

FASCINATION IN THE WORK.

ORDERS FOR WOMEN INCREASING THEIR SCOPE EVERY DAY.

The Leprosy of Crime is Hard to Blot Out—Tales From the Slums—The Foulest Spot in New York Will Soon be a Pleasant Park.

(Special Correspondence.)
NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—At 233 West Seventeenth street is the house of the community of St John the Divine, an order of the Episcopal church conducted by women, and here at various times in the year for a month of silence, reflection and devotion many of our society leaders retire, and for the time completely isolated from the world.

In the Catholic church this annual retreat from the world by the priesthood has, for hundreds of years, been considered a duty, from which none were too good to be absolved, but it is only within the past few years since the Episcopal female orders have become so prominent that these monthly isolations have been considered a duty by the laity.

There seems to be a strange fascination about these female orders, and the area of their work is enlarging every day. Owing to their work among the poor, thousands of children and their mothers have been able during the past summer to get a breath of God's free air down by the seaside, or among the mountains and the hills, far away from the miserable homes where their previous lives have been cast.

Twice a week, during the summer that has just closed, a happy band of children might be seen at one of our great railroad depots bound for a summer outing. What joyous anticipation was shining on every face, and how tenderly the sweet-faced woman looked on her charges, who, for a month at least, would be redeemed from their miserable homes in the slums.

Speaking of the slums—New York is now being redeemed from one of the most accursed pest-holes that ever disgraced the city—the Five Points is a thing of the past. There seems to be something about the leprosy of crime that is hard to blot out.

At the time of the revolution it was away on the outskirts of the town. At that time it was a favorite resort for thieves, harlots, and other bad characters. It was to this place they fled for shelter and safety when pursued by the officers of the law. It was a place where few officers were brave enough to enter single-handed when ordered to make arrests or to serve the processes of the court.

Here, within the area of a quarter of a mile, might be found criminals from every portion of the globe. In the past twenty-five years the Italians secured for themselves a distinctive quarter. No other nationality was allowed to enter their bailiwick, which seemed to be made for brigands and lazzaroni. In this district everybody goes armed, the women as well as the men. About three weeks ago an Italian woman was being tried for the murder of her husband, whose throat she cut while he slept. It was a brutal murder, executed with the ferocity of an Indian or an African savage, but because she was a woman the greatest sympathy was expressed on her behalf; the court was crowded with Italians, and five women were standing not far from the prisoner. The judge, knowing something of their habits, ordered them to be searched, and on every one of them was found a murderous dirk, made out of an old file, and sharp as a razor. But Little Italy is no more; the houses have all been torn down, and what was once the foulest spot in the city of New York will soon be a pleasant park, where the poor of the neighborhood can get a breath of fresh air, and enjoy the music which the city furnishes. For many years on this tainted ground have been two Christian missions—the Five Points house of industry and the Five Points mission. The Five Points house of industry was founded by some charitable people, who undertook to furnish temporary shelter and food to the wretched outcasts who were hungry and homeless, in consideration of a bit of work. Thousands of poor, famishing wretches were saved by this charity.

It was ten years last winter that, in the month of January, this city was swept by one of the wildest storms that had been experienced for years. The snow commenced falling early in the day, and the fierce wind puffed it up high in drifts, making many of the streets impassable. There was no doubt battling with the storm, and all who could sought shelter from its pitiless blasts, which cut to the very quick like a keen knife. No one can estimate the misery that such a storm entails, until you reflect that when the shadows of night fall on this great city, it finds an army from fifteen to twenty thousand who know not whereon to lay their head. On those bitter, stormy winter nights all the police stations are crammed to suffocation. It is shelter, polluted by the foul breath of the miserable crew who, by force of circumstances, are compelled to endure it.

On this particular night the streets were deserted, abandoned to the wild fury of the storm. It was about twelve o'clock, the watch had just been changed, when Jack Gorman, the policeman on his beat, was passing a rickety old tumble-down building, known through the length and breadth of Little Italy as "Hell's Delight." A fierce rush of wind and a wild swirl of snow made the officer shrink and turn his back to the storm, and as he turned he saw what seemed to be a dark piece of cloth fluttering in the angry blast; he took hold of it and found it was attached to something, and clearing away the snow with his long night-stick, he reached down and caught hold of a human arm.

Jack Gorman was not over sensitive; it was on account of his courage and reckless daring that he had been kept on that beat for several years, but as he touched the arm of whatever it was lying beneath the snow, a cold chill ran through him, and for a moment he trembled as if struck by palsy. It was only for a moment; he let go the arm of the corpse, and springing up the steps of Hell's Delight, thundered with his night-stick against the old door. The sound was not an unfamiliar one to the denizens of Little Italy, and when Jack blew his whistle, long and shrill, Little Italy knew there was death in the air. Men and women scantily clad, stood shivering in the doorways and open windows, while a few ruffianly men assisted the officer in dragging the frozen form of a woman into the hallway of Hell's Delights. She was no stranger, everybody knew

Phoebe, the nightingale, for in her wild debauches, she sang as she tore along the streets, till the whole neighborhood rang with her melody, for she was an accomplished singer and musician; but the curse of drink bound her with chains of iron, till she finally sank to the lowest depths of degradation.

Her home years before was in St. Louis, from which city she eloped with a gambler, leaving behind her a beautiful home, a broken hearted husband, and three motherless children.

Bitterly, sorrowfully, she paid for her transgression; she sought forgetfulness in drink, but it brought no lethe; nothing but death could bring her relief, and at last she found it in a winding sheet of snow and a final resting place in Potter's field. This is but one of the thousands of sorrowful romances that cling around this dark blot on the city's fair fame, but which is now being purified, and hereafter will be consecrated to the pleasures of the people.

Quite an excitement occurred in the district attorney's office this week, at the discovery of 3,000 indictments of various crimes—from larceny to murder. What a revelation of official villainy does this discovery unfold. The indictments run from 1863 to 1883, and do not concern the present officials. They were in charge of a special clerk, and it was in his power to pigeonhole them, or bring them forward just as he pleased. There were cases of murderous assault, where the criminal was walking about the city on bail, and the victim was locked a prisoner in the House of Detention as a witness. Among the batch were a number of indictments of green goods swindlers. In all of these cases the men who were robbed were locked up as witnesses, and the swindlers were out on bail and went scot free. There appears to have been a scale of prices for suppressing indictments similar to that which prevailed in the police department lately, for allowing gambling houses and dens of prostitution to pursue their infamous calling without molestation by the law. In murder cases, a thousand dollars was demanded; grand larceny, three hundred; green goods, five hundred; highway robbery, five hundred; petty larceny, fifty; burglary, from one to five hundred; assault, according to degree, from one to five hundred; bank robbers, a thousand; forgery, according to degree, from one hundred to a thousand dollars. It is estimated that the official thieves who had a hand in this villainy secured not less than a million of dollars by the transaction.

Politics are beginning to boil, and the issues of both the republican and democratic parties are made so plain that he who can read. The speech of senator Hill the other day was a clear bid for the liquor dealers' vote. In this city are 8,500 saloons, closely allied to them are all the great breweries and distilleries in the state. These employ thousands of men, and invested in the business is not less than a hundred millions of dollars. Every brewery, every distillery, and 5,700 of our 8,500 saloons have powerful organizations bound together, which reach their firesides and their daily bread. Senator Hill well knew when addressing his constituents the charm there was in the words, "personal liberty." It appeals to every man whether democrat or republican. Theodore Roosevelt, who is now hunting down the breakers of the law, is quite as much in favor of personal liberty as senator Hill is. Senator Hill's personal liberty wins at a violation of the law. Theodore Roosevelt's personal liberty insists that the law shall be obeyed, and if you don't like the law repeal it.

The arrival of Richard Croker this week created quite a stir among the Tammany politicians, though he failed to receive the ovation, which was announced would be given him on his arrival. Mr. Croker is a pretty level-headed man, and he did not think it would be in good form, especially at this time when he is playing "Brier Fox," so it was said that he telegraphed his friends to abandon the project, and let him enter his adopted country like any other private citizen, for fear people would think he was putting on airs after hobnobbing with Albert Edward of Wales. It was a real genuine sensation on Friday night, when the announcement was made public that his grace the Duke of Marlboro, had captured the pearl of the house of Vanderbilt. It was surmised that there was something of the kind in the wind, when Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt just arrived from Europe, captured the young duke as soon as he set foot on the shore, and bore him in triumph to her beautiful palace at Newport. That was only about ten days ago, so that the young man must have made pretty good use of his time to capture Consuelo and her dot of five millions of dollars. It is a little singular that the father and mother of the duke were divorced, and the father and mother of the bride were divorced; let us hope that his grace and Miss Consuelo may not complete the programme.

The duke comes to us with a very good character; which was more than could be said of his disreputable father, who captured the beautiful Lilly Prieß Hammersly and her millions. We hold our breath for the wedding, which occurs just before the holidays. There have been weddings and weddings, but let me tell you, when the whole of the Vanderbilt family swing into line to celebrate the marriage of a scion of their stock, with a descendant of the great Marlborough, "the hero of Malplaquet," New York expects to see such a wedding as has not been seen here by the present generation.—BROADBENT.

Owing to a quarrel among Stratford coal dealers, the price has fallen in that city from \$5.50 to \$5 a ton.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Troop, Algonquin, Ont., recently celebrated the 57th anniversary of their marriage. The English yacht Spruce IV won yesterday's race with the Ethelwynn, the American boat retiring disabled.

The trial of Shortis, the Valleyfield murderer, will open on Wednesday. The defence will be a plea of insanity. Rev. Dr. Talmage, of Brooklyn, has accepted the call to the co-pastorship of the First Presbyterian church in Washington. Sir Mackenzie Bowell, premier of the dominion, visited Lindsay yesterday and delivered an address at the opening of the agricultural fair.

Sir Frank Smith is in Ottawa to-day to attend a cabinet meeting which comes off this afternoon and at which all the ministers are expected.

Hon. T. M. Daly, who has just returned from a trip to the west, says that he travelled over 9,000 miles during his absence from the city.

WHY VALKYRIE III. REMAINS

SHE MAY SEEK ANOTHER CHANCE AT THE CUP.

Mr. Rose Has a Prior Claim But as Soon as He is Disposed of Valkyrie Can Have Another go at Defender—Dunraven Still Thinks He Has the Fastest Boat.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—The Sun says that Valkyrie III will not sail for England after all, at least until the spring. Capt. Cranfield received orders, yesterday, to put the yacht in a berth for the winter.

No one on the Valkyrie would say what the future plans were, if they knew. Among the American yachting men now at the Erie Basin the hope was general that Lord Dunraven would stay in our waters next season and sail Valkyrie against Defender in whatever regattas or matches that might come along.

The Yachting World also prints the following note from a well-known colonial yachtsman: "I know that I express the feelings of many thousands of Englishmen at home and abroad, when I say that the America's cup should be brought back to the old country. I am prepared to form a syndicate to build a yacht to be called Westralia to bring the cup back to old England and to subscribe £5,000." (signed) Herbert Moir.

The Yachting World, commenting on this note, says: "Mr. Moir, who is very much in earnest, has been simply astounded by the responses to his letter. He has been inundated with offers to subscribe sums ranging from £50 to £1,000, until at the present moment he has been promised over £30,000 for the purpose of challenging for the cup."

Mr. Moir's idea is to build a boat on lines similar to those of the Britannic, but with a larger sail spread. It is probable that Mr. Moir will shortly interview Mr. Watson, in which case it will be safe to assume that the order for the boat will go to a Clyde firm."

A representative of Laycock, Goodfellow & Bell, who have offered £1,000 for a race between the Defender and Valkyrie III, sails for America, on Saturday, empowered to negotiate with the Defender syndicate in regard to the proposed match and also to sound American yachtsmen as to the prospects for a contest between British, American and Australian yachts in 1896.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—The statement was made by H. Maitland Kersey, who has been Lord Dunraven's representative in this country, that Lord Dunraven had concluded to leave the Valkyrie in this country, on the possibility of a race or a series of races with the Defender, for some of the cups or stakes which had been offered since the last race, and as a trial boat for the Distant Shore, when she came here to prepare for the race next year.

Mr. Kersey further suggested that, in case Valkyrie should be used to test the speed of Distant Shore, and should demonstrate her superior speed the cup committee might be induced to accept her as a challenger in the place of the new boat. These reasons answered for the majority of the yachtsmen.

But those who have been in New York and have seen more or less of Lord Dunraven know that they were not the real cause of the change. It is known that Lord Dunraven still believes that Valkyrie is faster than Defender, and that with a clear course, he thinks he could win in the kind of weather which prevailed on the last two days of this year's race. He wants to race against Defender again for the America's cup, and probably will be accommodated.

It would be impossible for the New York yacht club to race against Valkyrie for the cup until the race with Distant Shore has been decided, as Mr. Rose, of the Royal Victoria yacht club, has a prior right, under the terms of the deed of gift; but there is no reason why Valkyrie should not sail for the cup after Distant Shore has been disposed of, and this is what has been decided upon, as far as can be done, without the sanction of the Royal yacht squadron and the New York yacht club.

Under the terms of the deed of gift a defeated yacht cannot sail for the cup until a year or another race has intervened. The challenge also requires ten months' notice. The latter condition has been waived several times, but the former has not and probably will not be waived at any time.

For Valkyrie to race for the cup, again, the New York yacht club will have to waive the ten months' notice; in fact, Lord Dunraven has been given to understand that if he can make the necessary terms with the other owners of Valkyrie and the Royal yacht squadron, he will be allowed to race for the cup within a week after the Distant Shore races are concluded, provided the new challenger is not too fast for the defender of the cup.

Divided Over A Church.

MONTREAL, Sept. 27.—There are indications of another big row, similar to that which resulted in ten or twelve of the best families in Maskinonge leaving the mother church and allying themselves with the Baptist communion. It appears that the parish priest of St. Ursule is desirous of building a new church at some distance from the spot where the old structure stands and the rev. gentleman's plans are bitterly opposed by a good number of the leading parishioners. Sending a hot-headed foreigner like Father Hendricks to pacify the malcontents, is such an action as would result in widening the breach. The authorities are moving quietly in the matter.

Is It The Same Medal?

BELLEVILLE, Sept. 27.—Recently it was announced that W. H. Adams, Belleville, on killing a cow, found a medal in the stomach whereon was printed the Lord's prayer. Miss Jennie Jeffs, of Queensboro, writes, intimating that she thinks the medal belongs to her, as she lost one near Madoc, which was of gold and about the size of a five-cent piece. The Lord's prayer was on one side and the head of Columbus on the other. It is not known that the cow was ever in the vicinity of Madoc, but the theory is that the medal may have been lost in a hay field and carried with the hay to the mow, and thence to Belleville, where it was eaten by the bovine.

Rothschild Anarch Sentenced.

PARIS, Sept. 27.—Victor Bouteille, who, a few weeks ago, placed a bomb in the doorway of Rothschild's bank, was sentenced to three years imprisonment and fined 100 francs.

CLAIMS FOR DAMAGES.

An American Imprisoned in Cuba Wants \$20,000.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—A \$20,000 claim for damages against Spain was filed with the state department Thursday in behalf of Gustav Richlieu an American citizen. Richlieu and August Bolton, both of this country, were engaged in turtle fishing and left Port au Prince, Hayti, Feb. 8th last, for Cape Haytien, with papers in regular form. Bad weather drove them to the Cuban coast and they finally put into the port of Santiago de Cuba, Feb. 23rd. Here they were arrested and detained in prison for sixty-two days without trial, charged with having brought one of the Maceo brothers to Cuba. The men appealed to Consul Hyatt, who, after many protests, finally secured their liberation, April 25th. Both men deny having had anything to do with the insurgents; say they brought no one to the island, and would not have known Maceo had they seen him. Their papers showed they were in legitimate trade, but despite all these representations, their vessel, a small sloop, was confiscated, and they were enabled to reach the United States only through the aid of the United States consul.

BIT ONE EAR OFF.

Horrible Mutilation as a Result of a Fight at Whitney.

OTTAWA, Sept. 27.—With one ear off and only a part of the other one was the way John Hillard, of fifty Arthur street, came out of one of the most brutal assaults that has ever taken place in Renfrew county. It happened a couple of days ago at Whitney. Hillard and a man named Whelan had a few words and on the following day Whelan demanded an apology. Hillard said he had nothing to apologize for, and, with that, Whelan struck him and a desperate row ensued. Whelan dealt in an inhuman manner with his antagonist, biting and horribly lacerating his ears. When the men were separated Hillard was almost completely covered with blood. One ear, as stated, was bitten off and the other was hanging down. An attempt was afterwards made to arrest Whelan, but he disappeared, and has not been heard of since. He was an assistant whiskey inspector.

STRUCK BY A PLANK.

A Mill Owner Had a Very Close Call Yesterday.

COMBER, Sept. 27.—Norman Pettit, one of the proprietors of Pettit Bros' stove and heading mills, located about three miles from here met with a painful and probably fatal accident in the mills yesterday. He was edging planks when one caught in the machinery, threw open the lever, and before Mr. Pettit could jump from the saw carriage he was carried into a mass of pulleys and belts. The plank in his flight struck the unfortunate man in the abdomen, while his head was frightfully cut. Dr. Anderson, from here, was summoned, and placed six stitches in the scalp wound. Mr. Pettit miraculously escaped without fracturing any bones, but he is hurt internally. As inflammation has not set in the doctor does not apprehend any serious results, and at last accounts the patient is resting quietly.

SANK IN TWO MINUTES.

Steamers Collide on One of the Upper Lakes This Morning.

SAULT STE. MARIE, Mich., Sept. 27.—The steamers Vanderbilt, up-bound, and the Mark Hopkins, down bound, with ore, collided near Nine Mile Point, Hay Lake, at six o'clock this morning. The Hopkins was struck on the port bow and sank in two minutes in thirty feet of water. The Vanderbilt was not much damaged. The collision was caused by the str. Spokane passing the Hopkins, causing her to steer directly across the bows of the Vanderbilt. The Hopkins is insured for \$40,000.

Fine Mill Destroyed by Fire.

INGERSOLL, Sept. 27.—W. Partlo's fine flour mill was burned to the ground and its contents were totally destroyed about 11:30 last night. The fire, supposed to have been started by the engine, was discovered by some ladies in a dressmaker's shop on King street. Mr. Partlo, although residing opposite the mill, was not aware of anything serious until notified at late hour and promptly gave the alarm. The brigade was quickly on hand, but it was soon seen that the building could not be saved, although the firemen put forth strenuous efforts, and the building and its contents succumbed to the destroying element. The fire-proof grain elevator adjoining the mill was not harmed. Loss on mill about \$20,000, with insurance about \$12,000, distributed in several companies.

Blown Up By Giant Powder.

LEADVILLE, Col., Sept. 27.—Sixty-five pounds of giant powder exploded yesterday in the Belgian mine in Adelaide Park, five miles from this city, killing six miners and fatally injuring two. Ten miners were at work in the drifts at the time, and it is believed that a miner carrying powder from one drift to another let it fall and the explosion caused a cave-in. The six were instantly killed. The only miner who can tell how the explosion occurred was brought to the city so badly injured that he cannot talk. He will die. The six bodies were brought to the morgue and were identified.

Wants a Divorce.

WATERBURY, N. Y., Sept. 27.—Peter Fry, an employe of the Ontario paper mill of this city has commenced an action in the supreme court against his wife for absolute divorce. Fry went to Brockport, N. Y., yesterday and served the papers on his wife. He found her living there with a blind man named Vancouver, with whom she eloped from the city. They formerly lived in Chaumont. Mrs. Fry says she left her husband because he was dissipated.

Sir Oliver Sails.

TORONTO, Sept. 27.—Hon. A. S. Hardy received yesterday the following telegram from Peter Byrne, the Ontario government agent in Liverpool: "Sir Oliver Mowat sailed to-day by Vancouver, greatly benefited by holiday. Picture of good health and spirits." This should put a stop to the rumors which have been circulated that the premier's health is not in a satisfactory condition.

THE AFFAIRS OF THE HOUR.

TELEGRAMS FROM THE EARTH'S FOUR QUARTERS GIVEN.

Little Matters that Interest Everybody—Notes From All Over—Little of Everything Easily Read and Remembered.

The Compagnie Du Haras Nationale, Montreal, have decided to go into liquidation.

Martin Adams was hanged in the Columbus, Ohio, penitentiary annex at midnight.

The Paris Gaulois says President Faure is in ill-health and has been ordered by his physician to take ten days' absolute rest.

John Barrett, of Brooklyn, aged twenty-eight years, was drowned by the capsizing of a yacht on Lake Ontario, off Oswego, Tuesday night.

A telegram from the Caucasus says the czarowitch has arrived there after a very trying voyage. His physical condition is a great deal worse.

Dufferin Cole, a young farmer of Brant county, was tied down in his father's woods by two strangers and then mutilated with a razor. He may die.

The English half rater, Spruce IV, won the second of the international races from the America cup defender, the Ethelwynn, by twenty-three seconds.

The synod of the Russian church is about to send five priests to the United States to minister to the religious needs of the orthodox Russians in that country.

Officials of the Quebec and Lake St. John's railway deny that an attempt was made to derail the train on which Hon. Mr. Laurier was travelling from Chicoutimi.

John B. Manning, a millionaire, was expelled from the New York stock exchange yesterday for fraud. He removed the endorsement of bonds to make them more valuable.

It is denied that Mr. Shortis, of Waterford, Ireland, has given the Leboeuf family, of Valleyfield, \$1,000, to recompense them for the loss of their natural provider, killed by his son.

Alfred L. Avery, bookkeeper and confidential clerk of Mersmore, Gannot & Co., grain commission men, St. Louis, Mo., has disappeared and his balances are said to be short \$30,000.

At Windsor, Eng., Wednesday, in an amateur walking contest, Champion Sturges covered two miles in thirteen minutes and forty-four seconds, making a new record for that distance.

Advices received in Constantinople from Hodeida, in the Arabian province of Yemen, report that one hundred lives have been lost by a landslide that overwhelmed the village of Hudeya.

A despatch from Berlin says that it has been decided to commence at an early date the construction of a ship canal to connect the Rhine and the Elbe, at a cost of two hundred million marks.

A wild woman, giving her name as McDonald, and her address as Petrolia, Ont., was captured in a woods near Alpena, Mich. She lived in the roots of a stump and fed on berries and wild fruit.

A despatch from Shanghai to the Pall Mall Gazette says: "Great Britain at length appears to be in earnest. She has now five warships on the Yang-Tse-Kiang and four more ships will join them on Saturday."

The house of representatives of Brazil, by a vote of 115 against fifty-nine, has repealed the senate bill granting full amnesty to all the officers of the revolution. President Moraes favored the senate bill and may resign.

Oarsmen Sullivan and Stephenson, of London, are anxious to hear from Hanlon, Gaudaur, or Durman, with a view to the Canadians forming a four-oared crew to compete at the Austin regatta against the English crew.

In consequence of the reported imminent withdrawal of the powers from further action in regard to demanding reforms in Armenia it has been decided to hold a conference at an early date in Paris to discuss the question.

George Smith, bricklayer, Hamilton, is wanted by the police on a charge of incest. Smith's fifteen year old daughter accuses her father. Smith's wife died two years ago leaving five children. A few days ago he left the city.

James J. Hill, the railroad president and millionaire, of St. Paul, Minn., a Protestant, who gave \$500,000 to build and endow a Catholic theological seminary, says he did so because his wife is a Catholic and a good woman.

W. B. Palmer, paying teller in the Bank of Commerce, Hamilton, has disappeared. There's a big shortage in his accounts. Palmer speculated freely in pool rooms. He is short, slim build and has sandy mustache. He was a noted dog fancier.

The New York Sun says it is reported among the Cubans in that city that the Spanish minister in Venezuela will resign and withdraw from that country thereby serving the diplomatic relations which exist between Spain and Venezuela.

Miss Violet Haskell, Deer Isle, Maine, who became well known some weeks ago by marrying Prof. J. H. Brister, of Cincinnati, a negro musician, while having a living white husband, was found dead in the woods by the roadside yesterday afternoon.

Robert Ireland, farmer, West Zorra, claims from Gilbert Thornton, a son of one of his neighbors, \$1,000 damages for the seduction of his daughter. The offence was alleged to have been committed in November last after a prayer meeting at Ireland's house.

The New York Evening Sun says Edward M. Shepard, leader of the democratic faction bearing his name, is a candidate for mayor of Brooklyn on a harmony ticket. W. J. Gaynor is the candidate for the regular democrats. The republicans are without a candidate as yet.

The Madrid Impartial's despatch from Havana says the column commanded by Col. Romero left Santa Clara, Sunday, and attacked and dispersed a band of 600 rebels, under the insurgents' leader, Suarez, at Corral, killing two and wounding seventeen. There were no casualties among the government troops.

At Atlanta, Ga., Bob Fitzsimmons gave a sparring exhibition. His cub lion came near knocking him out. Fitzsimmons was feeding the brute when it seized a large chunk of beef. Fitzsimmons threw the cub on its head. Quick as a flash the brute turned on his back and struck at Fitzsimmons. One claw closed on a leg and pulled away some of the flesh and half the garment. The brute was subdued by a bucket of ice water.