

THE MANIPURIS REPULSED.

Capt. Presgrave Gives the Rebels Another Check Killing 50 of them.

THE CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

A Calcutta cable says: A despatch from Rangoon states that Capt. Presgrave, who was reported to have reinforced Lieut. Grant at Fort Thabat, has met and defeated 300 Manipuris. Presgrave's Mounted Infantry pursued the Manipuris and killed 50. There was no loss of life on the British side.

The Thirteenth Bengal Infantry, from Barakpore, the First and Second Ghorkas, the Eighth Bengal Mountain Battery, the Thirty-sixth Bengal Infantry (Sikhs), from Calcutta, and other troops from Burmah are on the way to the front. The troops from Burmah are under the command of General Graham, and include half a battalion of the King's Royal Rifles, the Second battalion of the Fourth Ghorkas, two guns from No. 2 Mountain Battery of the Royal Artillery, and a regiment of Madras Infantry. General Graham was last reported as advancing via Tamu. General Collett was reported as advancing from Nigriting on the Brahmaputra with No. 8 Bengal Mounted Battery, the Second Ghorkas and other troops which have been despatched to Kehima.

The cause of the dispute is as follows: The Maharajah of Manipur was deposed in September last as the result of a revolt headed by his second and third brothers, known respectively as the Jobraj, or heir of the Maharajah, and the Senaputy, or commander-in-chief. The latter, it will be remembered, was recently killed in the assault made by the Manipuris upon Fort Thabat, defended by Lieut. Grant. The Maharajah, with his fourth brother, known as the Lord of the Elephants, took refuge in India, and are now in Calcutta awaiting developments. Since that time the power at Manipur was in the hands of the Jobraj and the Senaputy.

Chief Commissioner James W. Quinton, following the traditional policy of the British authorities in India, prepared to recognize the *de facto* ruler, and proceeded to Manipur with an escort of about four hundred men of the Forty-second Ghorkas with the intention of officially installing the Jobraj as Maharajah, and resolved to send the Senaputy, who was a troublesome chieftain, to India. Commissioner Quinton was accompanied by the following civil officers: Assistant Secretary Coesins, Deputy Commissioner Gordon and Deputy Commissioner Woods, and Superintendent Melville, of the Telegraph Department. The military officers included Colonel Skene, commanding the Forty-second Ghorkas Light Infantry; and Captain G. H. Butcher and Lieutenant E. J. Luger and J. B. Chatterton, of the same regiment; Captain T. S. Doilean, second in command of the Forty-fourth Ghorkas Light Infantry; Lieutenant L. W. Brackenbury, of the same regiment, and several others, nearly all of whom are believed to have been killed in the massacre which followed the Durbar, at Manipur, on March 24th and 25th, the details of which have already been published.

Lieutenant Grant, on the British side, is still holding Fort Thabat with admirable success. The insurgents will find it difficult to dislodge him, especially since he has been reinforced by the small detachment of troops under the command of Captain Presgrave, and in view of his brilliant achievement in repulsing on April 6th a force of 4,000 Manipuris, well armed with rifles, during which engagement the Senaputy was killed. Lieut. Grant, with a force of eighty Ghorkas from Tamme, was believed to have fallen a victim to the Manipuris, but, instead, he carried Fort Thabat, garrisoned by 900 Manipuris, by assault, driving the enemy out at the point of the bayonet.

The telegraph wires being out by the insurgents renders communication from the front rather slow.

PIERCED WITH A RED HOT IRON.

Horrible Story of Juvenile Ferocity from Cape Breton.

A Halifax despatch says: A revolting story of youthful ferocity comes from Little Narrows, C. B. A number of boys on their way home from school called in at the blacksmith's forge where the smith's apprentice, whose name is Logan, was at work. The boys began playing, and Logan becoming offended drew a red hot and sharp iron out of the fire and taking hold of a boy by the neck of Matheson, drove the iron into his abdomen. The victim, who is 12 years old, is not expected to recover. Logan, after committing this act, skipped at once, and is supposed to be hiding in the fastness of Logan's Glen, between Little Narrows and Lake Aislie.

Shot in a Drunken Brawl.

A New York despatch says: Frank Siemerson and Peter August, seaman on the brig Henrietta G., were shot by Mate George T. Libby to-day in the legs and painfully, though not seriously wounded. The brig started to-day for Cuba. Several Swedish sailors who had come aboard intoxicated quarrelled. The mate seized a bottle of whiskey from one of them and threw it overboard. The men knocked the mate down. He retreated and got his pistol. The sailors again attacked him and he fired. Four sailors and the mate were arrested by an officer who went out to the vessel. The mate was paroled and the sailors were held.

A Child on a Mad Cow's Horn.

A Shamokin despatch says: The bright red frocks of 3-year-old Bessie Metaskie of Hickory Ridge, attracted the attention of a vicious cow while the child was gathering arbutus yesterday. The beast rushed towards the child, knocked it down and then gored it with its horn. Frightened by men, the cow raised its head with Bessie impaled on one horn and ran into the underbrush. There the infuriated beast was lashed and the bleeding little victim released from the horn. Though still alive, Bessie will die.

Merely Practising.

Detroit News: Aunt-Do not be so impudent and rude, Charles. It is bad manners. Charles—I know it, aunt, but I am going into the life insurance business.

A DEMOLISHED TEMPLE

Arouses the Religious Prejudices of the Hindoos, AND A REBELLION MAY RESULT.

The Holy City of Benares in a State of Siege—Shops Closed—Work Suspended and the Natives Angered—A Perilous Situation.

A Benares cable dated to-day says: The excitement in this city originating from the demolition of a temple in order to provide a site for the new waterworks, increases every hour. All the shops in Benares are closed and all the natives in the city and district have stopped work and are gathering in large crowds in and about the principal thoroughfares of the Holy City. The result is that serious riots have already occurred between the disturbed natives and the local authorities, who are supported by the British troops quartered in the vicinity. In Marquis of Lansdowne, Viceroy of India, who is now at Simla directing the movements of the troops marching on the Manipur district, strong reinforcements, composed of English and native troops, have been detailed in Benares, and further reinforcements are on the way. The British troops are guarding all the banks and public buildings, and also occupy in force many points of vantage throughout the city and district. It is presumed that the troops will be able to suppress promptly any serious outbreak on the part of the natives. But the eventual effect of the spirit of resentment and indignation existing among the Hindoos, already felt far and wide in India, cannot at present be correctly estimated.

HE MEANT MURDER.

A Banana Vendor Arrested While Trying to Strangle His Wife.

A Boston despatch says: A man named Placide Cannata attempted to murder his wife to-day. She says her husband went out this morning to sell bananas, and she did not expect him back before noon. He came back in half an hour, began to abuse her, and accused her of having been untrue to him. After more words he went down into an alleyway and brought up a big box. Then he told her that if she did not give up the \$500 she had he would murder her and put her in the box. This threat and the box frightened her. She begged that he would not kill her and that he would take \$250 and go away and leave her. This he consented to do until he secured the money. Then he once more declared she had been untrue, and said she had ruined his life and it was no more than right that he should take hers. He yanked a handkerchief from his pocket, threw his wife to the floor, tied her mouth so that it was impossible for her to utter a sound, and then coolly pulled a rope from his pocket, at the end of which he made a slip-knot, which he put around her neck. His wife had struggled bravely, only to be thrown down again. Cannata took his plaiding inability to speak English. He practically admitted that he wanted to kill his wife, and declared that her unfaithfulness had led him to take the step he did. The \$250 which his wife says she gave him was not found on him. He was held in \$1,000 for the next term of the Superior Court. No serious injury was inflicted on the woman.

TRAGEDY IN A CIRCUS.

The Audience Loudly Cheered While a Woman Was Being Slowly Killed.

A St. Petersburg cable says: News of a most remarkable and horrible tragedy which has just occurred in the town of Polotsk, in Russian Poland, has reached here. A day or two ago a travelling circus gave a representation in that town. The manageress of the circus, a woman of remarkable beauty and popularity, who was herself an excellent horsewoman, was just on the point of leaving the ring after performing some daring feats with a spirited horse, when the animal suddenly attacked her in a furious manner. For a few minutes the audience, in spite of the woman's shrieks, did not appear to realize anything unusual occurring, but applauded and cheered the actions of the horse, thinking them a part of the performance. Not until the animal kicked her with such force that she fell to the ground did the people realize that something was wrong. The brute then trampled upon her with such fury that none of the public or the grooms in attendance had the courage to approach the spot. At last, by some means the unfortunate woman managed to extricate herself from beneath the animal's hoofs, half stunned, with her dress all torn and her face and body streaming with blood. She had sufficient fortitude to salute the audience and stagger from the ring without any assistance. She, however, had hardly reached the dressing-room before she commenced to utter piercing shrieks, which were heard by the audience in the circus. After lingering several hours in great agony she succumbed to the terrible injuries she had received.

He Struck an Earl.

A London cable says: In Ireland the farmers are up in arms against fox-hunting squires and peers. The young Earl of Huntingdon, a captain in the Prince of Wales Regiment, was dashing to-day across Farmer Murphy's meadow after a fox and a pack of hounds, when the farmer unexpectedly appeared and seized the Earl's horse by the bridle. The Earl, who traces his ancestry to a steward of the Conqueror, was aghast at such a liberty on the part of a plebeian, and raising his whip struck a blow at the farmer. Murphy held the horse with one powerful arm, while with the other he struck and nearly dismounted the Earl.

Dr. John Hall of New York is reported as saying that he finds it a means of grace to stand before one of the great store windows in Broadway and thank the Lord for the large number of things in that window he can do without.

IRISH SUNDAY SALOONS.

The Public Houses to be Closed on the Lord's Day.

HEALY GETS AFTER PARNELL.

A London cable says: In the House of Commons yesterday the Bill making permanent the closing up of public houses in Ireland on Sunday, and including in its scope the cities of Dublin, Cork, Belfast, Waterford and Limerick, passed its second reading 248 to 94. During the debate preceding the vote Parnell protested against applying the measure set forth in it to the city of Cork or other Irish cities. He said Balfour, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, was not inconsistent in supporting the measure against Irish opinion, because he (Balfour) always maintained that the Imperial Parliament ought to decide such questions. This, however, was not the case with the Liberals. The latter had been urging for years that the Irish members should decide Irish matters. Upon the elementary question as to how Irishmen ought to eat and drink the Liberals might have shown a greater attachment to the principles they had proclaimed on English platforms.

Maurice Healy, one of the members for Cork city, assured the House that Parnell did not upon this or other questions represent the city of Cork; adding, if he wanted to test the truth of his (Healy's) words let him keep his promise made to his constituents and face him in a contest for election. (Cheers and laughter.)

A CRAZY BRIDEGROOM.

On the Eve of His Wedding a Young Man Runs Amuck in the Costume of Adam.

A Durham cable says: A most extraordinary and exciting incident occurred at Durham yesterday afternoon. A young man who lived at West Stanley came to Durham yesterday morning with a young woman, who came from Kimblesworth, the purpose of being married at the Registry Office. Owing to some cause the wedding, it was found, could not take place yesterday, and it was put off till Wednesday. The young couple went from the Registry Office into the Banks and sat down on a seat. They had not been there long when the girl noticed something strange in the demeanor of her companion. He went away from where they were sitting, and having divested himself of all his clothing was running about Prehend's bridge completely naked. The police were sent for, and the young man, who was inclined to be violent, was removed to the police station in the ambulance cart. The young woman followed to the station, and said she could not account for the behavior of her sweetheart. The young man is stated to have been of a religious turn of mind for the last eight or nine years. He was detained at the police station. The man was released, and next day on the road near Kimblesworth he stripped off the whole of his clothes and proceeded to the village in a nude condition, much to the alarm of the inhabitants, who ran away in terror at the sight of the big, powerful young fellow in that state. When he got to the house of his intended wife's parents he knocked out of the window a pane of glass eleven inches by fifteen, and crept through into the house; then from the inside he knocked out the remainder of the panes and crept out again. By this time there was help at hand, and the poor fellow was taken to a neighboring house and attended to, a medical man being summoned at once. His two passages through the broken glass had inflicted frightful lacerations all over his body, and last night he was considered to be past recovery.

Cheyenne Indians Troublesome. A special from Pine Ridge states that Boss Farmer Smoot arrived at the agency to-day from Medicine Root bringing with him a band of Cheyenne river Indians are now camped on Wounded Knee, near the Big Foot battle ground. Amos Ross, a missionary, and Mrs. Keith, a school teacher, both half-breeds, were stopped, but finally allowed to proceed. They met Smoot, who was bound for the agency, and warned him to go in by a circuitous route if he wished to avoid trouble, which he did. The authorities here regard the occurrence as the act of some crazy young braggart, whose heart is attached to it, and the general opinion is that there will be no renewal of the trouble this spring.

"I Have Spited You Now, Mamma." A Montgomery, Ala., despatch says: Willie Mendheim, the 13-year-old son of Mrs. Mendheim, an estimable widow, became angry with his mother yesterday and to-day he was going to commit suicide. The boy went out into the barn, procured an ordinary white harnessing, returned and, before his mother's eyes, made his preparations for death. He fastened the leather to the ceiling with a large nail, cut a slit in the leather large enough to admit his head, got up in a high chair and jumped. Just before the leap he said: "I have spited you now, mamma!" His neck was broken. His mother saw him as he made the fatal spring.

The Fatal Fire Damp.

A Tamaqua, Pa., despatch says: A terrible explosion of gas and fire damp occurred at No. 10 colliery, owned and operated by the Lehigh Valley Coal and Navigation Company, a few miles east of this place, to-day. James Haggerty, of Lansford, was instantly killed, and was burned to a crisp. William Reuss, of Tamaqua, was fatally injured. John Davis, Frederick O'Donnell, Chas. F. Lilly, all of Coaldale; Daniel Reese, of Lansford, and James Gallagher, of Gearytown, were seriously injured. The explosion was caused by a naked lamp.

It appears to be a fact that Customs Officer Drouillard has made a seizure of some of the plant of Ryan & Haney, contractors for the Sault Canal. Mr. Hugh Ryan made the statement the other day that every dollar's worth of plant in the work had been made in Canada, and that there was therefore no ground for such action on the part of the Customs authorities.

A WIFE-MURDERER SENTENCED.

James Kane, of Belleville, Condemned to Die on May 21st.

LITTLE DEFENCE ATTEMPTED.

A Belleville despatch says: The courtroom today was crowded beyond its proper capacity with spectators anxious to witness the trial of James Kane, who murdered his wife on March 23rd. Since his incarceration Kane has rather improved in appearance, and when he stepped into the box he was tastefully attired in a dark suit of clothes and clean linen. His side whiskers have been cut off, leaving only a goatee. He showed no sign of uneasiness, and took his seat before the court with the greatest composure. To look at him one would come to the conclusion that he was pleased that he was soon to shuffle off these mortal coils.

The gentlemen composed the jury: Albert Parke, Hy. Lee, Chas. Wilson, Hy. Tammdage, John McFarther, John R. Smith, W. H. Kells, E. J. Edwards, Leo Huffman, Joe Pitts, Robert Jarvis. The case was well handled for defence by C. E. Lyons and W. C. Mikel. W. B. Riddell, Q. C., of Cobourg, conducted the case for the Crown.

James Skinner, step-son of the accused, testified that on the day of the murder Kane came into his barber shop on Front street and asked where "she" was. He was told that she was assisting her daughter-in-law to move on South Church street. Then Kane left the shop. The couple did not live on agreeable terms and were continually quarrelling over trifles. Kane did not appear to be drunk at the time.

Margaret Skinner in her evidence said that Kane came to her house on Church street, and, after knocking, walked through the half-open door and asked where Mrs. Kane was. Mrs. Skinner was alarmed at his appearance. As he came in he unbuttoned his coat and drew out a long, glittering carving knife. At this Mrs. Skinner ran out of the house in a fright, and meeting her husband and two men on the street, told them that Kane was going to murder mother. The men rushed into the house in time to see the victim fall with an agonizing cry dying away on her lips. A deep wound in the vicinity of the heart told the awful tale. Alfred Skinner threw himself on the murderer and disarmed him.

Fred Abraham, reporter for the *Daily Ontario*, who interviewed the prisoner in his cell a few minutes after the murder, testified that the accused expressed his satisfaction with the deed he had committed, that he gloried in it and only wished he could have murdered his son. This was his last case for the Crown. There was little or no attempt at defence.

The jury retired at 4 o'clock and in less than an hour returned a verdict of guilty. Judge Ross asked if the prisoner had anything to say, and the accused replied that he had not. The judge said the crime was deliberate and premeditated, and that he could hold out no hope for mercy. He sentenced Kane to be hanged on Thursday, May 21st.

LIBERTY OR DEATH.

A Wife-Beater's Leap to Death While on His Way to Prison.

A Pittsburg, Pa., despatch says: On Thursday night Constable McDonald, of West Newton, having in charge prisoner Sandy Wilson of Greensburg, boarded the fast train on the Pennsylvania road bound for Greensburg. After taking his seat in the smoker the constable removed the handcuffs from the prisoner, and they sat together smoking and talking. Jeannette remarked: "Well, Sandy, you will soon be locked up." Wilson replied: "I'll see you in hell first," and with a blow knocked the constable from the seat, rushed out on the platform, and sprang McDonald the followed. Just as both men reached the ground a freight train came down the opposite track. The fast line train stopped and ran back, and after a search Officer McDonald was found alive but unconscious from several wounds. Wilson's lifeless body was found thirty feet from the track, horribly mangled. The men had jumped immediately in front of the freight train and were struck by the pilot. The constable and his lifeless prisoner were placed on the train and taken to Greensburg. McDonald will recover. Wilson was wanted on a charge of assault and battery preferred by his wife.

A Shocking Death-bed Confession.

A Shawano, Wis., despatch says: Near Washington, in this county, a few days ago Bahr and his wife quarrelled, after which Bahr hanged himself. Before doing so he told the children that Mrs. Bahr had poisoned an old man named Zell, the father of his first wife, who died suddenly a year ago. The children informed the authorities, and they arrested the woman, who confessed. Mrs. Bahr is ill and under the care of a physician. Bahr was an ugly dispositioned man. Not long after Zell's death Bahr pounded one of his children inhumanly, and after jerking his leg almost out of the socket threw it on a bed, where it soon died. He was never prosecuted for the child's murder.

Trouble in the Holy City.

A Calcutta cable says: At this hour (3 p. m.) there has been a change for the better in the aspect of affairs in Benares, though the change filled the streets during the morning because more violent. In spite of the efforts of the local officials, the police and the military, the natives graph wires, looted the railway station, and plundered the railway treasury of 3,000 rupees. The local authorities summoned a large number of volunteers to their assistance, and succeeded in arresting a hundred of the most violent of the rioters. These arrests have resulted in quelling the disturbances for the present at least.

A topic extensively discussed in society is the exhibition of the rational dress society. Prominent ladies are aiming to consist of brevity of skirt, duality of under-dress and shortness of upper drapery. The mode most approved by the society is that of Syrian trousers and full blouse of silk over a velvet zone bodice. No member of the society, however, has ventured to walk out in "rational" costume for public criticism.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A Steamer Crashes Into a Schooner—The Terror of the Passengers.

WHERE IS THE SCHOONER?

A New York despatch says: The steamer Connecticut left Stonington at midnight for New York with 150 passengers and a large cargo of freight. A thick fog hung over the sound all night. Everything went well until the steamer was half-way between Huntington and Capping Island. This was about half-past 5 o'clock yesterday morning. The fog was very thick. The steamer was proceeding at two-thirds speed, when all at once there was a fearful crash, followed by a scraping and smashing of woodwork, with the additional noise made by the cries of the affrighted passengers. The Connecticut heeled over to port, but finally righted herself. As soon as possible she was stopped, and an effort was made by her officers to learn what had happened. Meanwhile the wildest excitement prevailed among the 150 passengers. Many of them had been thrown from their berths, and others had been slightly injured by falling woodwork and broken glass. For a few minutes all was confusion, but the officers kept cool and soon succeeded in restoring order. They then turned their attention to the boat, and found that she had run into a big schooner which lay at anchor in the roadway. The jibboom of the schooner had struck the steamer on the starboard side, and had ripped out all the woodwork along the side as far as the main gangway, carrying away two lifeboats, tearing out all the sides of the rooms on the main and upper decks, and demolishing the engineer's stateroom, the bathrooms, paddle-box and part of the starboard peddle-wheel. At the time it was thought the steamer was in danger of sinking, and the purser was sent ashore to Whitestone in a small boat for help. After he had left, however, it was found the boat was leaking but little, and it was decided to make for New York. This was done after the wreck was cleared away. After colliding with the schooner the Connecticut rebounded and drifted away, and the fog was so thick that the schooner was lost to view. Several of the passengers who occupied rooms on the starboard side were slightly injured by being thrown from their berths or by having their berths knocked out from under them by the schooner's jib-boom as it crashed through the light woodwork. The Connecticut was detained two hours by the accident, and reached her dock yesterday forenoon. She is badly damaged, and will be laid up some time for repairs.

Temperance in High Life.

The N. Y. *World's* Washington representative, commenting upon the social season in that city, says: This will be known as the great application season, if nothing else. A few high official families are believers in total abstinence, and will have nothing intoxicating in the house; apollinaris accompanies their banquets and sparkles at their balls. It is the fashion of this winter, too, to even forego punch at large entertainments, and several of the handsome affairs in the finest houses in town have been cheered by lemonade and mineral waters only. Even people who give seven wines with their dinners, give nothing spirituous or fermented when it comes to any large entertainments. The dancing class, which is the swiftest gathering of young people, has had more temperance suppers than other kinds of suppers, and champagne has been cooled for them only in very few houses. Lavish entertaining is frowned upon, and the days of terrapin by the tubful and champagne by the hundred baskets have gone by. People of even good incomes hope that it is not coming back.

Arranging for a Good Time.

Mr. Joseph Hobson, Chief Engineer of the Grand Trunk, in referring to the St. Clair tunnel, recently, said: "In two months we hope to have the tunnel officially opened. The towns of Sarnia and Port Huron are arranging opening exercises of an unusual character, in the completion of which the Grand Trunk will enter heartily. There is to be a grand dinner out in the tunnel. The table will be set out on the international line, with one-half in the States, the other in the Dominion. At the head of the table, in Canada, will sit President Harrison, while at the other end, in America, will be seated the Governor-General of Canada. Of course, there will be congratulatory speeches, etc., and a general good time is expected. At any rate, it certainly is a very interesting enterprise and deserves to be carried out."

Why Big Men Have Little Wives.

There is a very general and ancient impression that big men in choosing wives prefer small women. At first glance this would appear to be true, because the number of big men with little wives is certainly in an overwhelming majority, as we see them. In the five years I have held my office I have learned a thing or two through the medium of the marriage license office, and it is my impression that it is not that big men prefer little women, but that little women prefer big men, and it is the experience of the world-wide that what a woman wants and starts out to get she generally captures.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Pennsylvania's Tariff on Oaths.

A Sunbury, Pa., despatch says: Ex-Mayor Gen. G. W. Stroh was arrested on Monday night charged with swearing 27 times. He was fined 63 cents per oath, or, with costs, \$20 in all. Gen. Stroh had a law suit last week in regard to the rent of a piece of ground before the same square, and while there got into a controversy with the prosecutor, at which time the oaths were uttered. Memoranda of the oaths were made at the time by Jacob Bartholomew, a personal enemy of the Mayor, who brought the suit, which created much amusement and excitement.

A Mother has Lost her Prerogative in a Home when she permits her daughter to get a new straw hat every season, while she trims over her old bonnet.