DECAPITATION.

Full Account of the Montreal Murder.

FINDING OF THE AXE.

Arrest and Search of the Murderess.

A SICKENING SIGHT.

MONTREAL, June 28.—Last night at about eleven o'clock, information was received at the police headquarters of a murder at No. 242 William street, Griffintown. A reporter immediately proceeded to the spot, and found the house, as is usual in such cases, was besieged by a crowd anxious to obtain a glance at the victim. The reporter forced his way up the stairs, where he found an officer holding back a crowd of women. "Now I'm sure it's not a sight for you women to see," observed the considerate officer. "Deary me, I would not look at it for the world," observed the foremost female as she forced herself past the policeman, and before she was aware of it, she was in the presence of the murdered woman. The sight was too much for her, and with a slight scream she turned and ran down stairs, and nothing more was seen of her. The scene of the murder is a three storied house of dilapidated appearance. It is gradually tumbling to pieces, the stairs and planks of the floor seem to be running away from each other at acute angles. The whole of the furniture in the room would not fetch five cents under the auctioneer's hammer. The parties renting the house are named Jacobs, and both the husband and wife are notoriously dissipated characters. The woman is in the habit of conducting herself most outrageously when drunk, shouting and raving from her bedroom windows. Yesterday about noon a disturbance of the usual character took place. The cries and screams, however, attracted no notice, as in the past they have merely been regarded as evidence that a debauch was in progress. Mrs. Myers, about six o'clock in the evening, put her head out of the window and cried "Murder" several times. Not much importance was attached to the circumstance at first, but after some hesitation a young man decided to go up and see if anything was wrong. Upon arriving at the top of the stairs he saw lying upon the floor the body of a woman. The head was completely severed from the body, and was placed in a bucket close by. In the bucket also was the right hand of the unfortunate woman. He immediately gave information to the police who at once took charge of the house. The murdered woman was lying upon her breast, the whole of the neck had been removed from the trunk, and the sight of the jagged wound extending almost from shoulder to shoulder was sufficient to have unstrung the strongest nerves. The irregularities of the surface of the wounded part were filled with clotted blood, and the large arteries leading to the head were also clogged with congealed blood. The maimed arm was underneath the body, which was attired in a slovenly looking woolsey dress. The dress was disarranged, and the legs of the deceased which were encased in dirty brown stockings were uncovered. The head presents a ghastly sight. The face is hacked to pieces, evidently with an axe. One gash upon the temple would have been sufficient to have deprived the poor creature of her life. Another gash upon the forehead and others in different parts of the face show that the murderer was drunk and very clumsy in the use of the axe. Owing to the unevenness of the floor the blood had run for some distance and then collected in a pool. The blood, however, had been wiped up. The contents of the bucket constituted a horrible scene. The mutilated face, the matted grey hair, which showed that the woman must have been advanced in years, the besmeared and wounded hand, sent those who looked at them away shuddering. When the police entered the house Mrs. Myers was in bed, and although not very drunk, she was not sober. She stated that a man called to see the deceased, whose name, as far as we could learn last night, is Conway *alias* McCormack *alias* Troy. She (Mrs. Myers) asked the man for some money, which he gave her. She asked him for the money because her man had been out of work for some time, and she did not think there was any harm in it. This, according to her statement, made the deceased jealous. Mrs. Myers left them and they were having high words. Before this the party had drunk three bottles of whiskey, and when the altercation was taking place between the murdered woman and her visitor Mrs. Myers went to bed. When she woke up about four o'clock she went into the next room and found the murdered woman lying in a pool of blood. Being afraid that the blood would go through to the floor beneath she wiped it up. Then she returned to bed and again slept. When she woke up the second time she was in a better state to realize the danger of the situation, and she opened the window and screamed for help. As soon as the police arrived she was taken into custody. Myers cannot be found. His wife says he was afraid he would be charged with the murder and consequently cleared out. Jacobs is the man who at present is suspected of having committed the crime. He is not regarded as of sound mind, and probably in a drunken quarrel committed the atrocious deed. The clumsy manner in which the murder was committed proves conclusively that the murderer was drunk. At present the police are at a loss to discover a motive for the murder. Detective Cullen has the case in hand.

LATER.—The police searched for a long time for the axe, and about one o'clock found it in the woman's trunk. The woman was then searched. She looked very clean externally, but had on a large quantity of clothes. The clothes nearest to the skin were completely saturated with blood. She resisted violently when she discovered that she was to be searched. The family living beneath the prisoner heard a heavy thud and the sound of chopping between twelve noon and one o'clock p.m. yesterday, at which time the murder must have been committed. When the prisoner went out to fetch water from a neighbor in the afternoon she had blood on her face. She has no abrasion of the skin now. She is evidently the murderess. An inquest will be held at eight o'clock this morning.

The facts connected with the murder of Mrs. Conly are being more fully developed since the inquest commenced this morning. On searching Mrs. Myers, it was discovered that she had on more than one dress, and that the one on the outside had been evidently donned to conceal the bloody gown which she wore underneath. This accounted for her strenuous opposition to being searched. The man referred to as having visited Mrs. Conly yesterday morning has been arrested. He is named Michael Flanigan. He is a single man and is well known as a drunken loafer about the city. He was identified by Jacob Myers before the coroner's jury as the person who visited the house before the murder. The Myers', both husband and wife, especially the latter, bear a very bad reputation, being the keepers of the lowest kind of a den of infamy. Mrs. Myers has frequently been arrested for drunkenness, and being extremely violent in her fits, it always took a posse of police to land her in the station. About three years ago she was tried for attempting to kill a woman whom she beat severely on the head with a bottle. She was found guilty and imprisoned for several months. On being released she resumed her vicious course. Both Myers and his wife are from the north of Ireland. The murdered woman's maiden name was Mary Gallagher and she was the wife of James Connolly, a maltster in the employ of the Montreal Brewery Company. He married her in Kingston, Ont., six years ago, but was obliged to separate from her over a year since on account of her dissolute habits. She has since been leading the life of a prostitute. Connelly is a respectable man, and both he and his late wife are natives of the Green Isle beyond the seas.

MONTREAL, June 28.—The Coroner opened the inquest this morning, when Jacob Myers was examined. He stated that he had been 16 years in Montreal, and worked in Clendinning's foundry, but has been idle lately. He married Susan Kennedy about five or six years ago and has no family. His wife is 20 years old. His wife, he said, was frequently drunk. Witness went out yesterday morning at seven o'clock, and on returning at noon he found a strange man in bed with his wife, and going into the room of Mrs. Conly he saw her lifeless body on the floor. He then left the house, being afraid of being accused of the murder. Could not say who committed the crime, as he was not an eye witness. He recognized Flanagan as the man he saw in bed. He identified the axe found in the trunk as his own. He used it for chopping wood. The trunk it was found in belonged to him, and was not used by his wife for holding her clothes.

Jos. CONLY, husband of deceased, sworn, testified to having married Mary Gallagher, the deceased, in Kingston about six years ago, and being obliged to leave her a year since he knew nothing of her habits lately.

The only evidence adduced to day in addition to that already reported was that of Dr. Guern, who made the *post mortem* examination. It was to the following effect: I found the head severed from the body; on examining the head there were three scalp wounds as though caused by an axe; they extended through the scalp and down to the bone, each of them slightly splintering the skull; the axe now produced would inflict such wounds; the axe had a few grey hairs attached to the blade, and the hair of deceased was also grey; there were two wounds on the forehead; the bridge of the nose is smashed as if it was struck by the hammer at the back of the axe; on the left side of the face extending from the external angle of the left eye to about one and a half inches behind the ear and about one inch above the ear is a cut, extending down into the muscles; the right hand, which is lying in the tub with the head, is severed from the arm partly through the wrist joint and partly a little below it; there is one cut over the right shoulder as though it had been inflicted by the same hatchet; on the stomach a little to the right is a wound; the right thigh is somewhat discoloured, about three inches wide, resembling a bruise; the probabilities are that the wounds on the head put the deceased into an insensible condition, and that the head was severed either after death or while deceased was insensible; I would imagine that deceased had been dead a few hours; the floor of the room on one side had been washed; there was very little blood.

The inquest was adjourned until Monday evening at seven o'clock.

Before Mrs. Myers was taken from the house by the police last night she said that she was hungry, and the officers allowed her to go to the cupboard, where she got some bread and butter, and sat down and quietly commenced to eat beside the ghastly corpse. She is twenty-four years of age, and before her marriage to Myers, six years ago, she was a servant in a merchant's family in this city. She is a native of Leeds, Ont., and is descended from Scottish-American parentage. Although an exceedingly attractive girl before her marriage, she is said to have been loose in her conduct and only married Myers, an imbecile kind of man, as a cloak for her iniquities. Few traces of her former beauty now remain, as her debaucheries have sadly told on her personal appearance. She is tall and powerfully built. The police records of the city give the number of times she has been arrested for drunkenness and assaults at twenty.

The other prisoner, Michael Flanagan, gives the following account of himself—"I was born in Ireland and am now 32 years of age. Am a laborer and live at 142 McCord street and work around the wharves or any place that I can find employment. On Thursday night I met the deceased woman, whose name I do not know, near the Bonsecours market. About 10 o'clock in the evening we went to a hotel near the market, where we remained until 5 o'clock in the morning, when we got up and went to the house on William street. I was a little boosy and lay down in the front room to sleep. I slept until 2 o'clock and then got up and weet out. Mrs. Myers was standing at the door, but I did not notice anything on her clothing. As I was going out I looked into the other room and saw the dead woman lying on her face and hands on the floor, but the head was not off at the time. I then went home, where I was last night. I do not know anything about the murder, nor have I any suspicions concerning it." He is rather intelligent-looking, five feet nine or ten inches in height, and will probably weigh about 160 pounds. He told his story in such a way as to make a favorable impression upon his hearers. He has been a paramour of Mrs. Myers's for some time past, and spent what money he earned on such worthless characters as she, depending on his mother and brother for his board.

The latest theory of the murder is that after Flanagan and Mrs. Myers had retired yesterday morning, the deceased, aroused by jealousy, attempted to force herself into the room, when Mrs. Myers attacked her like a tigress, forced her back into the adjoining room and completed the murder with the hatchet which was lying in the corner. It is thought Flanagan was asleep at the time, being drunk when he came in; that on awakening and discovering what had taken place he made his escape as quickly as possible. He went to his mother's house and remained there until he was arrested this morning. The affair has created a profound sensation in the city, and a crowd of people have visited the scene of the murder to-day.

MONTREAL, June 30.—The inquest on the late Mrs. Conley was resumed this evening, when Mrs. Myers, who is accused of the murder, gave the following testimony: I knew the woman who was killed; she told me her name but I do not recollect it; she came to the house in the morning about 9 o'clock and had a young man named Flannagan with her; deceased was sober when she came, but had been drinking some; I did not know Flannagan at that time, but have since heard his name; I do not think he was drunk; they sent me for a bottle of whiskey and the three of us drank it; Jacob (the husband) did not drink any; he ran out when he saw the whiskey, but scolded me before going for letting them into the house; my husband left at about half an hour after they came in; he would not drink; he did not like to see the man at the house; deceased often came in alone and my husband did not object to her coming; Flannagan left the house, I think, some time after 12; am not sure how late it was, it might have been 2 or 3; was up when he left the house; the woman was dead when he left; he was frightened when he saw her and ran out; there was a young man came in while I was sleeping; deceased called me up and told me to go for another bottle, but I would not go; I knew the young man who came in by sight, as he had been in the house when we lived on Chatham street; deceased let him into the house; Flannagan was in the house asleep when the other man came in; he was lying on the floor; did not see the young man drink any liquor in the house; I found another bottle in the basket when I woke up; I asked the young man for money for apples, and deceased scolded him because he would not go for another bottle of whiskey; he left the house while I was asleep; I left him scolding her when I went to asleep; he called her a grey-headed old rat; he said she brought him to a hotel to stop all night and he thought she was younger than she was; that is all the quarrelling I heard before I went to asleep; Flannagan was asleep all the time; I awoke late in the afternoon, I think about 3 o'clock; Mrs. Conley was dead when I woke up; I got such a fright that I fell upon the floor right beside her when I went to look at her; she was lying with her back up; her body was next to the door and her feet from it; her head and hand were in the tub; I started to call the police, but could not; I told Jacob to call the police, and I suppose he did; poor Jacob did not know anything about it; I was up when my husband came in, and he was frightened; he looked in the room and I think he saw Flannagan lying asleep in the bed; he asked me did he kill her; I told him to go and fetch the police and to tell the neighbors, but he was down the stairs and I think did not hear; my husband only saw Flannagan in the house; the other stranger left between 12 and 3 o'clock; there was a box in the room in which tools were kept; there was a little axe in it; I saw the axe last when they brought me to the station; saw blood on it, but there was none on it when my husband was chopping wood with it; when I fell down I got some blood on my clothes; when I was getting better I cleaned up the blood; I had an apron on, and when arrested had a black skirt over my apron; tucked up the skirt, and that was the way the blood got on the apron; was not able to call on the police, but was able to wipe up the blood; the dead woman was in the kitchen; the strange man was let in by the deceased; when Flannagan woke up he called for a drink of water; I told him I had some trouble since he went asleep, and that the man killed her; I do not know the name of the man who killed her, although he was five times in the house; would know the man if I saw him; deceased brought the stranger to the house; the latter stayed with some company on the canal banks; it was not Flannagan who killed deceased, for the poor fellow was asleep, and it was not my husband, for he was out all the time and only came in twice when he saw Mrs. Conley dead; I was fixing my hair with my hands and I suppose that was the way the blood got on my face.

In answer to a juror witness said her husband was at home the night previous to the murder, and that they slept well that night; afterwards she corrected herself and said that they did not sleep well, being awake until daylight; only drank one glass of liquor before going to sleep Friday morning; mayor have told detective Cullen that deceased was killed with a white-handled penknife; all the clothing I had on was my own; the murderer was Irish or English, can't say which.

After a number of unimportant questions by jurymen the enquiry was adjourned until to-morrow.

Flannagan will be the next witness.

Mrs. Myers was not in the least nervous during the examination. She acted with a good deal of levity, and made a bad impression upon all present.

CANADIAN NEWS.

While the Greenway party which left Centralia on the 6th of June last were crossing the Pembina River, a cooking stove fell overboard. "Dick" Marshall, an Exeter boy, and son of Mr. J. P. Marshall, of Rodgerville, not wishing to see the stove lost, dived to the bottom of the river, where the water was fifteen feet deep, and fastened a rope to the oven, which was pulled up by those on board. The other portion of the stove was also found and brought from the bottom of the river in a similar way.

Among the graduates at Ville Marie convent, Montreal, were Miss Campbell of South Finch, Ont., and Miss McGinn, of Harriston, Ont.

Mr. Alexander Kay, of Ekfrid, is the fortunate recipient of a legacy of $33,000, $20,000 of which was paid over to him last week.

The Methodist New Connection Conference, which has just closed its session at Huddersfield, in Yorkshire, England, unanimously elected Rev. J. C. Watts President—the first instance in the history of the denomination of father and son occupying the Presidential chair—the father in 1856, the son in 1879. Rev. J. C. Watts resided for a long time in Canada, and is well known to many of our readers.

The ladies of St. Paul's church, Simcoe, realized at their bazaar the sum of $468.

The Napanee *Standard* says:—"We have now on the staff of compositors in this office William J Johnson, a deaf mute and a student of the Belleville Institute, who has entered upon a study of the mysteries of type-sticking, and exhibits remarkable aptitude. In addition to being competent, he is the quickest operative in the office.

A Goderich township youth named Cook kicked a horse the other day. The horse kicked back, and one of Cook's legs is incapacitated from kicking. It is broken.

More N. P. Napanee now has large hydraulic cement works that will manufacture 150 barrels per day, and employ 30 or 40 men.

Miss Eliza Sutton, only child of Granville Sutton, of Norwich village, died after a very short illness on Sunday. Deceased was to have been bridesmaid during the week on the occasion of Miss Stover's marriage. Strangely enough, the day of the wedding was also the day of the funeral, which was largely attended.

At a recent session of the County Court, at Brantford, the grand jury called attention to a very patent fact, namely, that in the changing condition of society, evident to all who take any interest in observing such things, county jails are more the places of refuge and of comfort for the dissolute than places of punishment for crime. The natural effect of this can hardly be said to be healthful.

A ewe belonging to Mr. D. R. Galbraith, lot 12, Prince of Wales road, Mona, gave birth, on Sunday last, to two lambs, which weighed 32 pounds.

New Hamburg has decided to purchase a Ronald steam fire engine to be paid by ten year debentures.

Mr. H. R. D. Brown lately purchased from the New Dundee Creamery 100 cases of butter. The purchase was for direct shipment to England.

Halifax was founded one hundred and thirty years ago by the Hon. Edward Cornwallis, a relative of the General Cornwallis who figured so prominently in the Revolutionary war. The colony which he brought with him consisted of some 2,500 persons, many of them disbanded officers, soldiers and sailors. Halifax received its name out of compliment to the Lord then at the head of the Board of Trade.

Frank W. Rimer, the Toronto forger, has been captured and taken to Thunder Bay. He will be brought to Toronto.

Some time Wednesday night thieves effected an entrance into Mr. E. D. Tilson's mill, Tilsonburg, and took therefrom $12 in small change—$7 belonging to the mill and $5 of Oddfellows' money.

At Cainsville, Miss Willoughby, daughter of Rev. W. Willoughby, of the Methodist church, was lately presented with a purse of $30 for her services as organist of the church.

On a gate in Normandy is printed the following inscription:—"This lot for sale, or exchange for a wife." The farm is said to be owned by a bachelor, and is a good one.

The volunteers of Bruce County will assemble for battalion drill at Walkerton, during the month of September.

Mr. John Woods' of Hibbert township, relates to us a most extraordinary case of a sheep living without food for four months. Two of his best ewes strayed from the flock a few weeks ago, and in his search through the woods for the missing sheep, he imagined that he heard a noise in a hollow log, but thinking that it might have came from a raccoon or rabbit paid no attention to the matter at the time. Exactly two weeks after one his sons happened to be passing by the same spot, and seeing wood at the end of the log, he looked into the opening where he found the sheep, one dead and the other still living! In this position of course it was impossible for the poor brutes to get either water or food, and while one of them succumbed to hunger and thirst, the other lived and is now doing well!

NORTH-WEST ROUGHING.

Hardships in Manitoba Lake Sailing.

Captain Hugh Black, owner of the schooner Venture, which arrived in port on Saturday, reports having had a very rough time before reaching his vessel. It will be remembered that this schooner was frozen in at Sturgeon Island, Lake Winnipeg, in October last, and was abandoned by Mr. Adam Black, who was in charge at the time, but who succeeded in reaching Winnipeg overland. Mr. Hugh Black left Selkirk on April 8th last, on an ice-boat, for the imprisoned vessel, taking with him a small supply of provisions. On April 24th he reached Drunken River, where the melting ice compelled him to abandon the ice-boat. At this point he delayed for three weeks. He improved the time in making a canoe, in which he was determined to continue his journey. On Saturday, May 10th, he left Drunken River, and after about half a dozen narrow escapes from being swamped in crossing the bays, he reached his goal, the Venture, on May 25th. The provisions had now run out and he was compelled to subsist for nearly two weeks on gull eggs only, of which he was fortunate enough to obtain about 400 dozen, some not very fresh. The Venture was found in such bad condition that he had to repair and caulk her, which took the best part of a week. She was launched on June 1st, and was run into the Little Saskatchewan River, where he caught a few fish. He left on June 7th, and reached Selkirk on the 11th, and Winnipeg on the 13th, at both of which places he astonished those who witnessed him by the manner in which he cleaned the catables off the table. The canoe in which he undertook the perilous journey was only 13 inches wide, and it took him 45 days from the time he left Selkirk to reach his schooner.—*Winnipeg Times.*

"SIR ROGER'S" PRISON LIFE.

The Claimant is at present in her Majesty's convict prison at Portsmouth, where he is employed in stacking timber, in which occupation he is said to be quite at home. He does as much work as any three men in his party, and this not—as he himself says—from any superior strength that he possesses, but from a "knack" of shifting logs, which he acquired in the backwoods in Australia. By his fellow prisoners, the Claimant is regarded as "a very good sort," always ready and willing to lend a hand to a fellow-prisoner. About three years ago he was transferred from Dartmoor to Portsmouth, when he was put in the tailor's shop to repair prison clothing, but having had a quarrel with one of the men in the shop, he applied to the governor to be put out of it, and was accordingly transferred to the stacking party, where he has remained ever since. At first the "Claimant's" appearance on public works created considerable excitement, crowds flocking to the prisoner eager to catch a glimpse of him as he marched to and from labor, but the novelty soon wore away, and he now marches in and out of the prison scarcely noticed. Although his health is good, his prodigious bulk had considerably decreased. He does not weigh more than 15 stone. He is allowed extra food to the extent of about one-fourth more than the ordinary allowance. Some time ago he petitioned the Secretary of State for some reduction of sentence, when the governor was instructed to inform "Arthur Orton, *alias* Thomas Castro, *alias* Roger Tichborne, that there were no grounds, etc." This answer the Claimant felt very keenly.

—A correspondent, writing from Battleford, N. W. T., writes: "What shall we do with our girls?" is a question which does not yet much disturb the equanimity of the public. But what shall we do for a wife? is the cry of many bachelors. And there cannot be desired a more welcome or useful settler than he who brings in a family of marriageable daughters. Young ladies who have taken the vow of celibacy, I would advise to beware of the Saskatchewan.

THE GREAT CATARACT.

Latest News About the Rolland Tragedy—A Heavy Insurance Policy—Body of Another Victim Found at Niagara.

CLIFTON, June 27.—The body of Madame Rolland, the lady who was carried over the Falls last Friday, was found early this morning by a fisherman named Stewart under what is known as Sturgeon Rock, situated on the Canada side of the river a few hundred yards below the Falls. The body was found stripped of all clothing excepting one shoe and one kid glove. The husband of the unfortunate lady left the Falls a few days ago, but, it is said, he offered a considerable reward for the recovery of her body. An inquest will probably be held this forenoon.

The Niagara Falls *Gazette* of Wednesday closes with an extended account of the death of Madame Rolland by being swept over the falls on Saturday last, with the following: "Mons. Rolland left suddenly yesterday afternoon for New York city. The body of his wife had not been recovered, and his sudden disappearance has given rise to considerable comment. We are told that a man arrived in town during yesterday afternoon and stated that he was looking for Mons. Holland; that Madame Rolland's life was insured some three weeks ago in a New York insurance company for $25,000, and that the manner of her death was a subject of considerable interest to the insurers. We have been unable to see this self-announced detective, and are rather inclined at this writing to place but very little reliance upon the statements attributed to him."

CLIFTON, June 27.—A verdict of "found drowned" was returned by the Coroner's jury this afternoon on the body of Madame Rolland, found this morning.

NIAGARA, June 27.—Early this morning while Messrs. Shannashy, Kleiser and Jackman were fishing off Miller's dock at Niagara they saw a dead body floating down the river. They notified some fishermen, who put out in their boat and brought it ashore. The body was not identified. It had no clothes. The throat was badly cut and one leg was cut off. It is now in charge of the Coroner of Niagara district. The body had not the appearance of having been long in the water.

HOW AND WHEN TO TAKE A VACATION.

There are people who do not take a vacation because they conscientiously cannot; there are those who don't take one because they won't; there are those who, taking, make something in the way of health, amusement or acquirement out of knowledge out of their vacation, and there those who only intensify the inconsequence of their existence by travel. About the only thing to be said is that every one ought to have sense enough to know how and when and where to take his or her vacation, and to avoid the idea that the recreation of another is a guarantee that the same place and things will give pleasure to the imitator. Means, tastes, habits, sex, time of life are all factors, and where these coincide the fact of no or, hasty and limited acquaintanceship, is sufficient with many to militate against the crowd. The law of variety is as universal as any other law. It is as beneficial as pleasant to get occasionally out of the ruts. But it is not essential that the change should be far in distance or great in kind. The vacation, simply as a vacation from accustomed work and in behalf of physical and mental recuperation, may often better be taken at home; that is to say, with such excursions as do not break up the home life; or in many cases the habit of turning daily, for an hour or to, wholly aside from ordinary routine, and in indulging in reading, study or work of a different character, will be a perpetual and sufficient vacation. One thing is absolutely certain, change of place is not the essential; it is change of thoughts, of care, of responsibility. Worry among the hills or in Europe is as depressing and destructive as worry in the counting room or manufactory—even more so, for distance precludes its alleviation by the endeavor to remove its cause. The formal, fashionable and legal vacation ought to be the occasion for the renewal of strength of body and mind. How far it is so, fortunately, perhaps, we have no statistics to show.

SMALL-POX EPIDEMIC.

Extraordinary Treatment of a Patient.

The London *Advertiser* gives the following account of the reprehensible manner in which a small-pox patient was treated in St. Mary's village, and the terrible results arising therefrom:—"A few weeks ago a man who owned a race horse came to the town from London, and brought the fell disease with him. He lay in the stable unattended and uncared for, and having none of those things necessary for a sick man. After lingering for a short time in this pen of misery, he was summoned from all care and worry by that dread monster Death. And now the strange part of the story is to be told. We have narrated in as few words as possible how the man was allowed to die alone and in a stable, but after his death the parties who were aware of the disease to which he had succumbed, set fire to the stable and cremated the poor fellow. We hope, for the sake of humanity, the latter part of the statement is not true. This proceeding on the part of the natives did not have the desired effect, however, as the disease spread to an alarming extent, and all the schools have been closed for fear of the contagion. In one house there are four cases, and in two other houses the inmates are down with the disease."

HIGHGATE, ONT., June 25.—About six weeks ago small-pox of a very malignant type broke out among the Moravian Indians on the River Thames. It is supposed to have been brought among them by Frank Wampum, from Ottawa, who, it will be remembered, was on a trip to interview the Governor-General in reference to Indian affairs. Since its break-out about fifteen have died, and more have it at present than at any previous time. As yet no precautionary measures have been taken to prevent the spread of the disease. At present they are soaking and washing their infected clothing in the springs, creeks and streams which supply a great many of the whites with water for family use. Unless stringent measures are at once adopted it is feared that it will spread very rapidly among the whole community for miles round. Although the matter was laid before the Government at the outbreak, still no benefit seems to have been derived from their action in the matter. A certain doctor was authorized to attend them, but he seems to be very negligent in his duty. He only comes among them about once a week and vaccinating a few who call on him for that purpose. The Township Councils are again asking the Government to take strong and active measures to stamp out the disease. Meanwhile the people feel very insecure.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CHANGE.

The author of a series of papers on "Young London" in the *Telegraph* (London) records some of the changes of the half-century. When he first began to remember things there were only two railroads in the United Kingdom. It took the best part of four days to get to Paris; and the postage of a letter to that city was one and eightpence. There were no ocean steamers; and five weeks were often consumed in a journey to New York. There were no lucifer matches lighting on or off the box; and flint and steel, and the tinder-box, and matches dipped in brimstone, reigned supreme in the kitchen; oil was still burnt in the street-lamps of Grosvenor square. There were no electric telegraphs, no post-office money orders, no steel pens—in common use—no envelopes, no perambulators. There were no cheap newspapers, no shilling magazines, no post-cards, no perforated stamps and counterfoils, and no paraffin candles. There was not an hotel in England where a lady could dine in a public room. There were only two decent French restaurants in London. There was no photography, no benzoline, no chloroform, no glycerine, no collodion, and no guncotton. There were no mauve and no magenta dyes. There were no perserved meats, soups or vegetables. There was but little chocolate, and no cocoa. Soda water was a shilling a bottle. There were no hansom cabs, and no knifeboards to the omnibusses. There were no refrigerators, and no sewing machines. There were no keyless nor crystal-cased watches; no Albert or Breguet watch chains; no electro gilding nor silvering, and no electro-typing. The steel in ordinary use had only two prongs; "balanced" table knives were unknown. There were no stays that were not instruments of torture, and no walking boots for ladies. There were no Balbriggan nor Balmoral hosiery. There were only a few velocipedes, and there were no revolvers. There was no guttapercha, and very few cigars.

—This is a bill which was extensively placarded in the English provinces by a religious body:—"Professor Drake's cheap trips to heaven will start from Salvation Hall, North street, Ashton-under-Lyne, on Sunday, May 25, 1879. Tickets free. No luggage allowed."

DISASTERS AND CRIMES.

CORNWALL, June 27.—The body of an unknown woman was found this morning near Gleason's lock, Cornwall Canal. The body has been in the water some days. An inquest is now in progress.

PORT LAMBTON, June 26.—The particulars of the accident resulting in the death of Frank Wagner, of Thorold, who was lost overboard from the steamer Clinton on the 22nd, in Lake Michigan, are as follows: Wagner was running a barrow along the main rail of the vessel, when he stumbled, the barrow striking one of the twelve timber-heads, throwing Wagner overboard. Every effort was made by the captain to rescue the unfortunate man, but without avail.

LEXINGTON, Mo., June 26—R. S. Taylor and Robert Taylor, brothers, and B. C. Wren, all farmers, between whom an old feud existed, met at Altville, Lafayette county, yesterday and renewed the quarrel. The Taylors fired four balls into Wren's body, mortally wounding him, and Wren killed R. S. Taylor instantly and fatally wounded Robert.

NEW YORK, June 27.—Coroner James Dempsey, Staten Island, 20 years coroner of Richmond Co., was sentenced to one year's imprisonment for perjury.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 27.—J. T. Jaggard, a resident of Biggs, Butte county, was stabbed yesterday fatally by a tramp. There were threats of lynching. The tramp was jailed.

MONT CLAIRE, N. J., June 27.—John Oglesby, coachman, was shot last evening in an altercation by his employer, John A. Blair, paying teller of the Mechanics' Bank, N. Y., and died to-day. Blair was placed under arrest at his own residence last night. There was great indignation among the neighbors, and the house was surrounded all night by a boisterous crowd. Blair claims that he shot Oglesby in self defence.

CALIFORNIA CITY, Cal., June 27.—R. H Moore, keeper of the Dupont Powder Co.'s magazine, shot and killed A. Fulton, manager of the works, and then blew his own brains out. The tragedy was enacted in the presence of Fulton's wife and children. Fulton recently gave Moore notice that he would dispense with his services.

OTTAWA, June 27.—A young man named Hodgins was crushed to death to-day on the Gatineau by a stick of timber falling on him.

CLARKSBURG, June 27.—Yesterday afternoon three children, aged 11, 9 and 6 years, sons of Alfred Stoutinbury, 7th concession, Collingwood, were out fishing, and, frightened by an approaching storm, were making their way to the house of James Latter, their uncle, and while passing through a piece of bush, a tree fell on the two eldest, striking them on the heads and killing them instantly.

PHILADELPHIA, June 27.—The explosion of a boiler this morning in Willet's planing mill caused great consternation and panic, and, it is feared, the loss of several lives. The engine house and a portion of the mill were blown in all directions, the flying bricks and iron doing much damage to surrounding property. There is no estimate of the number injured. The boiler, in bursting, demolished the rear portion of the planing mill and came down on the second story of a dwelling near by, and occupied by a family named Long. Claude Long, aged 8, was killed, and his sister, aged 11, was badly hurt. Their mother and Mrs. Ann McAvoy are missing. It is believed that they are buried in the ruins.

LATER.—Mrs. McAvey was found alive in the ruins, but died soon after. This is the third death from the accident. The firemen are still working at the ruins.

LATEST.—The body of Eva Long has been found. Stella Long has since died. This is the fifth death from the accident.

OSWEGO, June 28.—Capt. J. S. Barton, of the Forty-eighth Regiment, who holds the medal won at Creedmore last autumn as the champion long range military marksman of America, was, it is feared, fatally injured on Friday. A large piece of oak stave bolt which he was sawing with a buzz saw flew backward, smashing the bones on the right side of the face and tearing out the right eye.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 28.—The jewelry store of Robert Linke, in the central part of the city, was robbed by professional burglars last night of watches and other property valued at $10,000. The entrance was effected from a vacant store adjoining whilst crowds were on the streets.

CUMMINSVILLE, June 27.—Nathan Ralins, sen'r, had his house burned with all its contents yesterday morning from fire used the evening before for driving mosquitoes away. The amount of insurance was not ascertained.

A man named Geo. Tille was seriously hurt by a small stable falling on him. The bones of the pelvis were badly crushed, and he is attended by Dr. McClure, under whose treatment he is doing well.

PETERBORO, Ont., June 27.—Last evening Edward Fitzgerald, aged about 19, who lately arrived from the Old Country, together with a number of others went in swimming at Burnham's Point, on the Ashburnham half of the river. Fitzgerald had great confidence in his ability as a swimmer, and although warned as to the depth of the water, proceeded farther out than any of his companions, and he was soon noticed to be in distress. His companions thinking he was only in fun paid no attention to his struggles for some time, but it soon became apparent that he was really in danger, and a young man named Glover instantly went to his rescue, but too late to save him. The body was recovered this afternoon near the spot where he sank.

WINNIPEG, June 27.—The person supposed to be Joseph E. Ellis, who was drowned in the Assiniboine, had letters on him from Hampton, Ont., also $95 in money.

BELLEVILLE, June 27.—An Indian named Maracle, living on the Tyendenaga Reserve, was literally roasted to death by the sun on Wednesday. He partook freely of whiskey until he became drunk and then lay down in the sun near his dwelling. His daughter tried to arouse him, but could not, and on visiting him some time afterwards found that he was not sleeping but dead. In taking off his clothing parts of his flesh came off with them, the flesh being roasted by the heat of the sun. Deceased was about 55 years of age.

THOROLD, June 28.—A man named James Dillon was killed at Lawson's quarry, Beaver Dams, to-day by a stone derrick giving way and falling upon him. He only lived five or ten minutes. A jury was summoned but the inquest was adjourned until Wednesday. He was about twenty years of age, and was not married. Nothing is known as to where he belonged.

NEW YORK, June 28.—Cheverton Pierre, a Frenchman, aged 24 years, committed suicide this morning by cutting the calf of his right leg with a table knife and bled to death from the wound. Pierre came from France on Thursday, and the custom house officers seized 3,000 frances' worth of jewelry which was in his trunk. This made the Frenchman despondent and probably led to the commission of the act. An examination of his papers revealed the fact that he was an agent of a large firm in Paris.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 28.—Last night W. Johnson raped Lizzie Sherwood, a child 11 old, and afterwards fled across the river to Arkansas. This morning the police force went over the river and succeeded in arresting Johnson, shooting him in the thigh. The girl was outraged in a most shocking manner and now lies in a critical condition. Fears of lynching were entertained, and the police removed Johnson to the county jail.

ST. LOUIS, MO., June 28.—Friday morning Mrs. Agnes Dieckmann was murdered in her bed at Bluff Ridge, being shot in the head. Her husband went to market early, leaving her in bed and Joseph Stockli, a neighbor who had been helping him, at the house. Three hours later Mrs. Dieckmann's brother Fred came to the house and found Stockli and a negro named Lyle there. Not finding his sister, Fred, accompanied by Stockli, went to her room, where she was discovered lifeless in bed saturated with blood. The affair has caused great excitement. Dieckmann returned home and expressed the belief that Stockli committed the murder. The latter was arrested. Dieckmann has also been arrested. Mrs. Dieckmann's infant, one year old, was found nearly smothered with its murdered mother. The deepest mystery surrounds the whole affair.

COHOES, N. Y., June 28.—John W. Doud, law student of this city, was instantly killed by lightning at Adams' Island this forenoon. Two companions were injured.

NEW YORK, June 29.—During a thunder storm this afternoon Emily, aged six, and Ada, four and a-half, daughters of Mr. Wiswell, a master mechanic on the Harlem River Railway, were struck and killed by lightning.

OTTAWA, June 30.—The young man Gibson, who gave himself up to the authorities, was to-day arraigned before the County Police Magistrate, charged with setting fire to the Gloucester school house. He was remanded.

MONTREAL, June 30.—A new born infant in a state of nudity was found to-day on St. Antoine street. It bled to death a short time after being discovered, the umbilical cord having been torn apart. It is supposed that the child was dropped out of a carriage which passed a short time before.

MIDLAND, June 30.—A sad accident occurred on the Midland Railway construction to-day, by which John Bath and Paul Parker nearly lost their lives by a premature discharge while blasting with dynamite. Bath is now lying in a critical condition, part of his cheek being blown off. Parker will recover.

LOUISA COURT HOUSE, West Va., June 30.—W. L. Groome and J. Clements have been arrested, charged with the murder of a negro girl, who was Groome's mistress.

BOSTON, June 26.—This afternoon James F. Edmonds was arraigned on a charge of forging the name of Amasa Crafts to a note for $3,000. Counsel asked the bail to be fixed at $10,000, and it was so ordered by the Court. Edmonds was jailed to await the action of the Grand Jury.

NEW YORK, June 30.—Thomas Brown, of Stamford, Conn., found his wife with another man in a house on William street last night. In the scuffle that ensued, he threw a kerosene lamp which broke, and the woman was frightfully burned. Brown was jailed. The woman will die.

NORTH ADAMS, Mass., June 30.—The Grant powder magazine, at the Mowbray nitro-glycerine works, exploded this afternoon, killing Jack Pierce and Wm. Long, who were blown to atoms. The neighboring buildings of the works were badly shattered.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 30.—Lieut. Henry McAuley to-day went into an empty freight car and fired a pistol in his mouth, the ball coming out at the top of his head. He cannot live. The cause was financial trouble. He is a brother of Gen. McAuley, commandant at the Navy Yard, Washington.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 30.—At Mariposa, on Friday, Henry Ivey was hanged for the murder of John Royal. The killing arose out of a dispute concerning land. On the scaffold Ivey protested that the deed was committed in apprehension of an attack by Royal.

CARLINVILLE, Ill., June 30.—While John O'Neil, a prominent farmer and ex-Railroad man, was driving this morning his horses became frightened, throwing him from the wagon. His foot caught in the wheel and his leg was completely torn from his body. He soon died.

BRISTOL, R. I., June 30.—The wife of Postmaster Pearce has been regarded as probably insane for sometime recently. She shot her husband in the head while he slept. To-day Pearce found Mrs. Pearce in bed wrapped in flames. She had saturated the bed clothing with kerosene and set the bed on fire. The fire was extinguished, but Mrs. Pearce is probably fatally burned.

EMMONS, Pa., July 1.—A tinker named Sharpe, aged 23, suicided yesterday by shooting himself with a revolver. Cause, disappointment in love.

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J., July 1.—Chas. Herman and