SADIE LAVELLE'S DEATH.

A Handsome Hamilton Young Woman's Fate in Toronto.

RUIN, SHAME AND DEATH.

A young woman named Sadie Lavelle died (says the *Globe*) at 118 Terauley street at 7.30 o'clock Sunday morning, and a doctor's certificate was given to the effect that she had died early in the morning probably from typhoid fever with severe brain symptoms. Information, however, came to the *Globe* that there were unusual if not suspicious circumstances connected with the case, and an investigation was made which disclosed the following facts: Some four or five weeks ago a pretty young girl named Ida Simmons, whose home is in London, came to this city from Hamilton, where she had been visiting friends. During her brief stay in Hamilton she met Mrs. McGregor, Sadie Lavelle's mother, who invited her when she came to Toronto to stay on Terauley street until she secured work. The invitation was accepted, and soon after her arrival Ida and Sadie were inseparable companions. They were both very young, the new comer being only 16 years old. The two young girls were always together and much admired for their beauty by the young men of the neighborhood. One evening—two weeks ago to-day—the girls went to the Island together, and while there fell into the company of two young men, brothers, who are prominently known in the city. It is alleged that the quartette crossed to the York street wharf and entered a boathouse owned by the young men. The fact that Ida Simmons' previous career had not been one of virtue became known to the young men, and taking advantage of this fact they accomplished the ruin of her more innocent companion. Sadie Lavelle was nearly heart-broken for a short time subsequently, not being encouraged by Ida she returned home that night and did not disclose what had occurred. On Thursday evening the girls again visited the boathouse in keeping with an appointment made with the young men, Ida Simmons having in the meantime secured a position as dining room girl at the Robinson House on Bay street. The brothers did not meet them, and the young women again went to the boat house on Friday evening, when they were also disappointed. After leaving the place they decided to cross to Hanlan's Point with a view to finding their friends, which they succeeded in doing. The young men came back to their boat house at the foot of York street, and in a few minutes were joined by the girls. Sadie Lavelle urged her betrayer to make good his promise of marriage, but he indignantly refused

TO MARRY SUCH AS SHE.

Before this the young man came into possession of a watch and chain and two gold rings belonging to the young woman, who after their first meeting had become deeply enamored of him. The following evening, which was Saturday, Sadie met Ida Simmons about 9 o'clock and the two proceeded to the boat house, but were unable to find the brothers. When they reached the Walker House on their return they met a third young man, a friend of the two who owned the boat house. He and the two girls went back to the boat house, where they remained for probably half an hour, but as the brothers did not put in an appearance they started a second time for home. Sadie Lavelle was a delicate-looking young woman though she had seen eighteen summers, and when the corner of York and Front streets was reached the young man who accompanied the two girls requested that she take a Yonge street car, as the disappointment at not seeing her so-called lover appeared rather much for her. She consented and stepped on the car, but before it moved away she sprang back to the street and then fell upon the pavement, but was not, apparently, hurt by the fall. The trio walked to the corner of Bay and Queen streets, where Ida and the young man said "good night" to Sadie. He, however, before they parted, offered to hail a cab to take her home to Terauley street.

Ida Simmons, who was seen yesterday, states that she and the young man left Sadie Lavelle about 10.15 a week ago Saturday night, while the young man avers that the hour was 10.45. Almost from that hour there have been startling rumors circulating in the neighborhood of 118 Terauley street. One woman in the immediate vicinity states that at about 11.30 on Saturday night week a cab wheeled up to the McGregor house containing Sadie Lavelle, who when taken from the vehicle was in a weak and serious condition, and complained of having been drugged by some person whose name she did not then give. The authors of this statement also allege that a physician was called in who, after examining the young woman, refused to prescribe for her

UNLESS THE POLICE WERE NOTIFIED.

The name of this doctor could not be ascertained, and while Mrs. McGregor states that Dr. Wagner, who was called on Sunday evening, was the first to see the young woman, the neighbors protest that such is not the case. The girl grew gradually worse and on Monday became delirious. It is said by some that she never revived for a moment from this state while others profess to know that on Saturday last, the day before her death, during a brief spell of consciousness she made a statement to those who were attending her. The substance of this statement could not be learned, and Mrs. McGregor is reticent to speak of the case in any way. The young man who worked the unfortunate girl's ruin has been at the house one or more times since the physicians gave up hope of saving her life. He left the city on Saturday ostensibly to visit friends across the lake, and was expected home by his brother last evening. But a short time before his departure a friend was heard to remark to him that

THE GIRL WAS GETTING WORSE

and he had better skip. Ida Simmons states that before he went he sent a letter to the McGregor family, but they refused to tell her what it contained. She understood, however, that he had promised to make everything right no matter what happened. That communications passed between the brothers and the McGregor House while Sadie Lavelle was sick and dying Ida Simmons believes to be a settled fact, as they knew the girl's condition from the time when she was taken ill. The remains of the unfortunate young woman were taken to Hamilton by boat yesterday morning, and will be interred this afternoon at 1.30 o'clock, the funeral proceeding from the residence of Wm. Vedder, 12 Nelson street, uncle of the dead girl. Non one of the three young men visited the house on Terauley street after Sadie Lavelle died, and the fact that Ida Simmons was not present yesterday morning when the body was being removed to the boat was commented upon. The latter young woman has left the Robinson House and made an engagement with an opera company. The case is a very complicated one, and although the detectives have been searching for clues during the past three days they have not succeeded in unearthing sufficient evidence to warrant making an arrest.

A TIMES representative called at the house of Mr. Wm. Vedder, No. 12 Nelson street, in the west end, Tuesday. On being questioned concerning the statements in the *Globe*, Mrs. Wm. Vedder said that she thought they were highly colored. She (Mrs. Vedder) had nursed Miss Lavelle. She had brain fever and symptoms of typhoid.

Mrs. McGregor, a hearty, young-looking woman (mother of the deceased), was called into the room, and spoke to the reporter. She said she did not believe any of the stories that were circulated about her daughter. She said that Toronto detectives had called at the house before her daughter died, and asked her (Mrs. L.) if Sadie was not *enciente*. Mrs. Lavelle asked the doctor if such was the case, and he said it was not. The statement that the doctor wanted the police informed, is also denied by the girl's mother.

Mr. A. J. McGregor, Sadie's stepfather, was quite indignant at the *Globe*. He said: Of course the young girls were going out and in as other girls did, but that Sadie was always at home in good time. He produced the following certificate from his pocket, remarking, "In the face of this I cannot see what doubt there can be about the cause of death":

TORONTO, Aug. 20, 1891.

I hereby certify that Sadie Lavelle died at 118 Terauley street this morning, the disease being probably typhoid fever, with severe brain symptoms. A. B. ATHERTON, M. D.

The reporter asked "Why the word probably?"

Mr. McGregor said that Dr. Atherton had put this in so that objection could not be taken to removing the remains. Anyway there was a doubt as to the disease.

"Was Dr. Atherton the first physician called?"

"No; Dr. Wagner was called at first, but Dr. Atherton was called in consultation, and had charge of the case at last, as Dr. Wagner had to go to Ottawa on account of an accident to his son."

Mrs. Vedder said the nurse had stated that Sadie had diabetes, and that her heart was affected.

The press representative questioned the mother of deceased as to her companions. She said that she had lent her watch to a young man. But there was nothing wrong between them. She had understood that Ida Simmons had stated that she had something to tell her (Mrs. McGregor), but Sadie's mother emphatically said to the reporter that she did not wish to hear it.

Before leaving the house the reporter had a look at the corpse. As she had been beautiful in life, so also was Sadie beautiful in death. Mrs. Vedder got a tin-type picture of deceased to show what a pretty girl she had been.

The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon.

The Toronto *Globe* says: The McGregor house, at No. 118 Terauley street, was deserted yesterday, the occupants being in attendance at the funeral of Sadie Lavelle, which occurred in the afternoon at Hamilton. Ida Simmons, the bosom friend of the dead girl, could be seen about the police headquarters in the morning, her object being to have a summons served upon her late employer for non-payment of one week's wages. She stated that she had been discharged last Monday morning when it became known that she was connected with the boat-house affair. She spoke freely of the death of Sadie Lavelle and appeared to be deeply moved, remarking more than once that the young men who induced them to frequent the boat-house at the foot of York street were accountable for the sad end of her sweet companion. She stated that she would have been glad to attend the funeral, but she had no money, and did not think Ada (meaning Mrs. McGregor, Sadie's mother) wanted her there. The suspicion of abortion was dissipated as soon as the attending physician saw the deceased, and he was also positive that the deceased had been seduced, probably within ten days or two weeks. This fact was even admitted to the *Globe* by the brother of the young man who was guilty of the deed and who has been absent from the city since Saturday last, and the statement is further corroborated by Ida Simmons, if corroboration were needed. One of those who were present at the time affirms that no promise of marriage was made, and that the liquor was taken to the boat house by the young women themselves. This story is very likely untrue, as investigation shows that the dead girl up to that time was what might be called an ideal girl considering her surroundings. In one of the interviews Mrs. McGregor denies that her daughter came home in a hack the last night she was out (Saturday week), but she is apparently in error, as the third young man who was in company with the girls that evening stated to a detective last night that he himself sent Sadie Lavelle home in a cab. If this be correct it would go far to establish the truth of the rumor amongst the neighbors that the young girl claimed to have been drugged. This third young man appears to have been more closely connected with the affair than was at first suspected, and it is alleged that he has approached the brother of the young man who is absent from the city with a view to keeping him away from town until the matter has blown over. The brother insists that he and the absent one were both out of the city a week ago Saturday night and knew nothing of what had occurred until Sunday when they were informed by the third party. He also states that if the affair is pushed many things can be brought to light which will surprise everybody. He and his brother, he claimed, were not the only ones who had enticed young girls into their boat houses, and if the truth were known it would be found that many prominent young men of this city were deep in the mire. He believes that his brother will return to-day and explain his position in the matter. The detectives are still investigating the case, but with rather slow progress.

TWENTY-SIX LIVES LOST.

Steamers Collide Off Melbourne and One Goes to the Bottom.

A London cable says: A despatch from Melbourne states that a collision occurred at 1 o'clock this morning inside Port Phillips Heads between the steamers Gambier and Easby. The Gambier was bound from Sydney for Melbourne, and was just clearing the heads, when she met the Easby bound out. It was impossible for the vessels to clear each other and the Easby struck the Gambier amidships, crushing in her side to such an extent that when she backed away the water ran into the hold of the Gambier in torrents. A scene of terrible confusion and excitement followed the shock of the collision. Most of the passengers were in their berths asleep when the accident happened. The Easby remained alongside the Gambier and rescued many of the latter's passengers and crew. Notwithstanding their efforts the Gambier filled so rapidly that it was beyond human power to save everybody. Seven minutes after the collision she sank, carrying with her five saloon passengers, fifteen steerage passengers and six of the crew. The Easby sustained considerable damage.

KILLED BY A DOG.

A Child Fatally Mangled by a Vicious Brute.

A Montreal despatch says: The little son of Omer Frechette of No. 108 St. Hubert street, this city, was bitten to death by a ferocious dog last night. Mr. Frechette, who is an amateur fancier, recently purchased three dogs, one of which was a cross between a hound and a bulldog. The latter was considered peaceable and give no sign of being dangerous. Shortly after 7 o'clock last evening while Mrs. Frechette was entertaining a visitor she heard her 4-year-old son, who was playing in the yard, scream. Rushing to a window she was horrified to see the dog attacking the child and tearing great pices of flesh from its body. With all the heroism of a mother's daring, the woman flew to the rescue. The sight she met was a horrible one. The yard was covered with blood, while pieces of flesh were scattered around. Though fainting she attacked the infuriated brute and a terrific struggle ensued. A Mr. Masse who resided near by, came to her assistance. At this moment the woman fainted and the brute turned his attention toward the new intruder. Another desperate battle followed, but Masse was armed with a knife, which he wielded to good purpose, but the dog having secured a grip on the man never let go until its head was nearly severed from its body and almost cut to pieces. Medical assistance was summoned, but the child was beyond all human aid and soon expired. The face was almost unrecognizable, while over a dozen pieces of flesh had been torn from the body. The injuries sustained by Mrs. Frechette and Masse, while serious, are not dangerous.

ALIEN LABOR LAWS.

Uncle Sam Objects to Canadian Competition for Work.

A Buffalo despatch says: The Government has stationed John R. Debarry at this port to enforce the provisions of the foreign contract labor law. It is said that 50 or 60 laborers land at Ferry street every morning from Fort Erie to work in Buffalo manufactories. Mr. Debarry will investigate and report to the Government the situation at Buffalo, and if it is true that large numbers of working men are living in Canada and working on this side they will be instructed to emigrate or get a job at home.

A Washington despatch says: The superintendent of immigration has directed the return of William Blank, Henry Orr, John Tetterasll and K. McLeod, Canadians, arrested at Pembina, N. D., for alleged violation of the alien labor contract law. They said they were "farm hands" and had come to work for David Myers, of Pittsburg, N. D.

Virtuous Actions Better Than Stones.

A man's best monument is his virtuous actions. Foolish is the hope of immortality and future praise by the cost of senseless stones, when the passenger shall only say, "Here lies a fair stone and an unsightly carcass." That can only report thee rich; but for other praises, thyself must build thy monument alive, and write thy own epitaph in honest and honorable actions. These are so much more noble than the other, as living men are better than dead stones.—*Bishop Hall.*

Dynamite exploded on the peak of a Socorro Mountain, has broken the New Mexico drought.

To-morrow the *Freeman's Journal* will be published in the interests of Parnell's opponents.

The London *Standard* invites Englishmen to see more mine and prophesies higher prices for wheat.

THIRTEEN MURDERED BABES.

Awful Confession of a Colombian Husband and Wife.

A LONG LIFE OF CRIME.

Helpless Infants Cruelly Crushed to Death Their Grandchildren Murdered—The Discovery—Fiends Poverty and Excuse.

A New York despatch says: The village of Lomas de Zamora, near Banfield Station, in Colombia, is the scene of a startling series of crimes. It consists in the discovery of a series of murders, beginning in 1859 or 1860 and continuing to 1890, and resulting in the death of ten sons and daughters and three grandchildren. The author of these crimes is Marciano Medina, and his wife, Paulina Benavides, and his daughter, Remigia, have been the accessories, if not the accomplices, in several of the murders.

Since 1871 Marciano Medina has lived on a ranch near Lomas de Zamora. He has a family consisting of a wife, six sons and one daughter, Remigia. He is 55 and his wife 43 years old. Medina is employed among the corrals of Lomas, and is considered a good worker among the men of his class at election times.

THE DISCOVERY.

The discovery of the crimes of this man was due indirectly to the action of Remigia in leaving her father's home to elope with her lover. On July 18th Medina called upon the police commissary of de Zamora, or Valdo Guerl, and requested that his runaway daughter be apprehended. At the very moment of this conference a police agent, Pedro Mirandi, called the commissary aside, and said that he had just come from a ranch near Lomas de Zamora, where in the course of comments which had been made upon the elopement of Remigia, it had been charged that Remigia had killed several of her children and buried them on their ranch. After hearing this the commissary returned to Medina, and, without arousing his suspicion, dismissed him with the promise that everything possible would be done to secure the arrest of his daughter. The commissioner next visited the ranch, where the story of the Medina crimes were told to him. On the following day Remigia was found hiding on a ranch near the village, and was brought before the police authorities of Lomas de Zamora. She declared that she had left her home on account of fearful treatment at the hands of her parents. Under close questioning, Remigia admitted that her father had murdered several of her children. She said that some of the bodies of those who had been killed shortly after birth were buried in the house, while some were buried in an old barn in an outlaying part of the ranch. On the evidence Medina and his wife were arrested. They at first denied the charges, and then made a partial confession, entangling themselves in a maze of falsehoods, and at last were induced to fully confess their crime.

A FIEND'S WORK.

According to the confession, Medina and his wife lived formerly in Les Flores, where they were married in 1858. They lived in an inn of the village, the husband being a man-of-all-work and his wife attended to the charge of the establishment. The first murder occurred after they had been married a year and a half. A son had been born to them who was afflicted with fever. One night Medina took the child away on horseback, on the pretext of consulting a doctor. While riding along he placed the child's breast against the pommel of his saddle and crushed the breath out of the little boy. Then he carried it to the shore of a lake and buried it on land belonging to Dr. Minez Oco. He then returned home and told his wife what he had done. She was heart-broken and accused him of his crime, but took no steps to punish him or expose him. Medina justified his act on the ground that they were too poor to support children.

A year later a second son, Guidelpha, two weeks old, was taken from home by the father. The baby was murdered and its body was taken home and buried in the presence of the mother, who again became accessory to the crime by her silence. The next victim, a baby boy, was killed by strangulation when three months old, and the body was buried in a neighboring ranch. The next unfortunate infants were Felipa, who was murdered in her cradle when four months old, and Felija, whose brains were blown out by Medina when she was four months old. The parents then moved to Lomas de Zamora, where, in 1874, Medina murdered his sixth child, a boy eight days old, who had not been cristened. This crime was especially atrocious. According to the confession of the mother the husband crushed the babe's breast and buried it, while yet half alive, in a trench. Throughout the following eight years Medina seems to have abandoned his murderous actions, and five sons and a daugdter were born to him, all of whom are still living.

GRANDCHILDREN MURDERED.

Two others born after these, however, were killed by Medina. Twins born to the couple died under suspicious circumstances, although Medina stoutly insists that they died natuaal deaths. He says he carried their bodies three days after death to the public cemetery in a cart, not being able to go to the expense of a public funeral, and that the sexton buried the children. The commissary, however, has been unable to find any mention of such an interment in the records of the cemetery, and it is suspected that the twins were also foully dealt with. The list of Medina's crimes was not restricted to his offspring, but included the murder of three sons of his unmarried daughter, Remigia. The first, born in 1889, and the second, born in the year 1890, were beaten to death by their grandfather. They were buried on a ranch. In December, 1890, Remigia gave birth to a second son. When it was two days old Medina one evening ordered Remigia down to the kitchen. While she was absent he killed the baby. Remigia and her mother helped Medina to bury the child under the kitchen.

The discovery of these crimes has caused intense excitement in Lomas de Zamora and the adjacent towns. Excavations made on Medina's ranch have resulted in the finding of the skeletons of some of the murdered children. Medina seems little moved, either by the contemplation of his crimes or the peril that their discovery has placed him in. He says he murdered his own children because he had not the means to support them, and killed his grandsons to hide his daughter's shame.

MUST FACE THE COURT.

Mrs. Carruthers Sent to Stand Her Trial for Murder.

A Rat Portage despatch says: All the evidence in the Carruthers case has been taken. Some interesting evidence was given near the close of the case. Mrs. Flora Jordan testified to receiving an order for corrosive sublimate, which was got at Rat Portage by her husband for Mrs. Carruthers, who told her it was for horse medicine. She knew no reason why Carruthers should commit suicide. Mrs. Charlotte Watts, who was cook at Fotheringham's mill, where Carruthers worked, stated that she saw Mrs. Carruthers on Fotheringham's knee once. She went to Carruthers' house, and Mr. Carruthers asked her had she seen Fotheringham's black eye. Witness said no, and Carruthers said he didn't want Fotheringham round his house again, and that if he came he would put a bullet in him. She had seen revolvers on the sideboard before Carruthers' death. She never saw him in drink. Geo. Watt stated he saw Carruthers alive on the Friday evening before his death. Carruthers asked Watt to call at his house about 5 o'clock. When near deceased's house he heard Mr. and Mrs. Carruthers having high words. They seemed to be angry. He could hear both voices, but not what was said. He turned to go away when Mrs. Carruthers opened the door and he heard her say, "you are a d——d liar." He did not see Carruthers again alive.

A despatch just received says Mrs. Carruthers has been committed for trial.

It's a Way They Have.

St. Louis *Republic*: Call a girl a spring chicken and she will laugh; call a woman a hen and she gets mad. Call a young lady a witch and she will enjoy it; call an old woman a witch and your life is in danger. Call a girl a kitten and she won't take it unkindly; call a woman a cat and she will hate you.

—Already 1,175 feet of the 6,630 feet to complete the Niagara Falls tunnel has been excavated. The work is being rapidly pushed forward.

A STRANGE DUEL.

Teamsters Lash Each Other Terribly with Long Bull Whips.

A Chilliwhite, B. C., despatch says: A teamster for a saw mill company, which operates in the bottom lands near here, brings a report of a queer duel. For some time there has been bad blood between James Stevens and William Graham. The trouble originally arose over the relative merits of the two men as oxen drivers or "bull punchers," each claiming to be the best in the section. The matter was kept within the bounds of a wordy war until last Sunday, when it was decided to settle the matter by a fight with bull whips. These are dangerous weapons in the hands of an expert. They have a total length of about 15 feet, and when well handled the wielder can take a strip of hide from the flank of a bullock at every pop. The preliminaries were all arranged, and the men were given plenty of room in which to circulate. There were no seconds, and the understanding was that the men should fight until one cried "enough." The employees of the mill ranged themselves in a circle about 100 feet in diameter, and the men were told to go in and fight. They approached to within fifteen feet of each other and then halted. Then both began circling the long whips over their heads, waiting for an opportunity to give a cut. Graham was first to try, but his blow was dodged by Stevens, who also sent his lash wide of its mark. This was repeated several times, when Stevens sent his lash directly at the handle of Graham's whip, and by a quick twist tore it from his grasp. Graham quickly recovered his weapon, but not before Stevens gave him two fearful lashes, one drawing the blood from his back and the other tearing a strip out of his trousers leg. The pain so enraged Graham that he made a savage onslaught on Stevens, cutting him twice, once across the face. Stevens kept his temper, and again caught Graham's whip, but before the latter could recover it he was whipped about the head and face until he was completely blinded and at the mercy of his antagonist, who lashed him almost into insensibility before he cried for mercy.

COUNTING THEIR CHICKENS.

But the Work of Hatching may Prove Too Hot.

A London cable says: The report that France and Russia have virtually agreed that in the event of a victory over Germany they would have Schleswig re-annexed to Denmark has caused considerable comment in Berlin, where the war feeling has been mounting high for some time past. This rumor, however, has called to public attention other rumors of a similar nature regarding the Triple Alliance. It was stated recently on high authority at Vienna that one of the unwritten agreements of the alliance was, in the event of success in a continental war, to disable Russia forever, by taking from the empire Poland, Finland, and the Baltic provinces, and compelling the Czar to abandon St. Petersburg for Moscow; France at the same time to be compelled to give up Nice and Corsica to Italy. These arrangements are understood to be merely provisional, but the fact that they are talked of shows the deliberate way in which European nations are preparing for the gigantic struggle. The Russian rifle factories are running night and day on the new breech-loading repeating rifle with which it is proposed to arm all the infantry, both of the active army and the reserve. But although the greatest diligence is shown in the manufacture, it is believed that at least two years will elapse before the whole military force of the empire will be provided with the weapon. This would not prevent Russia from going to war in the meantime, as not less than 400,000 men will have the rifle within this year.

A PATENT RIGHT CASE.

A Toronto Man Jailed at Wingham Charged With Fraud.

A Wingham despatch says: A man giving his name as V. Taylor, of Toronto, was before Mayor Clegg charged by Mr. S. Jackson, of Brussels, with fraud. From the evidence it appeared that Taylor had been selling a patent harrow clip and the right to make and sell them to different parties and agreeing to furnish them five dozen of the clips within ten days after sale. He sold the right to Mr. Jackson for Grey and Morris and also sold the right of Morris to Mr. V. Vannorman, of Belgrave. The purchasers of the patent right becoming suspicious that things were not right, had inquiries made in Toronto where Taylor said his establishment was located, but no such manufacturing concern could be found, and the purchasers became convinced that they had been bitten, and had Taylor arrested at Teeswater. The notes procured by Taylor in payment of the right sold in this section were disposed of in Brussels and Wingham. Under a late act passed all notes given for a patent right must have printed or written across the face of them, before they are offered for sale, the words: "For patent right." Those disposed of by Taylor had not this on the face of them, hence he was committed to Goderich jail by Mayor Clegg. Failing to secure bail, he was taken down.

A MICHIGAN MYSTERY.

Father and Daughter Found Dead in a Lonely Cabin.

A Red Oak, Mich., despatch says: A mysterious case of death and suicide came to light here yesterday afternoon in a small farm house about ten miles north of here. The house was occupied by James Burns and a woman whom he called his daughter. Herman Grotick was bound for here with a load of produce yesterday morning and on passing the Burns' house noticed that it and the stable near by were closed. He forced an entrance and on the bed in one of the rooms he found the decomposing body of Burns. Across it lay the body of his supposed daughter, with a piece of twine tied tightly about her neck, showing that she had strangled to death. No marks of violence were found on Burns' body, and Grotick at once conjectured that he died of natural causes, and that the woman had, through sheer grief, committed suicide.

The death of the two people deepens the mystery which has surrounded them since they moved into this locality. Four years ago Burns came here and built a pretty cottage and fitted it up handsomely. In this lonely home these two lived since resided in complete retirement going out only when it was necessary to come here to purchase provisions and clothing. The two always displayed considerable affection for each other, and people here believe that instead of being father and daughter they were parties to a mysterious love affair.

THE TUNNEL OPENING.

How the Great International Tube Will be Formally Opened.

A Sarnia despatch says: The Grand Trunk tunnel under the St. Clair River at Sarnia will be formally opened on Saturday, Sept. 19th. The opening ceremonies will be most brilliant in their character. Sarnia, on the Canadian side, and Port Huron on the American side, will give up the whole day to celebration and enjoyment. The arrangements now being made for the opening include a banquet in the tunnel, at which President Harrison, many of the American State Governors, the Governor-General of Canada, Sir Henry Tyler, President of the Grand Trunk Railway, and other Grand Trunk officials will be present. The tables will be laid on the boundary line, and during the entertainment and banquet the 13th Battalion Band of Hamilton will play a programme of music. On the Canadian side the band will play "God Save the Queen," and on the American side "The Star Spangled Banner."

Her Life for Her Sister's.

A Birmingham, Ala., despatch says: Twenty school girls, under the chaperonage of Major and Mrs. S. M. Tutvilor, went on a picnic to Blossburg to-day. After dinner the girls decided to swim in a big creek near by. One pretty, 15-year-old girl, Claudia Morrison, daughter of a prominent mine operator of this city, plunged in. When she reached the deep water she was seized with cramp. Sallie, her 16-year-old sister, sprang in to her rescue. They clasped each other and sank together. They never rose again.

An advocate, seeing that there was no longer any use of denying certain charges against his client, suddenly changed his plan of battle in order to arrive at success in another way. "Well, be it so," he said; "my client is a scoundrel and the worst liar in the world." Here he was interrupted by the Judge, who remarked: "Brother B——, you are forgetting yourself."

It is said that a pretty girl and a gold dollar pass current anywhere.

Four suicides within two weeks in Clarkeburg, W. V., Lunatic Asylum.

It may be true in geometry, but it's seldom the case in trade or business that "corners" are square.

GAVE HIM A NEW FACE.

A Peculiar Illustration of the Triumph of Modern Surgery.

Science has just given a man a new face. Some time ago she grafted a dog's bone upon poor little Jamie Johnny Githeins' skin, and Johnny now runs around as spryly as any other boy of his age; but now Science promises to go herself one better and achieve a surgery of the countenance admirable to think of.

But facts are facts, so let us to them. Martin Engel lives in New York and glories in local politics. He is champion of "Silver Dollar" Smith. In a bar-room brawl on the night of June 18th Engel was put through the mill of pugilistic adversity. He was laid out, keel-hauled, skinned alive. The bone of his nose was so badly shattered as to make that useful and ornamental organ both useless and hideous, and both of his jawbones were broken in several places. His cheek bones were also broken. In short, Engel's face was without shape.

At Bellevue Hospital this "beautiful case" was turned over to Dr. Kelly, who at once began to work on the patient. He made Engel a new nose, the internal part of which is artificial, but the external part of which is of flesh and skin taken from other parts of the patient's body. The new nose is of a decidedly flat or Mongolian caste, whereas the old nose was conspicuously aquiline; but Engel does not mind that. While the nose was being formed work was also being done on the broken cheek and jaw bones, and they were soon brought into shape. In mending his jaw bones, however, it was necessary to give Engel's face a much rounder form than it previously had, and the work on the cheek bones had the effect of drawing down the corner of the eyes in a way foreign to their original appearance. When the work was done, however, it was pronounced well done, for Engel's face, though changed, was not badly disfigured. In fact, the chief disfigurement was a gash in the upper lip, and that was carefully concealed by giving a new turn to his luxuriant mustache.

Engel is now attending to his business, but even his best friends don't know him.

DESPERATE RUSSIAN PEASANTS.

Starving Men Rise in Rebellion Against the Czar's Ukase.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: Details of the rioting at Vitebsk, capital of the Government of that name, occasioned by the people's protest against the exportation of rye, show that the disturbance was serious. The Governor reports that there was evidence that a general revolt of the peasantry had been planned. The peasants attacked the railroad officials, demanding no more rye should leave Vitebsk, and severely beat the Jewish grain dealers, who are blamed for the whole trouble. The peasantry also plundered the residences of these grain dealers, and finally attacked the railroad station. The military was then summoned. The rioters resisted stubbornly, and their supporters outside the railroad station made a fierce attack upon the soldiery, severely injuring many of them. Finally the officer in command, after repeatedly threatening the crowd, gave the order to fire upon the rioters. The soldiers then fired a volley, killing two peasants and wounding a number of others. The rioters soon afterward dispersed. Similar disturbances are reported from Dunaburg, Vint and other places, but no details have been made public.

Good Advice to Girls.

Scarcely a day passes without its newspaper story of some young woman who met a man so interesting that she thought she couldn't live without him, so she married him in haste and afterward learned that he was an ex-convict or a brute or already had a wife or two from whom he had separated without the formality of a legal divorce. In such cases the blame is laid upon the man, who generally deserves more abuse than he gets. But, girls, look at the matter seriously a few minutes and see if the trouble might not have been avoided if you had not been in too much of a hurry.

Marriage means partnership for life; decrees of divorce are merely exceptions that prove the rule. Would any man enter into a business partnership with as little knowledge of the other party as you seem satisfied with? Well, no—not unless he were a sweet souled lunatic. Talk is cheap, girls; it can be made to order as fast as the tongue can run, especially when there is a pretty face to inspire it and two ears willing to receive it.

Don't fear that some other girl will get the fellow unless you secure him at once. A fish that any one can catch isn't worth throwing a line for. Play him to find out whether he amounts to anything. If he becomes impatient and dashes away, why, follow Dogberry—thank God that you're rid of a knave.—*New York Herald.*

Wisdom in Brief.

Wise men hesitate—only fools are certain.

Whiskey lowers the man and raises the devil.

No woman can lace herself so tight as a man can drink himself.

Some will find fault where others would never think of looking for it.

If you are slandered never mind it; it will all come off when it is dry.

The dishonest butcher is always willing to meat his customers half-weigh.

Most of the enterprising journals in the country report all hangings as a matter of noose.

No matter how prompt actors may be at rehearsal there is always one man who is prompter.

Wickedness may prosper for a while, but eventually he who sets all knaves at work shall pay them.

If a man really desires to discover how popular he is as a speaker let him charge 50 cents admission.—*Texas Siftings.*

Blockheads for Sale.

When Lord Thurlow first opened a lawyer's office in London he took a basement room, which had previously been occupied by a cobbler. He was somewhat annoyed by the previous occupant's callers, and annoyed by the fact that he had few of his own. One day an Irishman entered:

"The cobbler's gone, I see," he said.

"I should think he had," tartly responded the lawyer.

"And what do you sell?" inquired the Irishman, looking at the solitary table and a few law books.

"Blockheads," responded Thurlow.

"Begorra," said Pat, "ye must be doing a mighty fine business—ye hain't got but one left."—*London Tit-Bits.*

True to His Motto.

She had yawned six times, looked at the clock four times, and pretended to be half asleep three times, but the young editor who was calling upon her was so much in love that he did not observe these manifestations of weariness. At length she said:

"Most newspapers have mottoes, haven't they?"

"Some have."

"Has yours one?"

"Yes."

"What is it?"

"We are here to stay."

"I could have sworn it was something of that kind," she said with a sign, and the silence was resumed.

What is a Skeleton?

"What is a skeleton? Can you tell me, children" asked a reader of the Drawer of his Sunday school class.

The infant class looked troubled. Their ideas on the subject were of the most vague description, and, they seemed to think, hardly worth mentioning. The question passed down the class, almost the very foot, meeting only a blank look or a shake of the head, until at last the smallest tot of all ventured a reply: "Peathe, mith, it ith a man without any meat on it."—*Harper's.*

She Was at Home.

Texas Siftings: "Ah, old fellow," said a Texas gentleman to another on the street, "so you are married at last. Allow me to congratulate you, for I near you have an excellent and accomplished wife." "I have, indeed," was the reply, "she is accomplished. Why, sir, she is perfectly at home in literature, at home in music, at home in art, at home in science—in short at home everywhere except——" "Except what?" "Except at home."

Old Friends Meet.

She—Don't you think that these jokes about Chicago's divorces are getting monotonous?

He—Ye—s; well, there is—er—well, you see, madam, I am a Chicago divorce lawyer.

She—Shake; I am a Chicago widow.

The man who prefers to be right rather than be president has usually been heartily accommodated by the people.

CANADA'S POPULATION.

Where it is Distributed as Shown by the Census Tables.

OUR GAINS IN TEN YEARS.

The Principal Increases Are in the Cities and Towns—Some of the Figures Disappointing—Some Entirely New Populations—Interesting Comparisons.

From the census returns just brought down the following comparative statements are taken for the information of readers. It is sufficient to say, by way of explanation, that in some cases additions to populations have been caused by the annexation of adjacent territory since 1881, notably in the cases of Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, London and St. John. In such instances the population of the annexed region as it was in 1881 has been added in the tables to the population of that year as given in the census volumes of 1881, in order that the comparison of growth may be exact.

	1891.	1881.
Montreal	216,650	148,237
Toronto	181,220	96,196
Quebec	63,090	62,446
Halifax	40,999	35,960
Ottawa	44,154	31,507
St. John	39,179	41,353
London	31,977	26,260
Winnipeg	25,642	7,985
Kingston	19,264	14,091
Victoria, B. C.	16,841	5,925
Vancouver	13,685	
St. Henri	13,415	6,418
Brantford	12,753	9,616
Charlottetown	11,374	11,485
Hull	11,265	6,880
Guelph	10,639	9,890
St. Thomas	10,370	8,367
Windsor	10,322	6,561
Sherbrooke	10,110	7,227
Belleville	9,914	9,516
Peterborough	9,717	6,913
Stratford	9,501	8,259
St. Cunegonde	9,263	4,849
St. Catharines	9,170	9,631
Chatham	9,062	7,573
Brockville	8,728	7,009
Moncton	8,765	5,032
Woodstock	8,613	7,373
Three Rivers	8,334	5,570
Galt	7,685	5,187
Owen Sound	7,497	4,426
Berlin	7,425	4,254
Levis	7,301	7,507
St. Hyacinthe	7,016	5,321
Cornwall	6,955	4,468
Sarnia	6,628	3,874
Sorel	6,609	3,791
New Westminster	6,241	1,560
Fredericton	6,502	6,214
Dartmouth, N. S.	6,249	3,786
Yarmouth	6,089	3,489
Lindsay	6,081	5,080
Barrie	5,550	4,854
Valleyfield	5,516	3,906
Truro	5,102	3,461
Port Hope	5,042	4,581
Total	1,030,250	731,510

POPULATION OF TOWNS FROM 3,000 TO 5,000.

	1891.	1881.
Collingwood	4,940	4,445
Cobourg	4,829	4,957
Spring Hill	4,813	900
Orillia	4,732	2,911
St. John	4,772	4,314
Nanaimo	4,595	1,645
Carleton	4,435	1,975
Pembroke	4,401	2,890
Trenton	4,364	3,042
Petrolia	4,357	3,465
Ingersoll	4,191	4,318
Fraserville	4,175	2,291
Oshawa	4,066	3,922
Lunenburg	4,044	1,750
Calgary	3,876	
Smith's Falls	3,864	2,687
Goderich	3,820	4,504
New Glasgow	3,777	2,205
Amherst	3,761	2,274
Brandon	3,775	
Lachine	3,761	2,496
Gananoque	3,669	2,871
Lauzon	3,551	3,555
Dundas	3,548	3,706
Alta End Village	3,537	1,537
St. Mary's	3,416	3,415
Napanee	3,434	3,690
Collette	3,347	3,126
Bowmanville	3,277	3,504
Portage La Prairie	3,239	
Niagara Falls	3,219	2,987
Deseronto	3,332	2,626
Araprior	3,303	2,147
Strathroy	3,232	3,817
Woodstock, N. B.	3,229	3,687
Picton	3,287	2,773
Brampton	3,252	2,920
Perth	3,136	2,467
Paris	3,091	3,173
Coaticooke	3,036	2,573
Cote St. Antoine	3,075	884
Almonte	3,071	2,684
Walkerton	3,037	2,601
Total	162,317	115,148

POPULATION OF VILLAGES—1,500 TO 3,000.

| | 1891. | 1881