

THE DAILY WHIG.

VOL. LVIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 4, 1889.

NO. 105.

REMINDERS.

ANNUAL meeting of Mechanics' Institute at 8 p.m. HARBOR Lights at Opera House. MONTHLY Meeting of Minden Lodge.

MARRIED.

HAGERTY-ENNIS—In Trinity Church, Detroit, on Tuesday, April 30th, by the Rev. Father Savage, John J. Hagerty to Miss Sarah Ennis, of this city.

DIED.

MCDONALD—At Wolfe Island, April 30th, Lena McDonald, aged 20 years.

MCGLYNN—At Wolfe Island, April 29th, very suddenly, Mrs. Edward McGlynn. CORNFORD—At Toledo, Ohio, May 2nd, John, only son of Thomas and Margaret Cornford, and brother-in-law of H. J. LeHeup and W. H. Keene.

The funeral will take place from his father's residence, 24 Elm street, on Sunday at 2:30 p.m. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend.

BLEASDELL—On April 12th, at Enville Place, Ashton-under-Lyne, Lancashire, England, Winifred, only surviving sister of the late Rev. John Bleasdel, M.A., of that place, and Rev. Canon Bleasdel, M.A., of Trenton, aged 68 years.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

BLACKSMITH SHOP AND LOT IN CATARAUGI, with house to live in; also tools. Good stand. For further particulars enquire of MRS. RILEY, on the premises.

WANTED.

A GOOD COOK. Apply to MRS. J. UPPER in the evening.

AN EXPERIENCED ACCOUNTANT desires a situation as BOOK-KEEPER with some good firm. Can give good references. Address "H."

A FLOUR MILLING CO. in an Ontario town, where there is a splendid opening for a GOOD BREAD BAKER, promises support and guarantee success to one who will invest, or furnish \$200 security. Address Wm. G. Office.

TO LET.

HOUSE IN VAUGHN TERRACE, No. 4. Apply at WHIG OFFICE.

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

A SHOP ON KING STREET, with dwelling above, near Market Square. Apply at 43 Earl Street.

A BRICK HOUSE ON QUEEN STREET, between Bagot and Wellington Streets, from May 1st. J. B. CARRUTHERS.

NEW BRICK HOUSE, EARL STREET, in Earl Terrace, near Barris' Street. Apply to B. BARNEY, 39 Princess Street, or at 224 Earl Street.

THE SHOP AND DWELLING on King Street, occupied by John Henderson as a wholesale liquor store. Apply to JOHN REEVES, Brock street.

A STONE DWELLING, with or without furnaces and all modern improvements. It is near the corner of King and West streets. Apply to MACDONNELL & MUIR.

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, 124, or at No. 141 Union Street, between Gordon and Alfred Sts.

THE MAIN PART of the Stone House on King Street, formerly occupied by the late Mrs. Macanally. Rent \$30 a year and taxes. The house is in excellent order with all modern conveniences. Stables attached until further notice. Apply to KIRKPATRICK & ROGERS.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LEND AT FIVE AND A-HALF AND SIX PER CENT. R. W. SHANNON, Barrister. Office, next door to King's drug store, King Street, Kingston.

AT FIVE AND A-HALF AND SIX PER CENT. Apply to D. A. GIVENS, Brock Street, over Express Office.

FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT, 310 Earl Street, between Gordon and Alfred streets; 6 large rooms and back kitchen; large cistern and pump; good well and outside sheds; house warranted to be warm.

SPECIAL MENTION.

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

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

PIANO 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.

PIANO FOR SALE.

\$200—AN UPRIGHT PIANO, in excellent order, nearly as good as new, property of a lady leaving the city. May be seen at 487 Alfred Street, near Exhibition Grounds.

STRAYED AWAY.

FROM THE YARD OF THE GENERAL HOSPITAL, A RED MILCH COW. Anyone detaining her will be prosecuted. A reward will be given by returning her to the Hospital.

LAWN GRASS SEED

NOW IS THE ACCEPTED TIME to sprinkle your Lawns, Boulevards and Gardens with

LAWN GRASS.

The plentiful rains we have been having will make them look beautiful. We have the fine NEW YORK MIXTURE (Central Park being sown with the same), which is perfectly fresh and sure to grow. Remember the place.

CHOWN & MITCHELL'S CENTRAL DISPENSARY,

124 Princess Street.

PRODUCE EXCHANGE,

RED STORE, FOOT OF PRINCESS-ST., KINGSTON.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Grain, Hay, Flour, Oatmeal, Bran, Shorts, Seeds, Bacon, Oil Cakes, Cheese, Fruits, &c. Agency for the Keowatin Flouring Mills and the Pioneer Oatmeal Mills, Manitoba, the largest mills in Canada.

JOSEPH FISHER,

Commission Merchant.

JOHN GLEESON,

DEALER IN ICE AND MEATS,

Hams, Bacon, Lard, etc., very cheap,

109 BROCK STREET,

A few doors above Waldron's.

FOR SALE OR TO LET,

THE TWO HANDSOME STONE DWELLINGS, 149 AND 151 EARL STREET.

THOSE ELEGANT HOUSES were specially built for the owner, and no expense was spared in their construction. The rooms being large, well ventilated, and having a southern exposure, are bright and cheerful. They are handsomely fitted, having marble mantels, crystal gasaliers, hot and cold water baths; sanitary plumbing, etc. Drainage perfect. In rear of each dwelling is a lovely lawn and garden, with spacious outbuildings. For terms apply to

ROBERT GARDNER, 151 Earl Street.

GEORGE CLIFF

The General Real Estate Agent, Makes a specialty of taking care of estates letting houses, collecting rents, buying and selling city properties. Parties wishing to buy or sell houses or lots should call at Headquarters for Real Estate

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

JAMES REID,

THE LEADING UNDERTAKER, PRINCESS STREET.

SECOND EDITION.

LEFT PARIS IN DISGUST.

Arrangements Cannot be Made Regarding the Copper Trade.

BOSTON, May 4.—The Herald has a three column cable despatch from Paris on the failure of the copper conference. The amount of copper held for money advanced to the syndicate amounts to 175,000 tons, 150,000 tons of which is in Paris and the balance in London. The Paris holders are the bank of France, which has 60,000 tons and the Rothschilds 40,000 tons. Baring Brothers are the largest English holders. The Rio Tinto company insisted that the American mines should send only 20 per cent. of their surplus copper to Europe, a proposition that Col. Livermore, representing the Calumet & Hecla company, would not agree to.

The correspondent says: "The conference has failed to arrive at any agreement written or verbal, and it has broken up without fixing a price. The American committee have left Paris in disgust."

Copper will be put on the open market and sold for what it will bring.

DROWNED HER CHILD IN DESPAIR.

A Poverty-Stricken Mother Refused all Help for Herself and Her Baby.

BOSTON, May 4.—Kate O'Donnell, aged 22, is charged with drowning her three months' old child. She came from Ireland, secured work in a mill at Hyde Park, but losing her place, came to Boston destitute. She was directed to the Chardon street home. She was rebuffed, being told that she could not remain with her child. At St. Mary's infant asylum she was refused as diphtheria was prevalent. The woman gave up quest for charity, and after loading the child's garments with stones, dropped the burden from the Sweet street bridge.

Parnell's Commission.

NEW YORK, May 4.—The Post's London special says the talk of today is Parnell's frank admission yesterday in telling the house of commons in January, 1881, that no secret societies then existed in Ireland he was deliberately misleading the house. The point that is vital for Parnell's case is to prove that the outrages at that period were done, not to the land league but to secret societies.

The unionists are very jubilant saying Parnell has destroyed all claim to be believed; has greatly damaged his character with the English people. The Times' side now say Parnell will never dare pursue his libel action.

A Bishop Sued.

CHICAGO, May 4.—An action of debt against Bishop Samuel Fallows, of the Reformed Episcopal church, has been begun here in behalf of the National union building association. The action is on a bond of \$10,000, given by the bishop and others for the faithful performance by John Fairbanks of the duties of treasurer of the association. Fairbanks, in November, fled to Canada with \$4,300 of the association's funds.

Look Out For Tramps.

This morning a tramp entered the residence of Rev. K. L. Jones and asked for something to eat. It was given him. After he was gone a purse containing \$5.50, which had been on a shelf, was missing. No trace of the tramp could be found. He had an old tin box with him, and said he was on his way to Brockville.

Their Angry Passions Rose.

TOBYHANNA, Pa., May 4.—At Mountain Home, yesterday, Jeffrey Harrison and Sophia Everett, each eleven years of age, got angry while playing at the home of the former. Sophia ran into a room, locking the door. Jeffrey got his father's shotgun and bursting open the door fired at Sophia killing her.

Vessels Supposed to be Lost.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., May 4.—The Provincetown schooner Nellie Swift, from the West Indies for New York has been given up for lost with all on board. Fear are entertained for the safety of the schooner Franc Lambirth, thirty days out from Charleston, S.C., for Weymouth.

Murdered His Wife.

TROY, N.Y., May 4.—Samuel Dunn, Co-hoes, killed his wife, Maria, this morning by cutting her throat from ear to ear. Dunn came to this country from England six months ago and his wife a week ago. He fifty-nine years old and she was about the same age. Dunn was arrested.

The Arbitrator's Decision.

DUBLIN, May 4.—Sir Charles Russell, the arbitrator in the disputes between the tenants and landlords on the Vandeleur estate, has decided that the tenants shall pay a year's rent to March, 1889.

The Americans Must Go.

BERLIN, May 4.—The authorities of Schleswig have refused to rescind the decree expelling certain German-Americans from the islands of Amron and Fohr in the North Sea.

After English Ideas.

ST. LOUIS, May 4.—What is known as the Australian election law, with some modifications, has been adopted by both houses of the legislature.

Their Release Ordered.

DUBLIN, May 4.—Orders have been issued to the prison authorities for the release from jail of William O'Brien and Timothy Harrington.

BROADBRIM'S LETTER.

HE FILES ON THE AGONY IN NEW YORK'S FAVOR.

The Old Boy Has Seen Many Sights, But Favors the Blow Out of this Week—Some of the Stirring Scenes—Patriotism and Love for the Republic.

(Special Correspondence)

NEW YORK, May 3.—"Bless the Lord that mine eyes hath seen it; now let thy servant depart in peace" For never again on this side of the "golden gates" shall I see such another glorious and glittering pageant. I have seen much of this world and its glory. It is now nearly forty years since I stood on Hyde park corner when Prince Albert, then in his prime, passed by attended by a brilliant cavalcade to open the crystal palace, the ghost of which now stands at Sydenham—he wonder and delight of the modern cockney, who reads its legends in the light of ancient history and takes his sweetest out once a week to see the wonderful fireworks. It was a great day. All England was out, and many lands beside. Muley Hassan from the Saharan desert gazed in wonder at an American threshing machine and mower, and Chinese, Persians and Tartars regaled themselves on ham sandwiches prepared in Chicago, albeit the prophet had announced to the faithful that a devil incarnate lay hidden beneath the ribs of the succulent porker. It was a great day, a very great day; and the London Times on the following morning boldly declared "That as in all the ages the world had never before witnessed such a gathering, so, centuries would probably pass before the world would witness such another."

Then came the exposition at Paris, and Louis Napoleon, then in the zenith of his fame and glory, surrounded by one of the most brilliant staffs that ever encircled an emperor, proclaimed the first Paris exposition open. Then came Vienna, and soon following our own national celebration in 1876. Marvellous was that wonderful pageant. I stood near General Grant, on the grand stand when he came, attended by George Washington Childs, and I followed him down to machinery hall and stood beside the great Corliss engine when with his hand on the lever, he set that vast world of machinery in motion, whose rumbling thunder reverberated around the globe. Wonderful were the sights of that great day—never to be forgotten. Then came the Paris exposition of 1878, where the wealth of the world poured its genius, its gold, and its glittering jewels into the industrial palace, on the Champs de Mars. The dazzling splendor of the scene in the Trocadero, when President McMahon announced the exposition open and, attended by the Prince of Wales, swept down across the Seine no pen can limn and no mortal tongue describe.

I sit here to-night with all these overpowering memories fresh upon me, yet, alongside of the pageant of the past three days were but as the "sounding brass and the tinkling symbol."

The celebration of Washington's inauguration started in the brain of a single individual in a country town of New Jersey, nearly five years ago. It was talked up and taken in hand by a few old fossils who never did anything but talk, and the project died, still-born. After lying in the grave two years it was resurrected and the new committee gave it a start, but it was not till last fall that the committee was perfectly organized, then the thing took shape, and from that hour the celebration has grown like Jonah's gourd. It resembled a mighty river after a terrific storm, when the flood rises higher and higher and higher, till at last it overflows its banks and, bursting all bounds, sweeps everything before it. We know here in New York that we had a big thing on our hands, but not one in a thousand imagined the extent of the reality.

New York is a large city, we are used to taking care of vast crowds of people. Fifty thousand a day is our floating population. Brooklyn is a city eight or nine miles long by five broad, solidly built with houses, yet with the densest packing, the broadest public liberality and the most boundless private hospitality, we could hardly shelter the struggling host that swept down upon us and fought for shelter and food with an impetuosity that would not be denied. For several days before the 30th the city began to fill up, and by Sunday there was hardly a hotel or boarding house that had shelter for another soul. The quiet of the Sabbath was broken by the rush of thousands of strangers representing every class and condition of men. Gay uniforms were everywhere; they surrounded the hotels, they filled the churches, they crowded the sidewalks. We have seen nothing like it since the war. Sunday night brought no peace. Bands of jubilant patriots paraded the streets all night singing jubilee songs and occasionally switching off to a Moody and Sankey hymn, the burden of which was "Ninety and Nine," and intimating by way of parenthesis, that it would be a mighty cold day when any of that crowd got left.

Monday all New York poured down toward the battery. All the war-ships at command had taken their stations in the harbor, and the entire bay was covered with all sorts of craft decked with the gayest of bunting. All the yachts were bright and trim, their brass and nickel plating glistening in the sun, and their snow-white sails in sharp contrast against the bright blue sky, and the dark waters of the bay made the whole scene one of dazzling splendor. On every coigne of vantage hundreds and thousands were perched and packed, all eyes being turned towards the lower bay from which the president was expected. As the dispatch hove in sight pandemonium broke loose; steam whistles screamed, cannon thundered, women waved their handkerchiefs, children cried, and men roared themselves hoarse, till the very heavens seemed to shake at the clamorous tumult of welcome. Then came the grand reception at the Equitable building, the reception at the city hall, and the grand ball at night, which ended the first day in a blaze of glory. Tuesday, time was rolled back a hundred years. George Washington was once more on his way to take the oath of office as first president of the republic.

Wall street has altered since George Washington stood on the balcony of Federal hall to take the oath of office. Very plain houses, surrounded by pleasant gardens, stood between him and the river, and within pistol shot was the old slave market where, once each week, likely negroes were put up for sale, the auction block standing in full sight right in the middle of the street.

Far different was the scene that greeted President Harrison. Behind him was a massive structure of solid granite, and beside him, in imperishable bronze the towering figure of the father of his country. Sweet and joyous chimes rang out from Trinity's beautiful spire, not the same Trinity that Washington gazed on, though around its

hallowed walls moulder the ashes of many who were his auditors on that memorable day.

It is impossible to accurately describe the scene in front of the sub-treasury building. Broad street, Wall street and Nassau street were one dense mass of human beings, struggling, twisting, fighting for a chance to see the show or get out, and ladies in fine dresses for the nonce, had thrown their dignity and their fears to the winds, and untrifled by soldiers' bayonets or policeman's clubs, fought their way to the front ranks, a crushed bonnet and a torn shawl or dress often paying the price of the victory. It was a notable assemblage on the platform in front of the sub-treasury. The chief magistrate though the central figure was by no means the most conspicuous person there. Beside and around him were the noblest representatives of the intellectual culture, genius and wealth of the land, a company that might well have dwarfed a mightier man than the president.

The peculiar character of our institutions was never better illustrated than in the fact that he who one year ago would have received the willing homage of millions was now an almost inconspicuous observer of the pageant with none so poor to do him reverence. It is an easy thing for some paper-headed critic to pooh pooh at the efficiency of our citizen soldiers, but I pity that man if he be an American citizen, whose heart did not swell with pride as he saw our brave soldier boys march up Broadway on Tuesday and the magnificent procession of Wednesday. For the first time in the history of the republic the representatives of all the states met armed with the panoply of war, but with good will upon their lips and peace in their hearts, to do homage and honor to the republic which Washington and the fathers founded. As soon as the exercises at the sub-treasury were ended the president and his party dashed between the reviewing lines to the grand stand at Madison square. Then for many hours passed in review such a glittering pageant as no one in this land had ever seen before, and which it is altogether probable none of the present generation will ever see again. The limit of these letters does not permit even a passing notice of this wonderful display. While the military pageant was imposing, far beyond anything ever seen in New York, it was to the great mass of the people by no means the most interesting or instructive. The various tableaux in Washington's career carried one back a hundred years, and many of them told more eloquently than words, the sacrifices and sufferings and triumphs of the men who won our independence and dedicated this land to freedom forever. One tableau, Washington surrounded by his generals, will never be forgotten. Our German citizens covered themselves with glory. Their military displays are always good, for they are a nation of soldiers, but in civic displays the world cannot match them.

In this letter there are a thousand things of which I desire to speak but which I will have to defer to a future time. The reception at the Equitable building; the services at old St. Paul's, where Washington knelt and prayed, and which is the only relic left standing on Broadway of revolutionary days; the grand ball; the supper; the loan collection of revolutionary relics, which, better than whole libraries of books, give you an idea of the magnificence of those old republican aristocrats who wanted to call Washington your highness, and who addressed his wife as Lady Washington up to the day of her death.

No less interesting than the wonderful pageant itself was the vast crowd of visitors from every state in the union. And gratifying beyond expression is the fact that among a million and a half of strangers who visited our city, there were so few accidents and comparatively so few losses. Our country friends wanted to take in everything. The Bartholdi statue, the big bridge, the obelisk in the park, the Metropolitan art museum, and all the other sights. Our police organization was perfect, and order reigned in Warsaw. Hundreds of thieves were scooped up and caged where they could do no harm, thus enabling many a poor countryman to reach home without borrowing the money that carried him. The celebration is over, and we now enter on the second century of our existence under a constitutional government. The scenes through which we have passed for the past week should fire our hearts with patriotism and love for the republic which we trust will be the heritage of our children down to the end of time.

BROADBRIM.

Greyhound of the Lakes.

CHICAGO, May 4.—The Union line steamship Owego proved herself the greyhound of the lakes by her great run from Buffalo on her present trip. The record of sixty hours and fifteen minutes from Buffalo, made by this same steamer last year, was beaten by the boat's chronometer. Fifty-eight hours elapsed since passing the pier at Buffalo, and this must now be set down as the record. It was from Mackinaw to Chicago, that the greatest running was made. The 384 miles were covered in eighteen hours and forty-five minutes. She had on board 1,000 tons of package freight, and drew 6 feet forward and 14½ feet aft.

A Barber Slashed a Customer.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., May 4.—Prof. A. S. Layne, superintendent of schools, was seriously, if not dangerously injured, in the barber shop of the St. George hotel last night, by Charles Jones, a colored barber, who suddenly made an attack on him from behind. He rushed upon the professor with an open razor but was knocked down by another barber. The professor sprang from the chair and ran across the room followed by Jones. As they reached the hotel lobby Jones cut Layne very dangerously laying bare the scalp. Jones was disarmed and locked up.

The Cowboy Was the Victim.

CHEYENNE, Wyoming, May 4.—Cowboy Jack Embree served two years in Joliet penitentiary for shooting at E. N. Dixon, a ranchman. He swore to return and kill Dixon when his sentence expired. Yesterday he rode out to the ranch and invited Dixon to come out and be killed. One of Dixon's men appeared and Embree shot him in the arm. Dixon secured a Winchester and made toward the cowboy. As the latter aimed his six shooter at Dixon the ranchman dropped to the ground and the bullet whistled over his head. Then he shot the cowboy dead.

No Political Significance.

ROME, May 4.—In reply to an enquiry in the chamber of deputies regarding the announcement that the Italian ambassador of France would not attend the opening of the Paris exposition, Premier Crispien stated that foreign ambassadors had not been officially invited to participate in the ceremonies, therefore, their absence had no political significance.

AFFAIRS OF THE WORLD.

TELEGRAMS FROM THE EARTH'S FOUR QUARTERS GIVEN.

The Little Things that Affect Canadians—Flashes from Europe and What They Portend—A Little of Everything Easily Read and Remembered.

Japan has 11,200 native lawyers. Harriet Beecher Stowe is much better. Mrs. Hunter, wife of H. Hunter, is very tick.

Steam tricycles are now being used in Washington. Oil is used as fuel.

It is expected that the new postal changes will go into effect on June 1st.

The source of the Mississippi river rises in two lakes 110 feet above Itasca.

Appleton post office, Lanark, was robbed this week of \$25 in cash and stamps.

T. B. Munroe has been selected as the liberal candidate in Compton county, Que.

Melvia C. Garlitz, Cumberland, Ind., accused of wife murder, was last night found guilty.

Herr Meyer, the largest ivory importer in the world, died yesterday at Kiel, Germany.

Mrs. T. Charles Watson, the well-known electionist and actress, is dangerously ill in New York.

Carleton Place will seek incorporation, and \$10,000 will be raised for drainage and other improvements.

It is currently reported that Sir Adolphe and Mr. Amyot, M.P., recently reconciled, have fallen out again.

Rose Thorne, the actress, of San Francisco, has secured a divorce from Edwin Thorne, on the ground of infidelity.

Peterboro ratepayers voted down a grant of \$20,000 for a new collegiate institute building, but voted \$10,000 for a ward school.

During the Whitauntle recess Mr. Gladstone expects to enjoy a yachting cruise in the waters of Great Britain with a party of friends.

The Chinaman afflicted with leprosy who was recently put off the Canadian Pacific railway at Brandon has been shipped across the line.

The dry weather experienced for a week has started up forest fires in Wisconsin. Huge volumes of smoke can be seen rising in all directions.

France says the French government intends to postpone the general election for members of the chamber of deputies until the spring of 1890.

The California athletic club, San Francisco, has arranged a match between La Blanche, the Marine, and Mike Lucie, of Boston, for May 28th.

A Washington despatch says it is considered certain that either William Walter Phelps or John A. Kasson will be appointed minister to Germany.

Only about \$30,000 will be realized from the sale of tickets for the grand stands at the centennial, New York. The seats should have brought in \$90,000.

Deputy Collector Boulding, while assisting officers in destroying moonshiners' stills in Johnston county, N. C., was shot and probably fatally wounded.

Edwin Stevens Matthews, Montreal correspondent for the United States newspapers, has taken an action for \$5,000 damages against the Empire for libel.

Two lock gates on the new Welland canal were carried away by the steambarge Escaumab yesterday, which will cause a suspension of traffic for a day or two.

Count Herbert Bismarck gave a dinner last evening to the commissioners to the Samoan conference and the members of the British and American legation.

Three of Thistle, Carswell & Co's men have been drowned and three seriously injured while attempting to run the Roche Capitaine slides near Deux Rivieres.

Dr. Williams, of Yale medical college, has renounced Christianity and become a Jew so that he might wed Carrie Silverthau, daughter of a rich New Haven Jeweller.

Dr. Harke, Hamburg, lieutenant of the reserves, has been sentenced by a military court to three days imprisonment in a fortress for challenging Dr. Barthold, a lawyer, to fight a duel.

Yesterday a house occupied by a family named Silvey, Ashtabula, Ohio, caught fire. The father and mother were absent, leaving three small children in the house. A boy of three was burned to death.

The seventy Italians who took the places of strikers at the Duguesne-Bessemer steel works, Pittsburg, Pa., struck yesterday for an advance greater than that demanded by the strikers. The firm paid the Italians off.

Samroe Fessenden, the treasurer of the Cape Cod canal company, reported to have mysteriously disappeared two weeks ago, in San Francisco and denies the story that he is a defaulter. He will return to Boston soon.

J. W. Harlin, a student at the State agricultural and mechanical college, Lexington, Ky., quarrelled with William Bush, keeper of the college dormitory, yesterday. In the fight Harlin cut Bush to pieces, death resulting.

A freight train on the Cleveland, Loraine, and Wheeling railroad, went through a bridge into a creek at Maynard, last night. Conductor Gordon was fatally injured. Brakemen Turner and Palmer were seriously hurt.

The schooner Shiloh, on a fishing cruise off Gloucester, Maine, is given up as lost. She had a crew of fourteen, all from Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. She left March 25th, and nothing has been heard of her since.

James Wilson, a blacksmith at Windsor, N.S., returned from the United States after two years absence, visited the house where his wife lived, threw her on the floor, out of the top of both ears close to her head, and kicked and otherwise brutally ill-treated her. He was arrested.

Count Carlo De Corti, brother of the Italian statesman, De Corti, Ludovico De Corti, who died some months ago, has sent an agent to New York to sell his title. Count Carlo has lived in Paris for years, and was made a bankrupt by the collapse of the Panama Canal Co.

It is understood that Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, leader of the government in the senate, will be appointed minister of railways and canals. Mr. Wilson, M.P. for Argyenteuil, will be made a senator and Mr. Abbott will contest that county. The leadership of the senate is unsettled, but Senators Miller and Dickey are spoken of.

James Stevenson, M.P., Peterboro, is being badly heckled for his vote in parliament on the Jesuit question. He was elected, he said, to support his party, and he did so. Mr. Carnegie, ex-M.P.P., at a meeting condemned the man he had worked hard to elect, and scouted the idea that a representative of the people, however great for his party, should give up his conscience to the keeping of it and its leader.