

A FIERCE SEA FIGHT.

A Chilean Rebel Cruiser Engages Three Government Gunboats.

UNDER THE GUNS OF THE FORTS.

A San Francisco despatch says: News of the fiercest sea fight that has taken place during the whole of the Chilean war has just been received here. It took place in the harbor of Valparaiso on April 26th, between the insurgent cruiser Magallanes and the Government torpedo boats Alden, Condell and Lynch, four days after the encounter between the same vessels at Channel Bay, the news of which was received in New York on Monday last. After the latter battle the Magallanes decided to attack the Government ships, and, if possible, destroy them before they could again be fitted for sea. Favored by darkness, the Magallanes crept into the harbor of Valparaiso and began the attack by razing close alongside the already crippled Alden and firing a broadside into her that did terrible execution. Nearly half of the torpedo boat's crew were either killed or wounded, and the vessel was completely riddled. An alarm was sounded in the forts, but the vessels lay so close together the gunners in the forts dared not fire, for fear of hitting the rebel vessel. Getting clear of their own vessels, the Magallanes at once attacked the Lynch, but her fire was returned with interest. The smokestack of the Lynch was blown away, and a boat containing men, who had been sent to try to attack the rebel vessel with a torpedo boat, was blown out of the water. The Condell, which had steamed through and through. Over forty of her crew were lying dead or dying on her decks, but her guns were untouched, and her captain made up his mind to try to better his position. Suddenly the rebel vessel began to move astern and cease firing. The night being dark, the Government steamers were unknowingly firing into each other, and the Condell began to fill rapidly. The trick was not discovered until the Magallanes had turned, and steaming across the stern of the Condell, poured in a broadside that nearly demolished the latter, dismantling her guns, and killing fourteen and wounding six more of her crew. The rebel steamer then started to steam out of the harbor at full speed. Every gun in the forts on shore opened on her, but only once on her deck, just forward of her pivot gun, and burst. The explosion tore a big hole in her deck, the pivot gun was thrown over on its side, and four men killed. Soon after that she was out of range of the forts, and ran up the coast to Caldera. Over one hundred men were killed during the fierce conflict, fully one-half of whom were on board the Magallanes. No attempt was made by the foreign warships to stop the fight, which lasted fully an hour. The Condell had to be run up the beach to prevent her sinking, while the Alden was so badly damaged that it will take a long time to repair her. In addition to the loss of half of her crew, the Lynch lost four out of her six officers, including her commander.

The Heroine of Manipur.

Happily it does not often fall to the lot of any woman to be called upon to give proof of courage and devotion such as that recently shown by Mrs. Grimwood, wife of the late British Resident at Manipur. Mrs. Grimwood had been married only three years, and it is an open secret that she did not like being stationed at Manipur. It was isolated from the world, and there were few interests for her beyond exploring the country, which she seems to have done with exceptional intelligence, and in attending to her prettily furnished house, the work of which she deplored with such womanly regret. She had arranged to return to Europe in the course of last month, even as far as taking her passage, and as plans stood her husband was to have followed her in the autumn. When matters, however, began to be threatening around Manipur she gave the first signs of her courage by refusing to leave the post held by her husband amid his dangerous surroundings. Her own letters home give the most concise summary we have had of the events which led up to the terrible disaster of the 24th. Mrs. Grimwood was perfectly cool, even when the bullets were falling all around her. The wounded were brought into the cellar of the residency, and here she attended them, dressed their wounds and provided food without a thought for herself, though she received a severe wound in her arm. It was when the residency was evacuated that her knowledge of the surrounding country proved of such service. Shoesless, out and aching all over, did this brave woman walk for 120 miles without once removing her clothes for ten days, but inspired always with the hope, which she kept up to the last moment, of hearing of her husband's safety. It is a record of quiet heroism which deserves official recognition.—London Daily Graphic.

An Inspiration of the Honey-moon.

New York Press: "That was an awful fate that befell Lot's wife," said Mrs. Humminum, looking up from her Bible. "It was," said her husband; "but it could not have befallen you." "Why not? I would just have been as likely to look behind." "But you couldn't have turned into a pillar of salt." "Why not?" "You would have turned into a pillar of sugar." And yet there are some pessimistic people who contend that marriage is a failure.

No Club for Smith.

New York Press: "Jones seldom comes to the club now." "Only once in a while. He is wedded to his books." "And Smith?" "He never comes at all. He is wedded to his typewriter."

Arthur U. Sayles, a letter-opener in the Dead Letter Bureau of the Post-office Department at Washington, was arrested yesterday for stealing money from letters. He had eight letters in his possession, two of which were test letters used by the post-office inspectors and containing marked money. Sayles confessed.

THEY DIED TOGETHER.

Two Lovers Take Strychnine Because the Girl's Parents Prevent Their Marriage.

HER MOTHER FOUND THE BODIES.

A Galena, Ill., despatch says: For some time a strong attachment had existed between Miss Ada P. Townsend, a handsome young girl of wealthy parents, and Elmer Foster, a farm hand, both of whom resided in Rush township. Like the course of all true love, this one did not run smooth, and had in it many rocks and boulders, the largest of which was the objection of the girl's parents to their marriage. Clandestine meetings were the only consolation left the young lovers.

The opposition to their marriage grew stronger as the attachment between the two seemed to increase, and the hope of a happy union grew sadly fainter in the youthful breasts as the days went on. They talked the matter over between them, and finally disappointment gave way to despair, and they determined to end their misery with their lives. Last night Elmer engaged a carriage and took Miss Townsend out for a ride. This was their last pleasure trip together. They talked the situation over, and after discussing the slight prospects of their marriage ever being consummated concluded to die together.

A JEALOUS HUSBAND.

Adopts a Fiendish Method of Extorting Damaging Admissions.

A Sedalia, Mo., despatch says: George Burnham, a young railroad man, suspected his wife of infidelity. He accused her of this, but she denied it emphatically. Angered by her denial he bound and gagged her, seated her in a chair, lit one match after another, and scorched her flesh until, in an agony of pain, she signified that she would confess. She was loosed, and then told her husband the story of her unfaithfulness, naming a number of men with whom she acknowledged having been intimate. When she had finished, Burnham, instead of swearing vengeance on the heads of the men, decided that his wife and he should leave town, which they did on Saturday. Burnham will leave his wife with her parents in Illinois.

HOT WATER HEATING WITH GAS FOR FUEL.

The warming of dwelling houses, under the systems in ordinary use, is a costly and wasteful process. An open grate fire is pleasant to look at, and it is a splendid thing to carry tobacco smoke and carbonic acid gas up the chimney, thus making the shins and leaves the spinal column to freeze. About 10 per cent. of the heat evolved by the combustion of the coal remains in the room and 90 per cent. goes up the chimney. The hot air from a furnace in the cellar is not equally diffused through the house. The conductors from the furnace chamber to the several registers must not be too long or the heat will escape. The registers must be near the furnace, and the parts of the house remote from the furnace are apt to be cold. As the furnace is heated it is taken from outdoors, the furnace system is very good for ventilating, but a good deal of the heat goes up the chimney. With the hot water system the heat can be carried through jacketed pipes to the places where it is most required—to the neighborhood of windows and outside walls. But one objection is common to the hot air and hot water systems: the fire must be kept going at a good rate in order to prevent it going out. In a dwelling house a man cannot be in constant attendance with his coal shovel. He must put on enough coal in the morning and the evening to last twelve hours, and he must regulate the dampers so that the fire will live till his next visit. The result is that as much coal, or nearly as much, is used in mild as in severe weather. The house is sometimes too warm and often too cold. A great deal of heat goes up the chimney.

False Teeth which will Grow.

A dentist of Moscow is reported to have discovered a method of supplying the human mouth with false teeth which will grow into the gums as firmly as natural ones. Dr. Znamensky has performed several successful operations on dogs as well as human beings. The teeth are made of gutta percha, porcelain or metal. Holes are made at the root of the false tooth and also upward into the jaw. The tooth is then placed into the cavity. In a short time a soft granulated growth finds its way from the patient's jaw into the holes in the tooth. This growth gradually hardens and holds the tooth in position.—Chicago Mail.

Beauties of the Queen's English.

Chicago Tribune: Johnny (looking up from newspaper)—Mamma, what does one mean by "Johnny's Ma"? "Johnny's Ma—You ought to know better than to ask such a simple question Johnny. It means to burn." Johnny—Then the people in New York city burned nearly 500,000,000 pounds of ice last summer.

Good Reason for It.

New York Herald: Landlady—What was that howling about out in the hall just now? "Homely Girl—One of the boarders kissed me by mistake." "Oh, no wonder he howled."

—There is no use applying at the bar o justice for a drink.

The receipts of the French Treasury are larger than those of any other civilized nation.

THE MINING ACT.

There is still some grumbling at the Hardy Act relating to the mineral lands of Ontario, newspaper correspondents suspect that the growls emanate from speculators. The old plan of catch-as-catch-can was not favorable to mineral development. A man could acquire title to valuable mineral land for a small consideration, and though he could not or would not develop the mines himself he could keep capitalists and workmen away by demanding a heavy tribute in exchange for his permission to work his mine. Mr. Hardy's theory is that the mineral land belongs not to the accidental discoverer, but to the people of Canada. The design of the Act is to push the speculator out of the road and give the operator a chance to get to work. The same idea prevails in our sister Provinces. Nova Scotia has long had in force an Act based upon the idea that mineral lands belong to the Province, and the following summary of the Act passed at the last session of the New Brunswick Legislature shows that this Province is in line. The synopsis is taken from the Royal Gazette.

Gold and silver—Prospecting licenses up to 100 acres (each 150 feet by 250 feet), issued at 50 cents an acre up to 10 acres, and 25 cents afterwards per acre, good for one year. These licenses can be renewed for second year, by payment of one-half above amount.

Leases for twenty years to work and mine, on payment of \$2 an acre of 150 feet by 250 feet. Renewable annually at 50 cents an acre in advance.

Royalty on gold and silver, 2 1/2 per cent. Licenses to search, good for one year, \$20 for five square miles. Lands applied for must not be more than 2 1/2 miles long, and the tract so selected may be surveyed on the surveyor-general's order at expense of licensee, if exact bounds cannot be established on maps in crown land office. Renewals for second year may be made by consent of surveyor-general, on payment of \$30.

Second rights to search can be given over same ground, subject to party holding first rights, on payment of \$20.

Leases.—On payment of \$50 for one square mile, good for two years, and extended to three years by further payment of \$25. The lands selected must be surveyed and returned to Crown Lands office. Leases are given for twenty years, and renewable to eighty years. The surveyor-general, if special circumstances warrant, may grant a lease larger than a mile, but no larger than two square miles.

Royalties.—Coal, 10 cts. per ton of 2,240 lbs. Copper, 4 cts. on every 1 per cent. in a ton of 2,240 lbs. Lead, 2 cts. on every 1 per cent. in a ton of 2,240 lbs. Iron, 5 cts. per ton of 2,240 lbs. Tin and precious stones, 5 per cent. of value.

How to Use the Mails.

By direction of the Postmaster-General the Chief Post Office Inspector, Mr. Sweetnam, has lately been making special inquiry into certain cases in which letters and packages of more than ordinary size had been broken or torn in course of post. The chief inspector's investigations lead to the conclusion that, in the great majority of cases, the damage has been the consequence of the inferior coverings (envelopes, paper boxes, etc.) used for the articles in question. He thinks that if the public would envelope their large letters in envelopes of sufficiently good quality and of a size adapted to that of the contents, and if in making up packages they would use good wrapping paper and tie up the whole securely very few breakages would occur in course of post. It should be remembered that every letter and parcel cannot be laid in the most careful manner in the bag or box into which it has to be sorted. Post-office clerks would never get through their work if they had to adopt this mode of treatment for the vast quantities of matter passing through their hands. At the same time the chief inspector, by Mr. Haggart's directions, is raising the instructions to post-office clerks to do all in their power to avoid damage to mail matter, and this doubtless will have a good effect. If the public would work with the post-office post in good shape and well secured, the number of complaints would be very materially reduced.

Yvette Guilbert, the reigning concert-hall favorite of Paris, is said to earn \$900 an evening, and for a couple of songs in a drawing room she receives \$400. Her father and mother are concierges and a few years ago she was poor and obscure.

There has been bitter rivalry between two men for the possession of the "amen" pew in the Green Farms, Connecticut, congregational church, and John J. Alvord was legally enjoined from entering that seat on petition of John J. Elwood. The congregation has taken sides and a disruption of the church is threatened.

IN BEAUTY'S SATCHEL.

Two oranges, a spoon of tooth, Three handkerchiefs, a box of candy; Two letters, saved to be read; A button hook, to have it handy; A novel she ought not to see; Some books and eyes, her tiny purse; Her Caesar, that to-morrow she With stumbling efforts will rehearse; Two nickles glued by intention; A rosebud which a paper wraps; A tract to teach her moral duty; Another, which her fortune maps; With this array, and more beside, Was her small handbag overlaid. This blushing, charming, high-school maiden.

—Three and a half millions of people are always on the seas of the world.

—Celluloid eggs, with dainty satin bags attached to the tops, are the latest things for "fallies" in progressive games. Into these are dropped gold and silver coins (such as are used for decorating) during the progress of the game.

—Eat more vegetables and less meat this time of year.

—One-half the people that are born die before the age of 16.

—Green apple remedies may now be taken down and dusted.

—There are at least 10,000,000 nerve-fibres in the human body.

—Blonde hair is the finest and red the coarsest.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Thirty students of Harvard College were each fined \$65 for keeping liquor in their rooms.

Ex-Governor Henry Lippett, a millionaire manufacturer of Providence, R. I., died yesterday.

Owing to the extreme dullness of the shipping trade hundreds of men are idle about the docks in Montreal.

Judge Elliott, of London, yesterday received congratulations on the 22nd anniversary of his appointment as County Judge.

In the United States Circuit Court at Boston, yesterday, David Wilbur Wood, of Lubek, was fined \$2,500 and costs for smuggling opium into the United States.

Alexis Ahrensford, aged 16, an inmate of the New York Juvenile Asylum, dropped dead yesterday while running a foot race with another boy in the asylum grounds.

The Newfoundland delegates have arrived at a satisfactory agreement with the British Government for a permanent act to replace the three years' measure passed by the Local Legislature.

The Lisbon police have seized a supplement of the Union Civica, containing a violent protest against the Anglo-Portuguese convention. The convention is not opposed by the other papers.

Surrogate Ransom, of New York, has signed a decree transferring the estate of the late Louis Hamersley from the exutors to the trustees under the will. The Duchess of Marlborough is thus empowered to act as trustee.

The Chief of the Russian Synod has issued regulations which provide that students of all denominations must attend lessons in the Orthodox Catechism, and that all industrial establishments must have an orthodox church within a distance of twenty kilometers.

The Oil Producers' Protective Association Thursday night concluded their labors at Bradford, Pa. They will make their headquarters at Warren, Pa., for the oil well they are forming. The capital stock will be \$600,000. They will apply for a charter to the courts.

Owing to the attacks that have been made on the missions in China, the Spanish Government has ordered a man-of-war to proceed to China for the purpose of protecting the subjects of Spain, whose lives are threatened by these raids.

The Indianapolis & Louisville train ran into a tangle near Crothersville, Ind., last night as it crossed the track. The engine and train swayed fearfully and the passengers were panic-stricken. The engineer could not stop until the train had pierced the cloud. The train was going nearly fifty miles an hour. Its speed saved it from being wrecked.

John Conway, the steamship fireman charged with the murder of the 15-year-old boy Martin, whose body was found floating in a sailor's bag in the Harbor dock in Liverpool, was yesterday committed for trial. When arraigned Conway at first declared he was "regularly guilty" and instantly afterwards protested he was innocent.

James McVicar, who recently settled near Virden, Man., suicided Thursday night. He first tried to drown himself in a small lake, but failing, took a rope and hanged himself to a rafter. His family arrived from Moscomin a few days ago and he was apparently in good circumstances. No cause assigned.

Besides 5,000 rifles there were 2,000,000 rounds of ammunition on the steamer Itata when she was delivered to the American Admiral. The machinery of the Itata is in a bad state, and it will require some days to put it in order again. When the necessary repairs are completed the Itata will leave for San Diego, Cal., conveyed by the United States steamer Charleston.

A Big Indian Council.

A special to the Enquirer from Lawton N. Y., says: "The surrounding country here is filled with redskins. The Indians are not far from the village, and are having a big time. Many are here from Salamanca, New York, reservations, many are also here from Canada. The New York Indians get passes over the railroads that pass through their reservations. They select the officers of their tribes at the council, and conclude with a big pow-wow. Nearly all the speeches are made in the Indian dialect, but the minutes are all taken in English.

Mr. Kimball's Smart Cat.

S. W. Kimball, of Presque Isle, has a Maltese cat which is valued as much as a horse and buggy, says the Lewiston Journal. The other day, while Mr. Kimball was away, the cat came in from the barn and went to Mr. Kimball's wife, and after "mewing," started to the barn again. This she repeated three times till at last she followed it to the barn to where a colt was hitched, and there found the horse tied so securely that it could scarcely move, and where, if it had remained any length of time, it must have been severely hurt, if not killed.

The British flag floats over one-sixth of the population and one-eighth of the surface of the habitable globe.

Grand opera in New York is a very costly luxury. The report of the Director of the Metropolitan Opera House shows that the receipts from operative performances last season were \$206,220, and that the stock and boxholders were assessed nearly \$183,000, of which \$18,495 remains unpaid. The cost of the opera was nearly \$375,000, or \$7,000 for each of the fifty-five performances. There is a deficit of \$54,419 in the operations of the season, making the total floating debt \$84,044. The boxes of two stockholders have been taken in satisfaction of unpaid assessments, amounting to \$21,112.

The mules in Ingle's coal mines, near Evansville, Ind., were hoisted out recently. Some of them had not seen daylight for eight years. The smallest thing frightened them, a flying bird causing them to jump, while upon seeing a dog they would stand and tremble with terror.

A Model Mother-in-Law.

Who was it taught my wife to bake A loaf of bread or fancy cake, And appetizing dishes make? My mother-in-law.

Who was it when my wife was ill Bestowed upon her care and skill, And saved to me a nurse's bill? My mother-in-law.

Who when my little ones prepared Each morn for school, who for them cared And all their little sorrows shared? My mother-in-law.

Who was it when their prayers were said So snugly tucked them into bed, And, till they slept, beside them stayed? My mother-in-law.

Who of my clothing then took care, Who overlooked my underwear, And kept each garment in repair? My mother-in-law.

Who oft to me her aid has lent To buy the coal and pay the rent? Who'd gladly see me President? My mother-in-law.

A loving grandmother is she, A generous friend she's bent to me, Forever honored at her be, My mother-in-law. —Boston Courier.

A Church Olmex.

OUR CLEVERMAN. THE OLMEYMAN. Our cleverman we pay a good price, And 'tis his duty once a week to say Why we to heaven cannot choose but go. While those we love not go the other way.

OUR DEACONS. OUR DEACONS are a band of holy men, Lift footed, gentle, wearing saintly smiles, Who, wooing nickels for each righteous cause, Bear tinkling plates along the stately aisles.

THE SINGERS. The proud soprano and the alto sweet A sort of plus rivalry maintain, For while the church attempts to capture souls They sweetly strive unnumbered hearts to gain.

THE MEMBERS. "But how about the members of the church?" You smiling ask. Just let me think a minute Well, on the whole I feel compelled to say That as a rule the members are not in it.

Mark Was a Patriot.

One of the best fellows in the Elora Company, in 1866, was Mark Patterson, recently of Hamilton and Toronto. He was gritty, attentive to duties, fond of his work and every inch a soldier. His company was ordered for active service on the 2nd of April that year, and Mark, carrying out previous arrangements, got married that day. Here was a pretty state of things. He wanted to go to the front, of course, although his wife said "don't." But he did. He knew that the greater contained the less, that in his country was his home, and that in defending the one he insured the safety of the other. So, although he was married on the 2nd, he started for Chatham on the 3rd. That wasn't all. He returned to Elora on the 23rd May, and on the 2nd June went off once more to meet the Fenians. For five other long weeks his wife had to do the chores without him. Mark grinned, but bore his troubles like a man. And yet, at the last election, there were men in Hamilton who styled him a rebel with a big D! —Elora Correspondence Guelph Mercury.

The Countess of Cleary.

History records many romances of the British peerage, savory and otherwise, but certainly none which could be eclipsed by the fact that Belle Bilton, the London music hall singer, becomes Countess of Cleary, and her husband, Viscount Dunlo, whom she supported by her earnings, falls heir to a rich rent roll, has the right to wear a coronet of strawberry leaves, and bears the title of "Most noble and puissant prince." Not even the most imaginative writer of opera bouffe could have dreamed of such a transformation. Mayfair must have cold chills running down its neck. —Philadelphia Record.

A Mark of Distinction.

Montreal Herald: The royal order that the grand-daughter of the Prince of Wales shall bear only the title of Lady brings in a way before the public how short a step it is from the throne to the commonalty. When the Duke of Fife's daughter marries and has children, if her life is spared, her sons, unless they obtain rank from their father's side, will enjoy no other title than the plain "Mr." that courtesy extends to every member of the English race who washes his face for Sunday.

Love at First Sight.

Friend—So yours was a case of love at first sight? Mrs. Gethere—Yes, indeed. I fell desperately in love with my dear husband the moment I set eyes upon him. I remember it as distinctly as if it were yesterday. I was walking with papa on the beach at Long Branch, when suddenly papa stopped, and, pointing him out, said, "There, my dear, is a man worth ten millions." —New York Weekly.

Few Spare Hours.

Mr. Hayseed (arriving at city hotel)—I s'pose I kin hear the gong here when it rings fer dinner, can't I? Clerk—We have no gong. We have breakfast from 6 to 11, dinner from 12 to 6, supper from 6 to 11. Mr. Hayseed—Jehosophat! How am I so git time to see the city! —New York Weekly.

That Explained It.

Teacher—Come here, Tommy, and sit down. Tommy—Don't wan'ter. I'd rather stand. Teacher—Why, how is that, Tommy? Tommy—Pa smashed his finger in the door this morning, and I laughed.

For June weddings, instead of the conventional marriage bell, true lovers' knots of flowers are used. The bride's and bridesmaids' bouquets are also in the same form. In this case the bride's gifts to her maids are either rings or pins carrying out the same idea.

AN EXPLANATION.

The punch bowl stood on a stand in the hall, Deserted and scorned by one and all. The old men passed by with unfaltering tread, Yet they lingered not—but all shook their head For the punch bowl was empty—that is why. Notice of revision of the Dominion voters' list for Winnipeg has been given. —The summer girl is in full bloom. The force required to open an oyster appears to be 1,819 1/2 times the weight of the shell-less creature.