

LAROCQUE MUST DIE.

The Cumberland Murderer to be Hanged on June 4th.

NO EVIDENCE FOR DEFENCE.

Witnesses who Heard the Victims' Screams
A Blood-stained Branch—The Tracks—Prisoners' Story Disproved—The Medical Testimony—The Jury Only Thirty-five Minutes Out—The Sentence.

A L'Original despatch says: The trial of Narcisse Larocque for murder was continued this morning. There was an accidental omission from the report of last night's proceedings which ought to be supplied. That is, it was stated in the evidence by Bernard that when he last saw the prisoner going up the lane he was in company with the girls, one of them being by his side and the other just behind her, and at the point nearer the scene of the tragedy than the place at which the road branches off, by which it was contended on behalf of the prisoner that he went to Edward Larocque's.

TRACING THE PRISONER.

Edward Larocque, cousin of the prisoner, was next called by the Crown and stated that on the evening of the day the girls were killed the prisoner came to his house about six or half-past six o'clock. He had no timepiece to tell him exactly what the time was. Prisoner remained there all night.

Alexander Garcock, who was working on Gamble's farm, saw Wm. Gamble come home in the afternoon of 7th October, reaching there about half-past 4 o'clock. He saw Bernard come to the house about five minutes after Gamble with the cows. Bernard remained at home all the evening thereafter.

HE HEARD SCREAMS.

Robert Dalrymple stated that when he was near his barn feeding a colt he heard screaming as of somebody in distress coming from the direction of where the bodies were found, which was about a mile or a mile and a quarter away. He had no watch with him, but judging from the time at which he was accustomed to feed the colt, it was about 6 or 6 o'clock when he heard the cries. There was an interval in the screaming from the time he heard the first of it till the time he heard the last of about 15 minutes.

A BLOOD-STAINED BRANCH.

Heber Orton testified that on the 13th October he went along the private road on which the bodies of the children were found for some distance beyond that point, and found the tracks of several different persons. This was in the direction it was supposed the prisoner would have taken in going to Edward Larocque's. Some distance past the place of the finding of the bodies he came upon an elm sapling of about an inch in diameter off which the top had been broken. A little further on he found the top of the same sapling, as he proved it to be by fitting it to the stub, and on the leaves was dried blood. Under the top and sticking to it there were also a couple of maple leaves with considerable blood on them.

THE DIRECTION OF THE WIND.

Wm. Dunning deposed that when hunting he had heard the human voice a distance of 25 acres, three acres less than a mile, but the distance it could be heard depended a great deal on the state of the weather. A hill intervening would interfere with the sound travelling. On the 7th of October the wind was blowing from the east, and it was raining a little. It was a dull day. Considering the conditions, he thought a person at Dalrymple's could hear a voice from where the girls were murdered.

DETECTIVE GREEN'S TESTIMONY.

Government Detective Green swore to having got from the prisoner the day after his arrest the boots he had worn on the day of the murder, and placed the right one in a track observed just at the place where the children's bodies were found, and also in several others a little further on, and found it to fit them exactly. He pointed out a peculiar roundness at the edge of the heel, and also a little variation from the ordinary form at the instep, and said that in these respects the tracks corresponded with the boot. He judged that where the first track was found there had been a struggle, from the fact that the length of it was towards the broken part of the track, and the heel of it had gone down deep in the softer soil just off the edge of the pathway.

John Shirkey, proprietor of a tannery in Cumberland, swore to having seen the prisoner at Winer's hotel in the village all the day of the murder until shortly after 4 o'clock. At that time he lost sight of the prisoner, and did not see him again until after he was arrested.

PRISONER'S STORY AFTER THE INQUEST.
D. M. McDonald was the magistrate by whom the prisoner was committed for trial. After the investigation before him was concluded Larocque stated voluntarily that after he left the hotel he went up over the hill in the evening; that he had seen Mr. Gamble coming down the hill; that he had seen girls about an acre or an acre and a half ahead of him, but was at no time close enough to them to speak; that after going a certain distance up the hill he changed his mind on account of the rain falling heavier than it had been doing, and turned along a road to the left hand side and seated himself under a spruce tree in the swamp, where he sat smoking for about 20 minutes and then went on toward Larocque's. This would be the nearer to the village of the two roads by which Edward Larocque could be reached from the lane.

THE POST MORTEM.

Dr. James Ferguson, the coroner, gave evidence as to the condition in which the bodies were when found. There was no doubt they had been terribly outraged, but the immediate cause of death was strangulation in both cases. The eyes and tongue were protruding. There were marks of abrasion on the throat, and it was evident from the finger prints that he observed that the windpipe had been subjected to

great pressure. There were also wounds on the hands such as would be made by strong finger nails digging into them. Not only the skin but some of the flesh had been removed.

Dr. Robert Marks, of Ottawa, deposed that he made the post mortem examination in company with Dr. William Ferguson and Dr. Ianison, of Ottawa. In stating the particulars he mentioned that a bone in the throat of the younger girl was broken. The description of the injuries as detailed by him were most horrifying. The brain and lungs were very much congested, and venous blood had escaped under the scalp. The internal evidences of violence as he described them were much more marked in the case of the younger girl than in that of the sister. It was apparent that the younger one was the first to receive the ill-treatment by which they were caused.

THERE IS NO DEFENCE.

Mr. Constantineau then put in the witness-box a young woman named Lavergne and was about to question her as to her having been chased in the same wood in which this crime was committed, but was prevented by the exclusion of all testimony on that point. This was all the defence had to offer in the way of evidence.

A very forcible and eloquent address was made by Mr. Constantineau, and a careful review of the evidence by Mr. MacLennan. His L'Orship, in a clear and entirely dispassionate charge, went over the facts of the case as they had been developed, pointing out the bearing they had on each other, and having instructed the jury as to the grave and responsible nature of the duty they had to perform, left the decision as to the fate of the prisoner in their hands.

"GUILTY."

After an absence of 35 minutes they returned to the court-room with a verdict of "Guilty." Having put on the black cap, His L'Orship asked the prisoner the usual question as to whether he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed. Larocque, who, during the delivery and recording of the verdict, had been standing with a hopeless kind of expression on his face, simply replied that he had nothing to say.

DOOMED TO THE GALLOW.

In addressing the prisoner, before passing sentence, His L'Orship said to him: Perhaps in the annals of crime in this country no more diabolical crime has been committed than that which you have perpetrated, and of which the jury have, very properly, I think, convicted you. The circumstances all pointed to you as being the guilty party. You were last seen in the company of these two little girls, who were unable to protect themselves; and you being a friend of the family, your duty ought to have been to have protected them against the hand of anyone. Instead of that, as the evidence must satisfy everyone, you first made them victims of your lustful passion, and then you committed this offence for the purpose of covering up the guilt of the first crime. After a few further remarks, in the course of which he observed that he was afraid what he had said would make very little impression on the convicted man, His L'Orship formally pronounced his doom, which was to be hanged on June 4th.

After being removed to the jail prisoner's counsel went to have an interview with him. Prisoner exhibited but little feeling. He remarked to them that a man had to die once at any rate, and he might as well die now as any other time.

THE PRISONER'S WORK.

Analysis Shows That Mysterious Deaths Were Caused by Arsenic.

A Dover, R. I., despatch says: On Saturday the country was horrified by the mysterious death of Mrs. Barnaby, of Providence, R. I., caused by arsenical poisoning. This has caused an investigation of other cases, and it is stated that seven persons have died within the last two months from the deadly drug. On Sunday Annie Armstrong, a domestic in the family of a prominent minister, died in horrible agony, and an examination showed enough arsenic in her body to kill six persons. She was apparently contented, and the idea of suicide is not entertained. How she came to take the poison is a mystery. Young Harry Cheney, employed in a printing house here, died suddenly last week, and under most peculiar circumstances, and an analysis of the viscera yesterday by Dr. Burr revealed enough arsenic to kill a family. No more explanation can be made of this case than of the Armstrong girl. A month ago, a Mr. Hastings, his wife and six children were taken violently ill immediately after partaking of dinner. The physicians declared the family were suffering from trichinosis, and despite the greatest efforts the mother and four children died within a week, and the remainder of the family are still low. Since the Barnaby poisoning physicians have examined the body of one of the Hastings children, and made an analysis, finding a sufficient quantity of arsenic to cause death. There can be no doubt the others died from the same cause. Mrs. Hastings was but 32 years old, had had 11 children, and did not live the happiest of lives. It is supposed she became despondent and tried to kill her entire family.

A Locomotive Explodes.

An Oswego despatch says: Freight locomotive No. 12, of the R. W. & O. Railway, exploded this morning in the yards here, while shifting a caboose from the main track to a switch. Jas. Cummings, the engineer, was instantly killed, his body being blown 200 yards over a house and falling in a horribly mangled mass in the garden. One of his legs was found 100 feet away. The fireman, who was in the tender at the time of the explosion, was blown on to the top of the engine and terribly scalded, but will recover. The locomotive was completely wrecked. The cause of the explosion is a mystery.

Carrying the war into Africa with a vengeance is the sending of Moslem missionaries to England to convert that country. Liverpool is the headquarters of the propaganda, and an English attorney is the representative of the prophet.

"If you only knew what the bill was for," sobbed the young wife, "you would be ashamed to scold me so about it."
"What was it for?" demanded John. "My birthday present for you," said the sad little wife.—New York Sun.

GREAT LABOR TROUBLE.

Serious Disturbances in Italy—Greek Christians Attack Hebrews.

FIRE UPON BY THE SOLDIERS

A yesterday's Rome cable says: A meeting of workmen took place this afternoon near the Church of San Giovanni. There were five members of the Chamber of Deputies present. An Anarchist speaker violently urged the assembled men to attack the police. The speaker's words so excited hearers that soon after the mob stoned the troops stationed in the neighborhood. Some rioters hurled stones at the troops from the windows of hovels. The gendarmes fired upon those who had not been put to flight by the gendarmes' fire. At the same time the infantry soldiers near the scene were ordered to storm the houses from which the stones had been thrown. A terrible uproar followed. When matters had calmed down somewhat it was found that Signor Barzilai, a member of the Chamber of Deputies; Signor Cipriani, a Socialist leader, and 25 others had been wounded. One man was killed outright by the gendarmes' fire. A gendarme was stabbed to death by the rioters. During the cavalry charge several rioters were unhorsed and were trampled upon and kicked by their comrades' horses.

A Florence cable says: At a meeting of workmen to-day 1,000 being present, a speaker, whose name is not given, made an incendiary address calling upon the workmen to make a rush towards the centre of the city and plunder the houses of the wealthy. The police interfered, and after making a charge into the midst of the crowd arrested the man who was making the violent remarks. A tumult followed, and the workmen began to handle the police roughly, in an attempt to rescue the prisoner. Finally a squadron of cavalry charged upon the rioters, causing the latter to rush off the square. As the rioters retreated down the neighboring streets they broke the store windows along the route of their flight. Several of those most prominent in the disturbance were arrested. The stores throughout Florence have been closed, as further disturbance is feared.

A Paris cable says: A mob threatened the police station at Cligny, and the gendarmes sallied out to disperse the crowd. The mob took refuge in a wine shop, which they barricaded. The police attempted to dislodge them and were met with a volley of revolver shots. Four policemen were wounded. In the Place de la Concorde a large crowd assembled, and the police were ordered repeatedly to charge the people before they dispersed.

A serious religious riot has taken place at Zante, says an Athens cable of yesterday. To-day is observed by the Greek Christians as Good Friday, and part of the ceremonies of the day consisted of a procession of Christians, which marched through the principal streets. The processionists were not contented with a peaceful demonstration. When they reached the Hebrew quarters they practically besieged that quarter. To guard against such an occurrence a cordon of soldiers had been drawn around the Hebrew quarters, and upon the refusal of the Christians to retire the soldiers fired upon them, killing and wounding several persons. The Christians are now pillaging the houses of the Hebrews, and threaten to burn the Jewish district.

A BABY IN THE TRUNK.

A New York Moving Incident—A Father's Fruitless Search—A Mother's Find.

A New York despatch says: James Ransom, clerk in Ehret's brewery, yesterday moved to a cottage north of Harlem River. The household belongings were littered about the new home last night. The Ransoms were going to sit down upon the lids of their trunks and parake of a cold supper, when Ransom exclaimed suddenly, "Where's the baby?" The youngest of the children, a 2-year-old girl, was missing. After a thorough search had been made in the house the father was despatched back to the flat in Seventy-ninth street. Nobody there had seen the child since morning, and Mr. Ransom notified the police of his loss. Then he hurried home and found his family still distracted. Mrs. Ransom, sitting down on a trunk, began to cry. A responsive wail arose from the trunk and springing up Mrs. Ransom hastily opened it. There on the top of a great pile of clothing lay the baby just awakened from a sound sleep. Before the trunk was quite filled she had crawled in unnoticed and one of the other children closed the lid. The arched cover had given her additional room and slumbering uninterrupted she was carried away on one of the trucks with the furniture.

TWO KINDS OF CIRCUSES.

The One Harmless Enough, the Other Attended by Rope Dancing.

A Franklin, Tenn., despatch says: The city was crowded with negroes yesterday, the occasion being the performance of a 10-cent circus. One negro, Jim Taylor, became very troublesome and shot Policeman Charles Cook, who was trying to arrest him. He also shot one of the circus men. He was afterward jailed and two pistols and a dirk were found in his possession. Last night a well-organized mob attacked the jail, overpowered the sheriff, secured his keys and quietly took the negro down a side street to the covered bridge and hanged him to a cross beam. His body was riddled with bullets. The mob then dispersed. Most of them were on horseback.

—There is a language of the veil as well as of the fan. To drop the spotted tissues entirely over the face indicates that the wearer is pleased with her admirer, but it is a warning as well to be careful. If the veil is raised above the lips a kiss is promised "somewhere, somehow, sometime"; but if the veil is lifted quickly entirely off the face, then have a care, for the woman is defiant and resents her cavalier's impertinence.

It is stated in an apparently authoritative manner that Blaine will positively refuse to be a candidate at the Republican convention.

FRENCHY NO. 1

Believed to be the Man Who Murdered Carrie Brown.

BLOOD ON HIS SHIRT AND CLOTHING.

A New York despatch received this afternoon says: Inspector Byrnes to-day made a statement to the effect that the man known as "Frenchy No. 1" was ascertained to have slept in the East River Hotel on the night of the murder. The murdered woman, Carrie Brown, occupied room number 31, while Frenchy, occupied room 33. On the evening of the night of the murder, Carrie Brown was seen going into the hotel with a strange man. This man left the place before midnight. It is believed Frenchy No. 1 then went to Carrie Brown's room, that they quarrelled, and the result of the row was the murder of the woman. The detectives while investigating the murder traced blood marks across the hall into room 33. Upon further investigation of room 33 the detectives found a chair there was no doubt the man in the examination of "Frenchy No. 1" that his shirt front bore marks of blood. It was also found that his shoulder had blood marks upon it, as though a bloody hand had been placed upon it. Inspector Byrnes employs two expert chemists and the examination of the blood on the shirt and clothing revealed that it was that of a human being.

EVERY CLUE FAILS.

The New York Police Make Many Arrests but Don't Get the Ripper.

A Jersey City despatch says: At noon to-day the police of this city arrested a man supposed to be an Algerian sailor, and took him to police headquarters. Chief of Police Murphy said there was no doubt the man is the one wanted by Inspector Byrnes for the murder of Carrie Brown at the East River Hotel. Inspector Byrnes was notified of the arrest, and was requested to send officers to Jersey City to identify the prisoner. The man arrested is known as "Frenchy No. 2." He is a boss cattle driver on the tramp cattle ship, and was arrested in London, Eng., and imprisoned several weeks, but the authorities there were unable to identify him as Jack the Ripper. He is a cousin of the man arrested in New York, and known as "Frenchy No. 1." The prisoner gives his name as Arbie la Brockman, alias John French, 39 years old, for the past 14 years employed on cattle boats running to Europe. He arrived from Liverpool April 10th and secured lodgings at No. 81 James street, New York. He was to sail on the cattle steamship Buffalo on Saturday next. He declares he knows nothing of the murder of the woman at the East River Hotel, and did not know Inspector Byrnes' men were looking for him. He is perfectly willing to return to New York.

Sergeant McCloskey, of Inspector Byrnes' staff, reached police headquarters this afternoon. He identified the prisoner, but said he was not the man the New York police wanted for the murder.

A Washington despatch says: A man answering in some particulars the description of Jack the Ripper is under arrest here. The prisoner gave his name as John Hughes and his residence as New York, but would give no further information.

"I AM A FALLEN WOMAN."

The Heart-Broken Confession of a Toronto Servant Girl Who Tried to Earn an Honest Living.

A Toronto report says: The coroner's jury brought in an open verdict last night to the effect that Thomas Mills had died from poison. Marion Mills, daughter of deceased, who was brought before the jury, created quite a scene as she entered the room clad in deep mourning and sobbing hysterically. Between her sobs she told the court that she had struggled in Toronto to earn an honest living, having served at the Toronto Club and private residences, but it was all in vain, "and now," said the witness, with a piercing cry of remorse, "I am a fallen woman." Although the coroner was not recording what Miss Mills had to say he allowed her to proceed with her sorrowful story, while the jury members were rather inclined to sympathize with her. The witness stated that she had found her father in poverty last summer and to look him to 21 Daltous street and paid his board. The coroner produced her letter written last Sunday to Annie Fisher, and asked if she had written it. Another wail of anguish escaped the lips of the witness as she sat with face buried in her hands. "Yes," she replied, "I did it when I was angry. Don't think hard of me. Although I have been leading a life of shame I can reform." In charging the jury Coroner Johnson said there was not much to say regarding the evidence. He did not wish either to condemn or excuse the girl on the letter. The jury were only five minutes in reaching a verdict.

GATHERING \$10 NOTES.

A Cute Yankee Playing the Legacy Game on Englishmen.

A London despatch says: A man calling himself James Barthwick Arnold, and giving his residence as York, Pa., has swindled a number of Englishmen. He takes a name from some directory and writes a preliminary letter asking if the address is right and hinting about advantages to accrue. Upon receiving a reply he writes a longer letter, saying Mrs. E. Avery, of Wilmington, died last January and left a legacy for a banker, which is in the hands of a banker. He asks \$48 86 (which is exactly a ten pound note) to pay probate fees, upon receipt of which he will forward the legacy. The beauty of the trick is in the fact that people, though not knowing Mrs. Avery, think some maiden relative or friend doubtless married a man named Avery, and they quickly snap at the bait.

A Sad Story.

Life: She—I haven't seen you for five years, Mr. Barker. How's that little romance of yours with Miss Henderson?
Barker—Miss Henderson is no more.
She—What, dead?
Barker—No, married.
She—Has she? You are still friends, though?
Barker—No; she married me.

FUGITIVES IN THE JUNGLE.

The British Troops in Possession of Manipur.

IMPOSING FUNERAL FOR THE MASSACRED.

A Manipur cable received this afternoon says: The Maharajah and the Manipuri chiefs who support him, are still fugitives in the jungle. A mounted detachment of troops has been dispatched in pursuit. Shortly after the British troops entered Manipur the bodies of Chief Commissioner Quinton, Political Agent Grimwood and those of the other members of the commissioners' staff who were killed were exhumed, and now lie in state pending an imposing military funeral service, which will take place on Monday next. A commission of army officers has been formed to inquire into the causes which led to the rebellion and the massacre of the British officers. There is great scarcity of provisions in and about Manipur, the inhabitants having fled with the Maharajah. However, many of the Manipuris are now reassured by the fact that those who remained here have not been shot, as it was expected they would be, and some of them are leaving their hiding places and returning.

NOT UNTIL NEXT CENTURY.

The Millennium Opening Date Set for April 10th, 1901.

A London cable says: So much comment has been excited over the announcement of the fact that the Prophecy Investigation Society is to hold a conference and service at the Mansion House on Thursday night next that the Lord Mayor has found it necessary to send a card to the Times stating that he has merely granted the society the use of the rooms, but does not, officially or unofficially, endorse its ideas. The society appears to be a remarkable one, and what is more remarkable, it has for its President no less a church personality than the Dean of Ripon, while Lord Kinaird is its Treasurer. In a circular issued by Rev. Dr. Baxter, its founder, under the title of "Coming Political Events," there are elaborate calculations from the book of Daniel and the Revelation, tending to show that the greatest war ever known in Europe is due some time between May, 1891, and May, 1892. Before 1893 awful political convulsions are promised, one result of which will be the change of 25 kingdoms into 10, and the loss by Great Britain of Ireland and India. In 1894, earthquakes, famines and pestilences are to devastate nearly every portion of the earth, while on March 5th, 1896, no fewer than 144,000 living Christians are to be wafted to heaven without dying. The circular concludes with the statement that the millennium will commence on April 10th, 1901. The most remarkable thing concerning the society that endorses these doctrines is the fact that its membership includes high dignitaries in the Church, members of the Houses of Lords and Commons, authors and other literary men, together with many philosophical thinkers.

VERNEY HELD FOR TRIAL.

Charged with Procreation He is Admitted to Bail for \$75,000.

The Verney case is the topic in London. At the examination in the Bow street Police Court yesterday, says a London cable, Mme. Adeline was positive in her affirmative replies to all questions as to the identification of Verney. The presiding Magistrate, Sir John Bridge, closely questioned the witness on this point. One of Sir John's questions was as follows: "When Captain Verney asked you to procure little girls, did he give you information as to what purpose he desired them for?" "Yes," replied Mme. Adeline. "He said he wanted them in order to seduce them, and they must be virtuous and chaste." Mme. Adeline's last reply increased the sensation which her evidence had caused among those who thronged the court room. After some discussion between counsel as to the question of jurisdiction, Verney was instructed to rise, and was charged in the usual form with the offence of procreation, and afterwards asked if he had anything to say in his own behalf as to why he should not be committed for trial. To this Captain Verney replied in a clear, firm voice: "I understand, Sir John, that there is no power to deal with the case here. Therefore I propose to say nothing to-day." Captain Verney was then held for trial. He was again released on bail, giving his personal bond in \$50,000 and furnishing two bondsmen as sureties for \$12,500 each—a total of \$75,000.

Province versus Speculators.

Ontario is not richer in minerals than it is in miners just now. Gentlemen who have sown a dollar in the hope of reaping a thousand from the rocky soil of the Sudbury region are bronzed miners. Hardened speculators that they are, they never expect to play leading parts in the great industrial drama. They are mostly early birds whose ambition is to hold rich claims until they can unload them on capitalists who will work wealth out of the ore. Naturally enough the Government wishes to grab a share of this wealth for the province. It is trying to encourage genuine mining, and at the same time to secure a percentage of the wealth developed for public use. It is right, and censure from the mining speculator is good praise for wise legislation.—Toronto Telegram.

Cultivating Love of Plants.

A very pretty idea is carried out in London which aims to bring about a love of plants and flowers among the poorer classes. A fund is raised out of which prizes are paid for the best display of window gardening or of potted plants, and the scheme has become so very popular that thousands of cottage homes are now beautified by floral effects, and it is no uncommon thing to see a window set out with plants growing in old tea-pots, cans or cigar boxes marked as prize winners.

Financiering.

Mr. Jason—I have half a notion to sell that corner house. I can't make it bring more than 6 per cent. to save me.
Mrs. Jason—Why don't you cut the price of it down one-half? Then it would bring in 12 per cent.