrs. Sarah Bernhard, on Friday in Chicago. The mother of James K. Hackett has witnessed every stage performance her son has given since he became a star. Robert Mantell has decided to revive John Augustus Stone's "Metemora," originally produced by Edwin Forrest.

May Irwin is considering for next season a new comedy by Reginald W. B. Pinero, a relative of Arthur Wing Pinero.

The tour of Winston Churchill's little comedy, "The Title Mart," rather abruptly came to an end in Boston last week.

Charles Klein, the playwright, is on the Atlantic heading east. He is rumormongering of a new play, with socialistic as its theme.

In celebration of the seventh hundred performance of "RaWes," Cyril Belew was presented by his company in Cincinnati with a silver loving cup.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell gave the first English production of "La Befana," this week in Birmingham. "The Whirlwind," as it is renamed, was well received.

Lewis Morrison, who for twenty years has been appearing in "Faust," will next season abate the play, and will be seen in "The Master of Ceremonies."



Ellen Terry, last week, received a despatch from Sarah Bernhardt congratulating her on the approaching jubilee celebration of her fiftieth year on the stage.

At His Majesty's Theatre, London, on April 27th, Ellen Terry will celebrate her fiftieth year on the stage by appearing as Mrs. Ford in "The Merry Wives of Windsor."

Aubrey Bosnicault will be in the support of Arnold Daly when he revises "Arms and the Man," the Shaw play produced in New York some years ago by Richard Mansfield.

Nat. O. Goodwin has returned from Europe, and has secured the rights to "The Genius and the Model," in which Edna Goodrich is his leading woman.

Michael Morton's very successful farce "The Little Stranger," now running in London, has attracted the attention of the continental managers, and may shortly be seen in France and Germany.

Paul Kester's dramatization of Charles Major's bumptious romantic novel, "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall," is soon to be given a London production by Julia Neilson and Fred Terry.

Marcelline the famous clown, has signed something novel in the way of a contract. It calls for \$1,000 a week for the rest of his life. He is now twenty-eight, and his father lived to be ninety-two.

Forbes Robertson and Mrs. Robertson (Gertrude Elliott) expect to come to America next fall for a tour of the entire country in Shakespearean repertoire. Their English company will accompany them.

Mr. Willard announced that he will act in America next year, and that he is adding to his repertoire a new play by Kallett Chalmers, which gives him a part that in some respects resembles Blenkarn in "The Middleman."

A London cable tells that George McFellan, on behalf of the Shuberts, of New York, has assumed the English

and American rights to Maurice Donnay's play "Paraisie," which was produced at the Theatre Francaise last week with great success.

"Francesca da Rimini" with Miss Julia Marlowe in the title role and E. H. Sothern, as the Paolo of Gabriele d'Annunzio's tragedy, will be among the interesting theatrical novelties of next season. The stars are under engagement to the Shubert Brothers.

"Josephine," J. M. Barrie's political review in three acts, which was produced last week at the Comedy Theatre, London, takes a most unparadiseable liberty with British politics. The heroine laughs at it. She laughs also at the leaders of the various parties, and London cannot forgive her.

"The Social Whirl," at the Casino, seems to be one of the few successes of the New York season. The cast, which is a notable one includes Adelaide Ritchie, Maxine Elliott, Ada Lewis, Blanche Deyo, Madeline Raymond, Charles Ross, and Frederic Bond. The latter is credited with the hit of the show.

Hudson Chambers, the brilliant English playwright, has a play "A Yearning of Tears," proved so admirable a vehicle for John Drew, Ida Conquest, and Isabel Irving, and also for Reeves Smith, some seasons ago, is in New York for a short visit. His new play "Sir Anthony," is anticipated for an early production there.

Mme. Bernhard's tent adventure in Texas, is to be followed by another experience in Terre Haute on June 20th. She will appear there in a theatre in Lakeview Park, a summer resort, where ten cents is charged during the season. In the last two months it has been the prize fight club's home, but the people of Terre Haute are determined to give her and in the park theatre will welcome her.

C. N. Stark, who appeared in Kingston in "Virginia" with the Louis James company, is a former actor and journalist, and is at present engaged in writing a three-act Indian vaudeville sketch, in which it is likely he will appear the coming fall.

Mr. Stark has made a specialty of Indian character work, having successfully appeared in the western states, and it is likely his sketch will make a "hit."

Mr. Stark is a Canadian, born at Port Stanley, Ont.

Arrangements are being made for Sarah Bernhardt to give a farewell performance in the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, in a bill including one act of Frou Frou, one act of L'Amour, one act of Francesca da Rimini and one act of Hamlet. It is probable that she will give six performances of the same bill in the larger cities of the east before she returns to Paris. Offers are being made her French managers for a tour of Australia, to follow her American engagement.

Maude Adams, the actress, is to have a private Pullman theatre car, which when finished, will be the only vehicle of its kind in existence. The plan is to relieve the actress of some of the inconveniences of one-night stands and long tours across the continent. The car is to be a combination of living apartments and a completely equipped theatre for the rehearsal of scenes and concert pieces. It will be known as the "Tinker Bell," and will cost when fully furnished from \$25,000 to \$30,000.

The new piece, although full of the most delicate baroqueisms, was received dubiously, "Josephine" is far too flippant and English politics far too serious for the pair to agree. Besides, Mr. Barrie has liberal leanings, and his quips naturally touch off the Tory weaknesses. As for bulk of the theatre-going public, they should have theatre-going public sense, and there was a "loggy" atmosphere generally. The gay Josephine, who traverses Mr. Chamberlain's damnable and self-seeking mad world, fills with and engages herself to many and jilts in turn the leader of every party.

In Germany where the dramatic class figures so often in the theatres, close accounts will be given, year by year as to the representations of various authors. Statistics recently published and believed to relate to the subventioned theatres of the empire, show that Schiller leads all other authors, and Suderman follows with Shakespeare comes next, with 764; Lessing, 244; Goethe, 184; and Von Kleist 167. Von Schoutheim heads the list of modern authors, with 119 performances, and Suderman follows with 76; Hauptmann with 64; Fuhls with 450; Ibsen with 414; Sardou with 226; Oscar Wilde with 186; Bjornson with 170; Tolstoi with 24. While loyal to his own, it is seen that Germany is catholic in its recognition of genius, of whatever land.

Ants Kill A Rattler.

Kansas City Journal.

John Park, of Billings tells an interesting story of the way in which a colony of red ants put to death a rattlesnake which dared to disturb their abode. He was out hunting when he saw the rattler, and started to put a load of shot into the reptile, when he noticed that it was headed straight for an ant hill of unusual size, and waited to watch the proceedings. It had hardly gotten half way across the mound when a big red ant hastened to the attack, and sunk its red nippers into the snake's body. In less than two minutes he was joined by the whole colony, which practically covered the body of the rattler, each one sinking its esejor-like blades into the intruder's body. The snake began to thrash and squirm, but the ants held on like bull-dogs. The rattler's fury grew so great that he sunk his fangs into his own body, and then straightened out after a few more convulsive efforts to get away, and was dead in less than ten minutes after the first ant had mortined his body.

Abolish Mosquitoes.

A Memphis, Mo., man has discovered a new way to get rid of mosquitoes. He says to rub alum on your face and hands. When the mosquito takes a bite it puckers his buzzer so it can't sting. It sits down in a damp place, tries to dig the pucker loose, catches its death of cold, and dies of pneumonia.

A stubborn fountain pen has interrupted many a man's flow of thought.

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Americans do not care for Scottish songs. In Chicago Watkin Mills was called upon by a handful of Scotsmen to sing Hatten's "The Marriage of Shon Maclean," but when the song was over the applause, says "M.A.P." came exclusively from the men who had demanded it. "What does he mean by 'every pipe was fu'?' asked the puzzled Chicagoan of one of the Scotsmen. "It means full was the reply. 'Well,' he snarped, 'and what's the matter with the whole word, anyhow?'"

Riches to Bed in a Corn Sack.

Oh, why will men go out at night To clubs and other places. Neglecting home to take delight At home is overflowing. To noising say of good advice From wives discreet and knowing?

At home in some cozy ingle nook, The leaves of some book turning, They might sit back and dose and look At high priced fuel burning.

Might lavish their roundabout, And listen while their wife laid out The plans for three new dresses.

But, No; the meal is hardly o'er Before they rise to scatter. And make a grand rush for the door On some grave business matter. But is it business in their eye? The truth is they are going To where the old and mellow eye Is round the table frowning.

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