## WHO SHOULD HANG?

### Desperado Jim Says He Fired the Shot Which Killed Steadman.

#### WILL BUCK BE EXECUTED?

A Moncton, N. B., despatch says: Robert Olsen, alias Buck, is to be hanged at Dorchester on December 1st. The Ladies' W. C. T. U. here, through Mrs. Harvey Atkinson, have taken great interest in his case. At first they found him very hardened, but of late he has shown signs of weakening. On Saturday he was visited by that lady, and she found him much more reconciled, and has strong hopes that he will yet seek everlasting forgiveness before his death. Arrangements have been very quietly made for his execution, and the Dominion executive has intimated there will be no interference with the sentence of the court. But this has not prevented the extensive circulation of petitions here, which are numerously signed, requesting commutation of the death sentence. But the sensation of the hour will be an alleged confession in Dorchester Penitentiary made last Thursday by Jim, the desperado, that he and not Buck fired the fatal shot. In advance of its own publication, the Moncton *Transcript* has given your correspondent a copy of the confession. It is as follows, dated Dorchester penitentiary, Nov. 10th: "I hereby state in the presence and hearing of the undersigned witnesses that I fired the shot from a 32-calibre pistol which killed Joe. E. Stedman on the night of August 1st in the city of Moncton, and that I subsequently threw the pistol away in the woods where I was arrested. I make this statement voluntarily, and fully believing it may cause the forfeiture of my life. I make it to serve the ends of justice, and to save the life of an innocent man. (Signed) James Doe." The document is witnessed by Jas. G. Moylan, inspector of penitentiaries; J. B. Foster, warden, Dorchester Penitentiary; A. D. Cormier, priest, R. C. chaplain. It will be seen that Jim signs himself "Doe," a fictitious name, and still declines to reveal his identity. It is for the Crown to say what value is to be attached to the statement, but a strong array of evidence, mainly based on Jim's own former admissions, fail to agree with his present statement, whatever may be the motive for making it. The question now is whether the confession will cause a stay of proceedings. It is understood that Rev. Father Cormer has caused it to be forwarded to the Minister of Justice and asked for an order preventing the execution. Under ordinary circumstances the course to execution would be clear, but, in view of the frequent contradictory statements made by these two men, it is held to be doubtful as to the executive's course.

#### A YOUNG WIFE'S FATAL LEAP.

**She Jumps to Her Death From a Third Story Window in Montreal.**

A Montreal despatch says: A sad fatality took place this evening near the corner of St. Catherine and Amherst streets. About 11 o'clock an alarm was sounded for a fire in the retail dry goods establishment of J. N. Pampart, at 1,553 St. Catherine street, and when the neighbors arrived, the fire had made great headway, cutting off almost all possibility of escape for the proprietor and his wife, whose residence was in the third story, 35 feet from the sidewalk. About this time, as the smoke and the flames were rolling up, the husband and wife appeared at their bedroom window, and cried to those below for help. Every effort was made to get a ladder, but none could be secured, and in the meantime the position of Mr. and Mrs. Panpart was getting more and more critical. The poor woman, in fact, had lost her head completely, and, although her husband did all he could to prevent the fatal leap, she jumped with a wild shriek and fell through an awning to the sidewalk below. Mrs. Panpart was taken [illegible] to the [illegible] Hospital. In the m[illegible] Madame Panpart [illegible] 50 years of age and had only been married about a year.

#### JUSTICE AT RED DEER.

**An Escaping Murderer Ran Down and Killed by Settlers.**

A Red Deer, Alberta, despatch says: Michelson, the man who murdered and robbed his companion named Schmaadt on Friday last, was shot dead to-day there. A man answering the description of the murderer was seen walking on the track by a settler, and, on being interrogated and charged with the murder, he offered $100 to be allowed to escape. The settler not answering, Michelson pulled out two revolvers and fired, but the shots did not take effect. The settler gave the alarm, and a posse gave chase. They succeeded in running the murderer down, and a brisk fire was exchanged. None of the settlers were harmed, but the murderer was shot through the head with a rifle bullet by a man named Allen. He lived but half an hour. Incriminating documents were found on the body. Schmaadt came to Edmonton from Crookston, Minn., last week with Michelson, and had been but a few days in the country when he was found murdered and robbed. Michelson was suspected, with the results above.

#### HE TOOK POISON,

**But Before Dying Wrote a Last Message to His Sweetheart.**

A Detroit despatch says: Mr. Alfred Trevellick, son of Mr. Richard F. Trevellick, the well-known labor leader and lecturer, committee suicide last evening by poisoning. The suicide took place at Mrs. Ballantyne's boarding-house, Bagley avenue, in the room of a friend named James E. Innes. Trevellick was 26 years of age, and had been employed in the clothing department of R. H. Travers' store. The coroner found on the person of the deceased the following letter, addressed to Miss Grace Calladay, Baltimore, Md.: "Detroit, Nov. 13th, 1892. He is about to die who salutes thee. You will recognize the significance of the salutation, dear Grace, when I tell you I have given up the struggle, and by the time this reaches you my unfortunate folks will be lamenting my demise. I wonder if I will see you in the world to come. If your faith is as true as it is sincere I will not; but I cannot but hope that we will meet again. Farethee forever well. You know that I have ever loved you. (Signed) ALF."

#### WILL HOLD UGANDA.

**The Government Satisfied Capt. Lugard Has Done His Best.**

A London cable says: The Government has concluded to hold Uganda, and will probably retain Captain Lugard in command of the country. Captain Lugard has succeeded in convincing everybody that he did the best in Uganda that could be done, and that he is not to blame because one lot of missionaries told the natives they would be damned if they did this, and the other lot told them that they would be damned if they did the other thing. The Government's decision is said to be that the company must retire altogether from Uganda, so far as the exercise of any authority is concerned, and that the British Government will enter upon occupancy at once.

There is a large factory at a smalltown near Chicago, employing about 100 or 150 workers, which is wholly given over to the manufacture of useful articles from waste animal blood. At certain seasons of the year this unique factory uses from 10,000 to 15,000 gallons of fresh blood every day. It is first converted into thin sheets by evaporation and certain chemical processes and afterwards worked up into a variety of useful articles such as combs, buttons, earrings, belt clasps, bracelets, etc. Tons of these articles are sent to all parts of the world every year from this "bloody" Sucker State manufactory.

Her father—I believe you wish to speak to me about marrying my daughter? Her adorer—Yes. And I also wished to inquire concerning the amount of money you save each year, and to ask if you think you can make me happy.

There have been many cases recorded of persons who have never had any teeth.

He—Have you seen Mrs. Bornwell, the society lady who has gone on the stage? She—No, but I want to see her act dreadfully. He—She always does.

Extract from a Chicago society journal: "The banquet of Mr. Josh Cummings was extra fine. A sad accident marred the menu, however, when Uncle Billy Plunger broke his arm while sliding to the plate in the eighth inning. Uncle Billy always was a good feeder," etc.—*Town Topics*.

It doesn't take much of a hunter to bag a trousers.

## BRITISH RIFLES EOR DAHOMEY.

### Three Germans and a Belgian Captured by the French Army.

#### COURT-MARTIALLED AND SHOT.

A Paris cable says: The Brandon, a French despatch boat, cruising off the Dahomeyan coast, recently surprised the British steamer John Holly with a cargo of Winchester rifles and ammunition, which was beyond all doubt intended for the Dahomeyan army. The vessel was seized and her cargo confiscated.

Gen. Dodds has telegraphed the details of the fighting that preceded the capture of Cana on November 4th. The village of Deoxvue, in which the King has a large palace, was carried by assault. The Dahomeyans fought desperately. They were commanded by the King in person. Any show of cowardice was punished by instant death. Six of the French were killed and 45 wounded. The loss was sustained chiefly through the French falling into an ambush. Eighteen Europeans were wounded by those in the ambuscade. On November 5th the French bivouacked under the walls of Cana. On the 6th, while preparing to assault the town, they found it had been evacuated, and they took possession.

A letter from Porto Novo, describing the campaign in Dahomey, says that the surprise of the French at Dogba was due to treachery on the part of the black scouts, who were subsequently shot. A rout was narrowly averted by the courage of Col. Dodds and Capt. Roulant, in advancing to the front of the French lines amid a perfect storm of bullets from Dahomeyans lying in ambush. In this dangerous position Capt. Roulant cooly lighted a cigar, inspiring the mem to renewed efforts, while Col. Dodds promised to reward them for every black man captured. In the battle of Pogness the French captured three Germans and a Belgian who were serving as officers of the Dahomeyan troops. These prisoners were afterwards tried by court-martial and shot. The Amazons are said to have performed prodigious feats of valor under the influence of gin.

#### A DEPRAVED YOUTH.

**An Eleven-Year Lad who Murdered a Man to Get His Watch.**

A Denver despatch says: Anton Woode, the 11-year-old boy who murdered Joseph Smith, of this city, while they were hunting rabbits near Brighton, November 2nd, is believed to be the youngest boy that ever killed a man in this country for robbery, and those who are watching him closely in his confinement believe him to be morally an imbecile. He was tried for murder, and his parents as accessories after the fact. They are Poles. He is a good-looking, rosy-cheeked boy.

"I never saw Joe Smith before the day I killed him," he said. "He had a pretty watch, and I wanted it. We were hunting rabbits. He was walking ahead of me, and I shot him in the back. He did not know I was going to shoot. He just threw up his hands and fell down. He did not say anything at all. Then I went up to him and took his watch and his gun and walked home. I knew nobody could see me, and I did not tell anybody what I had done, not even mamma. I never went back to where he lay. I was afraid I would be caught. If they would let me out of jail I would not kill anybody else. I am sorry I did it. I did not know they would do anything to me for it. I did not know it was wrong to kill him. I wanted the watch."

"You would kill anybody for a pretty watch, wouldn't you?" was asked.

"Yes," said the boy decidedly.

"Would you kill that cellmate of yours, for instance, if he had a watch?"

"No," he answered. "He is too nice; but I would kill anybody I did not know."

The boy broke down and cried several times while telling his tale. Anton's parents have been respectable folks all their lives. They came from New York when [illegible] was one year old.

#### A CINDERELLA CHOICE.

**[illegible]nteresting Romance of a Stratford Tailor Shop.**

[illegible]ford, Ont., despatch says: Yesterday Albert E. Elcombe was married to Miss Annie Mahoney. The story of the courtship and marriage is interesting. The bridegroom is a dapper little Englishman who arrived in this city in April last from Lincolnshire, England. On shipboard he made the acquaintance of a little Swiss lass, which promised to develop into mutual love. She located at Rochester, and letters were frequently exchanged. A week ago last Wednesday the bridegroom of yesterday purchased an engagement ring, with which he intended to seal the compact. On showing it to a friend he was chided with having to go so far away for a bride while there were so many charming young ladies in Stratford. The suggestion seemed to take immediate root, and the young man at once made his way to the tailor shop in connection with the establishment in which he was employed, and in the company of the girls therein assembled made the startling offer that he would marry any girl in the room whom the ring would fit and who would accept him. The ring fitted three of the number, but two of them declined the proposition, but the third decided not to give an immediate answer. She, however, remained after shop hours, and the compact was sealed. The brief courtship of a week was not overburdened with sentiment. It was business from the beginning to end. Some friends of the bridegroom, thinking that he might in time repent so hasty a wooing, counseiled him the night previous to declare the ceremony off, but he manfully refused. He declared that he had given his word, and would stand by it, and so he did.

#### A MONTENEGRIN SENSATION.

**A Prince Killed by Hired Assassins—The Father Suspected.**

A Vienna cable says: Three Montenegrins are on trial in Spalato, in Austrian Dalmatia, charged with having murdered a son of Prince Nicholas of Montenegro. The name of the son was Grujica, and it was brought out in court that he had been a continual source of trouble to the prince. Grujica was supported by his father for many years, but he became dissipated in his habits and his demands for money were persistent. Prince Nicholas at length stopped his supplies. This was resented by the young man and he made every effort to annoy the prince and make him ridiculous before the public. He blackmailed and lampooned him and abused him openly in the public bazaars. Numerous family documents and satrical poems relating to the prince, written by Grujica, were read in court in camera. It is hinted that the murderers were simply tools of others in committing the crime, and the Austrian authorities, who have no liking for the Prince of Montenegro on account of his pro Russian sympathies, are determined to bring out all the facts.

**Was He Tired Living?**

A Guelph despatch says: Martin Murphy, a butcher, on Friday took enough laudanum to kill himself; in fact, he admits taking it with that intention. However, a doctor was procured in time, and, with the aid of emetics and a stomach pump, saved his life. He was walked up and down the hospital corridor for eight hours to prevent him going to sleep. He purchased six drachms of laudanum at one drug store and four at another, and took the whole lot, containing over 40 grains of opium. His wife has been in the hospital for some time, and his children are scattered. His domestic troubles and drink have made him desperate. He is now out of danger.

A new novel is called "There is no Death." It is the story of a ballet girl.

The book agent is another thing that never goes without saying.

The marriages of miners are 6 per cent. of the whole number.

If the keeper of a jail is a jailor, why isn't the keeper of a prison a prisoner.

THE SHOPPERS.

The man goes into the dry goods shop
With a stern, exacting eye;
He doesn't go in to laze or lounge,
He simply goes in to buy.
He buys what he wants, and out he goes,
Be it tie or handkerchief, cuffs or hose,
And does it all, I do declare,
In just five minutes, and time to spare.

Please, dear little lady, don't make a fuss—
That is the story the man tells us!

The woman goes in at half-past nine
And stays till it's almost time to dine;
She makes the "floorwalkers" lose their wits,
And works all the salesmen into fits.
Then, when the shopmen are filled with pain,
She says she'll probably call again.
She hasn't a cent but her fare, you see,
So the paper of pins goes "C. O. D."

I wouldn't get angry if I were you,
It's the wretched man who asserts this, too.

Over 300 women are now studying at the Harvard Annex, and the freshman class of thirty is the largest since the annex was opened.

## HE SHOT TO KILL.

### How Toronto Police Deal With Drunken Red Coats.

#### WHERE WAS HIS WHISTLE?

A Toronto report says: Trampled snow on the boulevard in front of No. 22 Widmer street was the only evidence that remained at midnight of a tragedy which had been enacted there a few hours before. A short time after 9 o'clock Police Constable Campbell, of No. 3 Police division, while on duty on Widmer street encountered two private soldiers of No. 2 Company of the Canadian Regiment of Infantry, whose headquarters are at the New Fort barracks. One of these, whose name is William Wheeler, was considerably under the influence of liquor at the time, and was acting in a manner so disorderly that the officer deemed it his duty to warn him that he must cease or he would be taken into custody. This warning Wheeler saw fit to ignore, and he was arrested by the constable, who started with his prisoner in the direction of the police station. For some distance no active resistance was made by Wheeler, and he contented himself with rather vigorous grumbling at the course the officer had taken. When No. 22 was reached the prisoner's companion, whose name is William Tickner, made an onslaught upon the policeman, presumably for the purpose of effecting a rescue. The latter shouted to his assailant that he would knock him down with his baton if he attempted to touch him, but this threat was of no avail, Tickner rushed upon Campbell and viciously belaboured him about the head and neck. Campbell's baton was wrested from him and used upon himself. His prisoner slipped from him and grasped him about the waist. Campbell was upon the ground, face downward, and Wheeler was on his back, when Tickner dealt the prostrate officer a stinging blow on the jaw, and was making at him again when the constable, still almost prostrate and very much exhausted, drew his revolver, aimed and fired.

The bullet entered Tickner's body on the right side, a little below the lung. He collapsed at once, and cried out two or three times, "I'm shot! I'm shot!" The policeman thereupon freed himself from the grasp of Wheeler and leaned against a post to recover himself, when some one suggested to him that he blow his whistle. This was done, and P. C. Phillips arrived on the scene. Meantime Wheeler was creating considerable disturbance over the fate of his comrade. Dr. Lapsley, of King street west, who was an eye-witness of the shooting, at once took steps to do what he could for the wounded man. Dr. Riordan was also summoned. Tickner was carried across the street to the residence of Thomas Muir, No. 25 Widmer street, where he was laid before the fire in the front room. Hypodermic injections were made, but he steadily sank, and in forty minutes from the time of the shooting his life had ended. The police ambulance had been telephoned for, but when P. C. Follis arrived with it the condition of the wounded man was so critical that it was deemed advisable to allow him to remain where he was. Coroner Johnston was notified, and after death had occurred he gave permission to have the corpse removed to the New Fort barracks. Wheeler was taken to No. 3 Police Station, where he was locked up on a charge of drunkenness.

The deceased was a native of London, England, and was about 25 years of age and unmarried. He had been connected with the New Fort barracks for about ten months.

Dr. Lapsley was interviewed last night. He stated that he was at the intersection of King and Widmer streets when he first noticed some people farther to the north and on the west side of the street. He was on his way to Queen street, and walked up Widmer. He saw a policeman with some one under arrest. He heard the loud talking, he saw the officer attacked, and says he thought the latter would surely be killed. He called out to the two assailants: "Don't kill the man!" when just at that moment Tickner dealt Campbell a stinging blow with a baton, and was seemingly preparing to give him another when the shot was fired. He was within eight or ten feet of the two at the time. He says the constable was quite exhausted when he arose, and was scarcely able to blow his whistle. Tickner spoke some after he was shot, but not much. He drank a little brandy while lying in Mr. Muir's house, and his last words were: "No more, no more," referring to the liquor which was proffered him.

Campbell joined the force in March, 1887, and had risen to the first-class. He has always borne an excellent character, and was highly respected by the citizens in the division, many of whom on hearing of the shooting declared that Campbell could not possibly have done the deed, as he seemed far too quiet.

He left duty as soon as the affair occurred and reported the case to his superintendent. He will not resume his duties until the case has been thoroughly investigated.

Coroner Johnson has issued his warrant for the holding of an inquest this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the New Fort barracks.

At the inquest held on Saturday afternoon on the remains of the late William Tickner, shot by a Toronto policeman, a verdict of "justifiable homicide" was returned without hesitation. The funeral of Tickner took place on Saturday.

#### A MONSTROUS DEED.

**Throws His Wife Into a Burning House so He Could Marry Her Sister.**

A Berlin cable says: A trial in which most popular interest is displayed began to-day at Koeniggratz. A merchant of the place named Joseph Sura was arraigned to answer a charge of setting fire to his house at night and then throwing his wife into the burning building. It appears that Sura fell in love with his wife's sister, a girl of 18. He desired to marry her, and determined to get rid of his wife that he might be free to do so. He thought that by setting his house on fire, after removing the most valuable articles from it, and having his wife burn to death would be an easy and safe way to get rid of her. Unfortunately for himself the plans miscarried, inasmuch as before all hopes of escaping from the burning building was cut off Mrs. Sura awoke and rushed out. Sura, however, was not to be baffled this way. He seized his wife, and carrying her to the house, deliberately threw her into the fire. Neighbors who saw the act went to her rescue and took her out, but not until she was frightfully burned. Mrs. Sura is only 21 years old, and was a pretty woman.

#### MORE PLEURO-PNEUMONIA.

**English Authorities Assert That at Least Four Cases Have Been Found.**

A London cable says: Some of the officials of the Board of Agriculture stated to-day that the decision to prohibit the importation of Canadian cattle was based upon the concurrent reports of three veterinary professors and two inspectors, who found four cases of pleuro-pneumonia. The officials do not question the good faith of the Canadian authorities, but, to show how mistakes may be made, they instance the fact that, although the United States Government had declared the whole country free from pleuro-pneumonia, five cases of the disease have been found within the last few days among cattle from the United States landed at Deptford and Birkenhead.

**Informer Sayman in Court.**

A Woodstock despatch says: C. L. Papst and John Miller, of Norwich, were arrested last night on a charge of perjury. Charles Sayman, the whiskey detective, was the complainant. All these criminal prosecutions are the outcome of the liquor cases from Norwich. The alleged perjury consisted in the accused swearing that they were not in the blacksmith's shop at the time Sayman was assaulted. The first case taken up by the court was the case of perjury against Sayman. In this case Wm. King was the complainant. Judgment was reserved for a week. Papst and Miller were admitted to bail for a week.

Neatness is a good thing for a girl, and if she does not learn it when she is young, she never will. It takes a great deal more neatness to make a girl look well than it does to make a boy look passable. Not because a boy, to start with, is better looking than a girl, but his clothes are of a different sort, not so many colors in them, and people don't expect a boy to look as pretty as a girl. A girl that is not neatly dressed is called sloven, and no one likes to look at her. Her face may be pretty and her eyes bright, but if there is a spot of dirt on her cheek and her fingers' ends are black with ink and her shoes not laced or buttoned up, and her apron is dirty and her skirt torn, she cannot be liked.

"Oh, Arthur, how happy I would be alone with you on a quiet island in the distant ocean." "Have you any other wish, dearest Clara?" "Oh, yes! Do get me a season ticket for the opera."

## CLEVELAND THE MAN.

### He Will be the Next President of the United States.

#### NEW YORK AND ILLINOIS DEMOCRATIC

**States Won by Cleveland.**

Alabama 11, Arkansas 8, Connecticut 6, Florida 4, Georgia 13, Illinois 24, Kentucky 13, Louisiana 8, Maryland 8, Mississippi 9, Missouri 17, New Jersey 10, New York 36, North Carolina 11, South Carolina 9, Tennessee 12, Texas 15, Virginia 12; total 226. This would be sufficient, but Republicans do not give up hopes of Illinois and Connecticut. The doubtful States yet to hear from are West Virginia (probably Democratic), Indiana, Wisconsin, Montana. Nevada, the two Dakotas, Washington and Wyoming, Nevada and Nebraska elect Weaver electors, and Kansas has probably gone in the same direction. The Weaver party claim the Kansas Legislature on a coalition with the Democrats.

**What Weaver Won.**

The surprise of the campaign has been the strength of the Populist or People's Candidate, General Weaver. Nevada was conceded to Weaver, but it was not thought that the "fusion" between the Democrats and the Populists, which was attempted by the leaders in Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska, South Dakota, Oregon and Colorado would result in much. The returns, however, show that in three of these States, the People's candidate has secured the electoral vote. Two of the States, Kansas and Nebraska, were among the doubtful, but Colorado has always gone Republican heretofore.

NEW YORK.

Returns from New York indicate that Cleveland has carried the city and county by 45,000.

NEW YORK CITY.

New York city gives Cleveland, 174,885; Harrison, 98,760. Cleveland's majority, 76,125.

Gilroy's majority for Mayor is 75,674.

ILLINOIS.

A Chicago despatch at midnight says: The probability is that Cleveland has carried Illinois, and that Altgeld, the Democrat candidate for Governor, is elected by over 15,000 majority. Chicago will give the Democrat ticket 30,000 majority, and the balance of Cook county will reduce that to 25,000. At Republican headquarters they do not claim over 10,000 to 15,000 for Fifer outside of Cook county.

INDIANA.

The *Globe-Democrat* concedes Indiana to Democrats by from 8,000 to 10,000 plurality.

At the present writing the returns give Cleveland the electoral votes of the South—159 in all—36 in New York, 10 in New Jersey, 6 in Connecticut, 7 in Michigan, 12 Wisconsin and 24 in Illinois. This is a total of 254. The early returns from Indiana were favorable to Cleveland, but were insufficient to justify a conclusion. It is not, as will be seen, included in the above estimate. Weaver appears to have 4 votes in Colorado, 3 in Idaho, 4 in Minnesota, 8 in Nebraska and 3 in North Dakota, or 22 in all. The vote will then stand: Cleveland 254, Harrison 168, Weaver 22—total 444. Cleveland's plurality 86; Cleveland's majority 64.

It is with no undue exultation over a fallen foe that we regard this result, but with profound gratitude that the American people have chosen so wisely and so justly, and with firm confidence in the future. The Republican organization has suffered a crushing defeat and deserved it. The Republican party remains with the great body of its voters as honest and as devoted to the best interests of the country as it has ever been. The powerful machinery of the party, which for at least eight years, has been used by corrupt and unscrupulous men to serve the selfish ends of greedy monopolists as well as their own, is broken. It can never be reconstituted for like uses. The honest voters who in the past have blindly supported it are no longer numerous enough to restore it. If the party is again to be a controlling force in the Republic it can only be under the better leadership of better leaders towards better ends.

**The Tribune [illegible].**

The *Tribune* says: The result of the election is in doubt at 2 a. m. The returns from most of the States are meagre and insufficient to warrant an absolute conclusion, though there is room to hope that Harrison and Reid have obtained a majority of the electoral votes. It is possible the election of a President may devolve on the House of Representatives. Congress is Democratic by a clear majority of about 50. New York State is Democratic by not less than 30,000, and has a Democratic Assembly. New Jersey has probably gone for Cleveland by from 5,000 to 8,000, but Kean (Republican claims his election as Governor.

Connecticut is Democratic by a plurality of not less than 1,000 on the Presidential ticket, and has chosen a Democratic Governor and Legislature.

Indiana is claimed by both parties by a small plurality. The Republicans have the better chance. In Illinois the great Democratic majority in Chicago was at first claimed to carry in the Cleveland electors, but the Republicans now claim the State. Wisconsin is confidently claimed by the Republicans by a safe plurality and Spooner is elected Governor. Returns from the far west and northwest are late and fragmentary, indicating, howeves, the choice of some People's party electors. Massachusetts has chosen Harrison electors and probably a Republican State ticket, thus displacing Governor Russell. All the rest of New England is Republican. Whether or not the solid South has been broken is still uncertain. The Republicans claim Delaware by a small margin and West Virginia with greater confidence. Speaking of the result in New York State, the *Tribune* says: The Democrats of this city olled an enormous and unexpected vote and the Republican pluralities of the interior failed to show the gains over four years ago which were relied upon to overcome the Democratic pluralities below the Harlem. What caused the relative decline of Republican strength in the rural counties of the State does not appear, and it is too early to explain with positiveness by what means the Tammany machine in this city rolled up the huge total which the returns show. For the present it is sufficient to say that the Democratic organization here, compacted by every political art and advantage, consolidated by the possession of absolute power and by the enjoyment and expectation of all the spoils of office, and aided in every precinct by an inspectors' law contrived for the express purpose which has now been accomplished, was able to produce a result upon which even its most anxious adversaries had not counted. It was doubtless the fact that in their anticipations of a Republican victory in New York the party managers had failed to give due consideration to the continuing force and effect of the defeat a year ago. Such a defeat has a disorganizing influence upon the party which suffers it and a correspondingly salutary influence upon the party which inflicts it. From that disaster and its immediate consequences by which the Democracy seized the entire machinery of Government in this State, the Republican party has manifestly not recovered. To the task of devising and applying the necessary measures for restoring the strength which has been lost and insuring a new growth of Republican conviction and sentiment, the party leaders must now address themselves without delay.

The Republicans of this vicinity must accept their full share of responsibility for the loss of the State, and Republicans everywhere must concert new measures and imbibe a new spirit for the electoral contests that are to come.

**An Independent Estimate.**

It was a Democratic revolution. Cleveland has carried the country by a sweeping majority. The latest returns indicate that West Virginia is in the Democratic column. The Democratic landslide extended to the Assembly. The majority in the Lower House is so large that a Democrat will succeed Frank Hiscock in the United States Senate. Thus for the first time in many years New York will have two Democratic Senators in the higher branch of Congress.

Congress has a large Democratic majority in the Lower House, though not as large as in the present House, and the Democrats have made some gains in the Senate.

The South is still solid for the Democracy. The Democratic plan of campaign of tariff reform and "no English cheap labor" for its main issue, and determined opposition against the Force bill and bayonets at the polls, has been justified by the returns from all of the States. Even the rainbow chaser has cause for rejoicing. Illinois, with its 24 votes, is safely in the Democratic column. Indiana may be carried by Harrison, but it is doubtful. It demonstrates, however, that the President's State was not the pivotal, and the Democratic missionary work in the west has borne fruit.

New Jersey is, as ever, solid Democratic. Connecticut for the first time will give its electoral vote for Cleveland. In the Electoral College Cleveland and Stevenson will have no less than 2[illegible] votes.

The Peoples' Party, [illegible] not carrying all of the States claimed, have carried a sufficient number to give it recognition as a national party. Kansas, Nebraska and Colorado will surely give their electoral vote for Weaver.

It is a day of Democratic rejoicing and glory.

**Correct at 3 p. m.**

| | Electoral votes. | Cleveland. | Harrison. | Weaver |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Alabama | 11 | 11 | .. | .. |
| Arkansas | 8 | 8 | .. | .. |
| California | 9 | 9 | .. | .. |
| Colorado | 4 | .. | .. | .. |
| Connecticut | 6 | 6 | .. | .. |
| Delaware | 3 | .. | 3 | .. |
| Florida | 4 | 4 | .. | .. |
| Georgia | 13 | 13 | .. | .. |
| Idaho | 3 | .. | .. | 3 |
| Illinois | 24 | 24 | .. | .. |
| Indiana | 15 | .. | 15 | .. |
| Iowa | 13 | .. | 13 | .. |
| Kansas | 10 | .. | .. | 10 |
| Kentucky | 13 | 13 | .. | .. |
| Louisiana | 8 | 8 | .. | .. |
| Maine | 6 | .. | 6 | .. |
| Maryland | 8 | 8 | .. | .. |
| Massachusetts | 15 | .. | 15 | .. |
| Michigan | 14 | 7 | 7 | .. |
| Minnesota | 9 | .. | | |
| Mississippi | 9 | 9 | .. | .. |
| Missouri | 17 | 17 | .. | .. |
| Montana | 3 | .. | 3 | .. |
| Nebraska | 8 | .. | .. | 8 |
| Nevada | 3 | .. | .. | 3 |
| New Hampshire | 4 | .. | 4 | .. |
| New Jersey | 10 | 10 | .. | .. |
| New York | 36 | 36 | .. | .. |
| North Carolina | 11 | 11 | .. | .. |
| North Dakota | 3 | .. | .. | 3 |
| Ohio | 23 | .. | 23 | .. |
| Oregon | 4 | .. | .. | 4 |
| Pennsylvania | 32 | – | 32 | .. |
| Rhode Island | 4 | .. | 4 | .. |
| South Carolina | 9 | 9 | .. | .. |
| South Dakota | 4 | .. | .. | 4 |
| Tennessee | 12 | 12 | .. | .. |
| Texas | 15 | 15 | .. | .. |
| Vermont | 4 | .. | 4 | .. |
| Virginia | 12 | 12 | .. | .. |
| Washington | 4 | .. | 4 | .. |
| West Virginia | 6 | 6 | .. | .. |
| Wisconsin | 12 | 12 | .. | .. |
| Wyoming | 3 | .. | .. | 3 |
| Total | 444 | 260 | 138 | |

Necessary for choice, 223

**How the President Took It.**

Throughout the day the President gave no indication whatever of disappointment or chagrin at the result of the election. He was undoubtedly the calmest person and observed his customary routine as though nothing unusual had occurred. As one of his friends expressed it, "If he is defeated he will lay down the reins of official Government without the least personal regret and seek the more congenial seclusion of private life with undisguised satisfaction."

## A FIENDISH TRAMP

### Pours Petroleum on a Bo Who is Burned to Death.

#### RESCUED FROM LYNCHERS.

A Bradford, Pa., despatch says: John Leggett, a 14-year-old boy, died at his mother's home in the Fifth Ward Saturday night from burns that covered him from head to foot. Saturday evening at 6 o'clock a tramp sought shelter in an old shed which a party of boys used as a playhouse. The tramp was drunk, and amused himself by singing ribald songs. The boys tried to get the tramp to leave the place, but he refused to go. Young Leggett went in the place in a decent way to expostulate with the fellow for "jumping the boys' claim." He had kindled a fire in an old stove in the shanty, and among the "truck" in the place was a bucket partly full of crude petroleum. The Legett boy was standing close to the open fire when the tramp deliberately seized the bucket of oil and dashed it over the boy in such a way that what did not strike him went into the fire. The flames followed the oil, leaping from the fire in the stove to the little fellow's saturated clothing, and in a second he was ablaze from crown to toe. The lad screamed for help, and a railroad employee passing the place rushed to his relief. In spite of gallant fight to save him the clothing was burned off the boy before the fire was smothered. Delirious and raving with pain, the little chap was carried to his mother and died two hours later.

The tramp was caught near the roundhouse of the Rochester & Pittsburg railroad, and a crowd of angry men were hurrying preparations to lynch him when officers arrived and a struggle began for the possession of the prisoner. So far as force was concerned, the officers would have lost their man had not some of the citizens joined them and induced the would-be lynchers to listen to reason. Finally the conservatives prevailed, and the terror-sticken wretch was surrendered to the authorities. The vagrant appears to be one of the toughest of his class, and claims to hail from Albany, N. Y.

**Musical and Dramatic Notes.**

Jane Hading has joined the Comedie Francaise staff.

London, with forty-four theatres already, is to have another.

One of Buffalo Bill's Indians brought home an English wife.

Vienna critics say that Signora Duse is a greater actress than Bernhardt.

Adelina Patti says that when she has left off singing she will take to acting.

Lillian Russell was the daughter of a printer. Her real name was Leonard.

Agnes Huntington is to wed Paul D. Cravath, a well-known New York lawyer.

In a Chinese theatre at the World's Fair 200 Chinese actors will disport next year.

The Queen of the Belgians addressed the ballet girls after a recent performance at Brussels.

Audran furnished the music for "Sainte Freya," an operetta that was given in Paris on Friday night.

The musical compositions of the Austrian Emperors, Ferdinand III, and Joseph I., will be published.

Corbett received $1,000 for exhibiting himself three minutes at the Toledo exposition the other day.

Labor troubles have crippled Australian theatres and only ore house is open in Sydney and Melbourne.

Sarah Bernhardt is 48 years old. She was christened "Rosine," but changed her name to Sarah for a reason known only to herself.

The oldest living American actresses are Clara Fisher Maeder, born in 1811, and Mrs. John Drew, who is seven years younger.

The largest theatre in the world is the Opera House in Paris. It covers nearly three acres of ground, and cost about $20,000,000.

Miss Mather's tour opened only two months ago, but she has already had three different leading men. The latest is Lawrence Hanley.

Ireland has only eight theatres—three for Dublin, one in Belfast, one at Cork, one in Limerick, one at Waterford and one for Londonderry.

In the halls of the La Scala Theatre, Milan, grand opera, operetta, variety, chamber music and symphony concerts can be given all at the same time.

"Billy" West, the minstrel, and one time husband of Fay Templeton, has married for the third time. The new bride is Miss Emma Hamey, who first appeared on the stage in "Adonis."

After a quarrel with Nat Goodwin, Mabel Amber, his leading lady, suddenly left him in Louisville, crippling the company so that Goodwin deemed it wise to cancel the dates for the present. He has engaged Mrs. Lizzie Hudson Collier.

That Ada Rehan will go starring next year, says the New York *Sun*, is believed by many gossipers, who insist that she has not resisted the example of John Drew's success, and they are also saying that James Lewis is likely to go off in the same direction.

M. B. Curtis is so confident of acquittal of the charge of murder, for which he is now under indictment in San Francisco awaiting a second trial, that he has commissioned Edward Marble, of Baltimore, to rewrite the manuscript of "Sam'l of Posen," which he intends to revive if he is allowed to return to the stage.

Wilson Barrett's new play "Pharaoh," has been performed as yet only in Leeds, Bradford and Liverpool, and in those English cities it was received with every evidence of high appreciation. It is not a Scriptural or historical play, but a story of love and ambition, the characters of which move and have their being in the splendid times of the great Rameses II.

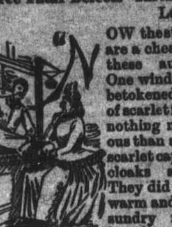
Miss Banknote—Do you think that your father will object to my suit? Miss Banknote—I guess not, for he wears one just about as loud himself.

## FASHIONS AND FANCIES.

### What will be Worn in London this Winter by Society Leaders.

**Marvellous Balloon Skirts—Worth says the Revival of the Crinoline is Not Due Yet—An Anti-Mud Guild—Pretty Novelty for Hat Decoration—Lovely Woman's Three Fatal Defects—Tartan Too Loud.**

LONDON, Nov.



NOW the store windows are a cheerful study on these autumn days. One window last week betokened an approach of scarlet fever, though nothing more dangerous than an eruption of scarlet capes and coats, cloaks and mantles. They did indeed look warm and cheery, and sundry rumors were heard to the effect that they were to be very fashionable for the winter. It is a question, however. Englishwomen think to be conspicuous in the street is to be vulgar, and so they donot take kindly over here to many things which the French and our own fair countrywomen cordially approve.

Many of the leading stores are trying to coerce their customers into a taste for tartan, such as was rampant in Paris. There has been a timid adoption of small portions of very quiet tartan, made up with dark hued materials, but the wholesale wearing of the loud combinations of gaudy colors would be voted vulgar. A woman was seen in Regent street the other day wearing a whole gown of green, blue and fawn tartan. She was not stylish, her dress had seen service and gained tone, which is a polite way of indicating that it was faded and soiled, and yet she was so stared at as to be made to feel that her attire was unusual. A well-bred English woman would feel such attention to her garb quite intolerable, and it so far appears that a general introduction of anything so conspicuous as tartan for ladies' attire would be as difficult a matter to accomplish as a general adoption of a artional dress as exemplified in the "divided skirt."

Indeed it would be pleaded that the latter only argues eccentricity and the former vulgarity, so that the divided skirt would be probably preferred. At the same time, the admixture of a little tartan in one's costume is not only in good taste but occasionally very pretty. It is seen sometimes in a "front," introduced to brighten a sombre toilet. It is likely that tartan will be much worn in soft woollen fabrics later on in the season, but the combinations of colors are likely to be rather refined than startling.

DEFINITION OF A PERFECT FIGURE.

"It is quite an event if a coat or jacket kept in stock fits a customer without alteration," explained a young attendant in one of the fashionable stores. "The woman whom a ready-made coat, and especially a close-fitting one, fits at once may well take this as a compliment," she continued.

"And how is that?" questioned a delighted customer who had just slipped into a fur-trimmed coat, and being assured, both by the mirror and by the attendant spirit, that "it fits like a glove."

You see, was the reply, "the coats are made after what is considered a perfect figure of medium size. Of course if a lady is too tall or too small, the fact of a coat not fitting at once does not necessarily mean that her figure is defective, but with a lady of medium height, if a coat fits without alterations it means that her figure is good.'

This is interesting and would be more widely so but for the statement that "it is quite an event," etc.

The coat, cloak, cape and jacket of the coming winter are to be lined or trimmed with fur. Unless this be so no garment of this class has any right to call itself fashionable. Another sign by which experts detect at once and without difficulty, the fashionable coat is the size of the buttons. If these are somewhat like a cart-wheel in miniature, the coat has the proper *cachet*; if they are less in size than a dollar piece they are relegated to the category of "last season's goods."

THAT FATAL HEEL!

There are things fatal to a successful appearance. Imprimis a red nose. Try to fancy Venus with her dainty nose a violet pink. Secondly, a crooked hat or bonnet. The very consciousness of it makes all the woman's worst qualities rise in a way before her mind's eye, injuring her estimate of herself and abasing her unduly. Thirdly, shabby boots. A charming-looking woman was walking down Bond street the other day in a rather expensive dress and a good bonnet, but the heels of her shoes were worn down, and above each of them was a space of white, being the feet seen through holes in the stockings. These contradicted flatly the passing impression made by the well-made gown and the neat little bonnet. How do these contradictions come about?

NOVEL EFFECT IN FILOSELLE RIBBON.

There could be nothing prettier than some of the colored velvets, with a silvery sheen, which are made into bows, twists and rosettes on many of the felt hats.

Another extremely pretty novelty for the decoration of hats and bonnets is just coming out. It is a wide ribbon, which has the appearance of plaited filoselle silk; an oriental pattern is printed on it (the back is cream color), but instead of the startling Eastern "plain red and yellow" of former years, we have the softest and most delicate pinks, blues, greens and golden browns. On a brown felt hat nothing could look in better taste than a few loops of this new ribbon mixed with brown velvet.

NINE YARD SKIRTS THE PROPER THING!

Skirts are to become voluminous and terrors of the revival of the hooped period are increased. One of the new skirts measures nine yards round the hem and if that is not an invitation to crinoline to come and display its amplitude of material, it is difficult to say what is. It has a slight excuse, this skirt, in that it has a sort of a deep blouse-like skirted bodice. Still, it stands to reason that we cannot have that amount of material flapping idly about our feet and flaying our ankles as we walk. The short skirt sounded like a boon and blessing to women after their experience of tails of material either to be held up or to sweep the ground, but if they are only to have the length cut off and added to the breadth the profit is not very great, though it remains equal to the material manufacturers.

The latest rumor is that lengths of light thin cane are introduced into the edges of the skirts to cause them to stand out from the feet in walking, and that cane cages are introduced beneath the puffs of the sleeves to keep them distended.

NO CRINOLINES EXCEPT IN SLEEVES.

The great oracle, "Worth, has, however, spoken at last. "There are to be no crinolines this winter. I have orders for new winter costumes from royal personages of several European countries, and not a single word is breathed in them about a crinoline. It is only women whose figures are defective who are trying to push the crinoline into prominence.

The same authority delivered himself on the subject of the exaggerated size of sleeves as worn at present. Why should not the fashion continue? he said. Ladies complain that they cannot get into their jackets if the sleeves of their dresses are very large. This is an evil which can be remedied very easily. Have the sleeves of your jackets made larger still than those of your dresses and you will have no difficulty whatever. And after this the great man gave other words of advice before he retired. "Have fur on your costume," he counselled. "Have it on your indoor and your evening gowns as well as on your hat and coat. It is the most fashionable, as well as the most becoming, of all trimmings."

WHAT SOCIETY WEARS.

In Hyde Park on Sunday there were some curious contrasts to be seen. Everybody was out, but by no means everybody had got themselves entirely and consistently into their autumn toggery. Some were actually holding up their skirts—a fashion quite three months old. And yet a duchess carried the train of her gown in her black-gloved hand.

The best dressed woman present was a tall and magnificent blonde, who wore a wall-flower brown cloth dress, simply mounted in folds at the waist, and bordered with a band of sable; a long coat, also sable-trimmed, and reaching almost to the edge of her dress; and one of the new coif bonnets in black velvet, dotted over with jet and trimmed with a few upright ostrich plumes.

A splendid cloak in pontifical purple velvet was trimmed with costly Russian sable round the neck, shoulders and down the fronts. The lining was yellow satin shot with mauve. The little bonnet was black and yellow.

It was noticed that black was more worn than ever, but it was nearly always relieved with color; and as to fur, it trimmed the greater number of the dresses and almost all the coats and mantles. A lady in a black velvet cloak said that she had had it weighed just before she went to church. Seven pounds was the weight of it, chiefly in beads, but it was very handsome, and up to a certain point pride feels no pain, though there comes a moment when endurance is no longer possible. The last feather, the last bead, the last pull of the vigorous lacer, the last twinge of the tight boots, route pride and rises in revolt against Vanity herself, Victrix as she is.

THE FIVE INCH SHORT SKIRT GUILD.

Some young ladies of Nottingham have nailed their colors to the mast by having pledged themselves to wear skirts five inches off the ground in snowy or muddy weather. It is an open question if these twenty-one young ladies have all pretty feet, or if it is pure, unadulterated courage that animates them. The reformer spirit is a brave one, every one knows, but then mud is purely hateful, and neat ankles were not made to be hidden. Are they going to wear gaiters? There are many points on which information is desired in connection with these intrepid twenty-one. They must, at least, be rich enough to be able to afford a constant supply of new boots, for, to paraphrase Tennyson: "There is no maiden now, however fair, that is not fairer in new boots than old."

#### HOW TO GO TO SLEEP.

**Hypnotize Yourself and Cure Your somnia.**

One of the technical words used in scientific descriptions of the phenomenon of hypnotism is "transfixion." This relate to the position of the eyes just befor hypnotic sleep comes on and it is believed, though not as yet fully explained, that in adjusting the eyes to this position some nerve centre of the brain is affected, producing an effect like switching off electricity from a keyboard, and unconsciousness follows almost instantly.

It is a common observation among nurses that babies "get cross-eyed just before they fall asleep," and this can be easily verified wherever there is a baby in the house by closely watching the eyes of the little one as they are closing in sleep. Almost invariably the eyes are directed inward and generally downward. True hypnotic sleep, if undisturbed by suggestion, soon turns into what we call "natural" sleep, as is shown by the sleeper awakening refreshed as from natural sleep.

A writer who was formerly afflicted with chronic insomnia, effected a permanent cure by means of what he terms the hypnotic method, and gives his recipe for the benefit of the many sufferers from the tortures of prolonged wakefulness. Its worth may be easily tested by any one with strong will power. That many eminent men—Napoleon, Horace Greeley, William H. Seward, for example—possessed the secret of going to sleep at will is well known.

In using the following directions, the only caution necessary is that before th hypnotic sleep merges into natural slumber, the sleeper is apt to answer unconsciously any questions that may be gently asked, and thereby reveal secrets that might perhaps cause domestic disturbance. But the innocent need have no fears.

Lie on your right side, close the eyes gently. Forget that the lids are barriers to seeing and turn your eyes inward and downward, so that you can see your breath as if it were vapor leaving the nostrils and curling off in the air. Then watch it return up the nostrils and then out again. Concentrate your powers of vision until you seem actually to see this—then you are asleep.

#### DIDN'T KNOW HER HUSBAND.

**A Funny Case of Alleged Bigamy Tried Yesterday at Picton.**

A Belleville despatch says: At Picton yesterday a case of alleged bigamy was tried. The complainant, Jane Compo, testified that she married T. A. Stuffles six years ago in the presence of several witnesses. Stuffles was married again on the 10th inst. to Miss Bristaw by Rev. Mr. Loucks. Mr. Loucks proved the second marriage and identified the parties.

Mr. Bongard remembered being present at the wedding of a man named Stuffles and a girl named Compo at Lindsay's about six years ago. Recognized the wife, but not the prisoner. The county attorney put in the parish register, which showed that Emma Jane Compo and Thomas Albert Stuffles were duly married in May, 1886. Alexander Lindsay surprised the assembly by swearing that the prisoner was not the man at all. He was an uncle of Stuffles and knew him well. It was Albert Stuffles, a brother of Thomas Albert Stuffles, whom Miss Compo married at his place and not this man at all. Albert went to Michigan two or three years ago.

Wife No. 1 thought she should know whom she married, but Mr. Lindsay was quite positive she had got matters mixed. Mrs. Lindsay corroborated her husband's evidence.

After the dismissal of the case wife No. 1 assaulted on the street her husband and wife No. 2 with an umbrella.

**An Unrecognized Factor.**

A wide-awake young New England minister, Rev. Mr. Galbraith by name, in a recent sermon, made the following keen observations:

In the last few years all the New England States have taken backward steps on the liquor question. We see local Solons sitting to preserve the lives of infant lobsters and ridiculing measures to preserve boys. Politicians may safely snub the church, but they will crawl before the wielder of the beer mallet. It is an age of commercial unrest, and this is confined to no class. Ministry and laity, rich and poor, bards and bankers are all in the race for money. It is an age of syndicates; the interests of life are ruled by stock gamblers; wages are getting lower; rents are going higher; the cost of living is increased; the distance grows greater between the poor and the house of God. Put your ear to the ground and you will hear a ground swell that will not down. The race for wealth is desecrating the Sabbath. The Sunday paper meets us on the way to church. Sunday labor is becoming alarmingly prevalent, and nothing but a miracle can save America from becoming a Sunday bar keeper at the World's Fair. There is a wave of miasmatic literature sweeping all over the land. The theory of realism—God save the mark—teaches that all men are impure, all women fallen. When the leading member of an evangelical church will give a card party in a down-town hotel on the night when his church is holding revival services, when the elite of Boston—yes, its evangelical church members—will go to hear an actress whose portrayals the press dare not print as she gives them, then it is time for the church to be aggressive and outspoken. We have the means; we have the men. Oh, for a baptism of the Spirit!

The only vitally important omission of this progressive pastor is that he did not say, "We have the women"—as well as the men. The grotesque stupidity of the church in these times is that she does not utilize in every one of her departments the power of Christian womanhood and that the Christian voter does not place her side by side with himself at the ballot box, that together they may vote out the reign of rum and ruin. When we have descended through a few more circles of perdition the church will perhaps discover this method as the one that can right up the ship of state, well-nigh submerged under the yeasty foaming, tawny waves of alcoholic liquor, tobacco and impurity.—*Ex.*

"One secret of the Chicago packers' great fortunes is simple," said a resident of that city to a Cincinnati *Times-Star* man recently. "They don't waste anything. The meat, the entrails, everything is made use of but the squeal. They can't catch that, so it is wasted. Funny thing what they do with the blood. It is all caught in a great tank and after it clots is carted off to a stamping house where powerful machines are busy stamping it into buttons. Yes, buttons of blood are no novelty. It is all done at one stamp of the big dies, and it is found that they wear remarkably well. They are easily distinguished by their peculiar dark red color.

He—And you are not married yet? She—No. He—It is impossible! She—Yes—so I have begun to think myself.

Eduardo Valey Grassier, the distinguished French statesman, is dead.

A fresh egg contains the same amount of nourishment as one and a-half ounces of fresh meat and one ounce of wheaten bread, but in a more digestible form.

Dentist (impatiently)—Well, if you can't calm yourself, I can't fill your tooth, for I'm just about as nervous as I can be. Patient—What's the matter? Dentist—Why, I've got to have a tooth filled, myself, this afternoon!

The lawyer who advises a man to abstain from going to law is not injuring his business. He understands human nature.

## TELEGRAPH SUMMARY.

A mad dog at Elkhart, Ind., bit seven persons and a number of dogs before he was shot.

All the new electric street railway lines in Winnipeg were opened for traffic on Saturday.

Assessable property in Ottawa is valued at $18,588,185. The population is 43,938, an increase of 684.

Judge D. M. Cooley, of the Supreme Court of Iowa, is dying at the home of his daughter at New York.

The first week of the great cotton lock-out in England has closed without any advantage for either side.

In a fire at Norfolk, Va., 30,000 bags of peanuts were destroyed. The loss, including buildings, was $250,000.

An attempt was made by three men to hold up a train at Adairsville, Tenn., on Friday, but the robbers were driven off.

Mr. Fowler, President of the English Local Government Board, has ordered the construction of drains and roads to provide work for the unemployed.

Herbert N. Mendes, general manager of Reuter's Telegram Company for North America, died at his home at New York on Saturday of typhoid fever.

A. E. Dodge, charged with embezzling money from the Intercolonial Railway, was sentenced to five years in penitentiary at St. John, N. B., on Saturday.

East Assiniboia Conservatives selected W. McDonald, of Fleming, on the sixth ballot as candidate for the vacancy caused by Mr. Dewdney's resignation.

The Haultain candidate, Mr. Insinger, has been elected in Wallace to the Northwest Legislature. This breaks the deadlock, giving the Haultain party a majority of two.

A portion of the timbers of Gen. Benedict Arnold's flagship Congress, sunk in October, 1776, in Lake Champlain, has been raised. The timbers are of oak and are sound.

Arthur W. Wuellmess, a Frenchman, will begin a fifty days' fast in Cleveland, Ohio, on December 5th, under the auspices of the Western Reserve University Medical College.

An Anarchist named Petit, at Liege, yesterday attacked a banker and manufacturer named Fressart with a hammer. He was arrested. Fressart's injuries are serious.

Ottoway Hare, daughter of A. A. Hare, a prominent citizen of Prince George county, Va., was fatally burned on Saturday by her clothing being ignited by a brush fire.

On Friday afternoon the United States special agent at Boston seized a consignment of eggs from St. Mary's, N. B., because with the eggs were 300 pairs of socks which had not been entered.

Dr. A. Reeves Jackson, the original of Mark Twain's character, "My friend, the doctor," in "Innocents Abroad," died at Chicago on Saturday from the effects of a stroke of apoplexy.

The election protest against the return of Mr. Arthur Boyle, member for Monck, was called for trial at Cayuga on Saturday. The petitioner having stated he had no evidence to offer, the case was dismissed.

The Honeybrook mine at Audenred, Pa., operated by the Lehigh & Wilkesbarre Coal Company, took fire on Friday night. It is believed the colliery will be totally destroyed. Six hundred men will be thrown out of work.

The emigration report of the Imperial statistical office shows that in the last ten months 112,946 persons have gone to America from German ports. The number of emigrants in the corresponding period of last year was 123,041.

Official information received in Berlin from St. Petersburg contradicts both the reported conclusion of a Franco Russian alliance and the sensational stories that Russian troops are being concentrated on the border.

In the Roman Catholic churches of Montreal yesterday a mandement was read from Archbishop Fabre placing under the ban of the Church the *Canada Revue* and the *Echo des Deux Montagnes*. These journals severely criticised the Guyhot and other clerical abuses.

Dr. Henry A. Slade, the spiritualist, whose career in London and subsequent trial for fraud produced such a sensation fourteen years ago, was taken to the Samaritan hospital in Sioux City, Iowa, on Saturday, suffering from nervous prostration bordering on insanity.

A Norwegian named Skaadmt was found dead on Friday near South Edmonton, N. W. T., under circumstances which leave no doubt as to his having been murdered. A pistol bullet had gone through his head, and his pockets had been rifled. A Swede who had been in his company is suspected, but has not been found.

Chinese advices state that news has reached Kin Kiang that during an uprising 150 miles inland from that port some native Christians have been killed and mission property destroyed. This news probably refers to the troubles at Kienning in Foo Chow province, news of which had just reached Kin Kiang overland.

The steam tug Secret, which left Lytham, a village in Lancaster county on the Irish sea, Oct. 25th on a short voyage, carrying three passengers and a crew of six, is believed to have foundered during one of the recent gales, as the body of one of the passengers has just been found off Lundy isle in the entrance to Bristol channel.

The adoption of the man's saddle by a number of ladies who devote themselves to the Somerset, England, hunts is a prominent topic in society. [illegible] to see these ladies, attired in divided skirts, blouses and mannish hats, foremost in the hunt, astride of their horses. Some of them appear in long riding coats, boots and breeches. The most generally accepted form of riding baiht, however, is the divided skirt. The style meets with approval from the men.

The propellor Acadia, with wheat from Fort William for Montreal, ran on the shoal at the head of Gordon Island on Saturday, but was got off after assistance had been sent from Kingston.

News comes from Narbonne, France, of the mutiny of a band attached to a regiment of infantry stationed there. The band refused to play for the usual Sunday promenade. The members were dismissed from the barracks and will be court-martialed. They complained that they were overworked.

Israel Tobin, a resident of Merlin, a small village in Kent County, was in Windsor yesterday looking for his wife, who he alleges eloped with a hired man named Thomas Seaforth last Tuesday. Tobin claims that his unfortunate spouse took with her $240 belonging to him. Tobin is 63 years old and has been three times married, while his wife is 27 years old. She left three children behind.

A large number of employers, influence by the success of the Shipping Federation' labor registry of fees, have applied to the directors of the federation to create a labor exchange, which branches in every manufacturing centre and at the ports. The federation has agreed to act as a nucleus for the exchanges. The trades unions are jealously watching the development of the project, as it will obviously operate in favor of free labor and non-unionists.

There is one young gentleman in London who is determined that marriage shall not be a failure with him at least. He took the young lady he was engaged to to the Lyric Theatre on Monday evening and installed her in a box. In the next box was another young fellow, handsome and dashing, with whom the young lady established a lively though surreptitious flirtation. Young fellow No. 1 protested in vain, whereupon he left the box, reappeared at that of the masher and told him that the young lady in the next box wished to make his acquaintance. Young fellow No. 2 was delighted and accompanied young fellow No. 1 to the presence of the fickle fair one, and young fellow No. 1 introduced them, saying quietly: "This gentleman will see you home." He then left the theatre and the young lady has never seen nor heard of him since. All parties are well known in good society, and consequently the affair is much gossiped about.

Barrows—These runaway accidents are becoming too numerous. I shall travel hereafter on a bicycle. Mrs. Barrows—But accidents are just as common with bicycles. Barrows—True; but there are never so many people killed. There's only one victim in each case.

Mr. Snapkinson went on a trip with his wife to the Niagara Falls. Mrs. Snapkinson, a lady gifted with a rich, sonorous voice, exclaimed at the sight of the falls: "Oh, John! How splendid! how grand! how tremendous!" John—Yes, yes, but just be still a minute; I should like to hear the falls.

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION