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TENTH YEAR. MONDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 7, 1889. PRICE ONE CENT.

JOE'S DREAM AT ITHACA.

HOW THE PALMED OFF A CONVERSION TO CHRISTIANITY ON PAPER.

The Vision of John Bunyan of Old Totally Eclipsed—The Two Superstitious Sisters-in-Law—A Man that Wanted to be Boss in His Own House.

Despite the cold and the downpour of rain on Saturday the Assize Court was again crowded with the audience which has assembled daily during the past week to listen to the conjugal story revealed before Mr. Justice Falconbridge, in the action brought by Mrs. Joseph Brennan against her husband, his father, mother and brother for $30,000 damages, for entrapping her into matrimonial fetters which she has since found to be insupportable. There are not wanting in the case elements which constitute it a *cause celebre* in some respects as remarkable as has ever been brought for adjudication to the palladium of civil rights. When the court rose on Friday evening it was announced by the counsel for the defence that there were two more witnesses to be examined. Something like half a dozen were disposed of on Saturday and the last words of Mr. D'Alton McCarthy, Q.C., as His Lordship rose from his seat on the bench was that there were two more still. Saturday's evidence may be described as of the same unsavory character as that of the preceding days. In one respect it was more disgusting than anything that has gone before. It was evidently relished by the audience, whose laughter was profuse. There is one thing, however, that may be noted with satisfaction. To the credit of the fair sex be it said that not a single female, old or young, save and except the parties to the suit or those whose attendance has been required as witnesses, is to be seen within the precincts of the court. The same large array of legal talent occupied the barrister's table.

Joseph Brennan's cross-examination was resumed at half-past nine o'clock by Mr. Neville. "Joe" answered the questions in his rollicking happy-go-lucky style, and his manservices were quite as pronounced as on Friday. After his evidence closed he sat at the end of one of the side seats facing the jury until the adjournment for lunch, when he departed and returned no more. His brother Hugh remained an interested spectator throughout the day and was in frequent consultation with the counsel for the defence. Mrs. "Joe" sat at the barristers' table, supported in her father's arms. She looked as if she needed the support, for her expression was careworn and anxious. The court at times rang with merriment, but she was seldom moved to a smile.

Joe Didn't Throw His Boots at Her.

Joe Brennan told Mr. Neville that when he brought some friends home with him of an evening—he only did it once or twice—his wife kept nagging at him and nagging at him until his patience was exhausted and he might have cursed a little. He never threatened to kill her or anybody else.

Mr. Neville: But you threw your boots at her on one occasion?—A. No, sir, I did not.

Mr. Neville: Where did you take your boots off that night?—A. In the hall.

Mr. Neville: And you did not hit your wife on the head with one of them?—A. No, sir; never.

Witness was next questioned by Mr. Neville with regard to his behaviour towards Mrs. Harriet Decker and Abbie Addie. He declared that he never knew a woman of the name of Mrs. Decker.

Mr. Neville: Come, now; that is pretty thin; you know she was in the next house, where she was cleaning up when she came into your place.—A. I don't know any such person.

Mr. Neville: Were you not accused of committing an indecent assault upon Mrs. Harriet Decker?—A. I accused? I don't know what you are talking about.

Mr. Neville: Answer me, sir—yes or no?—A. No, no, no.

Mr. Neville: Did you make a settlement with Mrs. Decker to keep her mouth shut?—A. No, sir; I did not.

Mr. Neville: You did not then give her $10 to keep her mouth shut?—A. I don't know the woman. I did not give her a cent to keep her mouth shut or anything else.

Mr. Neville: Did anybody else give her anything in your presence?—A. No.

Mr. Neville: Were you never charged with an offence against a woman in your house?—A. No; never.

Mr. Neville: Not on the night that you tried to sleep with your wife's cousin, Abbie Addie?—A. I never tried to sleep with Abbie. My wife kept nagging at me and I did not want to sleep with her. I wanted peace and quietness, so I went in and told Abbie to go and sleep with Libbie.

Mr. Neville: Is it not a fact that you tried to get into bed with your wife's cousin?—A. I never did.

Mr. Blake re-examined the witness upon various points arising out of the cross-examination. There was an occasion when Joe struck the side of the door and displayed some temper. Could he explain why he did so? Most certainly he could explain it. Whenever he brought anyone home his wife keps nagging at him in a way that would tantalize anybody, and he added: "I struck the door with a bang and I said, I am going to bring home whoever I wish to this house." That was all—it was her tantalizing conduct that vexed him.

Joe Concocts a Dream.

Mr. Blake questioned the witness about a dream which he had inserted in a letter he had written to his wife from Ithaca, New York, on Oct. 20, 1888, after the separation. He wished the court to know how it was the dream came to be in the letter.

This is a portion of the letter:

LIBBIE DEAR.—You will be surprised to receive another letter from me. When I have ten minutes to myself your image and Hallie's always comes before my eyes—always the same old look of sadness on your face, always seeming to be in trouble. O, Libbie, if you could only feel as I do towards you how different it might be to-day. But as you told me you will never again. I am down at Cornell University, taking a two years' course in architecture, and O the misery I have—no peace of mind only when sleeping, and then you and Hallie are always with me, and O then I am so happy again. Last evening I was dreaming of you and Hallie, and O that it was only true or likely to come true. I dreamt that I was home at our house an that I had bought a nice new piano and two new mirrors and bed got all the house fixed, just nice, and everything was lovely as I thought, an had got a fire in the grate and was sitting all alone with my toes up against the mantle, when who should come in but your mother. Well—jumped up, an then sat down and started to cry, just like a little boy. And I said, Mra Chaffey, why don't you let Libbie and our little Hallie come back to me again, when she said no, no, no you must let me see you become a good Christian before I ever can allow Libbie to come back to you again, and I told her that was what I was trying to be, when she asked me if I would just pray for her, and that she would help me. Well, we knelt down together in front of our grate and prayed together ever so long, an when we got through I sat down on the arm chair and she just put her hand on my shoulder and said Joe I believe you are a Christian and I will go and tell pa and Libbie, and then she left the room, and O how I cried and just got down on the floor and cried like what a baby only can, and kick the floor when you came in dressed in that blue rapper of yours. O, an you looked so slightly handsome, you just walked up to where I was and a kind of lunkered down—you know a kind of sitting and a nealing, an I was still a crying, and then you started to cry also but easy to yourself, and you said you get up off the floor and sit down, and I just did when you got up also sit on my knee and you put your arms around my neck and cried and huged me and I huged you and kept on a crying, but the strangest part of it all was we would not kiss each other, for as we were crying we just heard the least little crying of Hallie our lip the yard, when we both jumped up, here he was a bawling and said Eve Johnson had knocked him down, when you told him to never mind now as hear was his pa, well an if he dident just stop crying and just asked me if I had brought him home his pony. Well, I dident say anything but look at you and you just stood out leaning against the fence and looked at me so sad and long like, and then I said to Hallie, no Hallie, but I will get it for you soon, and then we went into our sitting room and set down and you got your work basket and started to sew.

The Ladies Were Superstitious.

The letter then gives unsavory details of subsequent proceedings in the room and continues, "You are done with me, but Libbie I shall always pray for you every night and morning. Don't laugh when you read this, I am converted and henceforth will not be ashamed to own up to being a Christian."

Mr. Blake: Will you just explain how it was that you inserted that reference to the dream in your letter?—A. Well, Mrs. John Earls, Mrs. Farley and my wife were very superstitious and were great people for going to fortune tellers ("Oh, oh, from Mrs. Earls and Mrs. Joseph Brennan) and they always had a dream book in the house, so I just made up this dream, because they were superstitious.

Mr. Kerr: I object to the time of the court being wasted in this way. I am instructed that this is a life wholesale and if proceeded with I shall have to examine upon it.

Mr. Blake: I only wish to get the reason why he inserted the dream.

Mr. Kerr: The disgusting, filthy story is only a piece of imagination.

His Lordship: This examination has traversed every detail of the married life of this couple and now you are invading the region of dreams—that is a separate branch of inquiry, but go on, Mr. Blake.

Mr. Blake: Where did you get that dream which you inserted in the letter?—A. Out of my imagination.

Mr. Kerr: The witness has already said that the dream was only a piece of imagination, and as he never dreamt it his story of it is a lie. That is why I objected to any testimony being given upon it.

Mr. Blake: Why did you narrate that story about the dream?—A. Well, my wife, Mrs. Earls and Mrs. Farley were superstitious and took a good deal of stock of dreams. When they had a dream they would get up and find out from the dream-book what it meant. Libbie had a dream-book in her bedroom. According to that book if a person dreamt of a father-in-law it meant quarrelling and desertion, and if the dream was of the mother-in-law it meant prosperity and happiness. Dreams mean the reverse, separation means coming together, coming together separation and so on. (Great laughter.)

Mr. Blake: Then why did you make reference to the father-in-law in the story of the dream?—A. Because I apprehended there would be separation.

A dream book was here produced and witness said that it was from this and what another dream book kept in the house contained that he framed the story of the dream in the letter. In answer to Mr. Kerr he said he really did not know why he gave one dream book to his lawyer and not the other. Questioned about the use of a filthy word Joe said it meant "lots of gold," according to the dream book interpretation. The whole thing was composed from memory.

Mr. Kerr: And did you write that disgusting thing with the idea of inducing your wife to forgive you and take you back?—A. To take me back? When I wrote it I asked her to come back.

Mr. Kerr: And you actually wrote with that object did you?—A. I don't know what you mean. I am not the most intelligent in the world.

Mr. Kerr: Oh, you are not by any means a fool!

Joe, in answer to Mr. Kerr, gave some further information regarding the boon companions he took to his residence at night the boys that brought upon his devoted head the bitter invective of his wife.

Mr. Kerr: Did you not say once when she remonstrated with you that you would bring to your place any one that you—well pleased?—A. I never said such a word.

Did Dr. Hunter Baptise the Child?

Rev. Dr. Hunter gave evidence to the effect that when he had charge of the Wesley Methodist church in Toronto he officiated at the marriage ceremony of Miss Libbie Chaffey and Mr. Joseph Brennan. Some time after this he removed to Hamilton, and while there baptised their child. He always thought that the couple lived happily, but he very rarely saw them together. He visited their house, after they had taken a pew in his church, but he thought the only occasion he saw the husband at home was when the child was baptised. The Brennans attended church, but not so frequently as did the majority of the congregation—he naively remarked, and the remark elicited a laugh from the bench and the bar.

Mr. Kerr: Are you sure you officiated at the baptism, doctor?—A. I have an excellent recollection of performing the ceremony.

Mr. Kerr: Mrs. Brennan tells me that her child was christened by Rev. Mr. Sibbald, Church of England clergyman, and not by you at all?—A. I should be very much surprised if such were the case.

Mr. Kerr: If you were shown the certificate would you qualify your statement?—A. I don't know that I would. I have a good recollection of performing the ceremony and several others were there who saw me do it. My wife was present, and Mr. Brennan was present and several others. It can, however, be easily got at.

Witness then left the box and at a later stage in the proceedings returned and informed the court that he had searched two books and found that he did not baptise the child. He, however, attended the "party" given on the occasion, and had christened another baby that afternoon—hence the confusion that had arisen in his mind.

She Bossed the Whole Place Up and Down.

Mr. James E. Matthews, a resident of Hamilton, gave testimony as to Joe's character. He had known him for 30 years; had been thrown pretty frequently in contact with him; had observed him going to and coming from work, and had come to the conclusion that he was "a very steady young fellow." He knew nothing about drinking bouts at the fire hall—never saw any drinking going on there—in fact it could not be, because it was forbidden by the council—only playing dominoes and such games as that. He had been several times to Joseph Brennan's house, and formed the opinion from what he saw that Mrs. Brennan bossed the whole place up and down.

James O. Brown, who has been living in Hamilton since 1869, who had been a fellow workman with Joe, and who when he entered business on his own account dealt with Joe's father and brother, declared that the young man always attended to business. Many a time had they met and had a glass together. But he never saw Joe drink to excess—never saw him the worse for liquor. The character he bore amongst his associates was good. The conclusion he had arrived at was that Joe Brennan was a sober young man—he never heard of his having any reputation to the contrary.

Mr. Kerr: You never made any inquiry about him as to whether his reputation was good or bad?—A. No.

Mr. Kerr: You speak simply of what you saw?—A. I speak conscientiously of what I saw.

Mr. Kerr: You were not aware that deductions had been made from Joseph's time in consequence of his irregularities?—A. No.

Ex-Alderman Allen of Hamilton, a carpenter and builder of many years' standing, stated that he had had many opportunities of knowing Joe's character and habits during the past 15 years, and had always found him to be upright, honest and straightforward. He added, "I was trying to think, but I cannot remember seeing that boy in any way the worse for liquor; nor have I ever heard him use a profane word." Similar testimony was given by William Stevenson, who, however, admits that he had heard that a "young lady" had a baby to Joe before his marriage.

Edmund Brown, builder, Hamilton, testified that he had known Joseph Brennan ever since he was a boy.

Mr. D'Alton McCarthy: Is he a temperate man?—A. Well, I don't know that I can say that. He is temperate man. Do you mean is he a man who never takes a glass of beer?

Mr. D'Alton McCarthy: No, that is an intemperate man in another way. (Laughter.)—A. We have had a glass of beer together.

Mr. D'Alton McCarthy: You know what drunk is?—A. I guess I do. We have plenty of it in our Hamilton streets. (Laughter.)

Mr. D'Alton McCarthy: You ought not to state that here. (Roars of laughter.)

Witness added that he never knew of Joe having the reputation of being a drinker. John Connor and Alderman Matthews of Hamilton both gave Joe a good character. Charles A. Overholt said that he and Joe used to meet at the firehall, and once or twice Joe invited him home with him. This witness stated that he never saw any drinking at the firehall, but a foreman named James was removed from the firehall to another station and reduced in position—he heard that the removal had something to do with liquor.

Joe Takes Jamaica.

George Brower, an abstainer, who admitted that the reason of his abstinence was that he had taken a little too much in bygone days, said he had been twice to Joe's house rather late in the evening. There was never any disturbance while he was there. He never drank anything himself there, but on one occasion Joe had a drink. Pressed to name the liquor witness said it was Jamaica rum.

Mr. Kerr: You have seen Joe under the influence of liquor?—A. Not drunk.

Mr. Kerr: I did not ask you that. You have seen him the worse for drink? (Witness scratched his head.)

Mr. Kerr: Yes, scratch your head and it will come out. (Laughter.)—A. Yes.

Mr. Kerr: You have seen him more than once—give it a other scratch. (Laughter.)—A. Yes.

Mr. Kerr: More than twice?—another scratch. (Roars of laughter.)—A. Yes.

Mr. Kerr: More than three times?—A. I won't say that.

The case will be resumed to-day.

Merchants can warehouse goods in bond or free with Mitchell, Miller & Co. Negotiable warehouse receipts issued; rate of insurance low

Furs For Little Children.

Baby coats in pure white lambskin, cunning looking hoods and caps to wrap the little ones, are exposed for sale in Dineen's fur rooms. Children's furs of all kinds a special feature of this firm. Manufactures of many kinds are kept by them that cannot be procured elsewhere. Long fur boas for little children from 50c upwards. Misses' boas from $2.50. Fur caps and hoods from $1.50. Children's fur coats from $4.50. Real white lambskin coats as low as $10. This is the season to protect the little darlings and a few dollars invested in furs may possibly save them from a severe illness. Call into Dineen's on the corner of King and Yonge-streets and have a look at them.

Art in Dress.

The three-button cutaway sack is steadily growing in favor. It is a very handsome garment. Taylor & Co., art tailors, 89 Yonge-street. 138

A RUMPUS IN THE CHURCH.

A VOLCANO OF TROUBLE BREAKS THE PEACE OF ZION.

Unedifying Scenes at the Western Congregational Church—How Fifty-Three Members Sought to Oust Their Pastor—Mr. McGregor Triumphs—The Malcontents Excommunicated.

"Is must needs be that offences come." This we are assured on the highest authority and the statement was made with special reference to religious societies. Its truth is unquestionable, as the history of all churches shows. As it was in the beginning it is now, and will be as long as the church militant exists.

Toronto is known as the city of churches. People of every shade of belief or unbelief can easily be accommodated. Hence the fruitful field for "troubles," which is the local ecclesiastical term for anything which disturbs the peace of Zion. The latest development is at the Western Congregational Church, whose pastor is Rev. Archibald F. McGregor. For several years this gentleman has successfully labored in the Spadina-avenue district and a year and a half ago the school-room was found insufficient for the congregation and the present commodious church was erected.

It is necessary to go so far back, for even at that time there were disaffected ones in the pastor's flock. Unfortunately their number has increased, but the real grounds of their disaffection are somewhat intangible. Certainly there was a section or clique constantly endeavoring to thwart the pastor, in fact latterly it has looked like a game of cross-purposes in matters trivial in themselves and the recital of which does not in any way concern the public. Intensely painful this was to the minister and his office-bearers, who have throughout been his staunch supporters; and for a long time back it was seen that matters must come to a crisis, for of all men a minister of the gospel should be, like Cæsar's wife, "above suspicion."

The World in vain sought to get any concise and explicit statement of grievances, such as could be made a basis of inquiry before any tribunal. The errand proved a bootless one, the complainants apparently having the same logic as in the well-known lines:

I do not like thee, Doctor Fell;
The reason why I cannot tell
I do not like thee, Doctor Fell.

Certainly there were innuendos about Mr. McGregor not being the right man for the place; it was time they had a change; that the pastor's power for good and usefulness had gone; they wanted a man more of Dr. Wild's stamp, and other reasons which were points of personal antipathy.

A Church Meeting with an Unexpected Result.

There are nearly 300 members of the Western Congregational Church and these were summoned to a special meeting on Friday night to consider the present condition of affairs ecclesiastical. The loyal and disloyal parties strove to bring up all their adherents, but from the first it was seen that Mr. McGregor would carry the day in regard to any proposition which might be made. He opened the meeting with prayer and commented on the unhappy division, the need of unity, and his hope for peace and continued prosperity.

It was an open secret that an attempt would be made to condemn if not oust the pastor, and for this his supporters were prepared. Hence the pastor called on Mr. Arms to make the first motion. Thereupon this document was read:

The Pastor Asked to Resign.

To the Trustees, Deacons and Members of the Western Congregational Church:

DEAR BRETHREN.—We, the undersigned members of the above church, after mature thought and calm reflection, we trust in the Christian spirit, reviewing with deep sorrow and regret the trouble which has for some time past existed in the church, and believing that what action we have taken in the unhappy difference has been in the best interests for the honor and peace of all the membership, and

Many of us have been members for years, some since the church's inception, and to some it has been their spiritual birthplace, feeling these things as we do, and being Congregationalists from choice as well as by conviction, we claim your right to a course of action by which we think will best serve the church, and Him whom we trust we all love, that is that the pastor be asked to retire from the pastorate of the church, believing that his power for good and usefulness to the church is gone.

This we do with sincere sorrow. In this we desire only to reclaim the unity of the church, that she may with the Lord's blessing fill the opportunities which lie before her. It is not so as our families have been taught to look upon it as their church home. What, we ask, will be the impression upon their minds and hearts if such a state of things is allowed to exist?

Dear brethren,—we respectfully leave our suggestion with you, hoping you will give this your most careful and prayerful consideration, trusting that prayer will be guided in the best interest of the Master, whom we serve, and the glory of His Kingdom. If you cannot see your way to concur with us, then under the circumstances we cannot give our support in the work of the church or its finances.

Mrs. T. Coombs, Mrs. M. C. Roper, Mrs. Topper, Mrs. E. Graham, J. E. Riley, John Riley, Mrs. Riley, M. Riley, L. Sanderson, M. Sanderson, M. A. Purdie, W. Foster, Mrs. W. Foster, George De Con, Mrs. G. DeCondes, Mrs. Corner, M. Corner, J. Corner, S. Corner, Jas. Everett, J. B. Elliott, Mary Brooks, Mrs. Brooks, L. M. Scott, E. M. Starrett, Sarah J. Starrett, T. Taylor, J. McNay, Mrs. Witchell, Mrs. Kirk, G. L. Williamson, A. D. Stewart, M. R. Stewart, James Forrest, Mrs. Forrest, J. W. Latter, E. J. Walker, T. H. Davidge, R. H. Flint, Mrs. Flint, Mrs. Stevens, Alex. Harkness, Mrs. Harkess, James Shaw, Mrs. James Shaw, J. Mitchell, D. Graham, W. Harris, S. Harris, M. Macdonald, Emma Hill, E. A. Rozellott, Aggie Rozellott.

The reading of this was the apple of discord; some wished to speak in its support, others to protest against its "base insinuations."

The Chairman ruled each side out of order and claimed the night of reply. He was deeply affected but firm in his sentiments. He said that he forgave all his enemies as he hoped to be forgiven, and that he might have retired from the scene of so much unpleasantness but he felt that the Lord requ ed him to take his stand there, and in the belief that he was doing the work of the Master he would not now turn back since he had put his hand to the plow.

Mr Riddell proposed and Mr Finch seconded that all those whose names were on the paper should be dismissed from fellowship.

This added fuel to the flame and for a while the proceedings were disorderly. The vote, however, was taken and by a large majority the motion was carried.

The regularity and even legality of this proceeding was challenged and while the wrangling was at its height the pastor declared the meeting adjourned. He then left the scene of wordy warfare, and thereby enabled divers others to get off the steam, which for a long time they did to their hearts content, forgetting the Scriptural reminder that in "the multitude of words there wanteth not sin," and that "where confusion and strife is there is every evil work."

The Pastor's Advice—He is Hopeful and Thankful.

There were large congregations at the Western Congregational Church both morning and evening yesterday. A train of references in the prayers and hymns to trouble and the strength of prayer was perceptible. The pastor, Rev. A. F. McGregor, read the following statement at each service, applause being given by the majority of the congregation.

I wish to request the members of this congregation, no matter how great the provocation, not to reply in any way to the slanderous attacks from a certain part of the city press. There are these who are always willing to furnish the unscrupulous with the moral sewage of the city. Let us therefore live down all that, looking unto Him, who is our helper and who is able to preserve us in time of trouble.

With a congregation more compact, if not so large, with the best of feeling between those of us, who remain and the bond of unity intensified by the trials we have passed through, there never was so bright a prospect before us.

I thank you for your unfailing confidence in me. Let us then go on in our work with renewed earnestness. Remember what Luther was accustomed to say, "I must pray a good deal, for I have a heavy day's work before me."

The sum total of the proceedings is that instead of the pastor being ousted the tables were turned and the discontents were excommunicated. "The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley."

The World's Ecclesiastical Young Man, who investigated this unpleasant business, was reminded of two Scriptural passages—one in the Old Testament, the other in the New:

"So they hanged Haman on the gallows that he had prepared for Mordecai."

"Behold how these Christians love one another!"

A PAINT FACTORY ON FIRE.

About $15,000 Damage in the Peuchen Works—A Hard Fought Battle.

A disastrous fire occurred Saturday night in Peuchen's paint works, Princess-street, just below King. Just before 10 p.m. Night Watchman George Farrell left the office to make the usual rounds and wind up the "tally clocks," when he smelt smoke arising from the basement. He rushed down and found a cask of oil in a blaze. He wound the clock and then ran out and rave an alarm at Box 23. In an incredibly short time No. 1 hook and ladder wagon was on hand, followed by the reels. The flames spread along the basement and as the material was all of an inflammable nature, such as turpentine and paint oil, the firemen were handicapped. Several times the flames were apparently under control only to break out again, almost stifling the firemen with dense clouds of black smoke.

At 12 o'clock the general alarm was sounded and in a short time no less than 11 streams of water were pouring into the buildings. By this time the flames had spread along the south wall and caught in the upper stories. The burning oil floated also upon the water in the basement and it was exceedingly difficult to work at the building as all from the inside.

It was not until after 2 o'clock yesterday morning that the fire was got under control and it took two hours longer to extinguish the flames. The building is gutted in the basement and the upper stories damaged by water and smoke, but the walls and roof are comparatively sound.

The loss as yet cannot be definitely ascertained but it is probably about $15,000, covered by insurance.

The only way the origin of the fire can be accounted for is that it was caused by spontaneous combustion.

The aerial ladder wagon did splendid service and the firemen could not do without it now.

The same establishment was seriously gutted by fire about three years ago.

Clam Chowder to-day at George S. McConkey's, 29 King-street west. 135

MARY BRIGHT'S AWFUL DEATH.

Crazed With Whisky She Jumps Through a Window and Bleeds to Death.

Last Wednesday a woman named Mary Bright, 45 years of age, went to lodge at Andy Shea's house, 142 George-street. She was in destitute circumstances and had evidently been drinking heavily. She was given a room upstairs, where she managed to exist until midnight Saturday, when she ended her life by jumping through a window to the pavement, 15 feet or more below. She was taken to Police Headquarters, still breathing, in the patrol wagon. Dr. Sweetnam attended her and ordered her removal to the Hospital. The patrol wagon, not the ambulance, was ordered, and half-way there she died from loss of blood, having cut an artery in breaking the pane of glass.

A World reporter last night called at Shea's place, George-street, where he found Shea and his wife Margaret. He told this story:

The woman came to my house last Wednesday. We gave her a room upstairs. She seemed to be in trouble about something, and at last she told me that her husband had been sent to Central Prison for striking a woman he was lodging with. "He was innocent," she said, "and should never have been sent down." She slept up there. She drank a good deal until Saturday. Then she went to bed about 7.30. Soon after that we heard her walking around upstairs and moaning in her bowels. We thought nothing of it until we heard a fearful noise as if someone was running around from one room to another. "My God," I says to my missus, "there's something upstairs. Are you sure you locked the doors?" She went in and found the woman running round, like as if she was mad, throwing everything she could lay her hands on. Margaret quieted her and then came downstairs again. Ten minutes after we heard the same noise and in a little while the woman came rushing down stairs and out of the front door before I could get there. I go and call the police and when we think will best serve the church, and Him whom we trust we all love, that is that the pastor be asked to retire from the pastorate of the church, believing that his power for good and usefulness to the church is gone. "Where is she, is she dead?" I asked about midnight we heard an awful crash of glass breaking, and says I, "My God, she's through the window!" And sure enough when we went outside there lay the poor thing was in a pool of blood, dragging herself along the sidewalk. We lifted her up between us, but she says, "Oh, it's nothing; I'll be all right soon!" But all the same she couldn't stand and I ran round the corner and got a policeman on his beat and he helped us to get a doctor. He couldn't find one, and after a little while the patrol wagon came along and took her to the station.

"Would you like to see the window she jumped out?" asked Shea, as he led the way up a narrow staircase to a squalid room above. The bed was broken down and the mattress lay on the floor. A glass and a tin can, evidently used by the woman to carry her liquor in, stood on a table near by. Two large panes of glass had been smashed out of the window frame. Through one of these the whisky-crazed woman had jumped to the ground. A young woman named Ada Pilon, living in Duchesse-street, was told by two boys that they had seen the woman make the fatal leap.

Coroner Johnson will hold an inquest at the City Morgue a 3 p.m. to-day.

Clam Chowder to-day at George S. McConkey's, 29 King-street west. 135

E. A. Not a Lawyer.

A city paper says that Ald. E. A. Macdonald, who conducted his own defence in the Police Court on Friday with ability and tact, is a lawyer. This is not the fact. The ambitious alderman never studied law an hour, but he has nerve enough to tackle most anything, and he rather surprised court and counsel by his display of legal zeal.

Try Betts' 25c dinners. 17 & 19 Jordan-street. Board $3.00 per week.

The Firm Assigns.

Greenshields & Mackay of Ottawa, whose financial troubles were mentioned in The World a few days ago, have assigned to W. J. McMaster. The principal creditors are Gordon, McKay & Co., and Williamson, White & Co.

Clam Chowder to-day at George S. McConkey's, 29 King-street west. 135

Delicious to chew—Adams Tutti Frutti.

Revising the lists in East Toronto.

Ex-Judge Boyd will hold courts for revision of East Toronto lists in McKay's Hall, King and Sherbourne-streets, as follows:

St. David's Ward.....Nov. 12
St. Thomas' Ward.....Nov. 14
St. Lawrence Ward.....Nov. 15

Try Betts' 25c dinners. 17 & 19 Jordan-street. Board $3.00 per week.

A Shirtmaker's Shittless Wit.

Said one shirt-stud unto the other,
It seems to me, my dear swin brother,
Together we had best condole
For, by my life, we're in a hole.
Soliloquised quinn's "Old Change" collar,
As it stood up trim and neat,
I may not have a single dollar
But my both ends always meet.

Manufacturers, by warehousing their surplus stock with Mitchell, Miller & Co., receive negotiable warehouse receipts.

We have some of the finest natural wool underwear ever imported. Before you buy your winter supply look in at White's, 65 King west. Laundry in connection.

Advances made on merchandise warehoused with Mitchell, Miller & Co., 45 Front-street east.

J. R. Armstrong & Co., of the "City Foundery," have removed from 184 Yonge-street to 219, 221 and 223 Queen-street east. 4

BOULANGER'S BAD SUNDAY

A REPUBLICAN SWEEP IN THE SECOND ELECTIONS.

The General's Friends Deserting Him—Terribly Fatal Hurricanes in Italy—Suicide of an M.P.—The Frightened Czar—A Big Canal Project—Cable Notes.

PARIS, Oct. 6.—Re-ballots were taken today in the districts in which the recent elections for members of the Chamber of Deputies were held without definite result. The weather was fine and a host of electors presented themselves at the polls. The voting in Paris proceeded in perfect quietness, there being no incident worthy of mention. The followers of Gen. Boulanger are deserting. M. Laguerre and other former Boulangists have ceased to mention the General's name, styling themselves only Revisionists. It is estimated that two thirds of the 183 constituencies which ballotted today have gone Republican. The Conservatives calculate upon the return of two of their candidates in Paris. All the members of the National Committee will confer with General Boulanger in London Tuesday next, prior to his departure for the Isle of Jersey.

The boulevards were animated this evening. Crowds paraded the streets shouting partisan cries. Mounted guards kept the people moving. The total returns for Paris show the election of 22 Republicans and 14 Boulangists. Among the former are MM. Lockroy, Millerand, Dreyfus, Lanessan, Raspail and Marmottan. Among the Boulangists are Dr. Mery, who defeated M. Basly, and M. Senn, who defeated ex-Minister Heredia.

Returns from 153 districts show the election of 108 Republicans and 45 anti-Republicans. It is reported that a split has occurred between Boulanger and Count Dillon because of the former's assertion that the bargain with the Conservatives had caused a loss of seats to the Boulangists.

Peace is Certain.

PARIS, Oct. 6.—The Berlin correspondent of The Journal des Debats asserts that Prince Bismarck in receiving the President of the Woodworkers' Congress said: "The foreign situation is so peaceful that you may set to work without the slightest fear. It was not always so. Not long ago England still hesitated whether to act as a mad bull or as a fat ox chewing cud. To-day her resolution is taken and I can assure you that the maintenance of peace is certain."

Berlin's Boodle.

BERLIN, Oct. 6.—The East Africa Company reports a loss up to Jan. 1, 1889, of 2,034,549 marks on its paid-up capital of 3,145,100 marks.

The fact that the Reichs Bank advanced the discount rate to 5 Thursday did not check the loan schemes on foot. The Bulgarian Government is arranging for a loan of $1,000,000. The Bleichroders are at the head of a syndicate which has agreed to take an Italian loan of £20,000,000 on the basis of 5 per cents. A portion has been taken by the firm at 50. The issue price is yet unstated.

As a measure of political finance French investors who have hitherto been the chief holders of Italian government securities are now steadily unloading. In London there is no market for Italian securities and consequently the whole burden of the loan is thrown on German investors.

Suicide of an M.P.

LONDON, Oct. 6.—Sir William Tindall Robertson committed suicide at Brighton today by cutting his throat. The deceased represented Brighton in the House of Commons. He was a Conservative. He was blind and served on the royal commission for inquiring into the condition of the blind. He took his life in a fit of insanity.

Terrible Hurricanes.

LONDON, Oct. 6.—A terrible hurricane has visited the Island of Sardinia. One hundred persons were buried in the debris of buildings shattered by the storm and thirty were killed.

ROME, Oct. 6.—The provinces of Cagliari have been ravaged by a terrific storm, in which 240 houses were destroyed. Sixteen persons were killed and hundreds were injured. The town of Cagliari suffered severely.

Ocean Steamers in Collision.

LONDON, Oct. 6.—The State of Georgia has arrived at Greenock. Her damage is all above the water line. The vessel with which she collided was the coasting steamer Azate. A heavy fog prevailed at the time. The Azate struck the Georgia on the port bow with great force, smashing five of the latter's plates and ten of her frames. Seven of the crew lying in their bunks had narrow escapes. One man was seriously injured. The name of the man killed was McGurrity. The Agate's forecastle head was smashed.

Dr. Kane Warns Balfour.

BELFAST, Oct. 6.—Dr. Kane, Grand Master of the Orangemen of the district of Belfast, in a published card warns the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, Chief Secretary for Ireland, that he will alienate the Orangemen if he proposes any further endowment of Catholic institutions in Ireland. "The government sought rather," continues Dr. Kane, "confirm its privileges and emoluments upon every Orange hall in Ireland as a sign of gratitude to the 150,000 Orangemen pledged to maintain the Union."

Churchill Talks at Perth.

LONDON, Oct. 5.—In a speech at Perth last evening Lord Randolph Churchill admitted the obligation of the Government to pursue a generous policy toward Ireland. To neglect Ireland, he said, would be treason to the cause of the Union.

Cable Flashes.

The Earl of Zetland, the new Viceroy of Ireland, took the oath of office at Dublin Castle Saturday.

The shoemakers of Prague, Bohemia, are on strike for higher wages with good prospects of achieving success.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British Minister to the United States, sailed from Liverpool for New York Saturday.

The London dockmen's strike committee has paid the "blacklegs" $1 each and all have joined the union and will go to work to-day.

The rival breweries of Tremmer and Barrett, at Fareham, are to be merged into a limited liability company with a capital of £250,000.

A number of Russian students have been expelled from the University at Lemberg, Austrian Galicia, upon accusation of connection with secret societies.

The director of the Posen police has been sentenced to imprisonment for one year for embezzlement of the public funds. His accounts show a large deficit.

The official newspaper at Constantinople in announcing the coming of Emperor William says his visit will draw closer the relations between Germany and Turkey.

Hundreds of workmen are engaged in laying underground conduits for telegraph wires at Carlsruhe and Stuttgart, and it is the intention to bury all the frontier wires as rapidly as possible.

An Italian engineer named Bocca proposes to construct a canal across the kingdom of Italy, connecting the Adriatic and Tyrrhenian Seas. He estimates the cost of the work at $125,000,000.

Floods are increasing in extent and violence throughout Altenburg and Goerlitz, Austro-Hungary. The damage already done has reached immense proportions, and the families rendered houseless are countless.

Lieut. Fischer, the German explorer, has left for Zanzibar to join Capt. Wiesman. He takes with him two complete batteries and four of the latest improved field guns, with a full complement of men to work them.

Mr. Conybeare, M.P., who was released from the Londonderry jail, Friday, was received with great enthusiasm on his arriving in London. A procession of thousands of friends and admirers escorted him to Clerkenwell Green, where speeches of welcome were made.

It is understood that the Swiss Government has made an apology to United States Minister Washburne for the indignity offered Charles E. Coates of Baltimore, who, while travelling in Switzerland, was arrested and confined in a filthy cell without any charge having been preferred against him.

The disease which has prevailed among cattle in Germany for some time past is spreading with great rapidity, necessitating the reliance of the German market upon America for meat supplies. Prices of meats have advanced, and in many localities the scarcity of cattle has created much alarm.

The Berlin Taggeblatt asserts that, in consequence of a quarrel with his royal relatives over the marriage of his niece, the Princess Louise of Wales, to the Duke of Fife, to which he stoutly objected, the Duke of Edinburgh intends to take up his residence in Germany. It is now asserted that the joy of the Emperor William at this announcement was inordinately manifested.

The legal costs on the Irish side of the Parnell Commission, including the expenses for witnesses and reporters, are fully covered by the indemnity fund. Sir Charles Russell received £1000 for preparing the briefs, in addition to £50 daily. Messrs. Reid and Lockwood each received one-half of these amounts. The expenses of The Times largely exceed those of the Irish side.

A locomotive exploded its boiler while standing in front of the station at Falkenberg, Prussian Silesia, Saturday. The engineer was blown to the roof of a shed some distance from the track, and the fireman was thrown to the top of a telegraph pole, where his body lodged. Both men were killed, but though the engine was completely wrecked and fragments scattered in all directions nobody else was hurt.

Advances made on merchandise warehoused with Mitchell, Miller & Co., 45 Front-street east.

DEATH NEAR THE CROSSING.

Mrs. John Findlay's Sudden End at Pape-avenue—One More Victim.

Another fatal accident has been added to the list at the Pape-avenue crossing of the G. T.R., which shows the urgent necessity for further precautions being taken on the part of the company. In the present instance the victim is Mrs. Findlay, aged about 55, wife of John Findlay of Pape-avenue. There are two tracks at this crossing. Deceased while crossing No. 1 saw a train approaching and stepped onto No. 2, when another train, a freight, was advancing from the opposite direction. She was unaware of the proximity of train No. 2, having an umbrella over