

REMINDERS.

SUNDAY.
Church Parade of Independent Order of Foresters.
ANNIVERSARY Services in Williamsville Methodist Church.
MONDAY.
LECTURE in Williamsville Methodist Church.

DIED.

FRASER—In Kingston, March 1st, 1889, Frank Fraser, aged 20 years and nine months.
Funeral from his mother's residence, 25 Earl street, on Sunday at 2:45 p.m. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.
PATTERSON—In this city, March 2nd, Mrs. Mary Patterson, aged 73 years.
The funeral will leave her late residence, 306 Brook street, on Sunday afternoon at 1:30. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.
(Picton papers will please copy.)

ACCOMMODATION.

ONE OR TWO GENTLEMEN can be accommodated with FURNISHED ROOMS in a private family. Apply at this office.

WANTED.

A GOOD COOK. Apply to Mrs. CAMERON, Corner of King and Union streets.

DRY GOODS SALESMAN AND A PARCEL BOY. Apply to A. J. McMAHON.

A STREAM TUG of light draught. State dimensions, where to be seen and price. Address JAMES LYNCH, Box 1637, Montreal.

SALESMEN—We wish a few to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Largest manufacturers in our line. Earn 2-cent stamp. Wages \$3 per day. Permanent position. No patents answered. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. CENTENNIAL MAN'G CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

OVERSEERS WANTED EVERYWHERE, at home or to travel. We wish to employ a reliable person in your county to take up advertisements and show cards of Electric Goods. Advertisements to be taken up everywhere, on trees, fences and turnpikes in conspicuous places, in Queen's County and parts of the United States and Canada. Steady employment; wages \$2.50 per day; expenses advanced; no talking required. Local work for all or part of the time. Address with stamp, EMORY & CO., Managers, 34 Vine St., Cincinnati, O. No attention paid to postal cards.

TO LET.

HOUSE IN VAUGHN TERRACE. Possession May 1st. Apply at WHIG OFFICE.

OFFICE, large, central, well fitted. Terms reasonable. Possession immediately. Apply "Box," WHIG.

HOUSE, now occupied by J. Mills, Corner of Princess and Division Streets, from May 1st. Apply at WHIG OFFICE.

THE FRUIT STORE on the Market Square in the Masonic Building. Apply to MRS. TOWN, up stairs.

FROM 1st MAY, that good, substantial house on Ontario Street, near Union, at present occupied by Mrs. Doan, apply to K. T. STEACY, Walsh & Steacy.

THAT PLEASANTLY SITUATED DWELING on Princess Street, 7 rooms, extension kitchen, hard and soft water, good yard, etc. Apply to D. GIBSON, 345 Princess Street.

HOUSE with eight rooms and extension kitchen, hard and soft water, with good stabling; convenient to Queen's College; immediate possession. Apply on the premises, 1284, or at No. 14 Union Street, between Gordon and Alfred Sts.

SPECIAL MENTION.

GET YOUR WINTER GLOVES at W. REEVES', King Street. 300 Sample pairs to be sold at wholesale prices.

ALL KINDS OF BARK and Office Rubber Stamps, Deters, Seals, Etc., supplied by BRENNAN & KILCAULEY, manufacturers, Bagot St., Kingston, Ont.

PLANO REPAIRS of all kinds on Uprights and Squares executed at the Weber Factory, corner of Princess and Gordon streets, Kingston. No more durable or well-toned instrument in Canada than the G. M. WEBER UPRIGHT. Moderate in price and unexcelled by any Canadian instrument.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

A FINE FARM of 75 ACRES. East Part of Lot No. 15, 1st Concession Township of Kingston, beautifully situated on the Lake Shore, one mile from the Penitentiary. Good large house, outbuildings, orchard, &c., suitable for a farmer or gardener. Apply on the premises to JOHN GRAHAM, P.O. address, Portsmouth.

SOCIETIES.

Masonic Regular Meetings.
Minden, No. 253, on Monday, Mar. 4th, at 7:30 p.m.
Ancient St. John's, No. 3, on Thursday, March 7th, at 7:30 p.m.
Cataragui, No. 92, on Wednesday, March 13th at 7:30 p.m.

I. O. O. F. M. U.

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE GRAND LODGE OF MANCHESTER, ENGLAND, meet every other Friday in the Sons of England Room, Princess Street. Next meeting MARCH 15TH W. BUSHILL, Recording Secretary.

Sons of England.

LEICESTER LODGE, No. 33, of the Sons of England Benevolent Society, will meet in their Lodge Room, corner Montreal and Princess Sts., over Strachan's Hardware Store, the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month.

Canadian Order Foresters.

COURT STANLEY, No. 190, C.O.F., meets the SECOND and LAST TUESDAY OF EACH MONTH in the Prentice Boys' Hall, King Street. T. T. RENTON, Recording Secretary.

Independent Order of Foresters.

COURT FRONTENAC, No. 59, CHURCH PARADE Sunday, March 3rd. Meeting at 10 a.m. at Business College, Victoria Hall.
J. S. R. McCANN, Secretary.

OYSTERS FRESH EVERY DAY AT THE BAZAAR.

Florida, Valencia and Messina Oranges, Lemons, Cranberries, Cocoanuts and all kinds of Apples.

REES BROS., Manufacturing Confectioners.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

ALL DEBTS DUE US ARE REQUIRED TO BE PAID IMMEDIATELY. We will remain at the store during the week to receive payments of the same.
R. & J. GARDINER,
Kingston, March 2nd, 1889.

MEDICAL PRACTICE FOR SALE.

WITH OFFICE, DWELLING HOUSE and good garden. A good opening for a young graduate. No opposition. For terms apply at this office.

SITUATION WANTED.

BY A YOUNG MAN, willing to work at anything. Understands the care of horses. Good references. Address "A.S.," WHIG Office.

THE THOUSAND ISLAND ROUTE BY

Home, Watertown & Ogdensburg R.R. To Utica, Albany, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore and all Points in Northern New York, via G.T.R. and N.Y.C. Rys. F. HANLEY, Gen. Ticket Agent.

CUNARD STEAMSHIP COMPANY.
SAILING from New York every Saturday. Authorized Agent, F. A. Folger, Ferry Dock foot of Brook St., Kingston.

JAMES REID,
THE LEADING UNDERTAKER, PRINCESS STREET.

SIR CHARLES ARRIVES.

He Denies a Lot of Rumours—The Absurdities of Some Quite Apparent.

NEW YORK, March 2.—Sir Charles Tupper yesterday smiled pleasantly and shook his head when he was informed of the great political sensation which his expected return to Canada seemed to have created. For instance a despatch from Ottawa declared that it was admitted by the Canadian government officials at the capital that Sir Charles was coming home to form a new cabinet; that immediately on his arrival in Ottawa he would accept the premiership; that Sir John Macdonald, the present premier, was to visit England, be raised to the peerage, and receive an appointment of British ambassador to Washington. "There is a good deal to deny in all that," said Sir Charles, "so much that I scarcely know where to begin. In the first place the basis of the whole invention is that Sir John Macdonald, the present premier, is to retire and become British ambassador to Washington. That is absolutely untrue. I heard the report in London just before I was preparing to leave, and I hastened to deny it. Sir John is not to retire, so far as I know, and he will certainly not be the next British minister to Washington. I have known for some time that Sir John Parnell's representative is to be asserted as her majesty's representative in the United States. I dare say the official announcement has been made by this time and that it is new no longer a secret."

"Then, of course, there can be no foundation for the rest of the story that you are to be premier of the dominion."

"Certainly not. I have no intention of changing my present position as Canadian high commissioner at London. I am returning to Canada because I have been summoned home by my government to give testimony in a law suit before the arbitration commission which has been investigating some matters in dispute between the Canadian government and the Canadian Pacific railway company having reference to the construction of the Underdonk section during my term of office some years ago as dominion minister of railway. That is the only object of my visit, and as soon as that is settled I shall return to London."

Sir Charles further said he had not been called to negotiate a new fisheries treaty. The last treaty, which was approved by Canada, was rejected by the republican party majority in the United States senate. The republican party is now coming into power in the administration of the United States and the position of Canada and Great Britain on the fisheries question is just this—they will wait for the new administration in this country to take the initiative in any further fishery negotiations. Neither Great Britain nor Canada will make the first move towards the securing of a new treaty.

COST OF THE SPLURGE.

The Great Expenditure of Money on the Inauguration Ceremonies.

NEW YORK, March 2.—The Sun's Washington says: "It is stated that between \$30,000 and \$40,000 was the highest amount ever spent by an inaugural committee. This year from \$50,000 to \$100,000 will be spent for the pomp and splendor and pageant that formally present the Indiana man and his New York associate to the people of Washington, and the 200,000 strangers who are expected to be in town by Monday morning. Already six thousand tickets to the inauguration ball have been sold, and at the present demand over 12,000 will have been sold when Gen. Harrison dons his new swallow tail, and Mrs. Harrison her fine gown on Monday night. Private Secretary Halford says it has been practically settled that the bible on which Gen. Harrison will take the inaugural oath will be the family bible brought from Indianapolis. Vice-President-elect Morton has just completed the purchase of the Bell mansion, which he has been fitting up as his own house. He paid \$75,000 for the property, which consists of an entire triangular reservation in which is the house and a good stable."

The Herald's Washington says there are two diplomatic positions which are said to be settled. One is the mission to Austria, which will be given to Murat Halstead, of Ohio, and the other the China mission, for which Fred Grant is an applicant. The latter appointment will be made on the personal request of George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, who says he has no other favour to ask of the administration.

The terrapin market of Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington has been "cornered," the entire supply having been secured for the great supper on the occasion of Harrison's inauguration. Five thousand one hundred terrapin have been boiled and pickled for eating. They make 250 gallons and are worth about \$5,000. A special train will leave New York on Monday afternoon with ice cream for the supper. The bread and cake will be made in Washington, and a contract for three ovens was given weeks ago. One hundred thousand oysters will also be eaten at the supper. Twenty thousand pieces of china, 6,000 forks, 6,000 spoons and 7,000 napkins will be used at the great feast.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Something to Know.
KINGSTON, March 2.—(To the Editor): In an article in your paper of Wednesday, the 27th, Carrie Judd is classed with Christian scientists.

Now there is a wide difference between the doctrine of Divine healing and the theory held by the so-called Christian scientists. Carrie Judd believes the prayer of faith shall save the sick; Christian scientists profess to lead their followers to a state of enlightenment from whence they can smile on the testimony of what is called material sense and be governed entirely by the spiritual, holding that when truth is spiritually perceived and embraced, Truth, and not the Prayer of Faith, destroys the sin and sickness.
Yours, &c.,
A FRIEND OF CARRIE JUDD.

Despots govern by terror.

BROADBRIM'S LETTER.

SO PEDIGREE IS EVERYTHING IN DOGS AS IN MAN.

A Visit to the Attractions of the Great City—A Scamp Who Has Got Nearly to the Bottom of the Pit of Degredation—A Steak of Hard Luck—Little Langtry's Last Visit to New York a Failure.

(Special Correspondent.)

NEW YORK, March 1.—So you are an aristocrat, eh? Perhaps I am, sir, if that is what you call it. Well, you believe in blood and pedigree, don't you? Yes, sir, honestly followed to their just conclusions, every time. Come, stroll with me through these aisles. Let us look in these kennels and see what we can find. Nothing but dogs; that's all, but honest dogs, believe me. There are two exhibitions held here every year that always afford me especial pleasure. The dog show and the horse show. Whatever man has to do with them, is on the side of elevation and honesty. He debases and degrades himself oftentimes, but here whatever work he does is of the honest and best. Never mind the crowd, you can see them every day in the theatres, on the streets, and in the churches. You don't want to know their pedigree. Perhaps it is as well that you do not. "Fine feathers make fine birds." Do they? Well, let the fine birds pass. Let us look at the dogs. What have we here? Out from beneath a richly worked covering of velvet peeps a pair of soft melting eyes embroidered with two long silken ears, and the sorrowful look of the little prisoner is occasionally softened by the presence of me lady's lacquey, who stands by the cage with solemn visage to guard me lady's darling. The whole of this class tells of birth and high breeding. These pampered little aristocrats could only live in the mansions of the great. They would die in the homes of the poor. But the strain of blood in this miniature nobleman is pure as the mountain snow. He is simply ornamental. So far as practical use is concerned he is of no use whatever. He will not work for himself; if compelled to get his own living he would starve to death. Somebody else must work for him. So far he rises to the highest ideal of the modern gentleman. Don't laugh, my friend, this class of gentlemen is just as necessary as many other necessary evils. Let us walk on. Ah, here is something that fills my heart with joy and brings back the memory of long vanished years when, with just such a companion, barefooted and happy, I roved through the fields, scoured the woods or leaped into the ponds and fought for a stick, or held on to his shaggy coat till he towed me back to the shore. It's a good, square honest fact. As Hamlet says of the ghost's word: "I'd take it for a thousand pounds." Honesty and nobility were born in him. He comes of a royal line back through countless generations, and yet withal he is the staunchest republican or democrat that ever walked on four feet. You never find him imposing on his weaker brother. Little dogs bark at his heels, but they never disturb the sublime serenity of that majestic temper. Yes, here is a fit companion for an honest man. The class of St. Bernards is a noble one, and many of the Russian dogs, hounds, mastiffs, and others were worthy of special mention. Harriers, terriers, beagles, foxhounds, collies and bull dogs were there, every class having its own especial merit.

As it takes all sorts of people to make a world so it takes all sorts of dogs to make a dog show. Are there no disreputable dogs, you ask. Oh, yes, plenty of them, but they don't get in here. To obtain admission to this Sanhedrin a fellow must have pedigree at his back. He may be a very disreputable nobleman, given to very naughty deings, but he must have blood. Ah, what have we here? These, sir, are fighters. Fighting is with them a business and a pleasure. They are the John L. Sullivans, the Mike Dempseys, the Charley Mitchells, and the Jake Kilrains of the kennel. Oh, pray don't turn up your nose. Every one of these wily little gentlemen comes of a very good family I assure you. That little bullet-headed tough over there is the hero of twenty battles. He has the same stuff in him that held Grant before Vicksburg and Petersburg; the same spirit with which Custer swept down to death along the Indian line; the imperial courage that carried Pickett into the last desperate charge at Gettysburg, or that which held the "Old Guard" in the jaws of death on the field of Waterloo. They are not pretty to look at, not as you would say pretty, but that beetle-browed individual that stands beside them thinks there is nothing half so beautiful in the world as his battle scarred pets. All New York turns out to greet the dogs. It is the proper thing to do. And now every fine lady who has anything worth looking at brings it to the dog show.

Our horse shows and dog shows are no longer given up to jockies and bullies. Society places on them the goldsmith's stamp, and everybody can go. The weather has been fine and the attendance great, and, to a person who was posted, it was amusing to see the crowd. In one little knot around a magnificent Siberian bloodhound stood Lily Langtry, a couple of notorious prize fighters, a prominent actor, four English beauties from the Gaiety company, a half dozen celebrated ministers whose names are known all over the world, a couple of lawyers, for pickpockets, and right behind them, looking like innocent sightseers from the country, were two Chief Byrnes' detectives, one with a white choker and straight-breasted coat looking like a divinity student, and the other with a broad-brimmed hat and homespun suit with signs of hayseed all over him. The attendance has been immense.

The meshes tighten about Frank Eames who, by perjured witnesses, sought the ruin of his wife. His witnesses have confessed their perjury, and both of them declare that they were ruined by Eames. The advocates of the doctrine of total depravity have here a most striking illustration in support of their theory. For pure unmix'd devilish wickedness, history or fiction furnishes few parallels.

Only a few weeks ago I wrote the history of the unlucky corner of Twenty Third street and Sixth avenue. Levi M. Bates, one of the most successful dry goods men in New York, had just stepped in to save Conklin & Co. from ruin. Bates was worth a million. In a few months his paper went to protest, then a syndicate was formed and \$135,000 was raised to tide Mr. Bates over his disaster. For a few weeks the concern staggered along, but this week it closed its doors only to open them again for a bankrupt sale. At least half a million dollars have been sunk on that unlucky corner by the last occupant. It ruined Edwin Booth; it knocked the spots out of Boucicault; it almost sent the lucky Stetson, of Boston, to the wall; it has completely ruined the

wealthy Bates. Who will be the next victim? I should like to see Barnum try it. If it floored him then I should certainly believe that the devil was in it.

A shocking outrage was perpetrated by a walking delegate of the knights of labour last week, the very thought of which makes the blood of a free man boil to think that such things are tolerated in a free country. A funeral took place in Brooklyn on Tuesday. The last prayer had been said and the last look on the face of the beloved dead had been taken, and the coffin was deposited in the hearse. The funeral procession was just about to start when a carriage drove up having some friends of the family in it. This so-called walking delegate went up to the undertaker and informed him that the funeral procession could not start unless this carriage was driven from the line, as the driver was a non union man. All the other drivers were in league with the walking delegate, and they refused to budge without his orders. Threats and entreaties were alike in vain, this ignorant brute insisting on holding his fellow brutes from moving until the change was made. These so-called knights are furious if they are blacklisted or prosecuted, but they condemn to starvation and persecution every man who refuses to join their unions or submit to their arbitrary methods. The man who was driven from the seat on the carriage was an American born on the soil, an honest man receiving full wages; a good driver doing satisfactory work for the men who employed him, and two-thirds of the men who drove him away were ignorant foreigners who could not write their own names.

Lily Langtry retires from New York this week and takes to the king's highway, her venture in the city not proving pleasant nor profitable. It is said that madam will leave quite a number of ducats behind her that she earned in other places and more prosperous times, but the depletion of her bank account will not seriously affect her happiness, as she still has enough and to spare. It is said that she lost in hard cash she has made in dramatic fame. Perhaps so, but when the critic of the future pictures the ideal Thane of Cawdor's wife, the beautiful Lily Langtry will not be in the frame. Her Lady Macbeth was showy, but not Shakespearean.

Wonderful to relate, Mrs. Potter's venture, which all the prophets declared would be a disastrous failure, has turned out quite a financial success. Manager Palmer is delighted. She shifts the scene of her triumphs from the aristocratic Palmer's Theatre, on Broadway (formerly Wallack's), to the democratic opera house which was the first theatrical venture of the lamented Jim Fisk, Jay Gould's erratic partner. Mrs. Potter has been treading Shakespearean grounds. Her Cleopatra, while it has produced no great dramatic sensation dramatically, has drawn the money all the same, and the lady's bank account is much rejoiced thereat.

It looks as though Denman Thompson had taken a life lease of the old academy of music. Night after night the theatre is filled from pit to dome, and at the Wednesday and Saturday matinees you can scarcely get your nose inside. Country ministers, down here on church business, may possibly miss a prayer meeting or a vestry meeting, but they all find time to see "The Old Homestead." An old farmer from Skaneateles came out of the theatre quite disappointed the other day. He said he couldn't see what in thunder they wanted to make such a fuss about old Denman Thompson for, that he knew fifty old farmers around Skaneateles just exactly like him, and folks never made any fuss about them up there.

—Yours truly,
BROADBRIM.

Commercial Union.

Much interest was expressed to-day in the adoption of a resolution by the United States house of representatives favoring commercial union. "We have Canada on the hip again," said a U. S. citizen, "just as we have had it for the past eleven years in regard to reciprocity in wrecking. The burden of the matter now rests on Canada. There are many people in my country who favor reciprocity, and now, when Canadians speak to them in a deprecatory tone because they have to pay high tariffs to get to our markets, we can point to the resolution and say, 'If we haven't free trade your countrymen are to blame.' I guess we have the start of you in the matter now."

An Interesting Address.

The talk by Major Mayne at the Y. M. C. A. rooms last evening on "Biblical Study" proved a very interesting one. A large amount of ground was covered in an address lasting an hour and a quarter. The subjects of inspiration, authenticity, preservation, origin, and object of the bible were taken up. The idea of evolution was also applied to bible study, showing that God's revelation concerning himself and man was developed from age to age. At the close the general secretary thanked Major Mayne on behalf of the association for the stimulus he had given to earnest study of the bible. The chair was occupied by Dr. Anglin.

A Strange Case.

AILSA CRAIG, March 2.—Yesterday, on the arrival of No. 220 special train from Lucan, the conductor discovered that the wheel of one of the cars was off the track, and on sending back it was found it had got off at Lucan and had run that way to here, cutting every bolt and smashing every joint block on one side for eight miles. It is a miracle no serious accident occurred, as the grade between here and Lucan is the heaviest on the line.

Paying Honour to Worth.

BERLIN, March 1.—The jubilee of Joachim's debut as a violinist was observed yesterday. Minister Von Gosler, in the name of the emperor, presented Joachim with the grand gold medal for art. A committee, headed by Prof. Helmholtz, presented an address and 100,000 marks to found a Joachim scholarship for poor musicians. Numerous other congratulations were received, including telegrams from America.

He Desecrated the Sabbath.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., March 2.—Rev. F. L. Wharton, if Mrs. Moss' statement is true, invested a nickel in chewing tobacco on Sunday. Her daughters corroborate the testimony. Methodist circles are excited over this story, as some weeks ago when Wharton was charged with desecrating the Sabbath he denied the allegation.

Figuring on the Wheat Supply.

ABERDEEN, Dak., March 2.—The territorial statistician says there are now only about eight million bushels of wheat in this territory in farmers' hands and in elevators, and it will require at least thirteen million bushels to seed and bread this territory.

IS PIGOTT THE VICTIM?

A STRANGER ARRESTED WHO THEN TAKES HIS LIFE.

The Impression that the Forger's Career is Over—The Evidence so Far to Hand—The "Times" Men in Trouble—They Will be Made to Remember the "Parnellism and Crime" Articles.

LONDON, March 2.—The Pall Mall Gazette urges that Messrs. Walter, Buckle, McDonald, Soames and Houston, be summoned to the bar and sentenced to the clock tower on a flagrant breach of privilege in charging that Mr. Parnell lied during the discharge of his parliamentary duties.

A special correspondent in Paris has traced Pigott to Geneva, Switzerland, under the name of Pasant. The French foreign officers have granted a writ of extradition. The Telegraph implores the Times, in the interest of the unionist cause, to abandon the whole case, and declares that all the preceding evidence is not crinating.

Who Was the Suicide?

LONDON, March 2.—Despatch from Madrid says: "The arrest of a telegram from the British foreign office. Ponsoby arrived from Paris on Thursday morning. His only baggage was a small handbag. Soon after his arrival he sent a cable to London."

The Standard says it is able to confirm the statement that the suicide was Pigott. When arrested he took the situation calmly and threw the officers off the scent with the excuse that he wished to get his overcoat. He retired to an alcove, and there shot himself in the mouth with a revolver. He died instantly. His head was horribly disfigured.

LONDON, March 2.—The telegram Pigott sent from Madrid on Thursday to Mr. Soames' office in this city was addressed to Mr. Shannon, the Times' Dublin solicitor. Mr. Soames at once notified the police of the whereabouts of Pigott.

LONDON, March 3.—A despatch received from Madrid this afternoon shows that the man who committed suicide at the Hotel des Ambassadeur yesterday was Pigott. His identity has been fully established by the officials of the British embassy.

On Thursday an interpreter showed Pigott the sights of Madrid. On that day Pigott sent a telegram, addressed "Ponsoby," to the office of Mr. Soames, the Times' solicitor. This telegram announced his safe arrival in Madrid and gave his address. It is inferred that the English government learned incidentally from this telegram that Pigott was in Madrid. It is reported that a note book, containing the addresses of a number of persons in Ireland, was found on the body. Pigott's suicide has caused a profound sensation throughout England. Witnesses have started from Paris for Madrid for the purpose of identifying the body.

The Madrid police authorities intend to hold the effects of the suicide pending an order from the court relative to their disposal.

So Buckle Was Arrested.

NEW YORK, March 2.—G. W. Smalley's London cable to the Tribune says: "It is idle to penetrate the mysteries of the Times office or to solve the problems of anonymity still so carefully kept up. It is the Times which is responsible; individuals are of little consequence. But I will mention, though not vouch for, a story current among people likely to know. Mr. Buckle, they say, was from the first opposed to the publication of the letters without better evidence of their genuineness, without some knowledge of the source from which they were alleged to have come, but he was overruled by Mr. Walter and Mr. Macdonald. The contest between them seems to have lasted for months, from October, 1886, to April, 1887. What Mr. Buckle's friends assert is that he implored Mr. Walter to stay his hand. Nor was Mr. Buckle alone in his opposition. At least one outsider, a man of some eminence, heard what was coming, and vainly tried to stop it. There were two things which predisposed English people to believe these letters genuine. The first was authority of the great journal in which they appeared. The second was Mr. Parnell's refusal to bring an action. Why he refused to bring an action himself, knowing the letters to be forgeries, has never been entirely explained. Distrust of a London jury was not enough. I asked yesterday one who ought to know. He answered, 'Because we had no evidence to prove them forgeries.'"

The Report Under Preparation.

LONDON, March 2.—The commission's interim report on the Parnell letters is expected to reach parliament in the middle of next week.

HE DIED FROM THE BUNCOING.

A Canadian Dry-Goods Merchant's Sad Experience in New York.

MONTREAL, March 2.—An interesting bunco case was recently exposed in the superior court. On May 2nd, 1887, J. C. Lonsdale, of Lonsdale, Reid & Co., wholesale dry-goods dealers, in company with his wife, made a pleasure trip to New York. On board the train their acquaintance was made by one A. B. Biglow, who represented himself as being a nephew of Sir George Stephen. He was a delightful companion, and his invitation to visit him at the Brunswick was readily accepted.

According to appointment, May 5th, Lonsdale called at the Brunswick, where considerable wine was drunk. A private house was next visited. Here Lonsdale was drugged and robbed and forced to sign the firm's name to a check for \$1,200. Payment on the check was stopped by telegraph, and Lonsdale returned home. He received May 11th a letter dated from the Carleton, corner Twenty eighth street and Broadway, and signed A. B. Biglow, threatening blackmail, and asking for \$300 to drop the matter.

A month later a second letter came, but in the meantime the victim had died from the result of injuries received at the hands of the bunco men.

The next heard of the matter was when one Thomas Barry, a well-known character in Montreal, sued Lonsdale, Reid & Co. for payment of the check, which he said he had received from J. J. Ross, a New York banker. No such banker could be found. The defence pleaded the above story, and Judge Loranger dismissed the claim on the ground that Barry could show no value received for check.

And Is There Yet.

New York World.
The London Times made a great splash falling into the soup, but "it got there all the same."