

A FATAL RUN-OFF.

Disastrous Wreck of an Intercolonial Train Near Levis.

LIST OF DEAD AND WOUNDED.

A last night's Quebec despatch gives the following fuller particulars of the railway accident there yesterday morning: At 11.55 this morning the express from Halifax on the Intercolonial Railway ran off the track at St. Joseph de Levis, rolling down an embankment of about fifty feet. The locomotive and one baggage car remained on the track. The sleeper Miramichi, one first-class coach, No. 618; one first-class smoker, No. 13, and one second-class coach were wrecked. Five persons were killed outright, three or four dangerously wounded, and about 25 received injuries.

THE DEAD.

Alexis Dessaint, LL. B., M. P. for Kamouraska, was killed and his body recovered. Mr. Dessaint was the son of Pierre Dessaint, merchant, and was born at Kamouraska on July 16th, 1847. He was educated at the colleges at St. Anne's and Three Rivers, and in law at Laval University and Victoria University. He married in 1873 Marie Blanche Henriette Paradis. He was called to the bar of the Province of Quebec in 1869, has been Mayor of Kamouraska for several years, was major in the 88th Battalion of militia, and a Commissioner of the Superior Court for Kamouraska. He was first returned to Parliament at the last general election. He was a prominent Liberal.

Mayor Blais, of Kamouraska, a well-to-do merchant, was found with skull broken open and face disfigured beyond recognition.

Louis Ledere, a boy of 18, who had gone up the line to seek for work, was killed. He had attended the night schools, where he had been distinguished for proficiency. He had also been employed in Carrier & Laine's establishment.

Of the unidentified bodies one is that of a strongly-built man, apparently a Frenchman. His pants bore the stamp of a Parisian maker and his overcoat came from S. Vorenberg & Co., 67 Washington street, Boston.

The other is thought to be one Mignault, from Sandy Bay, Matane County. The upper part of the skull was completely taken off and the brain uncovered.

THE WOUNDED.

Fatally wounded are: Mr. Coyette, of St. Claire, aged about 60, breast broken in and collar bone fractured.

Michel Lebel, of Kamouraska, aged 80, both legs broken and head injured.

Mr. and Miss Fuller, residence 292 Upper Water street, Halifax, both have severe internal injuries and numerous contusions of the body; Miss Fuller is fatally hurt.

Mr. Cote, residence St. Gervais, Rimouski, internal injuries.

A newsboy named Michaud, of Levis, badly bruised about the body.

Thomas Foley, Halifax, a large hole in his head and badly bruised about the body.

Miss Foley, daughter of Thomas Foley, slightly bruised.

Brakeman Beaulieu, fatally injured.

Mrs. Gagnon, Levis, right leg badly crushed and internal injuries.

Mr. Dionne, merchant, from St. Denis, Kamouraska, contusions about the head and body and internal injuries.

Mr. Simpson, Montreal, insensible when seen, bruises on face and legs.

Mr. and Mrs. Beaulieu, from St. Anne de La Gosselie, Kamouraska, severely injured.

T. Wilson, from Nova Scotia, right leg fractured and bruised in the face.

Mrs. Beauchemin, from St. Perpetue, injured internally, leg broken and face horribly mangled.

Hermigilde Gagnon, from St. Fleisite, Martane, leg broken and head out in several places.

E. J. Farrell, of Dundas, Ontario, internally injured, removed to the Jeffery-Hale Hospital.

Mr. Holstein, of Nova Scotia; Dr. Marisette, from St. Hendine, bruised; Alfred Dobson, of Campbellton, N. B., legs broken.

Mr. Thos. Pelletier, scalp wound; Dr. Tanguay, from St. Gervais, bruises on the face and legs; Mr. Arseneault, of Levis, badly bruised; Rev. Mr. Garnier, cure of Beaumont, slightly bruised; O. Brochu and M. Plante, slightly bruised; a priest of the Redemptorist Order, badly out about the head; Alfred Ansen, leg fractured in several places.

Mrs. Caron, of Ste. Claire, scalp wound; Geo. Walker, conductor of the train, bruised face; Ferdinand Marceau, of Levis, scalp wound and fingers broken; M. Lavoie, baggage man, dislocated shoulder; Eugene Robitaille, of Lorette, hand smashed and fractured leg.

There are several wounded persons whose names it has been impossible to find out owing to their being scattered in private houses, the residents of which refuse admission according to doctors' orders.

NARROW ESCAPES.

The spot where the accident took place is a sharp curve overhanging the cliff, which in that place is not over 50 feet high. In the middle of the curve is a causeway, over which passes a bridge. The train was running at a speed of 45 miles an hour, and at about 500 feet from the bridge the sleeper left the track, plunging its way down through the deep snow to the bottom of the embankment and falling on its side. This car was badly wrecked inside, but outwardly remained intact. On board were three passengers—two gentlemen and Miss McGarry, the Canadian elocutionist, who was coming to lecture in Quebec. None of these were hurt seriously, although the lady fainted. The sleeper conductor, Malony, had his head driven through a mirror, and the colored porter, Martin, was slightly injured on his right ankle. The first-class car and the others in front of it seem to have been dragged from the track by the weight of the sleeper. The coach was thrown on its side and is a complete wreck. How the numerous passengers who occupied this car escaped with their lives is a wonder. It is entirely broken up, the interior is a confused mass of broken seats, lamps, glass, etc. No standing room can be found in it.

In this car were Hon. T. P. Pelletier, of Trois Pistoles, and his daughter-in-law, wife of Hon. L. P. Pelletier, M. P. for Dorchester. Mr. Pelletier was not over the eyes and Mrs. Pelletier escaped without a scratch. In this car also were Benjamin Fuller, of Halifax, No. 294 Upper Wardour street, his wife and a grandchild, aged 6. They were slightly hurt, and will be attended at the Jeffery-Hale Hospital, Quebec, by Dr. Elliott. In the first-class smoker were a number of priests coming from Ste. Ann de la Pocatiere. Although the smoker was completely wrecked none of them were seriously hurt. Among these priests was Rev. Mr. Gauvreau, cure of Levis, one of the most eminent men of the Canadian clergy. The second-class car fell off the bridge and was smashed to splinters upon the stone abutment. It is out of this car that the five dead bodies were taken. The second baggage car crossed the bridge, breaking and damaging the heavy oak sleepers, and fell upon its side in a field beyond, 100 feet from the track.

THE CAUSE OF THE ACCIDENT

is, as usual, difficult to explain exactly. It seems certain that the sleeper left the track first and dragged the other cars after it. How did it happen that the sleeper left the track? Did an axle break? Did a rail spread? Was the rail wrenched off by the great speed at which the train was running? These are matters for conjecture, and nobody can tell as yet which version is correct. One thing, however, is certain—the train was running at great speed to make up for lost time, and at the moment of the crash the rate was at least 45 miles an hour on a down grade. This spot on the line was considered dangerous by many people. Passengers have said that in passing this curve they have been thrown from one side of the car to the other. It may therefore be supposed that the train was not run with all the necessary precaution.

A LATER LIST OF THE KILLED.

Alexis Dessaint, M. P., Kamouraska. J. P. Blais, Mayor of Kamouraska. Max Dresspool, New Glasgow, N. S. Xavier Ledere, apprentice at Carrier, Laine & Co's, Levis.

Michel Lebel, Kamouraska. A man, name unknown, supposed to be Francois Gauvin.

A to-day's Quebec despatch says: Ed. S. Farrell, of Dundas, Ont., who is in Jeffrey Hale Hospital, was in a second-class car at the time of the accident. He was sitting in the middle of the car when he felt a few jolts, and then the car turned right over. There was no shouting after the accident, only some groaning. He thinks there were about thirty passengers in his car, and about one hundred on the train. The people in the vicinity of the accident threw open their houses for the wounded, acting with the greatest kindness to everybody, bringing in clergymen and doctors, and supplying victims with stimulants, etc.

Mr. Dessaint, M. P. for Kamouraska, who lost his life in Thursday's terrible railway disaster, will be buried with military honors. Nearly all of the wounded passengers agree in saying that the train at the time the accident occurred was going at a high rate of speed. Rev. Mr. Gauvreau, a Levis priest, one of the passengers on the ill-fated train remarked to a friend that it was a shame to permit trains to go at such a speed and that some accident would happen before long. The words were hardly spoken when the train jumped the track and rolled down the embankment. S. Dionne, one of the injured, says that as the train was approaching the fatal curve some one exclaimed, "Great God, what a speed! We'll tumble over, that's certain!" The next moment the conductor pulled the signal rope, but too late.

Madame Beauchemin, of St. Perpetue, died this morning at 4 o'clock from the severe wounds received in the recent railway disaster. This makes the seventh victim. Her husband arrived this morning and claimed the body of his poor wife.

A Quebec despatch says: At 9.30 o'clock this morning the inquest on the bodies of those killed by the Intercolonial Railway accident at St. Joseph yesterday was begun in one of the large rooms of the Quebec Central Railway station at Levis. Coroner Beaulieu and his staff were early on the spot. The coroner asked the jury to view the bodies, five in number, which were placed in an adjoining room in charge of a policeman.

The covers on the five bodies were removed, and the first body identified was that of the Liberal member of Parliament for Kamouraska, Mr. Dessaint. He had on his overcoat, and no doubt was adjusting his rubbers when killed, as one of his boots was without a rubber when he was picked up. He had received a terrible gash on the head, as if from a blow from one of the timbers of the cars, and when found his face was covered with blood, rendering it unrecognisable. Mr. Dessaint was in the habit of wearing an eyeglass, and it, too, is missing, showing that he was when the accident happened wearing it on his eye. The other bodies were more or less disfigured, showing that death was instantaneous in the five cases.

It appears that Dessaint, Blais, Lebel and Dionne, all residents of Kamouraska, were in the smoking car attached to the second-class car, and occupied a double seat. They were, it is presumed, having a friendly chat and were getting ready to leave the train at Levis for the ferry boat to this city. Their car was the one which was smashed into atoms by striking in its descent the abutment of the bridge, just over the St. Joseph road. The car carried with it one of the blocks of stone from the bridge, which caused sad havoc among the people in that car. It is likely the four were struck by the corner of the bridge or the large stone. There is only one of this party alive, Dionne, and he is lying at the dwelling of Mr. Couillard, St. Joseph, badly injured and not likely to live.

After viewing the bodies the jury proceeded to the scene of the accident in carriages. It was 11 o'clock when they reached the spot. The jury inspected minutely the debris, rails, switches and curves, and visited the sick and dying scattered in the houses there. Returning, they left the scene at noon, to re-assemble at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

Mr. Lebel, of Kamouraska, died this evening. He was sitting in the smoking train near Mr. Blais and Mr. Dessaint,

M. P., when the accident occurred. He was an intimate friend of the late Lieutenant-Governor Letellier, and proprietor of a large glass factory in Kamouraska. In company with deceased Mr. Dessaint was one of a deputation yesterday in that train on their way to Quebec to interview the Government and ask for a subsidy to aid a branch line of railway to run through the counties of Kamouraska, Matane, etc.

A large number of members of the House visited the scene of the wreck to-day. Mr. Samuel Harris looked after the body of Max Dresspool in the interest of the Jewish Society of Quebec. Deceased is likely to be interred in the Jewish burial ground here, as there is none in New Glasgow, N. S., where he hailed from. Papers in his pockets showed that Max Dresspool is a member of the Oddfellows' Society.

Mrs. Caouette, of St. Clair, Dorchester county, is so seriously injured that her recovery is considered quite improbable. Strange to relate, her sister, Miss Richard, who occupied the seat alongside of her in the car, escaped without injury. Mrs. Beauchamp, of St. Perpetue, is also unlikely to recover. Mr. Dessaint, M. P., was finally identified by means of a letter in his pocket written him by Mr. Choquette, M. P., his face being so injured as to render identification extremely difficult. The hitherto unknown man killed in the disaster is now thought from a paper in his pockets to be Mr. Gauvin, of St. Pacomie. Michael Lebel, two hours before his death to-day, asked Mr. Pinaut, M. P. P., how his friend Alexis (meaning Mr. Dessaint) was. Being told that he was all right for the purpose of calming him, he said he expected to see all right himself in a short time. Mayor Fremont, of whom Mr. Lebel was an old friend, was with him when he died. Stanislas Dionne, of St. Denis, the former partner of the Hon. Mr. Chapsais, was talking with the late Mr. Blais on the car when the accident occurred. He is seriously hurt about the head. Mr. Denis Hudson, of this city, had just passed through the second-class car in which so many people were killed and entered the baggage car when the disaster occurred. Abel Mignault, of Sandy Bay, county of Matane, who is reported to have received serious injuries, is not in danger, and is steadily improving in health. The name of the engineer who was running the train was Murphy. The fireman was a young man named Guilleaume. Conductor Walker, who lives at Levis, is much better to-day, and will probably be able to give evidence at the inquest to-morrow.

The mortal remains of Messrs. Dessaint and Blais were despatched to Kamouraska by the Intercolonial Railway to-day. Mr. Lebel's body will leave to-morrow.

Yesterday morning a grand mass was obtained in the Church of Notre Dame at Levis as a thanksgiving on the part of those who miraculously escaped death in this sad accident.

It is said that one of the passengers on board the derailed train, Andet by name, from St. Gervais, has become insane at Levis in consequence of the shock caused to his nervous system by a blow which he received on the head.

The body of a man named Napoleon Bois has just been found under the debris of the wrecked cars. Bois was on the train coming home from a lower parish. His residence is close to the track and only a few feet from the place where the train was hurled down. Mrs. Bois, his wife, who was expecting her husband home by that time to run out of the way when the cars and their occupants were hurled at her feet. Her distress was great, but she was told that her husband had not been seen on the train and she calmed down and helped to carry the wounded into her house and comforted them. She expected her husband to day up with the train, but his corpse, badly crushed, was hauled from under the mass of debris. The sad tidings were broken to her as gently as possible, but she swooned away and is now in a critical condition.

Five Necks Broken.

A Missoula, Mont., despatch says: La Laze, Pierre, Paul, Antly and Pachale, all Indian murderers, were hanged at the Court House here to-day. All died game. Pierre, Paul and Antly smilingly bade good-bye to their friends when the cap was drawn over their faces. All were out down twenty minutes after the trap was sprung. Their necks were broken. Pachale killed a prospector named J. M. Dann and stole his horse and outfit. Antley's crime was participation in the murder of three white prospectors, McDonald, Seely and Thomson. Two of the Indians concerned in this crime were captured and lynched by the people of Darnersville.

G. T. R. Officials Sick.

A London despatch says: The efficient and popular Grand Trunk ticket agent, Mr. W. T. Vanston, is lying dangerously ill at the Tecumseh House. Mr. Vanston was at his post a day or two ago, but a heavy cold which he contracted resulted in inflammation of the lungs, and now his condition is most critical. His relatives have been summoned to his bedside. Mr. Geo. Marks, a Grand Trunk engineer, is also seriously ill with the same disease, having been in a precarious condition since Monday.

Hives in Children.

For hives in children rub the irritated skin or the pustules with castor oil, applied with the tip of the finger. Baby will pass from fretting to slumber while the process is going on, the relief will be so great and quick. For inflamed eyes, bumped heads and sprained ankles use abundantly water as hot as can be borne.

Sermonette on the Devil.

New York Herald: The devil would rather see a strict temperance man break the pledge by tasting a mouthful of sherry than an army of tramps on the wildest kind of a debauch.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?" "I'm gunning for fools! Look out!" she said.

Little Lord Fauntleroy is dead—not the character of the popular book and play of that name, but the lad who was the original of the character, the son of the author, Mrs. Burnett. Thousands who learned to love the little gentleman through the story or the play will mourn with the bereaved parents over his untimely end.

MONTREAL DOCTORS HAVE IT.

A Supply of Dr. Koch's Lymph Received and Injections Given.

A Montreal despatch says: There has been a deal of competition amongst Canadian cities as to which would first receive Dr. Koch's famous lymph for the cure of tuberculosis. Montreal has captured the prize, owing to Dr. Koch being an old and warm friend of several of McGill's medical professors. When the discovery was first announced these gentlemen at once exerted their influence to secure it as soon as possible for Montreal, and a few days ago Dr. Roderick received from Berlin via New York a vial containing the wonderful lymph, which was all ready for use, being largely diluted with water. The arrival of the lymph created the greatest interest amongst the members of the medical faculty of McGill, and, after a consultation, it was decided to commence experiments at the general hospital. The experiments, which are the first that have been tried in Canada, were commenced at the hospital to-day by Dr. Roderick, in the presence of a large number of the leading physicians of the city and the students attending the institution. It was decided that, as the result of inoculations for pulmonary diseases had not yet proved entirely satisfactory, any patients suffering from lupus should be treated at present and the result awaited before any further experiments are tried. The first Canadian patients to be inoculated with the lymph are two women affected with lupus. One is a lady of 50 years of age, whose face, lips and hands had been attacked by the disease, and the other is a young French-Canadian about 18 years old, whose head and face had been attacked. The patients were successfully placed in the operating chair, and a few drops of the lymph was drawn into a small hypodermic syringe and slowly injected between the shoulders. The operations were carried out in accordance with instructions received from Dr. Koch, and were perfectly painless. As soon as they were over the patients were removed to bed, and were kept very quiet. The first result of the injection was a slight rise in the temperature, but no decided change is expected until about twelve hours after the injection. At the hour of writing the patients are resting quietly, but the temperature is gradually rising. Dr. Kirkpatrick, the house surgeon, expressed great hopes that the experiments would result beneficially. The greatest interest is being taken in the tests.

RIVALS OF KOCH.

Detroit Doctors Who Claim a Home Made Consumption Cure.

A Detroit despatch says: Two of the foremost physicians of Michigan announced yesterday that they have discovered a consumption cure of which the efficacy is beyond question. The medical men who have thus distinguished themselves are Dr. E. L. Shurley, principal physician of the Harper Hospital, and Dr. Heneage Gibbs, of the Michigan University, Ann Arbor. For over a year they have bent all their energies to the discovery of a cure, and not until yesterday, when the success of their labors was beyond a doubt, did they announce it. The theory upon which this work has been carried on does not harmonize with that advanced by Dr. Koch. The hospital has spent \$12,000 in perfecting arrangements for the cure, and success at last seems to have been reached. A dozen cases attest the efficacy of the treatment. The most marvellous feature is the cure of Miss Jackson, of Windsor, who was taken to the hospital in a dying condition in an ambulance seven weeks ago, and yesterday, on being discharged as cured, walked two miles to her home, apparently restored in health. Both Dr. Shurley and Dr. Gibbs stand high in their profession, and Michigan physicians regard their cure as the great discovery of the century.

How a Drunk Man Died.

A Halifax despatch says: Sapper William Hancock, aged 21, a Royal Engineer, and one of the most athletic men in the garrison, died during the night under extraordinary circumstances. He was stationed on the submarine mining corps on McNab's Island. He got a man working on the fortification to bring him a bottle of whiskey from town yesterday afternoon. The liquor was the vilest poison. Hancock drank half of it and an hour later was dead drunk. He was laid on his back and during the night vomited; was too drunk to turn over on his side, and the vomit ran back through his windpipe down his bronchial tubes into his lungs and suffocated him. This is the first death of the kind known in Halifax.

Old Friends.

Brockville Recorder: "Ratepayer," and "Citizen," and "Another Citizen" and the rest of the fellows having turned up we began to be alarmed least our esteemed friend "Pro Bono Publico" was permanently disabled and would not be heard from, but he limped to the front last night, and now the only one of all the old familiar not heard from is "A Disgraced Reformer." Why he has been so studiously kept in the background is a mystery deep as that which invested the Dagg affair.

What's What.

Buffalo News: Clubs are trumps in Killenny just now.

One fine thing brought out by the Court of Inquiry over the loss of the *Serpent* is that the commander and the men died with consummate coolness. They bade each other "good-bye" and sank like heroes in the seething flood. Whenever death is calmly faced it is a credit to the one who dies.

It is said that out of every ten clerks, mechanics and men of moderate salaries who have bought homes for themselves in Chicago, only three have succeeded in meeting the payments and eventually securing a deed. The others have lost from \$300 to \$1,000 each; but in most cases it was their own fault.

In Australia the labor organizations have secured the eight hour day with a half holiday on Saturday, and now they are agitating for a seven hour day with work on Saturday. The explanation given by the labor leaders is that they want to make a bigger demand for men as the Australian labor market is overstocked.

THE WHARF COLLAPSED.

Carrying Five Men Down to a Terrible Death.

A Halifax despatch says: A terrible accident occurred on Canada's south wharf at 10 o'clock to-night by which four or five men were drowned and several others had a thrilling escape from death. A large gang of men were engaged in unloading a cargo of coal brought from Sydney by the steamer Oakdene, and were placing it in a large shed lately erected on the wharf. Eight men were in one part of the shed working on top of the heap, trimming the coal as it was unloaded from the steamer, when suddenly, without a moment's warning, a large piece of the wharf beneath the coal caved in with a crash.

The men at work felt the coal sinking beneath them and made frantic efforts to escape from the shed. So far as known three of them succeeded in getting out, they being nearest to the door, but the other five are believed to have gone down with the coal, which disappeared out of sight below the water. The three known to escape caught hold of the posts and beams, and when the coal went down they clambered out to the safe part of the wharf. A young colored man named Johnson, who was on top of the heap, says he just had time to grasp a beam when the coal went from under his feet, carrying his shovel with it. He swung himself along to the door and dropped on to the wharf alongside of the two other men who had escaped in a somewhat similar way. These three state that they saw at least three of the others go down with the heap, and as the other two cannot be found it is thought certain they shared the same fate. The unfortunate men could scarcely make an effort to save themselves, as the coal no doubt covered them in and smothered them.

The five men lost are: Nicholas Baldwin, Henry Wise (colored), John Brown (colored) and two named Kelly and Power. Power was foreman of the gang. Wise and Brown were young men, the latter being married. It is impossible, owing to the darkness, to make any effort to get the bodies out of the water, and it is probable none of them will be found till the work of raising the coal is commenced. The night is very cold, and even if some of them succeeded in getting clear of the coal they must have perished immediately in the icy water. About 25 square feet of the wharf collapsed, and it is thought about 100 tons of coal went under water.

Woman and the Moralities.

Certainly he who understands the women of any time understands the time. The mark of her moulding is on each generation, and each in turn leaves its traces upon her. She mirrors its prevailing thought, reflects its most subtle influences, becomes the embodiment and illustration of its life. No stronger evidence of this can we have than appears in the wide opening of doors on every hand into all possible avenues of human activity and influence. The interests of religion, left in olden time to the thought and care of the priesthood, depend in a great measure to-day upon the sympathies of women. They are to a marked degree the real allies and co-workers with the Church, the hearers of sermons, the regular attendants at prayer-meeting, the teachers in Sunday schools, and the upholders of religious observances everywhere. The week's labors, however hard, cannot weary her out of her church-going. The Sunday newspaper may multiply pages, and compass the wide world's topics in one issue, or become a mere sardine box close-packed with unsavory unctuous news, it cannot take the place of her religious weekly. The moralities are her stronghold, from within which she keeps watch and wars against whatever might destroy or defile the sanctities of home.—Mary Love Dickinson, in *Harper's Bazar*.

Murdered His Wife.

A Fresno, Cal., despatch says: Dr. E. O. Vincent was driven to-day to the residence of his wife, from whom he had been separated for some time. Shortly after he entered the house three shots were heard, and the neighbors rushing in found Mrs. Vincent dead. Three wounds were discovered, one of which was through the heart. Vincent was arrested and taken to jail, where he soon fell into unconsciousness, having apparently taken poison. The cause of the tragedy is unknown.

A Friend in Need.

Buffalo News: Mr. Smith (of Kansas)—You going to sing, Jack? Mr. Weeson (his friend)—Why, yes. Miss Okers has just asked me to.

Mr. Smith (drawing his pistol)—Well, old man, I always stood by you, and I'll do it now. Give them one verse of your pet song, and I'll keep the crowd covered.

Impoverishing Himself.

Epoch: "This Christmas present business is very expensive," remarked McKorkle to Jaysmith.

"I should say it was," replied Jaysmith. "I have already bought a five cent month organ for my little boy and a twenty cent pin cushion for my wife."

A Disappointing Gift.

Epoch: Mame (to her sister)—Susie, what did Mr. Gildersleeve give you for a Christmas present?

Susie—Himself, dear.

Mame—H'm; I think he might have given you something of some value.

Getting Square.

She—I know it is hard for you to hear the truth, especially from me.

He—Yes, my dear. I hear it so seldom.

A small barber is a little shaver, but little shaver is often a great barberian.

The Marquis of Lorne, in addition to being a candidate for the prospective vacancy for a member of Parliament for the Handsworth division of Staffordshire—a constituency which is closely adjacent to the city of Birmingham—is turning his attention to the field of fiction. A new story from his pen is announced entitled "From Shadow to Sunlight," which opens on the west coast of Scotland, and describes how a religious recluse, sworn to seclusion and celibacy, is overcome by a charming American girl.

Louis Eugene Charpentier, the French painter, is dead.