PESTILENCE THREATENED.

Several Persons Taken Alive From the Ruins.

DEATH ESTIMATE NOT LESSENED.

But One-Sixth of the Debris Yet Looked Over.

WARNINGS THAT WERE NOT HEEDED.

The Very Latest This Afternoon.

It was found yesterday that four and even six families were being crowded into a single house, that as high as fifty slept in one room, that the doors and windows were left closed to shut out the stench and dampness, and that as a result pneumonia was gaining an alarming foothold. Dr. P. M. Carrington, of the U. S. Marine Hospital, estimates there are a hundred cases of the disease in Johnstown. He ascribes it to crowded rooms, damp cellars and exposure. The cold drizzle that fell intermittingly yesterday added to the gravity of the situation. Mr. Sibbet, of the State Board of Health, inspected the river towns above Johnstown as far as Connellsville. He finds there is no immediate danger of the disease from dead bodies except at Rockwood, where an immense collection of wreckage is full of corpses.

The coroner's jury yesterday proceeded to the South Fork and investigated the cause of breakage of the reservoir dam. Witnesses testified that slight breaks had appeared in the dam several times in past years, but had each time been clumsily repaired with straw, sticks and rubbish. The general impression is that the jury will declare that the Pittsburg Fishing Club, that owned the reservoir, was guilty of gross negligence. In that event many suits for damages again t the millionaire club will follow. An insurance agent estimates that the accident insurance policies alone for this place amount to $2,000,000.

The Altoona gang, by the use of dynamite, have located the day express which was swept away at Conemaugh. The ruins of the train lie about one hundred feet from the fourth buttress from the western end of the stone bridge. Parts of the parlor cars have to-day been found, as well as traces of the passengers. About 9 o'clock the baggage of Miss Annie Chism, of Nashville, Tenn., was found. She was a missionary on her way to Brazil for the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Church. It is evident many lives were lost on this train—more than at first supposed. The whole train affair is still a mystery.

There was a small riot at the labor camp this morning on account of there not being food enough for the men or utensils to cook it with. Mr. Ryan, who is at the head of the labor bureau, made a speech to the men and stated that it was almost impossible to get things down from the railroad.

Scenes and Incidents.

"This is my last message." This is the telegram which Mrs. H. M. Ogle, manager of the Johnstown telegraph office, sent just before she was swept up in the flood. Long after the danger was imminent, and longer after death was almost certain, Mrs. Ogle sat in the Johnstown telegraph office, over which she had presided for nearly a quarter of a century, and sent warning telegrams down the fated valley to the towns and villages below. The warnings were little noticed, but Mrs. Ogle did her duty to the last. Before her despatch was fairly received in Pittsburg it is thought the telegraph office went on the crest of the flood. Mrs. Ogle's daughter perished with her.

The flood swept away eight million gallons of whiskey.

During the work of removing the rubbish from the Johnstown Methodist Episcopal Church a man and his wife were found clasped so tightly in each other's arms that it was found necessary to bury them together. Just as the flood struck the city a wedding was going on, and the principals were drowned just as the ceremony was completed. The ministers and nearly all the witnesses escaped.

When it is remembered that previous to the heavy rain of last week Johnstown's reservoir contained nearly seventy-six thousand million gallons of water some idea of the force of the terrible avalanche of water may be formed, when it is known that the great reservoir was drained in an hour after the large dam gave way.

Long relief trains are rolling into Johnstown almost every hour. From east and west, north and south, come whole train loads of clothing and provisions, accompanied by special messages, having funds and large corps of volunteer physicians. Several hundred destitute people are being well cared for at Camp Hastings, on the Ebensburg road.

The special train of the Masonic Relief Association was sent from Pittsburg. The brother in charge spent the morning distributing the food and clothing brought up among the Masonic sufferers.

Poor old John Jordan, of Conemaugh! Many a tear ran over swarthy cheeks for him to-day. All his family, his wife and children, had been swept from his sight in the flood. He wandered over the gorge yesterday looking for them, and last night the police could not bring him away. At daylight he found his wife's sewing machine and called the workmen to help him. First they saw a little boy's jacket that he recognized and then they came upon the rest of them all buried together, the mother's burned arms still clinging to the little children. Then the white headed old man sat down in the ashes and caressed the dead bodies and talked to them just as if they were alive, until some one came and led him quietly away. Without a protest he went to the shore and sat down on a rock and talked to himself, and then got up and disappeared in the hills.

The one thing that most impresses the thoughtful now is the supreme danger that menaces Pittsburg and all the region dependent on the Allegheny River below the Kiskiminitas for its water supply. Only those who have seen the valley of the Conemaugh since the flood can appreciate this danger of disease from the polluted water.

Where Johnstown's principal stores stood last Friday are now pitched 1,000 tents, and before to-night this number will probably be doubled. Under this shelter are accommodated the members of the militia and thousands of workmen who are trying to clear the streets. Over 5,000 men are now thus employed in Johnstown proper. Contractor Flynn, who has charge of the army of laborers, said: "It will take 10,000 men thirty days to clear the ground so that the streets are passable and the work of rebuilding can be commenced."

Here strikingly frequent is the reference in the death list to "Mrs. Jones and six children" and "Mrs. Smith and five children." In the morgue the little ones lie in dozens where the adults are in half-dozens, but there is and has been a much greater difficulty in recovering the bodies of the children. Being lighter and smaller, they have often been swept into out-of-the-way recesses that are almost inaccessible. The drift of opinion among physicians, engineers and railroad men is that from 1,000 to 1,500 of the bodies will never be found.

A gray-haired woman who applied for clothing at Johnstown asked that she might be given a black dress in exchange for the one first given her. "I have lost all my family," she added by way of apology, as the tears streamed down her wrinkled face, "and I would like to have a black dress if I could get one. My husband and four children are in that awful pile by the stone bridge, and I am alone now." A black dress was found for her.

Just below the bare plain where the business block of Johnstown stood, and above the stone arch bridge on which the Pennsylvania Railroad crossed the river, are seven acres of the wreckage of the flood. The horrors that have been enacted in that spot, the horrors that are seen there every hour, who can attempt to describe? Under and amid that mass of conglomerate rubbish are the remains of at least 1,000 persons who died the most frightful of deaths. This is the place where the fire broke out within twenty minutes after the flood. It has burned ever since. The stone arch bridge acted as a dam to the flood, and five towns were crushing each other against it. A thousand houses came down on the great wave of water, and were held there a solid mass in the jaws of a Cyclopean vise. A kitchen stove upset. The mass took fire. A thousand people were imprisoned in these houses. A thousand more were on the roofs. For most of them there was no escape. The fire swept on from house to house. The prisoners saw it coming and shrieked and screamed with terror, and ran up and down their narrow quarters in an agony of fear.

Thousands of people stood upon the river bank and saw and heard it all and still were powerless to help. They saw people kneeling in the flames and praying. They saw families gathered together with their arms around each other and waiting for death. They saw people going mad and tearing their hair and laughing. They saw men plunge into the narrow channel between the burning and safety, leaping water rather than wait its coming in the flames. Some saw their friends and some their wives and children perishing before them, and some in the awful agony of the hour went mad themselves and ran shrieking to the hillsides and strangely lay down on the ground and wept. All that night and all the next day and far into the morning of Monday these dreadful shrieks resounded from that place of doom. The fire burned on, aided by the water underneath, added to by fresh fuel coming down the river. All that time the people stood helpless on the bank and heard those heartrending sounds. What could they do? They could not fight the fire. Every fire engine in the town lay in that mass of rubbish smashed to bits. For hours they had to wait until they could telegraph word to surrounding towns and hours more until the fire engines arrived at noon on Monday.

At Ninevah yesterday 746 bodies were buried.

Physicians claim there are several hundred cases of pneumonia.

The damage to the Cambria Iron Works, it is now said, will not exceed $300,000.

Eddie Fisher, a youth who lost his mother and five sisters, yesterday, in a fit of despondency, threw himself from the roof of a building and was killed.

ESTIMATING THE NUMBER OF VICTIMS.

Up to last night about 2,500 bodies had been found, while 2,000, at the lowest calculation, are in the burned debris in the river; 3,000 are in unsearched sandbanks around the Cambria Works; from 1,000 to 2,000 are scattered in the valley from Woodville to the bridge, and 1,000 or 2,000 below the bridge, between Johnstown and Bolivar.

Hundreds were carried down to the broad rivers in the tremendous current and may never come into the hands of the living. Said Adjt. Gen. Hastings: "In my opinion the loss is greater than we can now show figures for."

William Jones, of Braddock, thinks at least 10,000 to 12,000 were lost. The statement that 18,000 persons had registered at the registration bureau yesterday was incorrect. One of Gen. Hasting's aides said so-day that so many persons had registered twice or more that the list had to be revised, and that the total was not more than 13,000 and perhaps 12,500. This registration not only comprehends the population of Johnstown and adjoining towns, which was about 35,000, but embraces points further away in the flooded region, the total population of which was at least 45,000. Chairman Hicks, of the Altoona delegation, who has been all over the district, says the loss is 12,500 to 14,000.

A mother and daughter were rescued alive yesterday afternoon suffering from nervous shock and hunger. They were at once removed by rescuers and placed in charge of friends. Both will recover.

ENGINEER PARK'S STORY.

Resident Engineer Park, who was on the spot when the dam broke on Friday, says: "On Thursday night I noticed that the dam was in good order and the water was nearly seven feet from the top. Friday morning the water was at this height the lake is nearly three miles in length. It rained hard on Thursday night and I rode up to the end of the lake on the eventful day and saw that the woods around there were teeming with a seething cauldron of water. Col. Unger, the President of the Fishing Club that owns the property, put 25 Italians to work to fix the dam. A farmer in the vicinity also lent a willing hand. To strengthen the dam a plough was run along the top of it and earth was then thrown into the furrows. On the west side a channel was dug and a sluice was constructed. We cut through about four feet of shale rock, when we came to solid rock which was impossible to cut without blasting. Once we got the channel open the water leaped down to the bed rock, and a stream fully 20 feet wide and three feet deep rushed out on that end, while great quantities of water were coming in by the pier at the other end. And then in the face of this great escape of water from the dam it kept rising at the rate of 10 inches per hour. At noon I fully believed that it was practically impossible to save the dam, and I got on a horse and galloped down to South Fork and gave the alarm, telling the people at the same time of their danger and advising them to get to a place of safety. I also sent a couple of men to the telegraph tower, two miles away, and sent messages to Johnstown and Cambria, and to other points on the way. The young girl at the instrument fainted when the news reached her and was carried away. Then, by the timely warning given, the people at South Fork had an opportunity to remove their household goods and betake themselves to a place of safety. Only one person was drowned in that place, and he was trying to save an old washtub that was floating down stream."

DR. GRAFF BELIEVES IN FIRE.

Dr. Graff was given charge of the Sanitary Commission this morning. Dr. Graff talked at length on the different plans of sanitation for the flooded districts, and finally said: "There is but one sure, safe plan—burn everything. I think the order will be issued this evening to burn everything all over this district." Dr. Graff's plan of disposing of the debris above the bridge is to scatter oil over it and burn it.

Yesterday workmen found three members of Benjamin Hoffman's family, who occupied a large residence in the rear of Lincoln street. Benjamin Hoffman, the head of the family, was found seated on the edge of the bedstead. He was evidently preparing to retire when the flood struck the building. He had his socks in his pockets. His 20-year-old daughter was found close by attired in a night dress. The youngest member of the family, a 3-year-old infant, was also found beside the bed.

It seems almost incredible that so many bodies remain unidentified. Thousands of people from the different sections of the State have seen them, yet they remain unidentified. At Nineveh they are burying all the unidentified dead but in the morgues in this vicinity no bodies have been buried unless identified.

UNHEEDED WARNINGS.

Among the reports from Johnstown is one to the effect that Herbert Webber, employed as a sort of guard by the South Fork Club, had more than once reported to the club that the dam needed looking after. Here is the story: He had repeatedly, he declared, called the attention of the members of the club to the various leakages at the dam, but he received the stereotyped reply that the masonry was all right; that it had been "built to stand for centuries," and that such a thing as its giving way was among the impossibilities. But Webber did not hesitate to continue his warnings. Finally, according to his own statement, he was instructed to "shut up or he would be bounced." He was given to understand that the officers of the club were tired of his croakings, and that the less he said about the dam from thence on the better it would be for him. Webber then laid his complaint before the Mayor of Johnstown, not more than a month ago. He told him that the spring freshets were due, and that if they should be very heavy the dam would certainly give way. Webber says that the Mayor promised to send an expert to examine the dam then, and if necessary to appeal to the State. Somehow the expert was not chosen, the appeal was not made at Harrisburg and the catastrophe ensued. Webber goes on to say that had the dam been repaired after the spring freshet of last year the disaster would not have occurred.

Rev. Dr. Agnew, of Philadelphia, was pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Johnstown for ten years. He declares that danger has been apprehended from the bursting of the reservoir for twenty-five years. About twenty years ago an alarm was given in the middle of the night and the inhabitants were all ready to fly to the mountains at a moment's notice. The danger passed, however, and the town escaped. But it was a common thing for the streets to become filled with water from the river, and this fact helped maintain a fatal feeling of security until the flood from above was actually heard roaring down the great gorge.

The reported drowning of Blind Tom and his manager in the disaster is denied. Blind Tom is now in Canada.

It had been reported that the entire family of Prof. Seymour, the phrenologist, who spent a few weeks last winter in Hamilton, has been lost in the Johnstown disaster. Mr. Seymour left last week for the scene of the flood, and word has since been received from him confirming the report.

One of the most troublesome things to deal with at Johnstown is the great jam above the stone bridge. It is 1,200 feet long, about 400 wide, and from 12 to 20 feet deep. It is regarded as certain that in this immense mass of crushed buildings and debris the bodies of thousands of victims of the flood are buried. It is proposed to blast a channel through the jam by means of dynamite cartridges, and to divert into this channel the powerful current of the river. By means of this current the debris is to be washed away in the usual manner. But the work will be slow and difficult.

Philadelphia's relief fund exceeds $250,000.

New York city's relief fund has already gone beyond $400,000.

GALT PEOPLE HAVE RELATIVES DROWNED.

In so sweeping a destruction of human life it is scarcely possible that we in Canada could entirely escape sorrow. Amongst others who have anxiously awaited news from there has been Mr. James W. Scott, of the axe factory, who has one married sister living in Johnstown, Mrs. C. Wilson, and another, Mrs. W. Wilson, a widow, living in Conemaugh. Word has at length reached him that the eldest son of Mrs. C. Wilson, married, and living in Conemaugh, was swept away and drowned, and a brother-in-law, Dr. Wilson, with his wife and family, were also lost. Mrs. C. Wilson and her family had just crossed the bridge when the torrent swept everything they had in the world away before it.—*Galt Reporter.*

IS THIS ALL GOSPEL?

A Modern Prophet's Eloquence Saves Him From Severe Punishment.

A last (Friday) night's Waukesha, Wis., despatch says: The eloquence of Simon B. Needham, whose predictions of the second coming of Christ and the birth of a child on the date specified was incidentally connected with his arrest on a charge of illegitimate parentage preferred by Mrs. Clark, to-day saved the prophet from a long term in the penitentiary. Mr. Needham addressed the court at some length, giving a summary of the history of his life. So eloquently did he tell his story that when he withdrew his special plea of guilty and admitted his guilt, Judge Sloan inflicted the nominal punishment of three days in the county jail. The case was called late in the afternoon, and considerable time was spent in finding twelve men who had not formed an opinion as to whether or not the prophet is insane. When a jury was finally secured Mr. Needham took the stand and asked the Judge the privilege of relating the history of his mother and himself, which was granted. Mr. Needham started his narrative with a statement that surprised people who had known him for years, stating that his mother was a slave, and that he was born in slavery. He told of their escape from bondage and their flight to Canada; told of his early struggles for an education, of his religious opinions, and of his arrest and imprisonment in Canada for seven years for preaching his opinions to the world. He said he was ready and willing to make Mrs. Clark his wife, which, owing to the divorce recently secured by Mrs. Needham, would be done lawfully.

WHAT CRONIN BELIEVED.

Evidence of Patrick McGarry at the Inquest.

A last (Wednesday) night's Chicago despatch says: In the Cronin inquest today Patrick McGarry, a friend of Dr. Cronin, testified as to what Cronin told him regarding the investigation by a committee of the Clan-na-Gael at Buffalo of charges that Alexander Sullivan appropriated funds of the Clan to his own use while a member of the Executive Board or "Triangle." McGarry said Cronin informed him that the charges were not only of misappropriation of funds, but that the Triangle had sent men to their death and to British prisons. The witness could not remember the exact amount of money mentioned by Cronin, but it approximated half a million. The witness then told of his visit to Buffalo, and of the fear that Sullivan was trying to expose Cronin, and the result was that the Cronin Reporter and Long. The latter denied having sent the misleading articles, but subsequently said he made a statement of the facts to Frank Scanlan, one of this city. Cronin said to the witness, after the Buffalo investigation, that if he was murdered he would be at Alexander Sullivan's instigation. Cronin also said that the life of Dr. McCahey, of Philadelphia, who joined Cronin in reporting against Sullivan at the Buffalo investigation, was also in danger, and that an attempt had been made to decoy him away.

Late Northwest News.

Two men named Head and Singer have been arrested at Virden, charged with abducting a 10-year-old girl named Rex from her guardian.

A Winnipeg despatch says: A settlement has been made with the city, and the work of construction on the Northern Pacific depot and hotel will be begun immediately. The structure will be seven storeys high, having a frontage of 231 feet on Main street and 422 feet on Water street.

Mr. Van Horne has ordered a number of improvements on the line of the Canadian Pacific between Winnipeg and Port Arthur, which have been commenced. It is also in contemplation to improve Rat Portage and endeavor to establish its position as a summer resort.

Mr. Hiam, of the Dominion Land Office, Brandon, states that more homesteads have been taken up this season than in any season since 1882. A greater number have been taken up this year than last year, and last year than the year before.

Rev. Mr. Jackson, pastor of the Zion Methodist Church, who is about leaving for Simcoe, Ont., preached a farewell sermon last night.

Messrs. Ross, Holt & McKenzie, the well-known railroad contractors, will shortly visit Calgary in connection with the construction of the Calgary and Northwestern road.

A local dealer, Mr. McGregor, has purchased in various parts of Ontario 2,000 steers. These he proposes shipping to Calgary, where they will be fed up, after which they will be taken back to Ontario and slaughtered.

Captain George Denison, who recently eloped from Montreal with a pretty typewriter girl, passed through Winnipeg last week for California.

A gang of roughs has lately been terrorizing a series of depredations in the Glenboro' district. Nat Little, the leader of the gang, has been arrested and charged with killing cattle belonging to neighbors, and the intention of the authorities is to put an end to the depredatory proceedings which have prevailed.

The dwelling house and stables of the McLeod homestead, near High Bluffs, the scene of the late triple tragedy, were burned on Sunday night. The house had been unoccupied since the murder. There is no doubt the fire was incendiary.

The 91st Manitoba Battalion has been again organized, with companies at St. James, Selkirk, Kildonan, Springfield, Stonewall and Woodlands.

Rules for a Rainy Day.

If the umbrella is at the "other end of the line," bear it patiently. Some other umbrella will do just as well.

Be sure and inform every one you meet that "it rains." Otherwise they might remain in ignorance of the damp fact.

Waterproof garments may be depended upon to shed water upon other folks. That seems to be the chief object of their existence.

Do not allow any ventilation in a horse car on a rainy morning. It might exhilarate the passengers to deeds of violence.

Carry your umbrella very carefully and you can just manage to drain one quarter section of it down the neck of the person who is so unfortunate as to be a head of you. He will appreciate this.

A Critical Opinion.

"I saw you at the opera last night, Mr. Smythe. Did you enjoy it?" "Yes, very much." "Which part did you like best?" "Oh, I don't know exactly. It struck me as being the prettiest when they all wore pink!"

Wm Ramsay, M.D., Physician to the Manchester, Eng., Infirmary and Lunatic Hospital, Professor of Medicine in Owen's College, in speaking of kidney disease, says: "One-third die of uremic (uric acid) poisoning; a considerable number of dropsy; one-fifth from secondary pneumonia, pericarditis (inflammation of the heart sac), or pleurisy, exhaustion, indigestion, or the complications of apoplexy, hardening of the liver, bowel ulcers, etc." The foregoing are only a few of the common symptoms of advanced kidney disease, and this explains why Warner's Safe Cure cures so many different symptoms, called diseases, and why it has such popularity. Ask your friends and neighbors about it.

Henry Lair, a Mercer County (Ky.) farmer is 8 feet, two inches. His wife is two inches taller. Each of their seven sons is taller than their mother, the tallest being 6 feet, 8 inches.

THE CRONIN MYSTERY.

Another Arrest To-day—The Murder May Yet be Judicially Avenged.

A Chicago despatch says: In the Cronin investigation John Moss, a member of Camp 21 of the Clan-na-Gael, was put upon the witness stand in the coroner's investigation into the manner of Dr. Cronin's death yesterday morning. He refused to give the name of the presiding officer of the camp and was taken into custody. Pending the arrival of the sheriff's deputy witness gave evidence of great mental distress, and finally signified his willingness to testify. He then said the name of the presiding officer of his camp was William B. Joyce.

"When you made your motion on the Cronin resolution, did you believe that the Executive had the power to order the removal of any one?" asked the Coroner.

"I had not the faintest idea of the powers of the Executive."

"If you had been ordered to remove any one, would you have done it?"

"No, sir," said the witness, after a long pause.

Peter McGeoghan testified that he came to Chicago last February from Philadelphia. He did not say before leaving that he was going into a dangerous business for the Executive. He came because he had had a row with a young fellow about a girl. Dr. Cronin came up to witness on the street once and accused him of being in the city to murder him (Cronin). Subsequently Cronin wrote witness telling him to get out of the State or he would have him arrested. Witness declared he was in Pullman on the night Cronin was murdered. Witness was taken into custody and the inquest was adjourned.

Mr. McGeoghan was taken to the Chief's private office, where the Carlsons, Dinan and Mrs. Conklin took a look at him. None of them identified him, and he was allowed to go.

The police at last have the clothes worn by Dr. Cronin when he last left his office. The garments, all blood-stained, were in a lot of garbage found by a scavenger, just where the police refuse to say. The scavenger gave the apparel to a German neighbor, who washed out the blood and had her husband wear the clothes. The husband's new suit excited the suspicion of his associates, who informed the police. Cronin's coat when found had been slit from neck to wrist. The vest had been nearly severed in twain, and the underclothing had been cut in a similar manner. It is inferred that valuable clues have been developed by the discovery of this clothing.

LATER.—The fact is now proven that the garments were not Cronin's at all, but belonged to Albert Herzog, a barber, who committed suicide five weeks ago.

Luke Dillon said to-day: "I am confident that the murderers of Dr. Cronin will be in custody before two weeks have passed. I shall have a number of parties arrested before long on suspicion. I have some strong circumstantial evidence in my possession, and shall show good grounds for any action I take."

In the Cronin inquest yesterday ex-Detective Whalen and several other members of the Clan-na-Gael were examined, but nothing elicited which connected them with the murder. The jury and the coroner had a conference during the recess and the jurors informed the coroner they were satisfied that they had the proper evidence to murder Cronin. An afternoon paper quotes Attorney Longenecker as saying: "Woodruff has told a straight story to the Chief and it is now certain that he is the man that drove the waggon. Coughlin and P. O. Sullivan are in it now." "Who drove Woodruff say were the other two men?" "He does not know them."

J. D. Haggerty, a railroad clerk, testified that after the trial of Dr. Cronin, Alexander Sullivan told him Cronin was a scoundrel and a menace to the Irish cause. It was the impression of witness that Sullivan was trying to express the opinion that Cronin should be exterminated. Witness was of the same opinion at that time.

The jury rendered their verdict last night. They found from the evidence that a number of persons were parties to the plot, and conspired to murder Dr. Cronin, and that Daniel Coughlin, Patrick O. Sullivan, Alexander Sullivan and one Woodruff alias Black were either principals, accessories or had guilty knowledge of said plot and conspiracy to murder said Cronin and conceal his body, and should be held to answer to the grand jury. They also believe that other persons were engaged in this plot, or had guilty knowledge of it, and should be apprehended and held to the grand jury. They further state that this plot or conspiracy, in its conception and execution, is one of the most foul and brutal that has ever come to their knowledge, and they recommend that the proper authorities offer a large reward for the discovery and apprehension of all of those engaged in it in any way. They further state that the evidence adduced all secret societies whose objects are such as the evidence shows that of the "Clan-na-Gael" or "United Brotherhood" to be are not in harmony with, and are injurious, to American institutions; they hope that future vigor and vigilance by the police force will more than compensate for past neglect by a portion of the force in this respect.

A special grand jury has been summoned to consider the Cronin case.

Detectives state that J. J. Moroney, arrested in New York, is a member of the "Clan-na-Gael" Executive Committee of which Luke Dillon is a member. Moroney, it is stated, has been identified as the man who purchased the furniture which went to the Carlson cottage, and also as the person who rented the cottage. McDonald was his companion. A witness, it is asserted, will swear that Moroney and McDonald posted the letter at Hammond, Ind., after the tragedy telling the Carlson's that the rent would be still forthcoming. It is claimed in fact that Moroney and McDonald were the two mysterious Williams brothers concerned in the Cronin murder.

Alexander Sullivan was arrested last night. He was in bed when the officers arrived at his house. He promptly arose, dressed himself and went with the officers to the jail. There he was locked up in cell 25 in "Murderers' Row." The prisoner's demeanor was calm throughout the entire proceedings.

Bryan McLaughlin walked into a police station here last night and declared he was Cronin's murderer. He was locked up, but is believed to be insane.

OVER THE FALLS.

Two River Men, in a Boat, Carried Over the Horseshoe.

A Niagara Falls (Ont.) despatch says: The mighty cataract claimed two more victims this afternoon in the persons of "Jacko" Walker and "Jerry" Davey, of Niagara Falls, N.Y., aged respectively 29 and 25, unmarried, and who followed the life and were dubbed as "river men," putting in their time fishing and running people in the river above the Falls. About 3.30 this afternoon the two unfortunate men started in their boat to cross the river to Chippewa from Point Day, above the Falls on the American side. Both of them were under the influence of liquor, it is said, when starting. Nothing more was seen of them until the cry that two men were going over the Falls was raised by some visitors on Goat Island, who saw them going down to destruction and death, clinging to their boat, which was being tossed about like a cork in the rapids. Down flew the frail craft with the rushing torrent, when, reaching the brink of the Falls, it shot over the centre of the Horseshoe Falls. The men were clinging to it then, at 3 o'clock, and no more was seen of either men or boat. Part of the latter was picked up in the river at the foot of the Falls half an hour afterwards, but nothing as yet has been seen of the bodies of the men. Walker lost a brother in exactly the same manner about six years ago. Both men were experts with the oars and fully understood the river.

Aged Rapidly.

Young Husband—What, you are twenty-five years old to-day? Why, you told me a year ago, just before the wedding, that you were only twenty.

Young Wife (wearily)—I have aged rapidly since I married.

The Young Fiend Again.

"There is nothing sentimental about Mary," said Mrs. Palmer. "Even when her lover is with her they sit far apart."

"Yes," spoke up little Harry, "as long as you are in the room."

Nautical and Genealogical.

Snipking—His pedigree is as long as a yard arm.

Snifkins—Yes, I've heard his grandfather was hanged at sea.

When will the clouds roll by and the sun enter upon its summer contract?

—If it be true that "Whom the gods love die young," the ballet girl must continue to depend on the dude.

POISON, ROMANCE, MYSTERY.

The Extraordinary Family History of Mrs. Maybrick.

ACCUSED OF HUSBAND MURDER.

A London cablegram says: There is now in the county jail at Liverpool Mrs. Florence Maybrick, aged 26, the widow of a wealthy Liverpool cotton broker, who was nearly twice her age. The whole affair is a mixture of poison, romance and mystery. Her husband is said to have been an arsenic eater. Her friends say he died from natural causes; his friends say she killed him with arsenic. They met about seven years ago on a steamer from America. She fell down the saloon stairs and he caught her. The acquaintance thus begun ripened into love, and they were married in few weeks. He died two months ago. The doctors who attended would not give a certificate, an inquest was held and an open verdict was returned. The body was buried, but rumors induced the police to re-open the case. Another inquest was held, at which the evidence showed that Mrs. Maybrick purchased arsenic at chemists'; that the medicine, part of which she had given her husband, contained arsenic; that arsenical fly papers were found in her room soaking in water; that a letter to her lover, named Brierley, in very endearing terms, was intercepted, telling him all was safe, that he need not leave the country; that she attended her husband up to the time of his death, though for the last two days he was in charge of hired nurses; and that she had told the doctor she disliked her husband, with whom she often quarrelled. She was finally committed for trial at the assizes for wilful murder on Thursday. If she did poison her husband her homicidal tendency may be hereditary. Her mother was Miss Holcroock, of New York city, who went to Mobile, Alabama, before the war on a visit to her uncle, Rev. J. H. Ingraham, the author of the book entitled "The Prince of the House of David." She married three William G. Chandler, a wealthy merchant. They lived happily together until Frank Dubassy, a captain on the Confederate side, turned up. Chandler fell ill, no one attended him but herself, and it is said she killed him. She moved to Macon, Georgia, and married Dubassy. He was sent to Europe as a representative of the Confederate Government. Two days after sailing he died. At her request the body was thrown overboard. In two years she returned to New York, made a great scandal with an actor, returned to Europe, and married Baron Von Roque. They led an adventurous life together. She separated from him, and lived as the wife of an attache of the British Legation in Teheran, Persia. Mrs. Maybrick was a daughter of Chandler, and has a fortune in her own right. Her mother had a mania for collecting poisons, and gathered specimens in all parts of the world, and she had an intimate knowledge of the nature and effect of each deadly agent. Maybrick was well known in New Orleans, and was a brother of the popular song writer, "Stephen Adams."

THE CZAR'S AMBITION.

He Gives More Than a Gentle Hint to the Shah—Big Dowry for a Princess.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: Prince George, the Czar's favorite son, and probably his successor, in view of the weak brain and general debility of the Czarewitch, will soon begin a tour of the world, starting from Paris, where his presence is intended to mark the Czar's adhesion to the French alliance. It is declared that the Czar is definitely committed to a pansLavist policy, involving critical developments which are bound to have a violent end. It is said that the Czar told the Shah, and hotly too, that if while in England he should make any concession unfavorable to Russia, 100,000 soldiers on the frontier would be made to march into Persia.

It is reported that during the Shah's visit a secret treaty was made between Russia and Persia for the temporary annexation of Northern Persia to Russia in certain cases.

The Czar has bestowed a dowry of a million roubles on Princess Militza of Montenegro, who has been betrothed to Grand Duke Peter of Russia.

Signor Crispi appears to have obtained a definite pledge of German aid in the event of hostilities with France from a colonial or any other dispute. Austria is only committed to the first treaty, and is not bound to make common cause with Italy in every quarrel with France.

A London cablegram says: The Czar's extreme favoritism to the Prince of Montenegro has aroused the anger of all his southern neighbors, and in none of the Balkan States does the ill feeling run so high as in Servia. The Servian Russophiles are especially angry and ex-Queen Natalie is thrown into a state of ungovernable rage, alternating with that of fear for the stability of her son's throne. Prince Karageorgevitch, the pretender to the throne of Servia, is a son-in law of Prince Nikita, of Montenegro, whose ambition has been for years to found a Slavonic Empire in the Balkans. With the husband of his daughter as the ruler of one of the Balkan States, himself on the throne of another, and the Czar at his back, the goal of his ambition would seem to be not very difficult of attainment.

A BRUTAL MURDER.

A Lad of Sixteen Kills a Girl of Nine With a Hammer.

A Cleveland despatch says: Otto Lueth, 16-year-old son of Hy. Lueth, a German cabinetmaker, has confessed that he murdered Maggie Thompson, the 9-year-old girl who disappeared about ten days ago. Lueth says that on the day of the murder Maggie Thompson passed his house at about noon on her way from school and asked him for a button to put on a button string. He enticed the little girl into the house and up-stairs. He placed her on a bed and killed her with a hammer or hatchet. He left the body on the bed until the following Wednesday, when he carried it to the cellar, where it was found. When asked what motive he had for the murder, he said he had a couple of drinks of liquor and must have been crazy. He admitted he had attempted to outrage the girl, but said he was unsuccessful.

The Man Who Bought a Wife for $1.

A Windsor despatch says: A short time ago these despatches related how Joseph Covyeau purchased Charles Covyeau's wife for $1. Since then the latter decided to cancel the barg-in and endeavored to get his wife back, but Joseph would not agree to it. A warrant was issued for Joseph Covyeau's arrest, but the constables have been unable to find him. Last night Constables Masters and Smith went to Joseph's house. As soon as Covyeau heard them at the door he ran to the cellar. He had a hole dug to the cellar from the outside, and when Masters went inside he crawled out and started for the marsh. Masters saw him and fired two shots, but Covyeau kept going and reached the marsh. The officers returned home. It is claimed that Covyeau was hurt by the shots, as he limped when running.

Will'ng to Test Electric Death.

An Albany despatch says: Gen. Austin Lathrop has received a letter from a Philadelphia man who said that he was poor and out of work, and that he had a large family to support. He had just seen a statement in some newspaper that Gen. Lathrop had some doubts whether the electrical apparatus which was to be placed in the three State prisons to execute murderers would destroy life instantaneously. If Gen. Lathrop would guarantee that the writer's family should be paid $5,000 in cash on his death he would submit himself to a trial with the electrical machine. In case Gen. Lathrop should look favorably upon this offer, he would request him to insert a personal addressed to "A. F." in the Philadelphia *Ledger.*

Military Inspection.

Gen. Sir Fred Middleton will inspect the military camp at Niagara on the 18th inst. He will afterwards inspect the Royal Military College at Kingston and "A" Battery of Artillery. From Kingston he will go to Gananoque, proceeding afterwards to the camps at St. John, Que., and Sorel. It is probable that he will visit British Columbia in the autumn.

Came to an Agreement at Once.

Husband—Wife, I wish you had been born with as good judgment as I, but I fear you were not.

Wife—You are right. Our choice of partners for life convinces me that your judgment is much better than mine.

Sedgwick and Kingman counties in Kansas have been devastated by a cyclone.

"SCENE" IN A PARLIAMENT.

The French Chamber of Deputies Turned into a Mad Cockpit.

A Paris despatch, dated last (Tuesday) night, says: M. Gellibert, deputy-Socialist, interpellated the Government in the Chamber of Deputies this afternoon in relation to the suppression of the Boulangist meeting at Anguoleme on Sunday. He said the violence used by the agents of the Government had aroused a strong feeling in the country, and he protested against further official interference with the rights of the people. He said things had come to such a pass that the instant "Vive la Republique" or "Vive Boulanger" was cried the officials began to make arrests. The people were indignant at such arbitrary action. He warned the Government that it was vain to attempt to terrorize the masses. They would persist in exercising their liberty notwithstanding the efforts of the Government to deprive them of it. (Applause from the Right.)

M. Constans, Minister of the Interior, said the Government had ordered a display of military force at Anguoleme because the people in receiving certain political leaders had obstructed the highways. (Interruptions from the Right.) Demonstrations like those of Sunday were generally the work of paid agitators. At Anguoleme the agitators had even been summoned from adjoining departments.

Here there were protests on the part of the Boulangist members, and M. Laur was called to order.

M. Constans, continuing, said that M. de Rouede, one of the persons charged with rioting, had seized a commissary of police by the collar and injured his foot. The commissary had only performed his duty in arresting him and those who assisted him. The Minister then declared that the Government would send more policemen to Angouleme if such a meeting were again attempted.

M. Laur shouted: "Just try, and I will blow the brains out of the first one who approaches me."

The President again called M. Laur to order, and also M. Curneod Ornano, who joined M. Laur in resenting the Minister's language.

M. Constans said the Government had to deal with a flagrant offence, and not merely with isolated cases. Similar scenes to those at Angouleme had been enacted the same day at Lyons and Correze and by the same political party.

Here another uproar occurred on the Right and the Marquis de Breteuil was called to order.

M. Constans said it was impossible to tolerate such provocations any longer, and the Government in the future would deal severely with those who were responsible for them. M. Constans was greeted with prolonged cheers from the Left.

PIGS IN CLOVER.

The Famous Problem Said to Be the Outcome of a Scientific Experiment.

Emil Charles Pfeiffer, of Cambridge, states that a student of physiological psychology named Martenfeldt is the culprit who is responsible for the "Pigs in Clover" atrocity, says an exchange. Martenfeldt had been making researches in some determinations of the sensitiveness of the tactile sense under the direction of the great Helmholtz, and found that the ability to balance a marble on a perfectly smooth plate of glass depended upon the delicacy of what is known as the reaction time, that is, depends upon the quickness of the nerve-current in receiving the impression that the marble will roll, sending the impression to the controlling organs in the cerebellum that contract or relax the muscles of the arm and the degree of responsiveness in the nervous end-organs of the fingers which hold the piece of glass. Martenfeldt found that if he placed the marble in the centre of the plate and marked four or five spots on the edges of the plate and then asked the subject with which he experimented to tip the plate so that the marble would run across a particular spot, a considerable time elapsed before the subject could determine how to tip the plate to make a marble roll as required. When Martenfeldt complicated the apparatus and placed rings of pasteboard about the centre of the plate, with holes for the marble to run through, the average results of his experiments gave a remarkable psychological law, which was that the "reaction time" depended upon the size of the circles of pasteboard which made a impression upon the field of vision of the retina, and was in direct proportion to the diameters of the circles expressed in millimetres. He sent one of his plates to Dr. Herman Meyer, of Philadelphia, where it was seen by C. M. Crandall, the toy d. viser.

FIVE RAFTSMEN DROWNED.

An Overloaded Boat Capsizes in the Ottawa River.

A Grenville (Que.) despatch says: A sad drowning accident took place here at noon to-day, by which five men lost their lives. A gang of raftsmen, nineteen in number, under the charge of Elisha Cooke, pilot, started to cross the river at the head of the Long Sault to join their raft, which was lying on the south shore of the river. The boat was overloaded considering the weather. The wind at the time blew a perfect hurricane and they had not proceeded very far before the boat became full of water, and capsized, leaving the human cargo floundering in the water. A number clung to the boat and were saved through the exertions of Wm. Cooke and Peter Leroy, who succeeded in reaching them by means of another boat. The remainder of the crew struck for the shore, but five