MADIE BROWN **BROUGHT BACK**

[Continued from Page 1.]

pear at 5 o'clock, and all the lawyers in Seattle would be on the qui vive and willing to take Brown's case, and fight extradition. Knowing this, and that there was \$500 in such a prizepackage, Detective Nickle and Marthal Dilley decided to leave Seattle on the steamer Garlan at 1 o'clock in the morning, and go to Victoria. By the time the lawyers were made aware of the fact that Brown was going back to Canada, he would be well into Canadian waters. It mattered little then what course they pursued—they could not prevent his going and could not bring him back, because he had been quite willing and ready to go, as he relished the idea of getting away from the Texas authorities. On arriving at Victoria Constables Redgrove and Anderson arrested the prisoner on the charge of murder. Detective Nickle had his warrent backed, and all was plain sailing. On arriving at New Westminster, B. C., Brown appeared to know where he was going and what he was going for, but he said nothing, talking but little and taking everything in. The awful ruin at New Westminster, where the devastating fire occurred a few weeks ago, struck him, and he commented on the fact that there must have been a hot time in that old town that night. The rain poured down in torrents, so much so, Detective Nickle says, that the water ran through the improvised roof of the rough boarded hotel, at which they had dinner, on to the table, and he gave a boy 10 cents to hold an um-brella over them while they ate From New Westminster they went by hoat to Vancouver, and left on Monday morning for home. In this instance the longest way round was the shortest way home, and they went as far east as Carleton Junction and back again west to Toronto, seeing the millions of wild geese and ducks that hovered round the streams and lakes, all through the country. Brown said: "It ought to be pretty good shooting out round there." Brown often got tired, and when he did he squirmed around considerably, and acted in such a manner that both officers knew he required constant watching. He would have taken any available opportunity, no matter how brief, to have escaped. He was warned that any unbecoming behavious on his part was a question of life or death with chances in favor of the latter. He smiled and chatted sometimes. When Brown smiles his swarthy countenance lights up, and when he laughs he chuckles all over. His face, when in its normal condition, is a stamped receipt of brutal determination. While traveling over the prairie country, the coyotes, running everywhere through the grass greatly pleased the prisoner.

CURIOUS CROWDS. As the train neared Winnipeg, every was crowded with people, eager to get a glimpse of the supposed murderer. This the prisoner did not like, and called them "rubber necks." At Calgary, N. W. T., Mr. W. T. Edge, of this city boarded the train, and was much surprised to see a London de-tective aboard. He sat opposite the prisoner's seat for some time, Brown often chimed in in the conversation. On arriving at Winnipeg, the station was thronged by a large crowd,

RUSHED FOR THE TRAIN before it had fairly stopped. They piled into the car and, taking a look at the prisoner, passed out. Madie at the ladies, winked at some, and often broke into a boisterous laugh at the nerve of some and the timidity of others, of the hundreds of the eager visitors who gazed at him. This kind of thing continued all along the route, and as each station was approached, Brown laughed, and said. 'More rubber necks."

BROWN TELLS OF HIS DARING

DEEDS. As the train moved speedily along, time hung heavily. The prisoner slept but little, and he was glad on Thurswhen Mr. Edge paid Detective Nickle a visit, and broke the monotony with a general talk about people, who they were, and what they were, and what they did. Different stories had been told about different things, and Brown considered that it was his turn to say something. He started, and his story was deeply interesting, from more than one standpoint. Brown first told of his arrest at Georgetown, Texas, and went on to describe the manner in which the released the prisoners, and locked the jailer up and escaped. There were four prisoners in the cell with him, two of whom were burglars and one a horse thief. He proposed that the two burglars should raise a rumpus, and go at one another as though in a desperate life and death struggle. The old jailer would be sure to come in and separate them, and when he came in Brown and disarm said he would "guzzle" The scheme worked like a charm, "Madie" said. When there was a good opportunity the two burglars started wrangle, as though in earnest. They called one another everything but gentlemen, made a few passes, and then clinched. Down they went heap on the floor, and in rushed the jailer, revolver in hand, threatening to shoot if they didn't "break away." He bent over to put his hand on them, but the prisoner Brown said he snatch. the revolver from his hand, and pointing it at him backed him up and made him surrender the keys. Brown then released all the prisoners in

Dr. Chase

Friumphs Over the Complicated Disease of the Liver and Kidneys - More Words of Praise for the Grand Old Doctor. Kidney Disease.

Mr. Amos Carter, Melbourne, Ont., writes: "I was for over six months troubled with very sharp pains in the region of my kidneys, the spasme lasting for half an hour at a time and left me with great aching soreness and pain. I tried many remedies, but they did me no good. I commenced taking Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills according to directions. I had not much faith that they would cure me, but after taking but one pill I noticed a change for the better. It may seem incredible,

pains all left me entirely, and I have not had them since." Mr. W. D. Wilson, Center street, London, Ont., writes: "I was troubled with frequent urine discharges, accompanied by scalding sensations. I was induced to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and found them work like a charm. I had tried many remedies without any benefit. I can now sleep all night without inconvience."

but after taking the second pill the

Dr. Ohase's New Receipt Book, cloth bound, 500 pages, regular price \$1, sent to any address in Canada on receipt of 50 cents and this coupon. Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto

Georgetown jail, with the exception of a negro, who refused to come out when the cell door was unlocked. The man's lack of nerve at such a time, exasperated his would be liberator, and dragging the jailer to the door of the negro's cell he pushed him in, locked the two up, and, bidding them good bye, made his exit.

Brown laughed and chuckled when he told this story. He thought the best joke of all was when the jailer got down on his knees and begged him (Brown) not to shoot him. The others who heard the story laughed, not so much at its details as the manner in which Brown described the scene. His manacled hands went up and down, and his big brown eyes bulged out with excitement.

Madie Brown, alias "Tom Allen," has an ugly temper, which, being for-tified by his strong will, makes him a desperate character at times. Thursday night the prisoner was very restless. He shuffled around, while his face betrayed a storm raging within. He never spoke to the detective by his side, nor to Marshal Dilley, who sat opposite. The latter stretched himself out to have a sleep, and Detective Nickle watched the prisoner He looked through the corners of his eyes at the detective, and the detective did the same with the prisoner, and knew what he was endeavoring to do. The prisoner yawned, and each time he brought his hands down with a turn. The captive now and again held his breath, and with all the strength that he possessed he tried to break the steel bracelets that encircled his wrist and bounds his hands together. He tried this periodically all night, and about daylight on Friday morning, as the train was 80 or 90 miles east of Fort William, the captive strained every muscle. Then there was a crack, a sigh of relief, and the

HANDCUFFS WERE BROKEN. Brown had twisted the three links which united the handcuffs into a knot by turning his hands, and then, applying all his strength, the middle one gave way. Detective Nickle was on his feet instantly, and his hand on his revolver. The captive remained quiet and showed no signs of resistance, as he knew that such a course meant a long sleep from which he would never awaken. Marshal Dilley was awakened and produced the American handcuffs, which he had taken from Brown's wrists when he became a Canadian prisoner. Detective Nickle unlocked the manacles from Brown's left hand, but the attempt to take the one from the right hand was futile. bracelet was bent and strained so that it could not be taken off, and the prisoner carried it to London. The American handcuffs were again placed on the prisoner, and his hands locked closer together. From that time until he reached London, Brown's demeanor was that of indifference. THE CAPTIVE AT TORONTO.

A reporter of The Advertiser awaited the arrival of the prisoner at the Grand Union depot. The train conveying the alleged murderer was timed to arrive in Toronto at 3:30 p.m., and as the hour drew near groups of men gathered on the platform. Detective Davis, of the Toronto force; Detectives Cockburn and Hodge, of the G. T. R., and Detective Ross, of the C. P. R., headed off the crowd. The officers entered the car, and were closely followed by four reporters. The detectives greeted Mr. Nickle and Mr. Dilley, and congregated around the seat of the notorious peg-leg. Detec-tive Nickle was held up by the reutes. By this time the car was pack- timely end on the night of June 24. ed from end to end. A crowd collected outside, and the prisoner laughed the prisoner, and he prepared to leave at their curiosity. He asked to have the train, sandwiched between the two curtain put down, and thus shut officers. off the view from the exterior. A policemen was sent for, but while he came in at the other. The sight-seers increased in number, and the train was pulled west into the yard as a "bluff," and the eager crowd got off. When the train backed up into the station again there was another rush of railway officials and others. The car containing Madie Brown was filled to overflowing when the train started towards London. The detectives got off at Parkdale, where another crowd was awaiting the train. The Advertiser reporter occupied a seat across the aisle, directly in front of the prisoner, for some time, and then obtained a seat behind him. At all the stations along the line the train was met by crowds of the townspeople, who came through the car or peeped through the windows. At Galt about 200 people stood at the station. Among there were many women and girls, and these Brown seemed glad to see. He seemed very much interested in one young lady, at whom he winked and smiled, and she reciprocated the flirtation, until Brown roared with laughter. The majority remained outside. One young lady walked into the car and took a good look at the pris-oner while he was engaged in flirtation with those outside. The captive turned his head around quickly, glancing first at the lady and then at the officers, and chuckling as he said: "Wouldn't that kill ye? She's a proper rubber-neck, she is. She stole a march on me that time, but I'll have to keep my eyes skinned for the next maiden that comes in."

BROWN GROWS SERIOUS.

As the train continued on its way the prisoner lapsed into another thoughtful mood, and his face betrayed a heavy heart. That he feared something seemed very evident, but what, no one knows. He remained in this condition for about half an hour, when Marshal Dilley relieved Detective Nickle. The prisoner began to whistle by the time he reached the next station, and he appeared to have accumulated enough laughing-gas to again explode.

MADIE TALKS TO THE REPORTER The reporter took a seat nearer the prisoner and asked: "Have they treated you well since

you left Yakima?" "Yes, sir," the prisoner replied, "They're all right."

"It is said that you were given whicky and opium while in jail at Yakima, and that while under its influence vou were brought to Victoria. Is there any truth in that statement?" "No, sir," Brown answered, with a laugh, "no, sir, they didn't."

"Well, you didn't scrap with the officere there? "No. sir!" "Are you troubled over this shooting affair with which you are charged?" Brown smiled again and replied:

"No. sir; I was in Missouri at that time. "You're all right," returned the re-

porter. "I guess so," was his only response. The prisoner said little until Drumbo was reached, where two young men who had been on the train for some time bade the prisoner good-bye and

got off. There were not many people up here," Brown said, with Business is so rushed here, there ain't so many customers." He laughed again and said, "I wonder how many customers there would be if you charg-



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ed them 25c a head and 15c for the

Marshal Dilley-It would make a good rakeoff for you, Tom.

"There wouldn't be so many if it was like that," Tom answered. Brown's mood again became pensive, and a sober look overspread his face. He asked for a cigar, and having secured a light, he nestled down and appeared a little sulky. When the train neared Woodstock, Detective Nickle told the prisoner there would be a crowd of "rubber necks" there sure. Brown wanted to know how many there were in the town and how far it was from London. When told & was 24 miles. Brown looked all around him and finally settled his gaze on Marshal Dilley, who sat opposite him.

At Woodstock the St. Thomas train was waiting, and the people peered through the car windows and strained their necks to see the captive. laughed and made fun of them in a quiet way and threw away his cigar, but with a heavy sigh.

Turning to Detective Nickle, Brown said with a downcast look:

"I SUPPOSE I'LL BE LYNCHED when we get there." Detective Nickle assured him that there was not the slightest danger. There would be plenty of police to protect him. "The crowd won't hurt you," said the speaker. "That's what I've been dreading all along-ever since I started," said the prisoner

Detective Nickle said Conductor Harshaw had received an order to stop at a place where there would be no crowd. and that he would be driven to the police station in a hack well protected with police.

At Thamesford there was a small army of young men and ladies, and the reception accorded the prisoner was not of a flattering nature. When the train stopped several voices outside opposite his window outside grinned at him and saluted him in this manner: "Hello,peg-leg!" "There's the ——!"
"How do you like it now?" "He's the right fellow," etc.

AT LONDON. When the train pulled into London, Brown's facial expression was decidedly glum. He watched the electric lights, and as the train passed the coal shed, Brown turned his head to the window, and looked back towards the electric light, which threw its rays around the termination of Ontario street, and apporters, and told them the story of the peared interested in the place where capture and trip in a very few min- P. C. Toohey met his tragic and un-

The grip chain was here placed on

Detective Rider had arranged to have the train stopped at William street, hustled the crowd out at one end they and there was a disappointed crowd at Adelaide street. Detective Rider knew from past experiences that to take prisoners through a mob is not an easy task. Sergt. Jenkins, P. C. Darville and Detectives Rider and Egelton met the prisoner with a cab at William street, and he was hustled into it and driven rapidly to the police station.

AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

Crown Attorney James Magee, Q.C., J. B. McKillop and the magistrate, together with a number of policemen and witnesses awaiting to identify the prisoner, were present. The first duty was to remove the handcuffs. That was an easy task, but to remove the one which Brown had broken and carried on his right wrist all the way from Fort William, was a different matter. It was finally removed after a vigorous pummeling with a hammer. Wnen asked his name, the prisoner answered, "Marion Brown." He gave his age as 31. and his occupation as a cowboy. After these preliminaries, Marion Brown was remanded by Magistrate Parke until Thursday next, when he will be brought up at the police court and examined on the charge of murder.

IDENTIFIED BY WATCHMAN ROSS James Ross, the 70-year-old man, whom Brown assaulted on June 24 was among those present. The prisoner paid more attention to him than to any of the others. He eyed Mr. Ross wherever he went. When the latter came out he was asked by the reporters if he recognized the prisoner. Mr. Ross said, "Indeed, it is the man." "Are you positive "

"Yes, I am positive. I'd pick him out of a thousand." Marion Brown was identified by many others as the one-legged enan who had passed along Ontario street on

the night of the tragedy. CROWD OUTSIDE THE COURT. As usual, a crowd followed the hack, and by the time the vehicle reached police headquarters, the entrance was almost blocked. Brown was driven to the rear of the building and taken inside, when the doors were closed, and no one admitted until the prisoner was locked up in a cell. About ten o'clock he was removed to the county jail, where he ate a hearty supper, after which he went to bed and slept heav-

ily. AT THE C. P. R. STATION. Between two and three hundred people gathered at the C. P. R. station, and were much disappointed when they learned that the police had taken the prisoner off at William street. Many of them went from the depot to the police station, but saw nothing for their trouble.

WANTED HIS GOLD WATCH. On the way up from Toronto, Brown asked Marshal Dilley if he would be allowed to have his gold watch to take to the cell with him. Why he wanted at ne would not say. Brown was informed that if the authorities chose to let him have it, he would get it, and if they objected, he could not have it. Marshal Dilley thinks Brown wanted the watch so as to do away with it. He believes it was stolen in Canada.

NOTES. Madie Brown has a sweetheart in The prisoner has talked considerably

that state, and says he will keep away

Marshal Dilley says if there were more detectives in the country like Detectives Rider and Nickle there would be less crime. The chief of police, the marshal says, must be a thorough officer, and one who understands his business. Detective Rider has a chain of evi-

dence a mile long. Chief Williams will return before the prisoner is arraigned. Mr. Duncan Stuart has been retained

as counsel for the prisoner, Marion Brown.

UNEXPLAINED

Why the Mohegan Came To Be Wrecked.

Fifty One Bodies Recovered-Late Details of the Disaster.

London, Oct. 17 .- As all the navigating officers of the steamer Mohegan will ever be thrown on the causes of the disaster. All the flags ashore and on the boats in the bay are at halfmast.

The Atlantic Transport Company issued the following statement last evening regarding the fate of the passengers and crew of the steamer Mohegan, which was wrecked Friday evening off the Lizard, between the Manacles and the Lowlands. "Of the passengers, 11 have been

saved, 10 bodies have been recovered, and 33 are missing. "Of the crew and cattlemen, 39 have been saved, 14 bodies have been recov-

ered, and 51 are missing." Since this statement was issued. 9 other bodies have been picked up, including 2 that have been identified as those of passengers.

The reports of the various correspondents differ widely as to the rescue, recoveries and losses, though no one has been able to ascertain the exact number of those saved or of the bodies recovered. The bodies of the following

passengers have been recovered: T. W. King, Edna King, Master King, James Blackey, Miss H. M. Cowen, Dr. Fallows, B. Franklin Fuller, Mrs. L. M. Luke, George Seymour, Miss

L. H. Warrener. The latest advices from Falmouth say that 38 bodies have been identified, cried out, "Where's the peg-leg?" He mostly the bodies of sailors. Four are was soon singled out, and the crowd yet unidentified, including those of two elderly ladies. One appears to be a German. She wore a watch and wedding ring, both engraved "1871." The other wore a silver brooch, with the letter "D" in pearls. This is probably the body of Mrs. Charles Duncan.

Nine of the bodies have been brought to Falmouth, the others to the village church at St. Keverne. The rescued passsengers are being sheltered at cottages along the shore, and the crew at the Sailors' Home at Falmouth.

Tugs have been cruising in the vicinity all day, despite the very rough weather, in hope of picking up other

NO EXPLANATION OF THE CAUSE The cause of the disaster remains the profoundest mystery. Nobody attempts to explain how the Mohegan got far north of her true co six to seven miles. There was no fog at the time, while the wind on her port quarter was not sufficient to prevent her answering her helm. It has been suggested that her compass was faulty; but daylight lasted long after Eddystone light was passed. The sailors say the fact that the Lizard light was not visible should have served to give the alarm.

The masts of the Mohegan, which are above water, show that her stern is landward, causing a theory that the navigating officer on discovering that he was in the bay suddenly turned seaward. Two engineers who were saved declare, however, that they never slackened speed.

REMARKABLE STORIES. Remarkable stories of rescue continue. Robert Barrow, a seaman, performed the feat of swimming unaided through the roughest water to Coverack Point, a distance of two and onehalf miles. He climbed up the ragged cliff, where a searching party found him early the next morning completely exhausted. A. C. L. Smith, of Oregon, a passenger, surrendered to a woman in the water wreckage that was supporting him, and swam ashore unaided. The woman was saved. Her name is reported as Miss Webb, but no such name appears in the company's list. DIFFICULTY IN GETTING OUT

THE BOATS. Messrs. Smith and W. J. Bloomingdale say there was the greatest difficulty in launching the boats. The ropes were new and stiff, and the blocks would not work. The lockers

were hard to open. The crew in a chivalrous effort to save the women made the mistake of under-manning the boats. There were only four sailors in one boat, which capsized as soon as it was launched. Messrs. Smith and Bloomingdale say that Capt. Griffiths had appeared ill all

The death of Mr. T. W. King, who was a newspaper proprietor at Nantucket, Mass., and of his family, in-cluding Mrs. King, her mother, Mrs. Weller, and his sons Rufus, aged 11, and Anthony, aged 7, has caused deep sorrow at Penzance, where the family had a summer cottage, and were very popular.

WHEN THE CRASH CAME.

Joseph O'Rorke, King's valet, who was saved, says he was on deck when the crash came. The lights went out immediately. Rushing to the saloon, he heard Mr. King exhorting his family to keep cool. O'Rorke, with seven otners. clung to the rigging until 6 o'clock next morning, when a lifeboat took him off. He identified the bodies of the Kings and Mrs. Weller, and will have them embalmed and taken to the United States in accordance with cabled instructions from the relatives of the family at Nantucket.

FIFTY-ONE BODIES RECOVERED. Up to midnight yesterday 51 bodies had been recovered. Some were found miles away in coves, and it & expected that more will be washed ashore today. Many persons undoubtedly were killed by being dashed on the rough rocks who would have escaped if cast ashore on an ordinary coast. Some of the bodies are horribly mangled. A good deal of jewelry and money has been found.

WENT DOWN IN FIVE MITUTES. From the best evidence obtainable, at St. Keverine, it appears the Mohegan foundered five minutes after she struck the rocks. She was going at full speed, struck twice and rapidly settled in the about Texas. He has not much use for water. As the captain and the execu-

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"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS."

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were lost, it is doubtful whether light tive officers of the steamer went down with her, it has been impossible thus far to ascertain how she got out of her course, as Falmouth light and the coast were visible.

The officers and crew of the Mohegan numbered 96, and of these 33 are known

to have been saved. TERRIBLE PANIC.

Advices from St. Keverine say the panic on the Mohegan was terrible, and that the cries of despair were heard on shore. One passenger cut away the falls of a lifeboat with a razor and thus saved several lives. Miss Roundbush, and her mother, Mrs. Grandin, entered a ship's boat which was capsized, and Mrs. Grandin was jammed between this boat and a lifeboat. One of the lifeboat's crew, at great personal peril, jumped on board the steamer's boat, after the steamer righted, and pulled Mrs. Grandin from her dangerous position. She was landed in a dying condition, and all the efforts made to revive her were unsuccessful.

CANADIANS AMONG THE LOST. One of the victims was Mr. James Blackey, buyer for the firm of John Macdonald & Co., of Toronto. Miss Fraser, a Montreal lady, and Miss Shepherd, of Woodstock, are also reported to be among the lost.

ANOTHER DISASTER

A British Ship Burned and Eleven Lives Lost.

Margate, England, Oct. 17.-The British ship Blengfell, Capt. Johnson, from New York on Sept. 19, for London, was destroyed by a sudden fire off this place, early this morning. Nine of her crew, including her captain and a pilot perished. vivors were landed here and at Dover. The Blengfell was passing here in tow, on her way to London at about 6:30 a.m., and was about four miles off the coast. Suddenly she was enveloped in flames and smoke poured from her hatchways. Two life boats immediately put off to her assistance, but before they were able to reach the burning vessel her masts fell, and she was burned to the water's edge. Her hull eventually drifted upon the Goodwin

Sands. TWO MORE VICTIMS. Later it developed that the captain's wife and child and the first and sec-

ond mates were among those who lost their lives. The Blengfell was an iron vessel, built at Whitehaven, in 1876. She registered 1,117 tons, hailed from Liver-

FRANCE IN A FOG

Has Lost Her Way as a Nation," Says a Prominent Journalist.

A well known London journalist declares that France "has lost her way as a nation, and is wandering about in poisonous jungles and over perilous heights." This exactly indicates the real peril of the moment, to France herself and to the peace of Europe. In the much-be-placarded military conspiracy directed against the Brisson ministry, there is, as yet, more rumor than fact, but the air of Paris is so charged with electricity that it needs but a military firebrand such as France so often provides in moments like these, to do incalculable mischief. In itself, the Fashoda incident would not survive a half-hour's friendly talk between Delcasse and Monson, but it assumes a terrible importance, in view of what might happen any day to recognized authority in Paris. Sir Wemyss Reid reports in the Speaker the remark of an English public "We may see a coup d'etat in Paris within fourteen days. Have you observed how the troops have been collected in the city on the pretext of a strike, and how the Bonapartists are changing their pretender? Thoughtful Englishmen, who are warm friends of France, watch these signs of the times with much anxi-

Lord Salisbury, by following the methods of the new diplomacy, and publishing at once the full correspondence between the French and British governments, has burned his boats behind him. Indeed, he has since affirmed. even more precisely, England's deter-mination to admit no compromise as regards her rights to Fashoda, but though the present ministry is prepared to push English rights to Fashoda to the last extremity, they have a keen appreciation of the internal difficulties in the way of France's re-

A Frightful Blunder.

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnice Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists.

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"ALWAYS TAKE THE G. T. R. WHEN YOU CAN. S S. S.-SAFETY, SCENERY AND SPEED."

Look out for the Fly.

PLOT AGAINST KING HUMBERT

Anarchists Plan to Assassinate the King of Italy.

Anti-Revolutionists Regard the French Conspiracy as a Myth-The French Strike Petering Out.

London, Oct. 17 .- The Alexandria correspondent of the Daily Mail, telegraphing regarding the anarchist plot against Emperor William, which was discovered on Friday, says: The plot against the kaiser is hourly proven more important, each arrest disclosing new ramifications. The documents found disclose a plot to kill King Humbert already well matured. Fifteen persons, all Italians, have been arrested. The original plan was to throw a bomb of gun cotton and fulminate of mercury on Emperor William's carriage in a narrow street of Cairo. When the Egyptian trip was abandoned, elaborate arrangements were made by the conspirators to send confederates to Jerusalem to carry out the plot during the dedication of the German Church of Our Redeemer. Paris, Oct. 17 .- The anti-revisionist

papers regard the reported discovery of military plot against the government as being pure invention.

According to the Pettit Bleu, the generals engaged in the plot met at Versailles and sent emissaries Prince Victor Bonaparte. The hesitation of Prince Victor, however, obliged them to turn in another direction. Special dispatches from Paris to

of the abortive attempt at a military coup d'etat will be the early displacement of several officers of high rank. The Gaulois classes the affair as "a conspiracy without conspirators." But in spite of this, the papers which an-

London say that the sole consequence

nounced the conspiracy insist upon the exactness of their information. THE STRIKE PETERING OUT. The number of the military patrols and the detachments of troops on duty at stationary points were decreased in strength today, excepting the troops oa duty at the railroad depos and the detachment of troops on duty at the town hall, near the labor exchange, which has hitherto been composed of a company of infantry, and two troops of cavalry has been entirely with-drawn. In addition, the soldiers are pool, and was owned by J. Edgar & no longer confined to barracks, and are promenading the streets as freely as usual. In Paris, the same state of affairs prevails. The troops have been withdrawn from the railroad station

at Rouen, where all fear of trouble has vanished.

COL. PICQUART'S CASE. The French cabinet is examining into the case of Col. Picquart, in regard to whose strict seclusion in the military prison of Cherche Midi a conflict has arisen between the civil and military authorities.

A SOLDIER'S MONUMEAT.

The dedication of a monument to the soldiers of France who fell in the Franco-Prussian war, which took place on Sunday at Chaumont, capital of the Department of Haute-Marne, Gen. Chanoine, the minister of war presiding, furnished an opportunity demonstration in favor of the army, which many societies seized, marching past the monument and shouting 'Vive l'armee!"

EXIT THE TURKS

Abdul Hamid Orders the Withdrawal of His soldiers From Crete.

Capea, Island of Crete, Oct. 17 .- Ismail Bey, the Turkish military governor, last evening informed the admirals of the foreign warships that the sultan had ordered the withdrawal of all the Turkish troops in Crete, in compliance with the joint note from Great Britain, Russia, Italy and France.

ELECTION CASES.

East Lambton Stands-Ruling in the North Essex Case.

Toronto, Oct. 17 .- At Osgoode Hall, on Saturday, after the formal dismissal of the 22 cases before the court, Mr. Justice Osler asked counsel if the North Hastings case, Oct. 20, West Victoria, Oct. 24, and Halton, Oct. 27, would be proceeded with, they falling within 15

days after prorogation. Mr. McPherson said he had wired to secure the necessary consent in the North Hastings case, but the solicitor was out of town. Counsel in the West Victoria and Halton cases will also let the court know what their clients intend doing this morning.

EAST LAMBTON STANDS.

The adjourned East Lambton case was called Saturday afternoon, but owing to the absence of Mr. Justice Ferguson, it will stand to a date to be announced later.

During the afternoon Mr. Justice Ferguson gave judgment in the motion to compel Mr. McKee, the respondent in the North Essex case, to produce all his business books. The decision is favorable to Mr. McKee, who contends that the books contain no entries relating to the election.