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BY
ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON
At All Bookstores.

THIRTEENTH YEAR. TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 19 1892 ONE CENT

A CONDUCTOR TOOK CHANCES

THREE PERSONS ARE DEAD AND HALF A SCORE INJURED.

Two Grand Trunk Trains Collide Near St. Catharines With Frightful Results—Two Trainmen and One Passenger Horribly Mangled—Opening of the Inquest—Where the Blame for the Collision Rests.

ST. CATHARINES, Ont., July 18.—A frightful railway collision occurred on the Grand Trunk Railway near here at 10.40 this morning between the regular mail train on the Welland division from Port Dalhousie in charge of Conductor Boyle and a special in charge of Conductor Peckham, running to Port Dalhousie to convey the passengers on the Empress of India, St. Vincent de Paul Society picnic from Toronto to Niagara Falls. Both trains were fortunately running light.

The collision occurred near what is known as the Black Bridge, crossing the raceway, near the concession leading from the Lincoln Pulp Mills to the Hartzell-road, and just outside the city limits of St. Catharines. A short wooden bridge crosses the water-power raceway, and the engine on the boat train had just crossed it when the trains met.

Conductor Boyle's train left the St. Catharines station on its regular time. The boat train, which was late, should have waited at Merritton until Boyle's train arrived, but instead of doing so Conductor Peckham started down to Port Dalhousie. At the spot where the collision occurred there is a slight bend in the road, and when the engineers saw each other it was impossible to check the speed of the trains. The motors came together with a terrible crash. They were completely demolished and thrown over on the north bank. The smoking car of the boat train turned upside down and slighted on the bottom of the roadway, while the coach next to the smoker shot over the bank without its trucks and hangs there suspended in midair. No one was seriously hurt in this car.

The news of the wreck soon spread and the hands from the Lincoln Paper Mill, spoke factory and other establishments flocked to the scene. All went to work with a will. It was thought at first that some passengers had been carried down with the smoker and were buried under the wreck, but when the water was run out of the raceway and the car raised no bodies were found. The complete list of dead and injured follows:

The Dead.

S. CHAPMAN of Port Dalhousie, engineer of the mail train, head smashed; instantly killed.

DAVID HUNT of Niagara Falls, fireman of the boat train, head smashed.

A. H. VAN SLYKE, employed in King's Iron Works, Buffalo, a passenger on the mail train, body recovered from water terribly mangled, the right leg and arm being torn from body.

Seriously Injured.

PETER WELCH of Port Dalhousie, baggageman on Boyle's train, suffering from concussion of the brain and internal injuries; may recover. Taken to St. Catharines hospital.

WILLIAM SPRATT, baggageman, leg smashed; had limb amputated; will probably recover.

News agent WOLFE of the Buffalo train, badly cut about the body; in St. Catharines hospital.

News agent CLARK of the Buffalo train, seriously injured; in St. Catharines hospital.

The slightly injured include Express Messenger Philip Grobb, cut about head; Peter Flynn, collector customs Niagara Falls; Thomas Gilroy of Toronto, slightly cut about the face; Conductor Boyle, severely cut about the head, leg and arm bruised; Postoffice Clerk E. O. Boyle was cut out of his car after being imprisoned half an hour, slightly injured in head; Thomas Heslop, engineer of the Erie flyer, slightly injured; Fireman of the Erie flyer, slightly injured; Charles Phemister, operator, Merritton, injured in back; Brakeman Johnson, Boyle's train, injured in the head.

How They Escaped.

There were many narrow escapes. Fireman W. Powley of Niagara Falls jumped srom the engine of the boat train and escaped unhurt.

Brakeman James Groom of the boat train jumped through the door of the baggage car and escaped unhurt.

How the Accident Occurred.

At the inquest which was opened this afternoon before Dr. Goodman, coroner, H. Davis, the G.T.R. agent at Merritton, testified that Conductor Peckham of the boat train left Merritton station on the time of the mail train without any orders to do so and without his (the agent's) knowledge. When it was discovered efforts were made by the despatcher to stop the mail train at St. Catharines, but it was then too late.

James Welch, baggage checker on Peckham's train, testified the train was moving about 15 miles an hour at the time of the collision, but William Jackson of England claimed the speed was fully 30 miles an hour.

The inquest was adjourned until to-morrow, when Conductor Peckham and his crew will be called upon to testify. They were not on hand when wanted this afternoon and the coroner has taken steps to insure Peckham's presence to-morrow.

Talks With Passengers.

Dr. R. J. Wilson and Mr. W. L. Huddart, a builder, residing at 7 Ketchum avenue, were interviewed last night. They were sitting in the smoker of the train, from Port Dalhousie, when the accident occurred. The first thing they noticed to attract their attention was a very sudden lessening of the speed of the train, evidently from the application of the air brakes.

"That's a very sudden stop, Doctor," said Mr. Huddart, and then followed a loud crash. The seats of the car rolled about like so many dry-goods boxes and its occupants fared little better.

When the two gentlemen got outside they saw the two locomotives smashed up so fine that the mass resembled a heap of scrap iron. The baggage car of the train from Port Dalhousie was little more than a heap of wreck lying in the raceway. The front truck of the smoker was smashed and the whole end of the car badly broken and splintered.

Dr. Wilson first wrote a telegram stating that he was safe and sent it to his friends in the city, getting a lady residing near the scene of the accident to take the message to the telegraph office. Mr. Huddart, as an experienced carpenter, superintended the rescuing of the injured from the car in the raceway. He found a man, who afterwards gave his name as Philip Crabb, pinned fast as a narrow passageway inside the car. His foot and ankle were caught between the timbers of the floor of the car in such a way that an ax was of little use. A man soon came up with a chisel but refused to lend it for fear it would be dulled, and it was over an hour and a half before another could be obtained. When at last it came the poor man was released and taken direct to the Hospital. Just then Mr. Huddart heard a voice near by saying, "Come and help me." He found another man, the trainman, he believed, who evidently had just recovered consciousness. He was soon released and was found to be not very seriously hurt.

Dr. Wilson was, during all this time, the only physician present, so that on him fell the care of tending the wounded and placing them in the hacks which the owners had brought to the scene of the accident. It was astonishing, he said, to see how the excitement kept men from thinking of themselves. There were nearly a dozen men hard at work whose faces were all blood which flowed from deep, ghastly wounds about their heads. A Dr. Younans of St. Catharines had his nose split and was so disconcerted that he did not exactly know where he was. When Dr. Wilson discovered that he was a physician he got him to settle down to care for the wounded.

Dr. Wilson gave great praise to a Roman Catholic priest of St. Catharines who worked heroically in tending the injured. "It was very different with some lazy Salvationists who stood about the whole time without lifting a hand," said Mr. Huddart.

BRITISH ELECTIONS.

No Further Gains Yesterday—A Compromise Suggested Between the Tories and Liberals—Sexton's Strong Language.

LONDON, July 18.—There were no further gains or losses to-day. The aggregates of the polling up to the present time are: Unionist and Conservatives, 2,118,533; Gladstonian, 2,375,337.

A Compromise Suggested.

The Times to-day gives prominence to a letter from Sir Edward Watkin, Liberal-Unionist, member-elect of the House of Commons far Hythe, and chairman of the South Eastern Railway Company, urging a settlement of the Irish question by a compromise between Mr. Gladstone and Lord Salisbury and by the construction of a ship canal across Ireland and a tunnel connecting Ireland and Scotland. The construction of a ship canal, Sir Edward says, would place Ireland on the shortest sea route to all the great west and to the east by way of the Canadian Pacific railway. Surveys, he adds, have shown that the project is feasible, and that the cost would not exceed £20,000,000.

It is officially announced to-day that, as a result of the visit of Lord Salisbury to the Queen at Windsor Castle yesterday, the Conservative Government will meet Parliament on Aug. 4.

The Pall Mall Gazette says that a rumor is in circulation that the Queen will not summon Mr. Gladstone to form a ministry, and that a coalition government under the Duke of Devonshire is possible. The Pall Mall Gazette connects the rumor with the visit of Lord Salisbury, Joseph Chamberlain and the Duke of Devonshire to Windsor Castle last week. The best informed Liberals ridicule a Devonshire coalition as outside of all possible contingencies, importing the acceptance of Home Rule by the Liberal-Unionists and their return to their adhesion to Mr. Gladstone.

The Scotch Tories will give a banquet in honor of Col. Wauchope in Edinburgh tomorrow, at which the prospects for the second contest will be discussed.

Thomas Sexton, in a speech at Listowel, said: A few months ago when things looked black and doubtful the generous Irish race in America and Australia despaired of a Home Rule victory, owing to the factionism in the Nationalist ranks, and the word went round to hope no more for the Fatherland; all its ranks were thin and broken. But to-day its ranks are reunited, and in the next Parliament Ireland's national representatives will wring from their former enemies a measure of Home Rule satisfactory to the national aspirations of Ireland.

Michael Davitt, who also spoke, said the nine seats gained by the Parnellites had been won by Tory money, influence and votes, and that they would be obliterated at the next election.

CREAM'S COOLNESS.

The Alleged Poisoner of Women Arraigned in Bow-street.

LONDON, July 18.—Thomas Neill was arraigned before Sir John Bridge, in Bow-street Police Court to-day, on the charge of having murdered Matilda Clover by administering strychnine to her.

The court room was crowded, and a number of extra policemen were on duty.

Neill looked well and his face betrayed no sign of anxiety or trouble. He asked to be furnished with writing materials, and when they were given him he made copious notes of the proceedings.

C. F. Gill appeared on behalf of the Treasury. He said he would prove the circumstances under which Matilda Clover was murdered, and asked that the prisoner be committed. Mr. Gill added that he would have to refer to the deaths of three other girls who were killed in a manner precisely similar to the Clover girl.

The court granted Mr. Gill's request, and the prisoner was remanded.

Bayoneted to Death.

VIENNA, July 18.—A conflict arising out of Roumanian antipathy to Hungarians occurred at Magura in Galicia on Sunday. A number of Roumanians having been locked up in the court house for stealing horses a crowd of Roumanians surrounded the court house and threatened to shoot the gendarmes on guard unless all the Roumanian prisoners were released. A struggle ensued in which two Roumanians were bayoneted and killed and 25 others, including several women, were seriously wounded. The gendarmes being reinforced finally dispersed the mob.

The Sultan's Lawless Troops.

TANGIER, July 18.—Great anxiety prevails among Christians and Jews here owing to the lawlessness of the Sultan's troops, which were mobilized to suppress the Anghera rebellion. The soldiers are committing many murders and robberies among villagers near by, and the authorities are unable to guarantee the safety of foreigners.

Cholera's Ravages.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 18.—Eighteen deaths from cholera occurred on board a Volga steamer between Astrakhan and Kazan.

During the last three days 17 persons have died from the disease on the Trans-Caucasus Railway.

An official report was issued to-day giving the number of cases of cholera reported and of the deaths which resulted from the disease on the 15th and 16th insts. as 1046 cases and 660 deaths.

Cholera in France.

PARIS, July 18.—Ten deaths from cholera were reported to-day at Aubervilliers and one death at St. Ouine. Both of these villages are about five miles from Paris.

Etna Still Active.

CATANIA, July 18.—The eruption of Mount Etna continues. Throughout the night violent rumblings were heard, accompanied by an increased discharge from the different craters. Stones and ashes were projected to a height of fully 1200 feet. This morning the noises had moderated.

A Police Spy.

BRUSSELS, July 18.—During the trial of the Liege Anarchists to-day Moineau and others of those arraigned declared that their fellow-prisoner, Lacroix, was a police spy, and accused him of causing the explosion in the house of Magistrate Beltjens.

That Young Man's Big Whale.

BERLIN, July 18.—A despatch from Tromso, capital of the Norwegian island of that name, says that the Kaiser Adler, with Emperor William on board, is on the whaling grounds north of Karlo. On the day the Imperial party reached the grounds the Emperor succeeded in catching a whale 54 feet long.

Travelers, reporters and stenographers should see stock of order and note books, especially good. H. M. Blight, 51 Yonge-street. 246

"Eureka" is the registered brand of the original and only mildew-proof cotton garden hose made. Beware of imitations. 28 King-street west. o

Fell Over a Wheel and Broke His Legs.

William Davies, a laborer residing at 386 Dupont-street, while chasing some boys about 12 o'clock last night fell over a wagon wheel and broke his right thigh. He was taken to the Hospital.

"Esobnedragakerue" was the name which a bewildered reader found in the columns of an issue of The World. Upon investigation he found that it was Eureka Garden Hose spelt backwards. o

HE ORATES IN MID-OCEAN.

DOMINION DAY CELEBRATION ON THE PARISIAN.

Hon. Edward Blake, Judge Burton and Lieut.-Col. Massey Make Patriotic Speeches—Mr. Blake on Canadian Home Rule as a Pattern for Ireland—He Weighs His Words and Will not be Drawn.

In latitude 32.66, longitude 33.06, and 1700 miles out from Quebec, the Canadian passengers and crew of the good ship Parisian celebrated Dominion Day as best they could.

At daylight all the national flags were slung up aloft and floated gaily on the breeze, the Union Jack having the proud pre-eminence, "the flag that's braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze."

Uninterruptedly games on deck went bravely on all day. These were of every kind the ingenuity of the passengers and the facilities and proportions of the ship could allow. Tugs of war were the most popular; next came quoits, sack-racing and feats of strength. There was music, vocal and instrumental, in the saloon, and an accordeon and the melodies of the sailors outside. Failing to secure sufficient partners of the sex desired the jolly tars tripped it with each other. How the old, old tunes were played and enjoyed! and then came the inevitable, "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay."

Patriotism and Charity.

At the close of the dinner in the saloon, Lieut.-Colonel F. Massey, captain of the Bisley team, proposed the loyal toasts and "The Dominion of Canada." Rev. Robert B. Baron and others made brief responses.

Then came the event of the day, a first-class entertainment in aid of the Seamen's Orphanage. There was an abundance of talent on board, and everyone requested to take part generously assented, Hon. Edward Blake included.

The following is the program in full:

R.M.S. Parisian, Captain Joseph Ritchie.

PROGRAM OF ENTERTAINMENT

IN AID OF THE
SEAMEN'S ORPHANAGE.

DOMINION DAY, July 1, 1892.

Chairman, Lieut.-Col. F. Massey.

Pianoforte solo.....March.....Dr. Stirling
Glee.....Since First I Saw Your Face.....Parisian Choir
Ode.....Dominion Day..Mr. J. McDonald
Song.....Will with the Chimes Rhyme.....Rev. R. B. Baron
Song and chorus..My Own Canadian Home .....Capt. Smith and choir
Song.....I Fear to Love.....Mr. A. E. Rutter
Reading..Selection from Martin Chuzzlewitt .....Hon. E. Blake
Song.....Queen Elizabeth..Lieut. C. E. Nash
Song.....Old Madrid.....Miss Williams
Song.....Mush Mush...Lt.-Col. Massey
Trio and chorus..Ye Shepherds (Miss Williams and Spring), Mr. Rice, Mr. A. E. Rutter.

Address by the chairman.

Collection by the Misses Elphinstone, Dobell, Fleming and Hogg.

Pianoforte solo.....Scotland.....Miss Roun
Song.....Jolly Jenkins.....Dr. Birt
Song.....Three Fishers.....Miss Spilsbury
Humorous recitation.....an anecdote.....H. Scott
Song.....Killaloe.....Sergt. Marris
Solo and chorus..The Maple Leaf..Captain Smith and choir
Short reading.....Dominion Day..Rev. J. A. Livingstone
Song.....Three Jolly Sailor Boys..Mr. Rice
Song.....By the Fountain.....Miss Williams
Song.....Warrior Bold...Rev. R. B. Baron
Glee.....O, Who Will o'er the Downs.....Parisian Choir

Vote of thanks to captain and officers, chairman and singers.

Judge Burton and Mr. Edward Blake.

NATIONAL ANTHEM.

Accompanists—Mrs. Bourchier, Dr. Stirling and Mr. Pocock.

Lieut.-Col. Massey was happy in the few yet felicitous words he used in introducing the toast as one of the performers of the evening. He said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have very great pleasure in proposing to you a distinguished gentleman from our own beloved Canada, whom we are all proud to know, and happy to have with us on our fellow-passenger on this pleasant voyage. I refer to the Hon. Edward Blake. [Loud applause, in which the ladies joined.]

"Mr. Blake has received a distinguished mark of the confidence and esteem of his brother Irishmen, in being offered a seat in the House of Commons of the Imperial Parliament. [Renewed applause.]

"Whatever be our politics, we are all proud, as Canadians, that a distinguished Canadian statesmen has received the honor. Further, we are all assured that, whatever the future may be of this party in Ireland, of which we have no doubt Mr. Blake will be one of the great leaders, Mr. Blake will ever exert the most powerful energies and apply his great powers towards the settlement of any questions which are now or may be ripe for settlement between Ireland and Great Britain and the Mother Country. I will only repeat that whatever be our politics or the fate of Irish Home Rule, Mr. Blake, we believe, will do his duty to himself, the country to which he owes his birth, and the Emerald Isle to which on an important mission he proceeds." [Loud applause.]

I sat immediately opposite Mr. Blake and watched that gentleman's countenance in vain for tokens of approval or the reverse as the tentative compliments which had been so gracefully paid him and which had been so heartily endorsed by the 400 ladies and gentlemen all around. But all in vain. Mr. Blake merely closed his eyes, and his mobile face assumed the sphinx-like expression to which I have become accustomed on the passage. He merely smiled serenely, bowed gracefully, passed his fingers through his abundant locks, as he rose to go, thought, to make the speech of the evening. In this we were disappointed, for the response was one full of graceful compliment and a little tribute to the genius of Dickens. It was an open secret to me to hear Mr. Blake confess his preference of Mr. Pickwick to the many immortal creations of the great novelist. But Sam Weller for the moment was not on deck, nor from memory could the great statesman recite the famous breach of promise case. He did perhaps the next best thing—read us in inimitable style the story of the courtship of the Moggles in "Martin Chuzzlewitt."

The song which followed, by Rev. C. H. Nash, was entitled "Queen Elizabeth." One of the stanzas quite tickled the fancy of Mr. Blake. It was to the effect that Good Queen Bess considered speeches were the best when they were over. The hon. gentleman made a note of the point, a la chancery court practice. This memo he utilized promptly, as will be seen hereafter.

Between the parts the chairman made such a forcible and pathetic appeal for the Liverpool Seamen's Orphanage that the noble sum of nearly $60 was subscribed—a sum sufficient to maintain two orphans for a year. I will not trouble my readers with any statistics, as these will appear in a special sketch in The Sunday World.

All proceeded jollily till "The Maple Leaf" was met with on the program. This being a Canadian national anthem the audience joined heartily in the well-known chorus.

Then, like a Jack-in-the-box, up sprang my old acquaintance of Queen's Park fame, J. A. Livingstone. He orated for five minutes in his unctuous style on Canada, its resources and future. Each of these he regarded in the most optimistic light. He was not, however, so jubilant about the present. He made some recognizable allusions to that El Dorado, the temperance colony far away. The program having been completed,

His Lordship's Speech.

Judge Burton, who had been chairman for a portion of the evening, made a eulogistic speech. He rejoiced that true Canadians in the mid-Atlantic did not forget Dominion Day. Having complimented the performers on the musical and intellectual treat they had furnished, His Lordship continued:

"It is a pleasure to have with us on this occasion our distinguished fellow-passenger, Mr. Edward Blake, whom I am sorry is leaving us—'it may be for years: it may be for ever,' as the line in the old song goes. Fain would I hope and trust that we may soon after the general election see Mr. Blake's genial face amongst his beloved Canadians again. [Applause.]

"Different opinions are entertained by some of us as to the mission of Mr. Blake to Ireland. This may well be; but no one who knows Mr. Blake will believe that nothing but the purest and most patriotic motives would have induced him to make the serious sacrifice he is making.

"Of one thing we are sure, that so long as Mr. Blake is connected with and personally identified with the Home Rule movement, so long will no measure be introduced to the Imperial Parliament which may possibly have the tendency to weaken those ties between Great Britain and Ireland which it is so desirable to preserve—[loud applause]—and which it is almost impossible for anyone, unless he were a madman, to wish to sever." [Renewed applause.]

Then came votes of thanks to weingh everybody.

Mr. Blake's Guarded Reply.

Hon. Edward Blake was loudly cheered on rising to respond for himself and the others mentioned. He said on the whole he agreed with Judge Burton's remarks, but to some of the personal references he must take exception. Then he moralized quite a bit. "I thought with myself this afternoon how like to a little world is this ship's company. Here some hundreds of us are—from various parts of the world, of different nationalities, bent on different errands; some of duty and business, some in search of health and for enjoyment, some in joy, others in sadness; some quitting native lands to sojourn elsewhere, some joyfully returning to the land of their birth. Musing thus the reflection forced itself upon me that in an enforced companionship for a week on shipboard we gain knowledge of each other which is most valuable, we come to the conclusion that one-half the differences and misunderstandings in the world arise from lack of not knowing each other better. [Applause.] As a rule the more we know of each other the better we like each other—the more we know of our neighbors the better we like them.

"I sincerely thank the gallant chairman and the learned judge for the kind words spoken about myself. I shall not, however, advert to the mission to which I have been called in more than a few words.

A Just and Holy Cause.

"I believe the Irish cause which I have endeavored to advocate in Canada is a high, a just, a holy cause. I believe it is a cause in which the true union of all portions of the United Kingdom and the real interests of the British Empire and the Anglo-Saxon race are bound up.

"I believe it to be a cause not of disruption, but of true and cordial union. I go to Ireland at this crisis because I believe it to be a duty which on no consideration I should neglect. I could not refuse the call of my fellow-countrymen to assist in such a high and glorious and holy work.

Canada's Prospects Are Bright.

"I am glad, too, to take a humble part in the celebration of the natal day of Canada. Divergent as we may be on political lines and the pretensions of parties—I myself am called a crank and a mugwump, for I cannot agree with either of the Canadian political parties—still we all agree that the prospects of Canada, whether agricultural and mineral, still undeveloped, or her most valuable industries, which of every kind Canada has the happiness to possess, are of the highest character. [Applause.] We all agree, however, we may have quarrelled in the past, that our greatest boon with which we would part with the most reluctance, is the principle and practice of local self-government, the redress of our own grievances, the settlement of our own disputes, the respon sibility for our own errors and credit for all our advances in whatever of good we may have achieved.

Evils Attendant on the Good.

"These blessings," continued Mr. Blake, "have come to us not without struggle, force, rebellion and blood. They have been expensive with the reign of Victoria the Good. It is to this fact that Canadians attribute the great popularity with which the Queen's name is received in all parts of the great Dominion. We know how we are and we know how we never will see her, but only know of the beneficent system which the Queen, by her advisers, has adopted towards Canada, and gives Canadians the opportunity of dealing with their own affairs as they think best." [Applause.]

He Praised Joyful Canada.

Mr. Blake here left the realm of politics and once more touched on Dominion Day and its lessons. Quoth he: "When I saw to-day the leaden sky, the grey mist, the dull waters, I transferred my thoughts far away to that Canada of ours. I thought of the altered conditions, the—one hopes—of this dullness—Canadians holiday-making and enjoying the glorious sunshine whilst celebrating Dominion Day." And the hon. gentleman, apparently glad of the rhetorical dotage, launched into poetry of the characteristic Canadian landscape, and those stars that placed in the velvet blue are always of God's guidance in the trail that is always new.

He Thinks of Home.

"Many will be glad, like myself, to revisit those scenes of health and beauty in October or November, it may be. I am a plain man, only here as a fellow-passenger, I have spoken plainly to you without trending on politics. I have enjoyed myself and I believe we all have. I have liked the speech except when mine were too complimentary to myself; I have enjoyed the music. I have always been a great admirer of Queen Bess, but never before to-night did I know that Her Majesty was authority—

That speeches are things that chiefly please

When we are out of office.

[Laughter.] Now ladies and gentlemen you have an opportunity of enjoying that blessing. I have got my speech over. If you are pleased I am glad.

Mr. Blake received as great an ovation on resuming his seat as when he commenced his speech.

Then the excitement being at full heat the gallant chairman called for "Auld Lang Syne," and amid applause insisted that the ladies join in the jolly and pathetic song. So they did. All grossed arms and the motion of our arms was more vigorous than the motion of the ship. Hurrah followed hurrah, and then came "God Save the Queen," in which Hon. Mr. Blake more vigorously joined. Other cheers for the good captain and his merry men of the good ship Parisian brought to a close a fitting celebration of Dominion Day in mid-ocean. A. T. HOWARD.

A Move On Them.

A late spring and a cool six weeks of summer have played the mischief with the hat trade in summer headwear and caused hatters generally to complain. An exception to this was found by The World reporter in a visit to Messrs. W. & D. Dineen, the hatters, corner King and Yonge-streets.

"There's no use complaining," said the manager at Dineens'; "that will not sell hats. We have over half of our stock of summer head wear still on our hands. But instead of finding fault with the matter we have fixed the prices on all straw and light felt hats for men, ladies and children so low that we do not expect to have a sample of this summer's styles left at the end of the season. We can't regulate the weather, but we can put a move on the hats."

His Love For Birds Cost His Foot.

HAMILTON, July 18.—Fred Wright was mowing in his field at Caistorville, when his boy, 9 years old, showed him where there was a bird's nest with young birds in it. The father told him the mower would go over them and not hurt them. Just as the machine came up to the spot he took a step forward, not noticing the knife behind, and the mower took the foot clean off about an inch above the ankle.

Pipe Smokers.

You may be satisfied with the brands of tobaccos you have been using for years. Grant it that you are satisfied. As there is always room for improvement, we ask you to try our OLD CHUM PLUG, or CUT smoking tobacco; we believe you will be BETTER satisfied. In any case a trial won't hurt you. 126

W. Millichamp, Sons & Co.

This firm stands in the front rank of mantel dealers in Toronto, as is clearly evidenced by the volume of high-class trade passing through their hands. Fresh arrivals almost daily of latest novelties in grates, open-fires and fine brass goods. Lowest prices and terms to suit. Telephone 855. Millichamp's, 284 Yonge-street. 246

Ask for the Toronto Rubber Company's Tennis Shoes. Finest in the market. For sale everywhere. o

Suffocated in Jail.

GUELPH, July 18.—James Wray of Rothsay, who was committed to Guelph jail a few weeks ago as a lunatic, was found dead in the jail yard Sunday morning, having suffocated in falling on his face while in an epileptic fit.

For a man of advanced age an annuity of a few hundred dollars is a very comforting thing. This can be secured to almost any person of moderate means. How? By obtaining a 7 per cent. Guaranteed Income Bond in the North American Assurance Company of this city. You probably have never heard of this plan before, still it is worth your while to investigate it, and find out if it does not suit your case. 246

A Little Boy's Fatal Mistep.

ELORA, Ont., July 18.—A son of Peter Smith fell into the Grand River while playing on the bank to-day and was drowned.

The manufacture and sale of the Eureka Garden Hose (cotton rubber-lined) for the entire Dominion is controlled by Toronto Rubber Co., 28 King-street west. Note the brand "Eureka." In durability and strength it is unequalled. o

Sir Daniel No Better.

Dr. Temple reports that Sir Daniel Wilson's condition is not improved, although there is no immediate danger. o

Beware of the trashy imitations of the Eureka Garden Hose now on the market. Look for the brand "Eureka." Toronto Rubber Co., 28 King-street west. o

MANY WATCHES SEIZED.

Interesting Sequel to the Suit of Waterbury Watch Company Against Agent Crump.

The legal tilt between the Waterbury Watch Company and its Toronto agent, Mr. A. W. Crump, is getting interesting.

The first ripple of trouble in the amicable relations between agent and company began in June last, when Mr. Crump, who had been appointed to the position in August of 1891, went to Waterbury and told his company that he could not continue as agent because he was losing money. Barkis was willin', and the Waterbury Company sent a man to Toronto to take his place. Mr. Crump had, however, in the meantime changed his mind and refused to give up possession unless paid $5000, and further threatened to expose the company to the customs authorities for alleged irregularities unless it complied.

The company at once sent a representative to interview the Ottawa authorities. As a result of this mission on Friday last it issued a writ against Crump and got an order to replevin the goods in his hands. In the affidavits filed it was also sworn that Crump collected moneys contrary to agreement.

Yesterday afternoon affairs took another and a somewhat startling turn when customs house authorities seized the goods of the company at 33 Wellington-street east, on a charge of undervaluation. Instead of the goods going into the custody of the sheriff yesterday they were removed to the custom house, and a triangular fight ensues between the Crown, the Waterbury Co. and Crump, in which Crump has no interest at present. About $4100 worth of watches have been seized, and it is said that the authorities propose to seize the goods of the company wherever found.

GUARDIANS OF LABOR.

They Meet and Wipe Off Unfinished Business and Transact New—Criticisms Adverse and Otherwise.

A special meeting of the Trades and Labor Council was held last night, when the business left over from the last general meeting was disposed of. President Banton, in opening the meeting, expressed his appreciation of the honor done him in electing him to the chair for a third time.

Many reports were presented, the first discussion of the evening arising from the Legislative Committee's communication. The position of the city letter-carriers was the first matter dealt with in the report, and Sergeant-at-Arms D. J. O'Donoghue embraced the opportunity for the exercise of his rhetorical and oratorical powers and turned toward several "nice points" in the position occupied by the Postmen's Association. Fault was found with the Chinese Bill as passed by the House of Commons, claiming that it was of no effect, and asking workingmen to continue the agitation against the admission of Chinese immigrants into Canada. The superannuation of the inland immigration agents also came under the committee's notice, and the manner of paying the agents' annuities was criticized. Charges of improper proceedings were also made against a local agent. The committee deprecated the action of those members of Parliament who voted against the 2-cent railway rate. The report, which was adopted by the council, expressed the hope that Mr. Maclean would lose no opportunity of agitating for the passage of the amendment, securing such a substantial advantage for the people of Canada.

Delegate John Armstrong presented the Municipal Committee's report, which provoked a great deal of discussion, not always of an unanimous or polite character. One clause of the report attacked the Mayor and certain aldermen for the course of action pursued in the selection of a City Engineer. This clause was bitterly opposed by Delegate O'Donoghue, who expressed himself as being a strong supporter of Mayor Fleming, and said that the Mayor's course in the matter was perfectly proper and justifiable. This statement brought the members of the committee to their feet, and a wordy war between The O'Donoghue and Delegate Armstrong ensued, during which the latter said that he was not going to hold on any longer. Here came a trying scene. Kirkpatrick looked at him and said, "For God's sake, Harold, don't let go and disgrace a winning side." At this juncture Providence interfered. Ricketts slipped from the boat. Kirkpatrick fell off also, and the two in trying to clamber on again got on opposite sides of the boat and were saved. Kirkpatrick, who had more strength than Ricketts climbed into the boat and pulled his comrade after him. Then in a half-unconscious state Kirkpatrick paddled to land with his hands. He was aided greatly by the report of an International Celebrator. The committee was instructed to correspond with the civic authorities in reference to the opening of the parks as playgrounds for children. It was reported that preparations for the labor demonstration in September were well advanced. The Legislative Assembly report was accepted. The action of the Dominion Trades and Labor Council, which meets here on that occasion.

A SERIOUS UPSET.

In Which Rev. Stephen King Receives Severe Injuries.

As Mrs. Dr. King of Sherbourne-street with her 8-year-old brother and Rev. Stephen King, Dr. King's father, was turning the corner of Bloor and Sherbourne-streets the little pony, Mikado, started on a faster gait than the old gentleman liked. He reached for the lines, but caught only one, turning the pony up on the kerb. The three occupants were thrown out and received more or less severe injuries.

The little lad had his arm run over by one hind wheel. Mrs. King received a severe sprain of the wrist and several bruises about the head. But Rev. Mr. King did not fare as well. He is 79 years of age, and were it not for his robust health fears would be entertained for his recovery. He received a deep flesh wound above the left eye and injuries about the chest. But probably the most serious was a fracture of the end of the right bone within the joint. He was removed in the ambulance to his son's residence and at 9 p.m. was removed to a private ward in the General Hospital.

CLAIMS HIM DEAD OR ALIVE.

Winnie Barnes, Noble Kenney's Evil Genius, Will Take Possession of His Body.

The body of Noble Kenney, the young Toronto man who threw himself into Niagara Falls, has not yet been found. His father is on the ground waiting for the river to yield up its dead. He and the other members of the young man's family are much alarmed that the woman Winnie Barnes, for whose sake Kenney committed suicide, will claim the body. She has, it is said, so declared herself. Mrs. Kenney, the mother, says the woman had no claim on the boy and she will resist her pretensions to the body to the death. She says her son met the woman aboard a boat some three years ago, but they were never married. Miss Barnes is much older than he was and exercised a baneful and curious influence over him. He tried time and again to be rid of her, and he flitted from place to place with the purpose of avoiding her attentions. She invariably sought him out however, and in her presence he seemed as weak as a child. During the time the connection lasted his character deteriorated. He became much addicted to drink and finally committed suicide. Kenney's family feel very bitterly towards Winnie Barnes, and this last attempt to take possession of his body has incensed them to a high degree. If a meeting between the woman and any member of the family takes place it is difficult to foresee what may happen. In the meantime both haunt the banks of the grim river fearful that the suicide's remains may fall into the hands of the other.

Nothing to equal it in the world as an aid to digestion. Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum. Recommended by the highest medical authorities.

To Be Tried For Murder.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 18.—This afternoon information was laid before Alderman McMasters for murder against Hugh O'Donnell, John McLuckie, Sylvester Stritchlaw, Anthony Flaharty, Samuel Berkett, James Flannagan and Hugh Ross. These men are all leaders of the strike at Homestead, and they are charged with the murder of T. J. Connors and Silas Wayne, two of the Pinkerton men killed in the riots.

The Wonder of the Age.

The McDowell Garment Drafting Machine of New-York is now the standard system of dress cutting throughout the world. Nearly everybody knows that the McDowell system is the easiest to learn, the most rapid to use, makes the most stylish, graceful and perfect-fitting dresses and follows every fashion. Its success has never been equalled. Can be seen at 123 Yonge-street. No dressmaker can afford to be without it. Call and inspect. 246

Whisky and Death.

CHATHAM, July 18.—Jacob Weiss of Thorncliffe while under the influence of liquor lay down on the Erie & Huron track near Fargo, and fell asleep. The northbound express this evening cut off his arm and crushed his skull.

Toothache cured instantly by using Gibbons' Toothache Gum. 246

WHITECAPS ENGULFED THEM

TWO PROMISING YOUNG MEN FIND WATERY GRAVES.

Their Two Companions, Who Miraculously Escape the Same Fate, Watch Them Going Down to Death—The Survivors Drift About in the Chilly Waters for Six Hours and Are Then Thrown, Torn and Bleeding, on the Rugged Shore.

Drowning accidents there have been this year, far too many of them; but none have caused such universal regret or cast such a deep gloom over the citizens as that reported yesterday, when the information was received that two of Toronto's promising young men had been engulfed by the angry waters and that two others had been thrown in an unconscious state on the rough and rocky beach to the west of Fort Union.

The two men whose bodies now lie at the bottom of the lake are Harry L. Broughall, son of Rev. A. J. Broughall of St. Stephen's, and George Macnider of Quebec. The two survivors are G. S. Kirkpatrick and Harold Ricketts.

The story of the sad affair learned from one of those snatched from the jaws of death is as follows:

The four men left the city on Saturday at 3.30 for Fort Union. They embarked in a 20-foot skiff, rigged with a top heavy single lugger sail. A smart breeze sent them bowling down the lake, and at 8 p.m. they pulled their boat up on the beach at Fort Union. Here they pitched their tent and spent the night. They breakfasted at an hotel on Sunday morning and at 10 a.m. started back for Toronto.

They Sailed Out to Death.

The boat was heavily laden with the camping outfit and the four robust fellows who constituted the crew, and as there was quite a sea on the boat rocked uncomfortably. The wind was from the southwest, or dead against them, and they had to tack several miles before they had gotten about four miles from shore, and with everything working nicely, a sudden squall came up. The boat careened and the back of a big wave struck her broadside and in a second the four men were clinging to her upturned keel. Here they were four miles from land, with no help in sight and the lee shore almost freezing the blood in their veins. They encouraged and exhorted each other to hold on, and thus they drifted for two hours. At the end of that time Macnider began to weaken. His fingers were cramped and his face took on a blue tint. Suddenly his grip relaxed. Companions were startled to hear him chatter and laugh, and their surprise quickly changed to unspeakable horror as they saw the light in his eyes and the countenance of their comrade and saw the widely staring eyes and distorted face of a maniac. Macnider was raving mad. Turning unintelligibly, his benumbed fingers straightened out, he shivered convulsively, and then sank beneath the dark waters.

The Terrible Stillness.

During the ten minutes not a word was spoken by the remaining three. Then Broughall's reason forsook him. He acted in the same way as his comrade, who had just been engulfed, and Kirkpatrick and Ricketts saw his body rise and sink with him disappear beneath the white-capped waves which ran along and broke with a dull roar on the rugged beach in the distance. The two remaining men looked after him, but he never appeared and the billows rolled on as before. The situation and feelings of the two remaining men cannot well be described. More dead than alive they clung in desperation to the boat, and the wonder is that their misery and the heartrending sights that they had witnessed did not affect their minds as the hardship alone had affected their companions.

Providential Interposition.

For an hour they remained in this condition, and then Ricketts told Kirkpatrick that he could not hold on any longer. Here came a trying scene. Kirkpatrick looked at him and said, "For God's sake, Harold, don't let go and disgrace a winning side." At this juncture Providence interfered. Ricketts slipped from the boat. Kirkpatrick fell off also, and the two in trying to clamber on again got on opposite sides of the boat and were saved. Kirkpatrick, who had more strength than Ricketts climbed into the boat and pul