BLUNDER ON BLUNDERS.

The Massacre of the Gurkhas Due to the "Plan of Campaign."

Scenes of the Survivors—Something About Manipur—Scenery of the Indian Highlanders—Lansdowne on the Situation.

A London cable says: The *Star*, referring to the massacre of the Gurkha troops in Assam, says the British Commissioners are not necessarily to blame for this deplorable catastrophe. They should not have meddled with the question of the deposition of the Rajah of Manipur, which was the result of a quarrel between tribal chiefs.

Lord Lansdowne, Viceroy of India, has cabled to the Government that the Indian forces are abundantly able to deal with the rebellion at Manipur without the aid of additional troops.

During the progress of the mutiny, despite the utmost desperation of the fighting, husbands invariably kept a loaded pistol in reserve to save their wives from dishonor at the hands of their fiendish assailants.

The disaster is recognized by military authorities here as the result of a blunder. Two mistakes of vital consequence characterized the expedition. The fact that the ammunition ran out after a couple of days' fighting only shows that proper provision had not been made for possible exigencies.

The second blunder was the advance of such a small force without support.

SCENES AND CONDITIONS.

The slaughter of the Chief Commissioner of Assam and the officers and men of his Gurkha escort in Manipur is almost certain to result in a further addition to the map of British India, bringing the British Empire in closer contact with the Chinese frontier.

Manipur, although adjacent to Assam, is no part of that province; it is an independent state, ruled by a Rajah, who pays no tribute to the British and who exercises absolute power within his borders, except the privilege of making war. The state is as independent as the great native kingdoms of Hyderabad, Gwalior and Indore. It is situated in the corner between the two fine producing districts of Assam and Cachar. The greater part is table land—no richer soil in the world, as the tea-planters know well.

There is no doubt that this disturbance will give to the Viceroy of India the opportunity to annex Manipur, repeating the proceedings of Lord Dalhousie in Oude and Lord Dufferin in Burmah.

The tribe who attacked the commissioner's camp were probably Nagas, who gave so much trouble on that frontier some years ago. It is altogether improbable that the Manipuris themselves were hostile. They live on the plains of the table land, have always been friends of the planters, grow their own cotton and indigo, and breed the finest ponies in the world. Manipur is the birthplace of polo, and their players have always beaten the crack Calcutta teams whenever they have met.

The 47th Gurkhas probably died hard. The Gurkha is the Highlander of India. His home is in the mountains of Nepaul, and his trade and only joy are fighting. Years ago the English troops had a hard fight with Nepaul, and the worth of the foe was recognized, and Gurkha regiments were raised as soon as the province had submitted. At no time has there been any lack of recruits, the men being only too glad to enlist; and quite lately five new regiments were raised. The headquarters of the regiments are at Almorai, Northern Bengal, and not long ago there was a curious meeting between the 42nd Highlanders (the Black Watch) and the blacker watch of the Himalayan passes. No fellows get on better together. The men are short, averaging 5 feet 2 inches, thick set, of a deep brown complexion, but with merry faces that, however, show deep determination when the matter in consideration is a fight. Their uniform is of blue serge, with red piping for the coat and trousers and a small round cap with a red band and the number of the regiment. They are armed with short rifles and carry the "kukerie," a curved sword peculiar to the tribe, which is always kept as sharp as a razor, and with which at close quarters they do terrible work. The Gurkhas regiments have always done good service. The 2nd Regiment, that was with General Sir Frederick Roberts' force that held the Sherpur lines outside Cabul in 1879, saved the day in the principal fight that took place in the winter months. The white troops were seized with an unaccountable panic when attempting to drive back the enemy, which had become more aggressive than was pleasant. The Gurkhas stood firm and charged the enemy, checking the advance, and with the aid of the men who had retreated, had advanced again (owing to the good example of the 2nd Regiment, soon seen Pathan, Ghazi and Dervish scuttling across the snow-covered plain. The Gurkhas had taken no prisoner, but every man's kukerie had received its baptism of blood. No kukerie is thought much of until it has been whetted with the blood of an enemy. Later accounts will probably show that the Gurkhas sold their lives dearly. As Manipur they were fighting against the Highlanders of Assam and were certainly greatly outnumbered.

DUCK HUNTERS DROWNED.

Two Young Men Lose Their Lives in the River St. Clair.

A Detroit despatch says: About 10 o'clock yesterday a party of four fishermen started out from their homes, some twelve miles from the city on Lake St. Clair, to shoot ducks out their nets. As they were at work they noticed a boat with two men in it sailing along before the wind and about two miles from shore. An hour later they looked out and saw the two men apparently sitting in their boat, but there was no sail visible. When they started out after dinner they looked for the strange boat and discovered the figure of only one of its occupants. They immediately suspected something was wrong and started out to investigate. They had only gotten a short distance out when the figure of the second man was noticed to disappear from view. On arriving at the boat it was found to be capsized, and no one was visible in the vicinity. The fishermen accordingly returned to shore. About 3 o'clock they became anxious in reference to the disappearance of the men in the boat and again rowed out to the capsized craft. They righted it, and after doing so they found that to the painter of the boat was tied the body of a man. This was secured and with the boat towed ashore. To day the body recovered was identified as that of Fred. Bedore, son of Joe Bedore, the well known boat-keeper at St. Clair Flats. The other is known to have been Jacob Kehl, son of Henry Kehl, who keeps a place near Bedore's. The young men sailed down from the Flats Tuesday to sell some ducks and started back early yesterday morning.

HE WANTED HIS CHILD,

But It Is Being Cared For to Secure It Against Poisoning.

A Chicago despatch says: Edward Mahlson created a sensational scene by trudging into St. Vincents Asylum on Friday night and demanding his 4 year old child. The infant is heir to $18,000, and has become the subject of a bitter feud between the father and his relatives, who are Mahlson with him for remarrying to a divorced woman. The baby has been suffering of late from systematic criminal poisoning, and each party to the feud accuses the other of contemplating murder for the sake of the inheritance. The child has been in the asylum only a few days, having been placed there on the advice of Probate Judge Kohlsaat when evidence of the poisoning was laid before him. Mahlson did not secure possession of the child, notwithstanding frantic efforts on his part, and the Sisters of St. Vincent's called the police and had the man forcibly ejected from the asylum. The Mahlson family is a wealthy one, and this case in its various phases has excited much interest.

A WOMAN WITH A LION HEART.

New York *Sun*: "What did you to break off your engagement with Miss Cook?"

"I was afraid of her. One evening in the parlor a mouse ran across the floor. She never moved a muscle, but said: "Oh, what a pretty little creature!"

Not a Complete Dismissal.

Buffalo *News*: "Do I understand from this," said he, "that you wish me to cease calling here?"

"Not at all," said she. "Papa and mamma will always be glad to see you."

Lady (in seal office)—Can you not hurry this coal up for me; my bin is empty. I hope I won't have to wait long. Clerk (sarcastically)—Well, madam, I'm afraid you will have a very short "wight," I assure you.

VERDICT OF MANSLAUGHTER.

Murray, Who Slew Rowe, Near Strathroy, Remanded for Sentence.

RECOMMENDED TO MERCY.

A Strathroy despatch says: The murder case of the Queen vs. Robert Murray was taken up by the Court on Saturday. The prisoner on being brought into the court room seated himself in a corner of the prisoners' box, and leaning his head on his left hand watched the proceedings, although not with any great keenness. The court room was crowded long before the jury was sworn, and when the doors were opened the doors on the side were locked to prevent further crowding. Several ladies were present, and carefully watched the case during the entire day. Among them were the wife and mother-in law of the prisoner. Mrs. Murray was dressed in black, and was heavily veiled. In company with her mother she sat at the table with the counsel for the defence, and faced the jury-box throughout the session. Mr. R. Meredith, as counsel for the prisoner, exercised freely his right of challenging, and rejected nineteen of the panel.

Mr. Colin McDougall, Q.C., for the Crown, reviewed the circumstances of the case, as brought out at the coroner's inquest, which have been given. He dwelt upon the fact that the prisoner had been abusive to the deceased previous to the assault. That there was plenty of time for premeditation, he said, was evident from the circumstance that the prisoner had first been abusive and then had left his wife and went in search of the club with which it was alleged the murderous deed had been committed. To bring in a verdict of manslaughter the speaker pointed out that the jury would have to deal with the fact that the prisoner had a deadly weapon in his hand and had time to think over what he had afterwards committed. The evidence of the witnesses was then taken and at 5 p.m. His Lordship adjourned the court. The addresses of Messrs. McDougall, Q.C., for the Crown, and R. Meredith, Q.C., for the prisoner, were lengthy and eloquent. Justice Falconbridge charged the jury at considerable length. The jury were out for over two hours and returned with a verdict of manslaughter with a strong recommendation to mercy, which, in reply to His Lordship, the foreman said was asked for because Murray had been provoked frequently by the deceased. Murray will be sentenced at the close of the court.

WHAT HE WANTS FOR HIS LAST MEAL.

A Negro Who Will Hang To-day Chats on His Diet and Crime.

An Annapolis, Md., despatch says: Neither respite nor commutation of sentence is now expected in the case of Ernest Forrest (colored), who is under sentence to be hanged for an assault upon Bertha Phipps, committed last fall. He joins in prayers daily with a colored praying band, and seems pleased with the notoriety he has obtained and enjoys the visits of the morbid and curious people who call upon him. He was interviewed to day and asked:

"Are you ready to die, Forbes?"

"Yes, sah, I'm ready to go, but I hope dey won't hang me 'fore 12 o'clock. I wants nuff time to put in a good square meal."

"What do you want for your last meal?"

"Well, boss, I has asked for a nice dish ob ham an' eggs, an' a good cigar. I'se fond ob a good smoke."

"What do you eat now?"

"Pies, boss—mince pies, all dat I want. I'se fond of pies an' candy; dead to it." And he grinned at the jailer.

"What do you find to occupy your time now?"

"Prayin', boss, prayin'. I prays all day an' I knows I'll go to heben after it's all ober."

"What made you commit such a crime?"

"De debbil, boss. He done drove me to it."

"Have you seen the gallows yet?"

"Yes, sah—dis morning. It looks strong nuff; but dey say one thing I'se frad of, and dat is my chin will catch going through de trap. How dey'll fall, Mr. Gray?"

"Only four feet," replied the Warden.

"Well, dat's a good bit. (Grinning.) I hope ye'll doan pull my hard off."

"Don't you think you ought to die?"

"Ye, boss, I guess so; dat was a bad job I done; but, 'fore God, boss, I couldn't help it. De debbil made me do it."

ONLY SIX YEARS OLD, TOO.

A Sick Boy at Syracuse, N. Y., Attempted Suicide.

A Syracuse, N. Y., despatch says: Mason Woodard, aged 6 years, who resides with his father at Central Square, near here, tried to commit suicide by hanging Wednesday afternoon. The lad procured a rope about eight feet long and made a slipping noose which he put around his neck. He then climbed a tree and tied the end of the rope to a limb. He swung himself off, but when the rope tightened about his neck he yelled the best he could. His father heard him and cut him down. The child will recover. The boy has not been in good health, and says he did not commit the act in play or by accident.

Hungarian Music.

It was in 1878-9, during the occupation of Bosnia. The battle of Maglaj was raging. The enemy, well protected in its fortified position, repulsed the repeated attacks of the third escadron of heavy dragoons (Bohemian), who, disheartened and decimated, retreated in wild disorder. Defeat seemed to be inevitable. Capt. Milinkovic's presence of mind bade him call in the second escadron of the Thirteenth regiment of Hungarian hussars. Using no eloquence, no encouraging word, he simply ordered the band to play three Hungarian melodies for them. The thundering hurrah which drowned the song's last word had the lads into the fire, and although only 20 out of their 100 survived the carnage, they dislodged the enemy and won the bottle.—*Harper's Magazine.*

The Indian Troops Scheme a Failure.

A Washington despatch says: The news received at the War Department of the result of the efforts made by western army officers to carry out the law authorizing the enlistment in the regular army of 2,000 Indian recruits is very discouraging. The officers report that the Indians will not enlist in the infantry, as they abhor walking. They will not enlist in the cavalry except as scouts, because they do not care to bind themselves to five years' service, nor to be subject to removal to distant parts of the country. Then, too, they want their women with them, and the great majority of the bucks are physically unfit for military service. It is doubted whether a single Indian company can be recruited in the west. The outlook in the south is more hopeful.

Attempted Suicide in the Bath.

A Denver despatch says: Thos. Heffner, who has been on trial here for killing a fellowman, John Lee, was brought into court this morning to hear the verdict of the jury, which had been out since last evening. When the verdict "murder in the second degree" was read he was seen raise a small vial to his mouth and swallow the contents. Physicians were immediately called in, and by the use of a stomach pump saved the prisoner's life. The vial contained arsenic. How the prisoner procured it is not known.

Inappropriate.

Peddler—Madam, I have some very fine mottoes for the house.

Woman—What have you got?

Peddler—Here's a beautiful one: "If you don't eat what you want, you won't get what's good for the dining room!"

Woman—It's no good for me, young man. This is a boarding house.

In the Vernacular.

"Hello, Jack, where are you living now?"

"I'm boarding with a widow lady on Madison avenue. Where are you living?"

"O, I'm the guest of a widowed gentleman with two daughter ladies and one son gentleman—some evening."

It looks as if the coming new style to a woman. Chicago has the women health inventors who took over an annual salary of $1,000. They are empowered with full authority to enforce their recommendations, and wear an official badge which they show when their authority is disputed. Their work lies in the power and dirtier sections of the city.

There are no Hebrew beggars in New York city.

The manufacture of one mills which were not bought up by the English syndicate are to go into a combination at their own.

AN AVALANCHE OF SNOW.

Sweeps Down Upon a Home From a Newfoundland Cliff.

Nine Persons Buried and Many Killed and Escaped Beyond Recognition—Digging Out the Dead.

A Halifax, N. S., despatch says: At St. Anthony, Nfld., an avalanche of snow swept down from a high cliff and buried under its enormous weight the house of Levy Andrews, about 60 or 70 feet from the foot of the cliff. Nine persons were in the house at the time of the accident, five in the loft and four in the kitchen. Mrs. Andrews was going out in the porch at the time, and six days after her lifeless body was found under 14 feet of snow. The head was smashed in and her neck and arms broken. The eldest daughter was discovered lying across the stove, rigid in death and the stove was smashed in atoms. One of the sons who lived in the house at the time of the terrible affair George Reid was up in the loft fixing a trap and is unable to lift his arms to his head. One of the girls rescued had her leg broken and suffered considerable pain. It was a awful sight to behold the disfigured bodies and the house broken up like so much tinder wood.

DEATH OF BARNUM.

The Proprietor of the Greatest Show on Earth a Victim of La Grippe.

A Bridgeport, Ct., despatch says: Phineas T. Barnum, the prince of showmen, died last night. The immediate cause of his death was la grippe, from which he had been suffering for some days past. Mr. Barnum was born of Bethel, Conn., July 5th, 1810, his father being an innkeeper. When 19 years of age Barnum became editor of the *Herald of Freedom*, published in Danbury, Conn. In 1835 he made his first venture in the show line by exhibiting a colored woman named Joyce Heath as the nurse of George Washington. The receipts soon amounted to $1,500 a week. He continued in the show business with varying success until 1842, when his discovery and exhibition of Charles S. Stratton, known as "Tom Thumb," brought the great showman into world-wide repute. Barnum was the originator of the far-famed "woolly horse." He brought Jenny Lind to America in 1850, and the receipts for this venture amounted to $700,000. Since then he has been the best known showman in the world. He was a writer of no mean ability and contributed letters to the press as recently as last week. Among his published works are "The Humbugs of the World," among which, he proudly boasted, he was the greatest. The American nation pointed to Phineas T. as one of the grandest products of the country. He leaves many imitators, but there never was but one Barnum.

Mr. Barnum died at 5 22 o'clock in the presence of his grief-stricken family. During Mr. Barnum's illness, which began 21 weeks ago last Friday, there were frequent fluctuations in his condition, from each of which he rallied, although each time he came with slightly lower vitality. He seemed to realize he could not live much longer and spoke of the approaching end with calmness. Barnum wished his funeral to be private and unostentatious. He directed that the interment should be in the Mountain Grove Cemetery, where several years ago he erected a monument.

The funeral will be conducted by the Rev. L. B. Fisher Friday afternoon in the North Congregational Church. Mr. Barnum had an intense horror of embalming or of having his body placed on ice after death. The remains will be therefore kept in a dark, cool room in the house. The body will then be encoffined in a hermetically sealed metallic casket.

IMPRISONED FOR LOVE.

An Alleged Conspiracy on the Part of a Millionaire to Wreck a Man's Life.

A Chicago despatch says Charges of a highly sensational character are made in a suit for $100,000 damages begun in the Circuit Court this morning. The plaintiff is Eugene Dunnivant, formerly a cowboy, who claims that his life has been wrecked as the result of a conspiracy between Orrin W. Potter, the millionaire President of the Illinois Steel Company, and Tom Fox, James Hutchins and Frank Allen, who are also made defendants. In his declaration young Dunnivant avers that in April, 1885, he was a poor boy 16 years of age, and was then engaged in selling newspapers in the district in which the Potter mansion is situated. While pursuing this vocation he made the acquaintance of Mr. Potter's daughter, a beautiful and accomplished girl. The acquaintance between the young people was distasteful to the girl's father, and Dunnivant alleges that in November he was induced to accompany Frank Allen to South Chicago. Allen had a confederate who was dressed so as to personate plaintiff. Some clothing was stolen presumably by Allen and his confederate, and Allen was arrested. As a part of the scheme to send plaintiff to the penitentiary it is alleged that Allan accused plaintiff of the theft and caused his arrest. He and Allan were jointly indicted for burglary.

At the trial in January, 1887, the daughter of Mr. Potter, knowing her lover's innocence, is said to have employed counsel to defend him. Dunnivant was convicted and sentenced to four years' imprisonment.

Dunnivant served his term in the penitentiary at hard labor, with the result that his health was broken completely, leaving him a physical wreck hence this suit.

Too Many "Early" Girls.

One of the latest absurdities of the day in the manner in which young school girls, from 15 to 17, are allowed to emulate their elder sisters in indulging in social dissipations. During the recent season there have not only been dancing classes, but also private cotillions and dinner parties given for children who should either be asleep or in the nursery. If dinners are to be given for the "doves," as the "sub-buds" are often called, what is left for them when they are really introduced into society? It is no wonder that some of the debutantes of the last few seasons have been found to be well versed in the ways of the world, and ready to go quite as far as their elders, when it is considered that the bloom of maidenly freshness has been blighted by innumerable cotillions, dances, sleighing parties and dinners. Mothers would do well to refuse to allow their daughters so much social liberty while they are at school, for they will find if this continues that their "buds," when presented to full-grown society, lack the nameless charm that ingenuousness alone gives to youth.—*Boston Gazette.*

The Tailor and the Duke.

"Once a Goose" writes as follows to the New York *Sun*: "Four years ago I was a merchant tailor, owning a fine house and a good business. A Murray Hill duke got in my debt $960; could not get him to pay me. I advertised the bill for sale. He then send me for $10,000 damages. I then put the bill up in my shop with a notice on it—bad debt for sale; he sued me again for $5,000. The judge at court said it was libel, and an outrageous libel. My lawyer and his lawyer now own two of the houses I once owned. After I settled the cases I met the duke with a suit of my clothes on. I then kicked him. Send me for this, and for this I have a mortgage on the other house. The only thing I ever got from this one of the 400 was his measure. I have it yet. It is not for sale. My experience is this: I would sooner have a bad debt than a good lawyer. I now pull for cash."

Hill, the Demagogue.

A New York despatch says: A free trade mass meeting was held at Cooper Union to-night. Congressman Jerry Simpson, of Kansas, made a free trade speech. Letters from Congressmen Springer and Breckenridge, of Illinois, Henry George, Governor Davis, of Rhode Island, David A. Wells and others were read. Chairman Louis F. Post said there was but one letter against free trade, and that was from Governor Hill. The chairman then read the letter, which contained approval by the audience. Governor Hill said that a free trade agitation at this time would delay the cause of tariff reform.

—The waltz had its beginning in Germany, and thence was taken to France, shortly after which it was introduced into England. Hungary was the birthplace of the galopade or galop, and from Poland came the stately polonaise or polonez and the mazourka.

The Sultan of Turkey is said to be inclined with the association concerning crope-eyed people. He had a man in his suite afflicted with an obliquity of vision in one eye, and as the courtier was too useful to discharge the eye was extirpated.

A DOCTOR IN THE DOCK.

Dr. Cox, of Detroit, on Trial for Criminally Operating on a Fourteen-year-old Girl.

A Detroit despatch says: The trial of Dr. Wm. G. Cox, charged with having performed a criminal operation last January upon Bertha Coulitis, the 14 year-old girl of Leamington, Ont., began in the Recorder's Court this morning. It is charged that John T. Minnis, a prominent citizen of Leamington, in whose house Bertha Coulitis had worked as a domestic, ruined the child, and that upon perceiving her condition he came to Detroit last September and perfected arrangements to conceal his infamy. On January 3rd Bertha arrived here, having been given $4 by Minnis for expenses and $50 to pay the doctor. It is alleged she was driven to the house of Mrs. Mary Bagshaw, Noble street, and subsequently the young day was taken by Mrs. Bagshaw to Dr. Cox's office, where an operation was performed. The child was very ill at Mrs. Bagshaw's for several days. Her disappearance from Leamington became known and detectives traced her to Mrs. Bagshaw's. She was removed to her home. According to the complaint, Bertha's child was born January 5th and burned by Mrs. Bagshaw. After giving a brief outline of the case, the prosecuting attorney called Bertha Coulitis. The slender girl arose and went to the witness stand. It was a pitiful story she had to tell. Her mother had sent her out to work for John Minnis, a Leamington miller, because they were poor. Then followed her ruin by Minnis last June, the subsequent arrangement to kill her child which Minnis made and the consummation of the murderous act. The young witness said plainly enough it was Dr. Cox who had committed the crime for which he was being tried, and when asked if she saw the doctor in the room she pointed him out. This is not the first time Dr. Cox has been placed on trial for criminal malpractice, but hitherto he has escaped conviction.

HORRIBLE MURDER AT WISHAW.

Husband Found Dressing His Dead Wife Along the Public Highway.

A horrible case of wife murder occurred on Saturday night, the 15th ult., near Wishaw, Lanarkshire. Richard Tobin (aged 36), miner, Clelland, and Margaret Nugent (aged 35), his wife, had been in Wishaw making purchases. Between ten and eleven o'clock Tobin was met by two men in The Ride (a narrow footpath). He was then dragging his wife along the ground, and when the men approached him he threatened them to help him lift her as she was drunk. They were proceeding to do so when they discovered that she was dead; and that her face was battered almost beyond recognition. One of the men at once proceeded off to inform the police, while the other remained and endeavored to detain Tobin, but he struggled with him, drew a knife and threatened to do for him. So Tobin escaped, but was afterwards found by the police near No. 2 Spindlebile Pit, Cleland, hiding under the fire-box near the engine-house, and was taken into custody. On the doctor examining the body of the wife he found several deep indentations in her forehead, three of her teeth knocked out, and deep wounds on the lower part of her body—all evidently the result of forceful kicks. The wall, too, for several yards near the scene of the tragedy, bore traces of blood and hair, as if the unfortunate woman's head had been dragged along it. Tobin was only slightly under the influence of liquor, and on being apprehended he denied all knowledge of the affair.

IS PARNELL MARRIED?

The Story That He Has Wedded Mrs. O'Shea's Daughter Discredited.

A London cable says: The lady to whom Mr. Parnell is said to have been privately married since the O'Shea divorce suit is the eldest daughter of Mrs. O'Shea. The extreme privacy with which the ceremony was performed is attributed to the fact that the young lady is a ward in Chancery. Although she is 21 years of age, the marriage could not be lawfully solemnized without the consent of the court, and by his action Mr. Parnell lays himself open to prosecution. Several Parnellite members of the House of Commons affect to believe, although they deny any knowledge of the facts, that Mr. Parnell never had unlawful commerce with Mrs. O'Shea, and that his secret visit to the home of O'Shea was made for the purpose of meeting the daughter, whom he married with the consent of her mother, but unknown to her father. Other Parnellites, who are supposed to know the truth of the matter, when questioned in regard to the marriage, declared their ignorance of the whole affair. Capt. O'Shea's friends treat the story as a stupid canard.

THE PROPHECY FULFILLED,

But the Prophet is Missing and His Motive Arouses Suspicion.

The San Francisco *Examiner*, speaking of the death of Call Deane, the well-known stock broker, at Oakland on Friday night, says: On March 30th Karl Vogt subscribed to a long document before a notary public reciting that he (Vogt) had been instructed by Providence to invest a thousand dollars in mining stocks on March 14th, and that the said stocks were to return him the sum of $6,750. The value of stocks depreciated, however, and Vogt, who had only made a part payment on the stock, was sold out. He demanded that Deane pay him the amount he (Vogt) should have made on the investment. On Deane's refusal Vogt drew up documents declaring it the will of Providence that Deane should die a "natural but judicial death on mid-day, Friday, April 3rd." On Friday about noon Deane was taken ill with violent pains in the stomach, and died late the same night. Vogt is missing. Deane is stated to have been a relative of the late Isaac Butt, M.P., prominent in the Irish Home Rule movement.

Spring Assizes, 1891.

BOYD, J.

Whitby	Monday	9th April
Cobourg	Monday	4th May

FALCONBRIDGE, J.

Chatham	Monday	27th April
Sandwich	Wednesday	6th May

MACMAHON, J.

L'Original	Monday	27th April
Ottawa	Thursday	7th May

STREET, J.

Milton	Monday	27th April
Brampton	Tuesday	28th April
St. Catharines	Monday	11th May
Orangeville	Monday	11th May

Chancery Spring Circuits, 1891.

BOYD, C.

Owen Sound	Monday	20th April

FERGUSON, J.

Lindsay	Monday	4th May
Peterboro'	Friday	8th May
Stratford	Thursday	14th May
Whitby	Monday	1st June

ROBERTSON, J.

London	Monday	27th April
Toronto	Monday	11th May
Barrie	Monday	18th May
Chatham	Thursday	21st May
Sandwich	Monday	1st June

MEREDITH, J.

Cornwall	Friday	24th April
Kingston	Tuesday	28th April

A Tug Swamped and the Crew Lost.

A Cleveland despatch says: The tug Tempest, owned here, went to the bottom of Lake Erie yesterday afternoon near the entrance of the harbor. Howard Lemin, engineer; William Hughes, fireman, and Henry Hershey, roustabout, were in the engine room and went down with the tug. Captain John Murray and a roustabout escaped. The tug was towing a raft of logs from the shore west of the city, and as she turned to enter the river was caught in the trough of the sea and overturned. She sank like a stone.

Agreeing in Part.

Calnus—I'm disgusted at the way this road is conducted. Everything seems to be done on the laissez faire principle.

Breezy—Lazy fare! You're off there, old fellow. Everything prompt enough after their fare. But they're lazy enough getting anywhere. If you mean that I'm with you.

No Contest There.

The Soldiers' Home in Washington, with 800 men inside its walls, has hardly an inmate in the guard-house once a month. There is no contest permitted within a mile of the grounds, and earnest temperance efforts are made to help the men keep to a high standard of daily living.

Any woman ought to be able to make herself a hat in these days, when only the foundation need be stiff and smooth. A twist and a pull and a knot will make plush or satin assume wearable form.

Ernest Hermann, the new Australian whistler who seems to be growing very popular in England, is a mere boy in years, not yet having reached the age of 21. He began to write stories in despair of making a success in mercantile life.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Condensed for Busy Readers.

Canada from the standpoint of Europe.

The Russian press not to refer to the movements of the troops who are to take part in the manoeuvres on the Polish and German frontiers. The manoeuvres are of unusual magnitude.

The young man Peter McMillan, reported to have been killed by falling into the hold of the Islander, between Vancouver and Victoria, is alive. The report was without foundation, but it has caused distressed the young man's relatives, who reside in Orangeville.

A number of French capitalists have made an offer to the Russian Government to build the Siberian railway from Tobolsk to Vladivostock, a distance of 7,199 verts, receiving payment either in railway bonds or by a loan of three hundred million roubles.

Some natives of Manipur, who have arrived at Bangkok, report that Chief Commissioner Jas. W. Quinton, who was taken prisoner at the time of the Manipur massacre, was, together with the party of officers who accompanied him, killed on the first day of the fighting at Manipur.

Dr. Gossel, of Paris, has been experimenting with Brown Sequard's elixir. He says: "I do not cure anything, but I give the sick the means of getting well, beginning with strength, sleep and appetite." Dr. Gossel says he has made 6,000 injections. A patient suffering from hereditary tuberculosis, he said, has been receiving the treatment for six months and has gained 38 pounds.

The French Government has decided to allow Prince Louis Bonaparte to visit Paris. The Bonaparte family council at San Remo resulted in Prince Louis retaining the property left by his father, ex-Empress Eugenie granting Prince Victor a sum sufficient to raise his annual income to $22,500. Ex-Empress Eugenie is still wealthy, though part of her fortune was involved in the recent troubles of Baring Bros.

A syndicate has been formed in London with a capital of £120,000 to develop petroleum wells at Manoora, Peru.

It is stated from Ottawa that Sir John Thompson wrested the Manitoba School Act disallowed, and was overruled.

Dozens of cattle, horses and hogs are dying near Brito, Ind., of hydrophobia. A mad dog ran amuck in their vicinity several weeks ago.

The great Delamar mine in Idaho has been sold to a company of English capitalists for $475,000 cash and 25,000 shares of stock, valued at $1,150,000.

Ex-Representative Lorenzo Crown, of Nebraska, has been appointed Assistant Secretary of the U. S. Treasury.

It is said to be likely that Secretary Foster will carry out the regulations regarding Canadian railways drafted by Secretary Windom shortly before his death.

The Kingston General Hospital and Orphans' Home have each been left $1,500 by the will of Mr. Campbell, of Stoneington.

At Lyon Mountain, Clinton county, N. Y., there have been 140 days of sleighing, and it is now snowing as it was at any time during the winter.

The Newfoundland Government has instructed its officials to refuse licenses for bait to Canadian vessels and to grant them to Americans free.

About a thousand immigrants, men, women and children, mostly English, passed through Montreal yesterday for the Northwest, British Columbia and the Western States.

Officers are to be added to all French legations and embassies, whose special mission it will be to study commerce and commercial relations, with the object of furthering French trade.

Senator Geo. T. Edmunds, of Vermont, who has been in the United States Senate since April, 1866, and in nearly if not quite all that time has been one of the Republican leaders, has resigned, the resignation to take effect the first day of November next.

Elections for the Nova Scotia Legislature were held yesterday in Cape Breton, Antigonish and Hants counties, the vacancies being caused by Liberal members resigning to run in the Dominion elections. The Liberals carried all three counties.

The Minister of Justice has determined to pardon two men now in the Kingston Penitentiary who were convicted of murdering a woman on the Ottawa rifle range some years ago. The woman was married and Brock. They were along with one McCue, sentenced for life for the offence. McCue has not been pardoned. The young men belong to Ottawa. There were circumstances in the case which greatly mitigated the heinousness of their crime.

Myrtle and Lottie Lamry, Plattsville, Ont., aged 6 and 4 years respectively, started a fire in the kitchen stove last evening, using coal oil. The oil exploded, setting fire to both. They were so badly burned that death resulted. A baby of two months old was rescued by Myrtle, who snatched it from the floor while she herself was burning, and placed it between a feather bed and a straw tick, smothering the flames and saving the infant's life.

Empress Frederick left England on return to Berlin yesterday.

Sir Charles Tupper sailed from New York to England yesterday.

Le Monde states that it is announced Mgr. Fabre will be named a cardinal in 1892.

The Dominion Artillery Association has decided not to send a team to Shoeburyness this year.

The steamer Cashmere, which arrived in New York yesterday, brought over 1,000 Italian immigrants.

Philadelphia's new Mayor gives the police department ten days to get out of politics or out of the city's employ.

The payment of the deposits in the National and Provincial Banks of the Argentine Republic has been suspended until June.

Archbishop Taché, who has been seriously ill in Montreal for some weeks past, has sufficiently recovered to enable him to leave for Winnipeg.

Sir Charles Tupper has written to the London *Times* in reply to Sir Henry Tyler's statement, making himself even more offensive than before.

A company has been organized in Montreal for the purpose of building rolling mills for the manufacture of brass and copper wire, rods, etc.

The well-known evangelists, Messrs. Crossley and Hunter, are conducting special services at Vancouver, B. C., and are meeting with great success.

Returns from the Japanese Customs Department for 1890 show a falling off in exports of $123,000,000, and an increase of imports of $14,000,000.

The Washington jury in the case of Kincaid, the newspaper correspondent charged with the murder of ex-Congressman Taulbee, of Kentucky, brought in a verdict of not guilty.

The Trunk Line and Central Traffic Associations have decided to deprive the Chicago & Alton Railway because it pays commissions on the sale of its passenger tickets.

The Reformers of St. Andrew's Ward Toronto, last night promoted Mr. Arthur Morsh, the Reform candidate for West Toronto at the Dominion elections, with an address and a handsome cane.

The exports from Kingston to the United States for the first quarter of 1891, under the McKinley tariff, amounted only to $49,820. The average for the first quarter for the last ten years has been $120,777.

President VanHorne, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, with Mr. Peterson, chief engineer, will leave for the Pacific coast on April 15th. A short stop will be made at Winnipeg, where the President of the C. P. R. will be joined by some other officials. The trip is an official one, and will be devoted to an examination of the line.

At a mass meeting of the moroccco workmen at Lynn, Mass., Tuesday evening, it was decided to make an unconditional surrender and each week's wages to all the men, except John T. Moulton's, whose the strike is to continue. This action means the abandonment of the Knights of Labor and the practical end to its rule in Lynn. The men will sign the Knights' agreement and take their old places if they can be secured.

A Calgary despatch says: While driving home last evening Major Walker, who was accompanied by Judge Rouleau, met with a serious accident. One of his team horses, a mere wild cayuse, ran away, upsetting the sleigh at a passing train, both horses became startled and bolted across the railway track, dragging the buckboard into a large hollow, overturning it, and throwing both occupants out. Major Walker struck his head on a stone, knocking him insensible for a time. The judge escaped with a [illegible]

[illegible] will be confined to their house for some days.

A despatch from Sydney, N. S. W., says: The federation convention has adopted resolutions that the Federal Parliament shall fix and control the customs and that the present tariffs shall remain unchanged pending the adoption of a uniform tariff with free trade throughout the federation. A proposal to define the constitution of the public debt on the basis of £40 per head of the population was rejected, and it was decided to leave that matter to be fixed with by Parliament. The local powers of the Colonial Parliaments have not been touched, but there is a proviso that in the event of new clashing the Federal Parliament shall prevail.

A London cable says: At a dinner given Tuesday evening by the Devon Congregational Union, at Tavistock, a sensation was caused by the presiding minister, Mr. R. Davis, who said he could not propose the toast of "The Queen," as he had intended he would call upon Rev. Mr. Johnson to perform his task. Mr. Davis added that Mr. Johnson might also toast the Prince of Wales and all the gamblers if he chose to do so. Mr. Johnson consequently proposed the toast "The Queen," saying her Majesty had no more loyal supporter than himself. Thereupon the assemblage, with the exception of the Rev. Mr. Davis and his wife, rose to their feet and sang the National Anthem.

THE GAME OF FLIP.

Middlewitts as Played in Kingston.

[illegible] as follows: Did you ever play flip? What, never! Why, you are a black number, an undeveloped article, a mossback, you're like the man that fell out of the balloon—not in it. A man who has never played flip, knows nothing about enjoyment. Just common, ordinary flip as played at home with your own family is fun, but progressive flip is a combination of joy, fun and fight. The beauty of flip is old people can play it. Lawn tennis bars old folks on account of its dudish nature. The most successful lawn tennis players are those young man who smoke cigarettes and two-for nigers, wear those chest protector overcoats, a pair of cuffs on their ankles, part their hair in the middle, allow their big sisters to split the kindling wood, light the fires, black their boots and say, "Ah, there Chawley." Brains are a secondary consideration in lawn tennis, but in flip it's quite different. To be a successful flip player you require brains, lots of them. You must be cool and deliberate. If your partner happens to be handsome don't get rattled, concentrate your mind on the game, think only of the one object in view, the prize to be awarded to the champion flipper at the termination of the great contest. If you happen to be the possessor of a nice ring always wear it on the flipping hand; don't fail to wear a [illegible] even if you're obliged to borrow for the occasion. Pare and clean your finger nails, and above all see that your flipping hand is well washed. The correct hours for flips are from 8 a.m. to 11 p.m., still I've known some old folks to keep it up till 1 a.m. A man that cheats at flip is mean enough to run for an alderman, and a lady that would cheat is mean enough to marry a girl. Flips are to be introduced into the Senate, it's whispered. Many of the old ladies composing that grave, glorious and august body are more successful at flippers than as legislators. Senator Howlan, it is said, has a big claim on the presidency of the Flip Club, his experience entitling him to the position, and the undivided support of Rev. W. W. Carson and Principal Grant. The Senator will, no doubt, fill the position with satisfaction to his friends and credit to himself, his record as a flipper up to the present being unapproachable.

Excuse me, here is my music teacher. Do learn to play flip; it's so nice.

A CANADIAN ECCENTRIC.

The Son of an Eight Hotel-Keeper Poses as a Professor and Marries Three Wives.

A Sioux Falls, S. D., despatch says: "Prof." Albert S. Foster was arrested here to-day on a charge of bigamy. Foster during his residence of a few months is one of the "four hundred." His case as developed before Justice Stickney to-day is a marvel. He is the son of George Foster, a hotel-keeper at Fingal, Elgin County, Ont., and for the last few years has resided in Windom, daughter of a farmer in the Township of Delaware. He then left for the States, his wife remaining in Canada with Foster's parents. Foster settled in Peru, Ind., where in 1887, he married Ella Florence Day. Two years afterwards, in 1889, he appeared in Newport, Ky., where he gained entrance in the best circles.