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TWELFTH YEAR. WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 8, 1891. ONE CENT

A CHAIR OF FIRE.

Authority Opens Wide Four Murderers' Cells.

IN GLOOMY SING SING JAIL.

And Writes Finis on the Page of Their Lives

NOW BEYOND THE QUICKLIME GRAVE.

Bold in the Face and in the Teeth of Death.

Full Particulars of the Gruesome Exhibition—They Went to the Chair, Where Death Sat as on a Throne, Like Contented Men to Enjoy a Good Breakfast—The Four Men are Summoned, Prepared and Killed in One Hour and Forty Minutes—Quickly and Painlessly the Life Exterminator Does Its Work.

SING SING, N.Y., July 7.—James M. Slocum, Harris A. Smiler, Joseph Wood and Schihiok Jugigo were sent to their doom at the prison here this morning by means of electricity. The approximate time of the turning on of the current in each case was: Slocum 4.40, Smiler 5.10, Wood 5.30, Jugigo 6.05. The prisoners had received some intimation before hand that the executions were to take place this morning and they were prepared for them. They went to the execution chair bravely and met their fates without a struggle. They offered no resistance, but rather assisted the keepers when they were bound to the chair.

It was the fairest day of summer in this beautiful but prison cursed village of Sing Sing. The atmosphere was perfection, neither too hot nor too cool was the temperature. The sun has played tag and coquetted with filmy clouds. A two-reefed breeze has swept across the yellow Hudson and stirred up the turbulent Tappan Zee.

What a day to woo mankind and make him in love with life and nature! What a sorry day in which to write finis on the page of life!

The Last Night on Earth.

What song is this that rings from prison walls and fills with melody this gloomy chamber? Whose voice is it that with such ring of the love feast and the prayer meeting sends forth from yonder gated door of hard chilled steel the old familiar strain and the old familiar words:

He will gather the wheat in His garner,
But the chaff he will scatter away,
And oh, I have shaken with fear and trembled at the judgment
Of the great Resurrection Day?

It is the voice of Smiler, uxoricide, twice bigamist and ex-captain of the Salvation Army. Tearful Smiler it was a week ago; whimpering, whining Smiler, who said that he was not fit or ready to die—who begged and prayed and wept that he might be spared from capital punishment.

It is bold Smiler now—bold on the last full day that he will see on earth—bold in the face and in the teeth of death.

The Doomed Quartet.

He is very fond of this hymn, is Smiler, and sings it often. He sings it with a voice steady and not unmusical. Slocum and Wood, marked to die not far in time from him, listen with pleasure to the strains, and sometimes join in, modestly and most unmusically in a sort of humming accompaniment.

But in another cage the tall, gigantic form of the terrible Jap Jugigo, dark faced, sinister visaged, demoniac in nature, sits in wrapt silence. He seems more like some huge, gaunt simian than a man. The atmosphere about him is repellant, sinister. His huge jaws are locked as he clinches his teeth together, and there is a glitter in his eyes which the death watch like not.

For four days he has been studying the pictures in an illustrated magazine, and two of the pictures fascinate him. Hour after hour they chain his attention. Hour after hour his eyes devour them. One is the picture of a peasant girl sitting in a chair, leaning her head upon her hand. The other is the picture of a man sitting upright in a chair—a picture of no particular moment to you or me. But they are the only two pictures of chairs within the covers of that book. The chair! Aye, that's the rub! And yet they said the Jap had lost his reason!

What panorama is spreading through that shallow yet cunning brain? What pictures do these chairs paint in his devilish intellect? What purpose does he conceal? What secret plans may he have in store when Authority opens wide the grating of his cell and bids him come to his chair, where Death sits as on a throne? What may a sudden rush of passion not impel him to commit when the supreme moment comes?

Pickles and Sardines For the Jap.

The three men with the outward sign of possessing souls were cheerful and resigned as usual. Wood, especially, seemed ready and anxious to go.

"I think it is better for me to go now," he said, "for I must go some time, and now I am prepared to go. I may not be so well prepared again."

Quite a philosophy for an ignorant negro, was it not?

Smiler sang songs, read aloud from his prayer book and sometimes read and sometimes sang words from the Book of Psalms. At the proper places Slocum and Wood would respond with the amens. In such manner, varied with reading and solaced by the fumes of pipe and cigaret, the men passed most of their time. But the Jap sat silent and stared at those pictures with the chairs with malevolent eyes.

They ate a simple tea. Jugigo asked for his favorite sardines and supplemented this with a request for pickles.

"Pickles?" said Warden Brown, when the request was carried to him. "Yes, let him have pickles if he will." He has a most abnormal appetite the Jap, and his craving for sardines and other fish food seems well nigh insatiable. Incredible as it may seem he ate four boxes of sardines at one sitting and they are not liliputian boxes by any means.

So he revelled in pickles and sardines.

The First to Die.

Shortly after 4 o'clock the warden entered the cell of Slocum, who killed his wife, Nellie, with an ax on the night of Dec. 1, 1888, and notified him that the hour of his execution had arrived. In order to prevent the others from knowing that the first man had left the cell the exit therefrom was made as quietly as possible. The warden had clad Slocum in a new suit of cheap black diagonal cloth trousers of a dark pattern, a white shirt, a turn-down collar and a black cravat. As the prisoner seated himself in the chair and leaned back, the warden's assistants stepped forward and drew across his chest and under his arms heavy straps, which were securely fastened to the back of the chair. Then about his wrists and over his arms they drew other straps, which they buckled closely, so that no straining under the influence of the current of electricity could throw the body into ugly contortions or move it from the position in which the two electrodes pressed against it and formed the circuit through which the current from the dynamos would be playing. His legs were quickly strapped to the legs of the chair.

The last straps to be put in place were the ones across the face. They were belts rather than straps. One was drawn across the beard of the prisoner and partly over his mouth, but not so far as to prevent speech. The other was fastened over his eyes and pressed down over his nose.

The Part Played by the Figure 4.

When the straps were all in place the figure "4" above his head was loosened and brought down so that the electrode fastened to the end of it at the base of coil spring hung in front of his forehead. When the sponge in the electrode was adjusted the figure "4" was clamped in place and the electrode was fastened in position by a strap passing about the head. Then the second electrode was put in place. It was very like the first—a convex brass band with a sponge stitched to the under side. The right leg of the prisoner's trousers had been split up the side, so that the electrode could be bound to the calf of the leg. It was fastened in place. The wire representing the negative pole was attached to it at the back by a small thumb-screw of brass. This wire ran down through the floor and into the executioner's closet, to the wall of which it was fastened. The wire from the figure "4" hung from a curved rod extending over the top of the closet and hanging above the prisoner's head. The prisoner made no sound during these preparations, but went through them stolidly, giving the deputy wardens such assistance as he could by placing his arms and legs in the desired positions as they were indicated. Dr. McDonald, who was in full charge of the scientific features of the electrocution, stood directly behind the chair as the preparations were completed. One of the attendant doctors took a can of salt water in his hand. It was a long-necked can with a handle on the side, such as is used by engineers for oiling. With it he wet the sponges at the two electrodes. The preparations consumed only two or three minutes. When everything was in play Dr. Daniel and Dr. Southwick looked over the straps. As the doctors finished their quick inspection of the straps they nodded to Dr. McDonald.

The Signal of Death.

He stood just behind the chair, a stop-watch in one hand, a white handkerchief in the other. The handkerchief fell from his hand and fluttered to the ground. Three feet away from him stood Electrician Davis with his hand on the switch-bar. The falling of the handkerchief was the signal for the shifting of the switch bar which threw the whole strength of the electric current into the circuit passing through the execution chamber. The turning on of this current was the signal for the unknown executioner within the closet. He stood with his right hand on the switchbar waiting for the signal. Almost simultaneously with the turning of the current into the execution closet—hardly a second intervened—the executioner shifted the switch. In an instant the body in the chair stiffened against the straps rigidly. Every muscle was firmly set as though some awful effort to escape from the bands that held it tight made them like springs of tempered steel. The straps strained with the peculiar sound of stretching leather. Their edges pressed deep into the yielding flesh of the face and gripped the clothing tightly. The expression of the face was lost under the broad bands drawn across the eyes, nose and chin, but the skin exposed to view turned a purple red as they started forward. The spectators drew about the chair, standing on the rubber mats for safety, and the physicians compared notes on the physical phenomena presented. Dr. McDonald fixed his eyes on the stop watch in his hand and watched it tick off minute fractions of seconds. When it marked 20 seconds he nodded to Electrician Davis, who stood with his hand still on the switch waiting for the signal. It had been decided that to wait for the executioner in the closet to respond to a signal to stop would mean a loss of time which would make the duration of the current uncertain and destroy some of the scientific value of the experiment, so the electrical apparatus had been so constructed that when the current was turned on the chair circuit it would be thrown out of both the chair and the executioner's closet by the operation of Electrician Davis' lever. So when Dr. McDonald nodded the electrician threw the switch bar across the board and the current ceased to flow through the apparatus of death. The effect on the body of Slocum was almost instantaneous. From a position of great muscular activity it suddenly subsided in hollow-chested collapse. Instead of straining against the straps it hung against them limp and unsteady.

The Experiment a Success.

A moment of uncertainty followed. Would the dead man appear to revive as Kemmler had done? Would his chest heave and his lips give forth the sound of breathing? The experts at Auburn had said that the current turned on Kemmler was too weak that it had been turned off too soon. Through this body a steady current of 1600 volts, twice the strength of the average current that passed through Kemmler's body, had been running. It had been on for 20 seconds, 5 seconds longer than the current in the Kemmler case. Would the man move or would he give the sickening suggestions of returning life that had horrified the spectators at Auburn? The seconds passed slowly—how many of them is not known—but in less than a minute there came between the lips of the pallid face hanging in the death harness a rush of air which whistled between the half-clenched teeth and ended in a half sigh, half groan. Only once did the lungs seem to contract. Quickly as Dr. McDonald could raise his hand to give the signal the electrician threw the switch, the electric current rushed through the death circuit and the body in the chair stiffened again against the straps. The time of the contact was not made public. Dr. McDonald has the record of it. The stop-watch did not regulate the length of the contact this time.

The Body Began to Smoke.

The same unhappy event that brought the Kemmler execution to a close made a sudden end of Slocum's experience in the death chair. The skin and flesh of the leg, and almost immediately afterwards the skin of the forehead, began to smoke. Dr. McDonald again signaled the electrician to turn the switch. The current was withdrawn and instantly the body collapsed again. This time there was no response from the muscles. The figure hung silent and motionless in the straps. There was no doubt that Slocum was dead. The electrician had signalled the engine and dynamo to stop and the whirring sound that had sounded so clearly to the waiting ears of the watchers through the silent morning air had died away.

The warden's assistants stepped forward and loosened the electrodes. One by one the straps which confined the body to the chair were unbuckled. Unlike those of Kemmler Slocum's remains were so limp that they would have slipped from the chair, as the last strap was unfastened, had not the attendants held them in place. Kemmler's ghastly remains sat upright chair when the straps were removed and glared at the wall of the execution chamber. Slocum's remains were carried to the adjoining apartment, where they were laid on a long table for the autopsy. While the body was being removed the witnesses discussed, earnestly the similarity which this execution bore to the Kemmler case, a similarity which seemed to relieve the first electrocution of the odium of bungling which it had suffered in the minds of many.

Another Wife Murderer.

Very little time was spent in making preparations for the next execution. The second man chosen was Smiler, who murdered Maggie Drainey, one of his three wives, on April 3, 1889. He had been attended by Chaplain Edgerton of the State prison ever since his confinement, and this morning Rev. Mr. Law attended him in company with the chaplain. His cell was next to the cell of Jugigo. To summon Slocum the warden had to pass the cell of Wood, but in front of all the condemned men's cells iron screens had been drawn so that none of them knew before his time which of the others had been summoned. The warden passed around the screen which shut in Jugigo and summoned Smiler. He came with calm step and courageously, supported by Mr. Edgerton and Mr. Law on the other. He betrayed no fear as he faced the witnesses in the execution chamber and looked for the first time upon the death chair. Like Slocum he stepped forward with summons and seated himself, placing his hands on the arms of the chair and waiting for the attendants to bind him. He did not offer to make any final speech. Unlike Kemmler, none of the four men made any final remarks.

The attendants busied themselves with the straps again. Smiler sat calmly looking ahead until the bandage was drawn across his eyes. Again the straps and buckles were inspected and again approved. Again the white handkerchief fell, the electrician threw the switch, and in a moment more the straps tightened under the straining of taut muscles as the electric current shot through the body. The contact in this case, as in the others with perhaps some almost inappreciable variation was 20 seconds. The current measured 1500 volts. At the end of 20 seconds the current was turned off but only for a minute. The chest of the man in the chair began to heave and the current was turned on once more. As in the case of Slocum it burned the flesh. Then it was shut off again, and after a delay which showed there was no chance of a revival the body was unstrapped and taken to the autopsy room.

The Third to Die.

Wood, the colored man, who killed Charles Ruffin, also colored, a fellow employe on the New York aqueduct, was third to be executed. He came willingly, accompanied by the two priests and went through the ideal bravely with substantially the same results. The only difference in the arrangement in his case was the attaching of the negative electrode to the left leg instead of the right. The reason for this change was that there was an ulcerated sore on the right leg at the calf. The first contact in Wood's case as in others did not seem to be final and it needed a second, and this was continued until the flesh was singed to satisfy the physicians that the man was dead. In Kemmler's case the burning of the body was described in part to the fact that the sponges of the electrodes were not well wetted. In all four cases to-day the sponges were wetted constantly and still the body was burned. The reason for this unhappy result will have to be sought elsewhere.

The Brutal Jap.

The fourth man to meet death was the Japanese, Jugigo, who murdered a fellow Japanese sailor by stabbing him in the back in a boarding-house Dec. 3, 1889. It had been expected that if any of the prisoners made resistance to being placed in the chair it would be he.

The Jap was a giant in stature and in strength. He weighed 190 pounds and was deemed the most splendid specimen of physical development in the prison. His temper was ungovernable. He was a human cyclone when roused to anger and was as crafty as he was violent.

Not long ago they went to take him from his cell to shave off his long and tangled beard. He had made him a billet from his bedstead and he felled upon his person the tiger, knocking the first one down, but in turning getting felled and apparently subdued by the bludgeon of another.

His Brute Nature Subdued.

The brute nature which broke out in violence many times during his confinement might have been expected to make a supreme effort at the last to thwart the law or annoy and injure the administrators; but long confinement had bowed Jugigo into tame submission. When the warden and keepers came to his cell he was seated on the floor. There was no bed in his room. He had always refused to sleep upon the floor. At the sight of the warden he sprang up as though he met the summons gladly and he followed his guards quietly. His was perhaps the most repulsive face that had stared at the witnesses of the execution chair. It was distinctly brutal. The long beard which used to hide some of his features had been cut off and a stubble of some days' growth covered his chin and gave to his face a dirty appearance. He was dressed like the others in a black coat and vest, dark trousers with collar and black tie. He took his place in chair quietly, and suffered the attendants to bind him without protest, and stolidly awaited the shock. It came to him as to the others and with like result. The first contact did not destroy all appearance of life, and the second burned the flesh. There was no doubt of the death of the Jap when he was taken from the chair.

Notes.

The autopsy on the bodies was commenced early in the morning and lasted until well along in the afternoon. Those who conducted the operations were Dr. McDonald, Rockwell, Southwick, Daniels and Prof. Lundy. The body of Jugigo was the first to be placed under the dissecting knife.

Nearly 400 graves are clustered here overlooking this opulent scene. The older ones are unmarked in any way save by a pair of stakes at head and foot, but those of more recent date are ornamented, with painted slabs of pine bearing the names and ages of the occupants. According to the story of these "headstones" there were many who died in 1891.

Here will lie the quickly incinerated dust of Jugigo, the Jap, and probably the others. There is possibility of Smiler's body going to his relatives.

Local Jottings.

The gross earnings of the street railway for last week amounted to $16,495.68.

St. Enoch's Church will hold its annual Sunday school picnic to-morrow at Long Branch.

The funeral of Carl Martens takes place from his late home, 37 Wood-street, on Thursday.

The departmental examinations opened yesterday at the Jarvis-street Collegiate Institute.

The pleasant steamer Lakeside leaves to-day at 2 p.m. for St. Catharines, returning at 10. Tickets only 50c.

The annual picnic of the Church of the Ascension Sunday school will be held at Lorne Park to-day. It promises to be the largest of the season.

The letter signed "16½ Mills" is of such a nature as to call for the publication of the name of the writer. As soon as that consent is forwarded it will appear.

The roadway in Yonge-street over a new sewer near Alexander has fallen in, and a wit has placed a barrel over it with this sarcastic placard attached: "Pay your taxes."

The garden party that was to have been held in Mr. S. J. Moore's grounds for the purpose of adding to Y.M.C.A. furnishings resolved itself into a social party held in the house and a pleasant time was spent.

The name of the young man who fell in an epileptic fit at Yonge and King-streets Monday night is William Scrivener. At a late hour last night the Hospital authorities reported his condition unchanged.

At Osgoode Hall yesterday it was communicated to the court that the Attorney-General in Council had remitted the penalties of $12,000 for which Fletcher B. Carlisle was seeking to inflict on the Budget Printing Company.

The remains of Jacob Blumberg of Queen-street west, whose death was noticed in yesterday's World, were interred yesterday afternoon in the Hebrew cemetery, Pape-avenue. Rabbi Elsas of the Holy Blossom Synagog conducted the services, which were both in Hebrew and English. The members of the Sons of Benjamin Benevolent Society attended in regalia.

The Police Magistrate refused to allow William Bittle, owner of a cigar shop, at 167 Queen-street west, to testify in his own behalf on a charge preferred against him of illicit liquor selling. Bittle's counsel at once brought the matter before Justice Meredith, asking for writs of certiorari and habeas corpus. They were granted and it is likely the conviction will be upset.

The collection of water colors from the Whitby College, which received such flattering notice at the recent art exhibition held at the Normal School, was the work of the pupils of Miss Windeat of Cecil-street, Toronto. One of this clever artist's pupils, from Miss Veal's school, has taken a silver medal for the highest marks given in the Government certificate examinations this year.

WHISKY TEN CENTS A GLASS.

ONLY TWELVE OUNCES OF BEER FOR A NICKEL.

The Festive and Brimming Schooner is Banished to the Back Shelves—The License Holders Organize Into An Association—The Commissioners Are Said to Endorse the Views of the Meeting.

The recent changes in Inland Revenue taxes at Ottawa have set the Toronto hotel and saloonkeepers on their mettle. They have come to the conclusion that whisky at 5c. a glass, and the overflowing schooner of beer at the same figure does not pay in view of the recent additional tax on the refreshments they dispense. Since the tariff changes have been announced there has been a pretty distinct feeling among the majority that something should be done to level up matters, and with that view a determined effort is being made to arrange their business relations with the public on what they believe to be a paying basis to all concerned. It is freely claimed that the License Commissioners, Messrs. McMurrich, Flynn and Wheeler, are behind the movement and will lend it all their support. Last week this circular was sent to every hotel and saloonkeeper in the City of Toronto, numbering 150:

Summoned to Meet.

DEAR SIR,—An informal meeting of hotel and saloonkeepers was held at Mr. Bolte's office on Friday, July 3. At that meeting a committee was appointed and instructed to call a general meeting of all those engaged in the business for the purpose of forming an association to regulate prices, etc., and to transact other important matters connected with the trade.

The general meeting will be held in the Union Hall, Toronto-street, on Tuesday afternoon, July 7, at 3 o'clock.

Your presence will be appreciated.

John Elliott.	Heaslip & Pierce.
John Ayre.	Fred Mossop.
S. Richardson.	T. Boswell.
John Kennedy.	Mr. Roberts.
Edward Sullivan.	John Beer.
F. W. Hurst.	Gladstone House, (Mrs. Robinson).
Jewell & Howell.	J. Douglas.
Hawley & Membery, (St. James.)	J. Power.
William Reddan.	Vincent Bero.
John O'Neil.	T. Cunerty.

In response to this summons fully 75 liquor dealers assembled in Union Hall yesterday afternoon at the hour appointed. Prominent in the meeting were: Joseph Power, S. Richardson, Frank Wismer, Edward Sullivan, Fred Mossop, John Heaslip, John Stormont, Lem Felcher, Henry Clarke, George Clarke, D. J. Kennedy, Thomas Kennedy, John Kennedy, P. Doheney, D. Small, Richard Roberts, Hawley & Membery, John Doyle, John Ayre, Charles Ayre, John McHenry, Terence Cunetry, John McGrory, John Simpson, John Elliott, Samuel Staneland, F. W. Hurst, William Reddan, John O'Neil, J. Douglas, William Smith, John Miller, Ernest Bolton, Robert Melbourne, John A. Devaney, Gladstone House (by deputy), Booth Hotel (by deputy), Frederick Jewell, Golden City Hotel (by deputy), James R. Melrick, Henry Quinn, Mort Keachie, M. J. Hayes.

The meeting was called to order by Mr D. J. Kennedy, who was elected to the chair, after Messrs Power and Richardson had declined the honor. Mr. Kennedy, as the youngest hotelkeeper, was not allowed to refuse. There was some delay on the question of who should act as secretary. George Clarke and Vincent Bero were both placed in nomination, and both withdrew. No amount of persuasion would allow Mr. Bero to take the office. Finally the name of Mort Keachie was placed before the meeting, and he accepted the responsibilities of the office. Mr. Bero, addressing the meeting, said he thought there were strangers in the room who ought to be asked to withdraw. As this referred to The World there was some discussion on the matter, but the meeting resolved that reporters should be admitted. Mr. Lloyd Aldwell, representing the Toronto Brewing and Malting Co., was not accorded the same privilege, being requested to retire by the chair, a hint which he gracefully accepted.

Two Plain Whiskies for Five Cents.

There were some ten communications received from hotelmen who through press of other business could not be present. They one and all expressed themselves as fully in accord with the objects of the meeting, and promising loyal support to the will of the meeting. Before plunging into regular business Mr. John Simpson took the opportunity to make a few pointed remarks. He said he did not take much stock in these meetings. He was willing to go with the majority, but he wanted himself protected. There were men keeping hotels near him who at certain hours in the day sold two drinks of whisky for 5 cents. He would like to know what he was to do in the premises if he sold the liquor at 10 cents a glass with the others carrying on the old business. After some desultory discussion Mr. Richardson, seconded by Mr. Bolton, moved that an association be formed and that its name be the Licensed Victuallers Association. Mr. Richardson said he believed in old associations and would like to preserve the old name. In amendment Mr. Bero, seconded by Mr. Power, moved that the new organization be called "The Hotelkeepers' Protective Association." The amendment was adopted.

Organizing an Association.

This settled, Messrs. Dissette, Ed. Sullivan, Joseph Power, Ernest Bolton, Fred Hurst, John Simpson, S. Richardson, T. Cunerty, John Devaney with Chairman Kennedy and Secretary Keachie were appointed a committee to draft the rules of the proposed association. The burning question of the hour—the increase in the price of whisky—was then taken up in committee of the whole, Mr. Power in the chair. Mr. Power in starting the ball said there was no use of talking of an increase in prices unless the hotelmen stuck together. He would propose that each man place in the hands of the treasurer $100, or even $300, which would be forfeited if the member was found transgressing the rules and selling whisky at less than 10c. a glass. "Furthermore," said he, "we want to appoint a permanent secretary who will interview the members and hear any complaints they have to make. If there are any druggists selling liquor or any unlicensed people doing business let it be reported to him and he in conjunction with the license inspectors will see that justice is done. What are we to-day? We are nothing because we have no organization. The temperance people go down to the Local House and get all they want, while we have no weight whatever. Let us make ourselves felt in municipal, provincial and Dominion politics, then we will make ourselves respected."

Twelve Ounces of Beer.

Mr. George Clarke moved that the price of whisky be in future 10 cents a glass. This was carried, but in order to ensure fair play among those present each man was asked to state his views. One and all were in favor of the measure, but they wanted first to have it universal throughout the city. In connection with this matter the style of beer glasses came up. Messrs. Sullivan, Felcher, McGrory and George Clarke were sent out to China Hall and purchased beer glasses of different sizes for the benefit of the meeting. These were brought in, and by unanimous vote it was resolved that there should be no more schooners of beer, but that the maximum beer glass shall not contain more than 12 ounces of beer. Thus it stands, when organization is complete, whisky 10 cents a glass, and schooners to no longer exist. Messrs. Richardson, Power, Elliott and D. Kennedy were instructed to wait upon the License Commissioners and ask their active support. This done, the meeting adjourned until 3 o'clock on Thursday next.

Each and all the speakers were strong in the belief that the increase in the price of liquor and the reduction of the size of the beer glass will be in the interest of temperance. They boasted that the commissioners were with the movement, and that those who held out from the organization would find it in their interests to come in

ISLAND FERRY SERVICE.

Complaints that Are Not Unreasonable by Residents.

The Island residents were complaining to The World last night in regard to the unsatisfactory condition of the ferry service to Hanlan's Point. It seems that some boats were taken off on account of the weather. The Islanders did not complain of this so much as that no announcement of the change was posted so that they might learn without trouble whether to go to Yonge or York-street wharves. "We do not expect," said one of them, "that all the boats should be run, but we do think that we should know when the service is changed: from what wharf the boats will depart and what hours, and that we should not be kept from one-half to one hour waiting for an uncertain boat."

A STORMY PASSAGE.

The Beaver Line Steamship Lake Superior at the Mercy of a Hurricane—An Eventful Trip.

MONTREAL, July 7.—The Beaver Line steamship Lake Superior, Captain Stewart from Liverpool, Friday, June 26, got into port this afternoon. The Lake Superior had come through a frightful hurricane which even in the dead of winter has not often been surpassed in violence. Thirty-three saloon, 23 intermediate and 134 steerage passengers were on board. On Saturday afternoon a southeasterly gale sprang up and increased in fury as the hours wore on until on Sunday morning, about 8 o'clock, it was blowing a terrible hurricane. Waves lashed over the decks, swe eping every loose article overboard, and the coal cargo shifted twice in the midst of the storm, and the boat listed amid the cries of the frightened passengers. A cattleman nam ed Cyrus Gracie had occasion to go along the forecastle deck. Before he had gone a few feet the ship gave a sudden dip, and a barrel of oil came rolling along, jamming Gracie among a quantity of lumber and smashing his leg almost into pulp. A heavy sea then struck the ship, tearing open a port, and hundreds of tons of water rushed into the hold. The water was with difficulty bailed out and the ship saved. The damage caused to the lumber cane was frightful. The passengers lost nearly all their belongings and the steerage passengers especially suffered severely. The hurricane lasted for nearly three days.

INTERVIEWED THE MINISTERS.

The Behring Sea Commissioners Start for Alaska To-Day.

OTTAWA, July 7.—Sir George Baden-Powell, British Commissioner in the Behring Sea question, arrived here from New York via Montreal last night, and is a guest at Rideau Hall. He was accompanied by Mr. Ashley Froude, son of the historian, who will act as his secretary. Sir George drove to Ernscliffe soon after his arrival and had a lengthy interview with Premier Abbott. This morning Sir George had an interview with the Minister of Marine and Fisheries, and later on lunched with several ministers at the Rideau Club. At 3 o'clock Sir George proceeded to the Geological Survey attended by Mr. Ashley Froude to make a visit to Mr. Dawson, the joint British Commissioner representing Canada's interests, to arrange preliminaries and with whom he hopes to leave to-morrow evening for Alaska.

Sir George says the report of meeting New York he has had full communication with Sir Julian Pauncefote. It will not be necessary therefore to go to Washington to see him as he originally intended. The Commissioners will proceed to Victoria, where they will meet the American commissioners. He considers the prospects of effecting a favorable settlement are bright and says he feels sure Canadian interests and Canadian rights will be fully protected.

Breeks at a Discount.

Last night a Highland regiment was organized at St. Andrew's Hall by Captain Henderson. It will consist of six companies. He informed the men that they might name their own colonel. Mr. John I. Davidson was mentioned, and his name was greeted with hearty cheers. A committee consisting of Captain Henderson, Mr. Alex Fraser and Mr. C. M. Robertson was appointed to confer with Mr. Davidson and offer him the colonelcy. A seventh company is open, to which all recruits may unite themselves. A meeting will be held next Tuesday night at St. Andrew's Hall, when any such may join. Dr. Thorburn calls a meeting for Friday evening at the Queen's Hotel for the purpose of organizing the finances of the regiment and also to appoint a strong deputation to interview the Government.

Separate School Board Meeting.

Vicar-General Rooney presided at the regular meeting of the Separate School Board last night. There was a fairly representative gathering of trustees. Rev. Fathers McCarthy, Rohleder and Cassidy, and Mr. T. C. Long, the newly elected members, were introduced and took their seats amid applause. No action was taken on the letter from Rev. Father Lamarche, parish priest of the French Canadian Church in the East End, praying that a separate school might be attached to the church in order that the French-Canadian little ones might be given an English education. The tender of G. F. Behob rick for repairs to various schools at $1315 was accepted.

Cannot Export Flour.

"My correspondents," remarked Mr. Plews, the well-known exporter, to The World at the Board of Trade yesterday, "say that St. Louis flour, better than our 90 per cent. patents, is selling at 28s., delivered at Glasgow. This is about equal to $2 per 100 pounds in buyers' sacks at Toronto or $4.20 in wood. We cannot do anything in the export line in the face of that. It is impossible to butt against it. Why, look at the price of wheat in St. Louis and Detroit to-day," he added as he led the way to one of the large blackboards in the rotunda. "Until we get wheat down to 90c we cannot make flour cheap enough to export."

Householders needing Folding Beds, Wardrobe Beds or Bed Lounges should remember that the prettiest designs in all three kinds can be seen in the C. F. Adams' Home Furnishing House. Here's a chance for those who have long wished to have one, and who find it impossible to remain without it during the influx of visitors next week. As in everything else for the home, credit is given by C. F. Adams at cash prices. The address is 177 to 179 Yonge-street, through to 6 Queen-street east. 136

A Wife-Beater Arrested.

A man named Peter Tracy was locked up in Wilton-avenue Police station last night on a warrant charged with assaulting his wife. The couple live at No. 5 Williamson-place, and broils between them are of frequent occurrence. When the police were called in a few weeks ago to quell one of the usual disturbances, an infant in the woman's arms was found bathed in blood.

English waterproof coats, with capes and sewn seams, direct from English makers for cash, extra value, see them. Treble's, 53 King-street west.

Boys' knockabouts, 50c at Dineen's.
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Cor. King and Yonge-streets.

Chat From Over the Sea.

Spurgeon is in a critical condition.

Troops killed two rioting reapers in the Volletria district, Italy, yesterday.

The call for recruits for the German army is so great that now even the prisons are searched for them.

The Berlin dog tax having been raised to 20 marks the inhabitants of the city are busy killing off their pets.

MR. OSLER SCORES HIS MAN

AND MURPHY FALLS BACK IN HIS CHAIR IN A DEAD FAINT.

Sensational Episode in the McGreevy Enquiry Before the Privileges and Elections Committee—The Witness Has a Defective Memory On Certain Interesting Points—A Little Game of Draw.

OTTAWA, July 7.—There was a large attendance at to-day's sitting of the Privileges and Elections Committee. Martin P. Connolly, who arrived last night from Quebec, produced bank books from 1879 to the present, notes, checks and several account books, all of which he secured in Quebec. He said he was unable to obtain any of Mr. Murphy's own books, as Murphy had removed them from the Quebec office when he left the firm.

Mr. Osler then resumed the cross-examination of Murphy, who was asked as to a statement appearing in his diary as to the disposal of $7000 he said he had paid out for the election of Hon. Thomas McGreevy in Quebec West in 1871. He thought the entries were incorrect. His attention was drawn to the following entry in his diary conflicting with the testimony he gave yesterday: "Wednesday, March 2.—Flynn, Robert McGreevy, $250 paid." He could not explain the entry, but suggested that Flynn must have been paid twice, or that Robert returned the money to him.

"Ah, that's your way out of it," said Mr. Osler.

The Alleged Visit to Sir Hector.

The Esquimalt work expenditures were next enquired into. Witness said it was in September, 1884, that he saw Sir Hector Langevin and offered him 25 per cent. interest in the contract. He did not know whether it was on this special business that he went to see Sir Hector. There might have been other business. He was reminded that his statement was that the 25 per cent. interest which was to stand in Robert McGreevy's name was subsequently made 20 per cent. on the promise by witness that he would make it up in some other way and Mr. Osler asked if it had ever been made up. He said it had, $50,000 on the account being paid to Thomas McGreevy at the time the contract was signed. He did not know how this money was paid, and could not account for there being no entry of such a payment. Witness was next asked as to the $10,000 he said he had paid Sir Hector Langevin, but as to the time and manner of the payment his memory proved a total blank. He said at last that the entry must be in one of his diaries.

Mr. Osler asked him to look it up, at the same time handing him the eight or ten pocket diaries produced.

Witness then said it would take him a very long time to find it, a couple of days he thought.

"Oh no," said Mr. Osler, "not so long as that. Let me help you by undoing the band"—at the same time suiting the action to the word. Mr. Murphy was then asked to endeavor to locate the year, and he reluctantly stated his conclusion that it must be 1886 or 1887. He was first given the diary of 1887, and after five minutes' search said the entry was not there.

A Little Game of Draw.

Then he took the diary of 1886 and spent 10 minutes with similar result, except that he discovered an entry of a "keg of Colle wine"—marked as spent in Sir Hector's house.

Mr. Osler proceeded to show that the transactions small and great appeared to be entered here without reference to their importance, and he read this as a sample: "April 20—Visited Mr. Tarte at his house and in the evening played draw poker at my house and won $20 from Robert McGreevy."

Mr. Tarte protested that he did not play cards and was not present.

A Treacherous Memory.

Witness could not remember whether it was midsummer or midwinter that he paid this $10,000 to Sir Hector. He could not tell where he got the money. He supposed it was from the bank, but he could not tell that bank. It would be either the Bank of British North America or the Union Bank. He thought he paid the money in the daytime. He could not tell whether or not he had himself drawn the checks on which he got the money, or to whose order they were drawn. He had no idea what kind of bills he got. He professed to have no recollection whatever of the details of the transaction. It would be quite impossible so long after as this.

Mr. Osler then read from Mr. Murphy's main examination last week, where he professed a good recollection of this transaction and had said that he drew the money on checks signed by him in the name of the firm and he believed they were endorsed by Nicholas Connolly. He had then said also that he asked for $100 bills, but the bank had not got them, and he had to take $50's and $60's.

The cross-examination proceeding witness said he had no recollection of any entry having been made of this payment. Reminded that there was an item of $1000 on a memorandum he had produced, charged to the Levis Graving Docks, he was asked if that item referred to this payment. In answer he said he could not say that it did. Could not find the checks.

Mr. Osler then read from the main evidence, in which the witness said this item represented the money he paid to Sir Hector. He also read from the evidence the statement of witness, that while he could not say how he had got this money, his checks would show, and he asked him to produce the checks which showed that Murphy replied that he could not find any such checks. He did not know that there were any missing. His bankbook did not show that there were. Witness was next asked as to the statement made in his main evidence that he had gone to Thomas McGreevy to bribe his influence to have the location of the sewer in the south wall changed. He said his evidence was correct, and that the change asked by the firm was made. He was shown an entry on the last page of his diary of 1891, and asked if it was in his handwriting. Witness was dumb, and only answered when peremptorily ordered. He said it was his writing. Mr. Osler then read the entry as follows:

South wall sewer has been raised from original specification 2 ft. 9 in. without my permission.

Mr. Osler resumed his severe cross-examination, and witness reached over and took a glass of water. A moment later he paused in the middle of an answer, staggered, and would have fallen had he not been caught by the chairman and counsel. He sat in the chairman's seat and speedily recovered consciousness.

The committee thereupon adjourned.

The Sheffield House Importing Company (Registered).

65 Yonge-street (below King). We are selling the Junior Safety Bicycle for $35 net cash. Boys come and see them. C. E. Robinson, Manager.

He Was Jones of Detroit.

Robert E. Jones, who describes himself as a Detroit jeweler, is behind the bars at Police Headquarters on a rather peculiar charge of larceny. News Butcher George Johnson says that while on the Hamilton express yesterday afternoon he tossed a book containing views of Niagara Falls into Jones' lap. When he came around to collect either the value or the book Jones refused to surrender either. At the Union Station the news butcher had Jones arrested on a charge of larceny. The prisoner is well fixed for money, and seemed perfectly sober when arrested.

Waterproof coats in every style; we haven't any of these goods but are sewed seams, extra welted and imported from the best makers in Great Britain; can give you any size and quality. A. White, 65 King-street west, Toronto.

They Will Be There To-Day.

The rain stopped all the fun at Hanlan's Point yesterday, but to-day the fine band of the 13th Battalion will be in the pavilion and the remarkable performances of Bondo on the sword trapeze and of Prof. Ray Burton will be enacted this afternoon and evening before the assembled multitude.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

It is announced, with some show of authority, that Duncan Macintyre, one of the original Pacific Syndicate, has become a director of the Grand Trunk. This can only mean one of two things:

Either that Mr. Macintyre has broken with his old associates and has gone over bodily to the enemy—for some time, it is alleged, he has been withdrawing from the "Pacific crowd" politically and otherwise;

Or it means that he has renewed his relations with the "C.P.R. crowd" and has gone on the Grand Trunk board at the instigation of