

London Monday, Sept. 29.

Civilization in the South.

Much has been said and written about lynch law in the United States, but the grim work still goes on; and it is a dull day in the south when a lynching is not reported. Yesterday's news dispatches contain details of a particularly revolting affair of the kind at Corinth, Mississippi. A young negro had confessed to the crime of murder.

It does not appear to have occurred to

anyone that the commonwealth of Mispopulation of the town and of the surwould be lynched.

hundreds of people into the brought city to witness the lynching."

It was a beautiful Sabbath afternoon and the people gathered from all quarters as if the occasion were a gala one. To the trembling creature behind the bars of the little jail there came ever and anon the sweet incense of out-of-doors, and the distant, peaceful music of Sabbath bells. And ever the curious crowds kept pouring into the little town. There was no excitement: the crowds might have been assembling to witness a circus. They laughed, smoked and ate peanuts and gossiped about the weather, and the crops. It seemed not to affect them in the least that the body of a miserable fellow-creature was about to be submitted to the most sickening torture for their satisfaction. There have been instances of lynching for which excuses might be offered. Men, maddened by some peculiarly fiendish crime, have, in the passion of the moment, administered summary justice to the criminal. But this Mississippi crowd went about their gruesome task in the most coldblooded manner, and, apparently, the officers of law and order, if the community possesses any, made no objection to the arrangements.

"The announcement was made," the negro cemetery, situated in the western part of the city. There the negro was securely fastened to an iron rod, around which faggots had been piled. Finally the word was given to fire the pile. The husband and brother of Clark's victim applied the torches, and in a moment the flames leaped upward, enveloping the negro in smoke and fire. The clothing of the doomed man was soon ignited. The agonized look on his face told of the torture he was undergoing. Finally his head fell forward on his breast. and in a few minutes he was dead. The flames were fed by the crowd until the body was burned to a crisp. Then the gathering dispersed in an orderly manner, and the town soon assumed its normally quiet condition.' If such a story as that came from Armenia we should doubtless be regaled by the press of the great republic with many thundering articles about Turkish butchers. It was the wont of United States journals to grow righteously indignant every time a Boer baby died of colic in a concentration camp. The spectacle presented by yesterday's orgy at Cornith is a terrible one, but unfortunately not a rare one. The most conspicuous object in New York harbor to the European visitor is the magnificent statue representing Liberty enlightening the world. A band of crape would be a more appropriate adornment than a laurel wreath for the brow of Liberty.

A Real Coal Famine.

'As each day passes the strike situation in the United States assumes a more threatening aspect. The predicted coal famine, laughed at by some and ignored by others earlier in the season, has become a very real terror. more especially in the great towns where the poor are huddled together in tens of thousands helplessly watching the approach of winter. There only is the full significance of the word famine appreciated. We may be temorarily embarrassed by the fuel problem, but, fortunately situated as we ing in the districts where population is congested, that must result from a continuation of the present coal miners' strike. There are in New York city thousands of garrets and cellars whose shivering occupants will be unable this winter to buy a scuttle of it? Ain't I the artful dodger of the coal for a few cents. With coal at its universe? Why, they've been looking ture them as they will be with no coal and one poor chap came in a balloon. at all. In the meantime both the They spend years up here in the ice operators and the strikers maintain a most stubborn attitude. A representative of the former is quoted as saying on Saturday: "We have taken the don't claim I'm much to look at-too position we have on principle, and if have been gnawing and clawing at me, the public suffers it must place the and yet I flatter myself that I'm the the public suffers it must place the blame where it belongs, on the strikers, not on the mine owners." The strikers, on the other hand, insist The strikers, on the other hand, insist

Ha M lct
Antony and Cleop A tra
Comedy of Er R ors
Henry the F 1 fth
Oth E llo
OIL MIO
Richard the Se C ond
Venus and Ad O nis
isummer Night's D R eam
Luer E tia-
Romeo and Ju L iet
Cymbe L ine

and what are you going to do about event there would not be enough of us left for identification or burial. There normal price these hovels were cold for me for two centuries. They've come in your vaults. It would be scattered and dreary enough. No one can pic-boats, and in sledges and on foot-There was a knock at the door. Cheever looked an inquiry at Trefny. "Say what I told you or not, as you please," said the latter, quietly. "Not in for 30 minutes," said Cheever "Now, to resume. I have here," tak-TI ing from his inside pocket a check. "an ordinary check on the Plaza Bank, many of these impudent polar bears your rival you know. It is made payable to me, James Trefny. It is signed the public suffers it must place the and yet I flatter myself that I'm the -let's see oh, yes, it is signed 'Homer blame where it belongs, on the most sought after natural curiosity on O. Dunlevy,' and calls for \$50,000. You

and, if you are telling the truth, re-turn the \$50,000 you stole." "I didn't steal it, I should say. Stealing implies skulking, sneaking-'stealth,' so to speak. Besides, I really needed the money and intend to keep

"Put on the manacles," ordered the magistrate, gathering courage after a hesitating glance at the walking stick. "But I protest!" cried Trefny, look-Cheever. Don't you understand?" "Understand! The devil! Of course

I don't understand anything but that you forced me to pay you \$50,000 on a

Harvesters' Excursion to points in Assinaboia, Alberta, Saskatchewar

\$28.00 to \$40.00. good going on Sept. 80, and for return



ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS. MONTREAL to LIVERPOOL, via Moville. RATES OF PASSAGE: First cabin, \$55 and upwards: second cabin, from \$35; third class, \$25 and \$28. Liver-pool, Derry, Belfast, London, Glasgow. MONTREAL to GLASGOW direct—S.S. Sicilian, Oct. \$, Nov. 12. First cabin, \$50; second cabin, \$35; third class, \$25. London Agents: E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke. CYMRIC SALES OCT. 22. OCEANIC SALES OCT. 22. Saloon rates from \$75 up. Second saloon from \$45 up, according to steamer and accommodation. Third class rates to Liverpool London, Glasgow and Derry. \$28 and \$29 50. Accommodations for all classes of passengers unexcelled. E. DE LA HOOKE, CLOCK CORNER-Bole Agent for London.

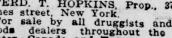


Steamers.

New York, Queenstown and Liverpoo

MAJESTIC SAILS OCT. 1. CELTIC SAILS OCT. 3. GERMANIC SAILS OCT. 8. TEUTONIC SAILS OCT. 15. CYMRIC SAILS OCT. 17. OCEANIC SAILS OCT. 22.

years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly until Nov. 30. Further particulars from agents. E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A.; C. E. HORNING, ticket agent. station. ALLAN LINE



a be sure it is properly made. Ac-Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut ton (a patient): "As you ladles will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." Also Ponder Suture Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous

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