

## THE BOILER BLEW UP.

### A Quebec Factory Wrecked and Many Employees Buried Alive.

#### THIRTY BODIES ALREADY FOUND.

QUEBEC, Feb. — About 9.45 this morning the boiler in the Quebec Worsteds Company factory at Hare Point exploded, completely demolishing the engine house and about half the factory. A large number of the hands were buried in the ruins. A number are doubtless killed. Mr. Styles, the engineer, is the only name of those killed as far as known. The work of removing bodies from the debris is now actively going on.

Later—Thirty bodies have been removed up to the present.

#### A FULLER ACCOUNT.

The works of the Quebec Worsteds Company, where this morning's fatal explosion occurred, are situated at Hare Point, on the northeastern outskirts of the city, and cover a large area and employ more hands than any other manufacturing establishment in the city. They had been closed for two weeks while the boilers and machinery were being overhauled and refitted. Operations were to have been resumed this morning and about 300 of the operatives were on hand, but owing to some cause the machinery was not started and they were dismissed. Most of them fortunately went back to their homes, but many remained about the building, a number keeping in the vicinity of the engine room for the sake of the warmth. About 9.45 there was a sudden explosion, which completely wrecked the engine and dye houses and damaged a large part of the main building. A great crowd gathered immediately and the work of rescue commenced. The fire brigade was called out, but fortunately the horrors of fire were not added to the calamity.

#### THE DEAD AND INJURED.

B Battery has been ordered down to assist the police to keep order and control the enormous crowd of excited men and women who block up every avenue of approach. In the great confusion it is not possible to get a reliable list of killed and injured until the ruins are thoroughly examined. It is impossible to give the number of dead and injured. Several persons reported among the dead have turned up, having left the mill before the explosion. About twenty dead have already been taken out, besides as many badly injured. Among those identified are: Wm. Forest, dead; Amelia Cote, badly scalded; Alex. Martineau, dying; Miss Rosseau, broken thigh and fractured skull; John Morrison, fractured skull; Timothy Eoright, injuries about the head; Pierre Person, scalded and bruised; P. Blouin, scalded; Emelie Doule, dying; Miss Mercier, dead; Joseph Dufresne, dead; Henri Laliberte, dead; Jos. Micaud, dead; J. Styles, badly injured; H. Styles, badly scalded; John Lamontagne, dead; Arthur Tweedle, dead.

There is a good force of doctors and surgeons on hand and the wounded are receiving prompt attention. On account of the large number of persons who left their homes to work in the building this morning the number missing is probably much exaggerated, for as already stated, the greater proportion had left the building before the explosion occurred. The cause of the accident is not at present known. It is thought some of the pipes may have been frozen while the fires were out, and so caused a stoppage when steam was got up.

The body of the engineer (Francœur) of the works was found crushed out of all shape by the mass of debris which covered him. Mr. Styles, reported injured, has since died. His son is thought to be dying. Mrs. Dion, foreman of the spinning department has a broken arm and leg, Emmanuel Piletault, broken arm, Caroline Morrissette, bruised and scalded, C. Vel. leneuve, dying, Ed. Morrison dying, Gustave Blouin dead, Arthur Rosseau dead, Peter Clement dead, Pierre Giroux dying, T. Lemelin slight injuries, — Lee dead.

QUEBEC, Feb. — The searchers were carried on till 12 o'clock last night for the body of Pierre Clement, who is still buried under the ruins of the Quebec worsteds mill. At 11 o'clock one of his legs was found, but there are yet no traces of his body. Chas. Villeneuve, joiner, died last night from the severe injuries received by the explosion. Another of the victims reported in our list of the wounded yesterday, Alfred Pearson, aged 16, died at the Marine Hospital at 9 o'clock this morning, his brother Pierre Pearson is lying in a critical condition at Hotel Dieu. We visited the wounded victims' ward. The first on the right side of the entrance is John Morrison. His head is terribly out and he is unconscious, may not live till to-night. Next to him is Elie Couture, of Halifax. He is badly bruised about the head and has broken legs, is doing pretty fair. Next to him is Francis Blouin, of Levis, fair condition. Young George Morrison, is the worst of them all; he is terribly disfigured by cuts and scalds and will die. He is the son of John Morrison. Alex. Martineau is the next in order. He is the father of seven children. He suffers tortures with much fortitude, and may recover. Emelie Baule, 14 years of age, has compound fractures of both legs and a deep gash in the right groin. Drs. Ahren and Castellier dressed her injuries this morning. She may recover. The poor child is suffering intense pain. The other injured have been carried home, and are doing well.

Squads of men have been working all the morning to get at the remains of Pierre Clement, but unsuccessfully. Heavy machinery and piles of stone and brick are lying over them.

Coroner Belleau swore in a jury at 2 p. m. Immediately after the jury visited the scene of the disaster.

A meeting of the directors will be held to-morrow, when Coroner Belleau will have given orders that the ruins may be cleared by the proprietors. An estimate of the damage will be given. It is thought, however, that it will reach \$76,000. It is doubtful if the company will continue operations in this city. They contemplated transferring their plant to Sherbrooke, where the business could be carried on more efficiently on account of better situation. The mill employed daily 200 men.

## JACK THE RIPPER.

### More About the Woman Found Murdered in Whitechapel.

The Body Found in Swallows Gardens—The Head Almost Severed From the Body—The Victim a Good-Looking Young Woman of 25 Years of Age—'Carrotty Nell' the Victim—An Arrest Made.

LONDON, Feb. — Further particulars in regard to the woman who was found dead in the Whitechapel district this morning, and who is supposed to have been murdered by 'Jack the Ripper,' show that she is about 25 years of age and quite good-looking. She was found lying on her back with her head nearly severed from her body. There was also a severe wound on the back of her head, caused, it is thought, by the fall she experienced when her assailant knocked her down. The scene of this, possibly latest of the series of 'Jack the Ripper' crimes, is a dark narrow archway, known as 'Swallows Gardens' and leading from Little Mint street to Chamber street. The archway referred to is during the busy hours a well-frequented thoroughfare, especially used by railway employees and stablemen in passing to and from their residences in and about that neighborhood to their work. At all times of the night there are people awake in the houses and pedestrians passing about and through 'Swallows Gardens,' but nobody seems to have heard any cries of an alarming nature during the early hours of this morning, when the crime was committed.

The murdered woman, judging from her appearance, belonged to the abandoned class of females, and was fairly well dressed. Though her hair was untidy, her clothing had not been disarranged. The police theory is that the woman was murdered while in a standing position, that the crime was probably the work of 'Jack the Ripper,' and that the murderer was frightened away by the approach of some pedestrian before he had time to mutilate the body in the manner already described in the crimes attributed to 'Jack the Ripper.' The blood was still warm when the body was found. There is no definite clue to the murderer and no arrests have been made. A railroad employee says he saw the murdered woman talking to a man, apparently a foreign seaman, just previous to the time the murder is supposed to have been committed, and the police are now engaged in searching all the vessels lying in the Thames or in the many docks about the port of London. The policeman who found the woman must have reached the spot while the murderer was only a few yards away, for the victim's lips were still twitching nervously and her eyes were still rolling when the officer bent over her.

LONDON, Feb. — It has been learned that the victim of to-day's murder was a woman of the pavements known as 'Carrotty Nell.' A man has been arrested on suspicion of having murdered her. He is miserably clad, but of refined appearance. No blood stains were found on him. He is held for examination.

A London cable says: A woman has identified the remains of the victim as those of a woman named Frances, who was one of the many unfortunate who haunted Whitechapel district. The witness says she left the Frances woman early in the morning in the company of a man who had the appearance of a sailor. This man had struck and insulted the witness on her refusing to accept his offer of a half crown to accompany him. She did not like his looks, and advised the Frances woman to have nothing to do with him.

The man arrested yesterday on suspicion of having murdered 'Carrotty Nell' is a saddler. He has been absent from England for eighteen months, or about the period which has elapsed since the last Whitechapel murder. A woman detained as a witness asserts she saw the prisoner quarrelling with the murdered woman early in the evening before the crime was committed. A policeman who was on duty on a street in the vicinity of the crime has identified the prisoner as a man he met about a quarter of an hour after the murder. The policeman, noticing the man had blood on his clothes, stopped him and asked several questions regarding the blood-stains. The man replied that he had been assaulted while passing through a street in the neighborhood of the docks. The policeman not being aware that a murder had been committed was satisfied that the man was telling the truth and so allowed him to pass. The prisoner's face is badly scratched as if by a woman's finger-nails. When questioned the man said he was scratched when he was assaulted near the docks. The prisoner stoutly denies having at any time met the murdered woman.

#### THE PREVIOUS MURDERS.

The following is a list of 'Jack-the-Ripper's' previous murders:

1. April 3, 1888—Emma Elizabeth Smith, 45, had a stake or iron instrument thrust through her body near Old Street, Whitechapel.
2. Aug. 7, 1888—Martha Tabram, 35, stabbed in 39 paces George Yard Buildings, Commercial street, Spitalfields.
3. Aug. 31, 1888—Mary Ann Nicholls, 47, throat cut and body mutilated, in Buck's Row, Whitechapel.
4. Sept. 8, 1888—Annie Chapman, 47, throat cut and body mutilated, Hanbury street, Spitalfields.
5. Sept. 30, 1888—Elizabeth Stride, throat cut, Berners street, Whitechapel.
6. Sept. 30, 1888—Catherine Eddowes, 45, throat cut and body mutilated, Mitre square, Aldgate.
7. Nov. 9, 1888—Mary Jane Kelly, throat cut and body mutilated, in Miller's Court, Dorset street.
8. July 7, 1889—Woman, supposed to be Alice McKenzie, from Peterborough, throat cut and body mutilated, in Castle alley, Whitechapel.
9. Sept. 10, 1889—Elizabeth Stride, found under a railway arch in Finchin street, Back Church lane, Whitechapel.

'Fifteen before I surrender,' was what the individual known as 'Jack the Ripper' chanted on a shutter near the spot of one of his murders.

In addition to the above-mentioned crimes other murders of women have taken place, the perpetrators of which have not been brought to justice. Among them are: (1) Oct. 2nd, 1888, mutilated remains of woman found in new police buildings at the Westminster end of the Victoria Embankment—unidentified; (2) Dec. 21st 1888, woman found strangled in Clarke's yard, High street, Poplar, afterwards recognized

as Mand Millet, 26 years of age; (3) June 4th, 1889, and subsequent days, mutilated remains of a woman found in the Thames, afterwards identified as the body of Elizabeth Jackson.

#### THE DOCK STRIKE.

### Serious Interference With Traffic—A Shipper's Ultimatum.

A London cable says: The labor situation in England is most unsettled. No sooner is the Scotch strike ended than the smouldering discontent of the dockers has broken out afresh in Cardiff and London. The ferment of the great dock strike has never wholly ceased. Troubles have been of weekly occurrence. The situation on Thursday assumed unexpected and important proportions, which forced recognition of the strikers' arrangements. Both here and at Cardiff an organized attempt is being made by the new unions to control the shipping interests. Over 4,000 men are out in Cardiff alone. Should the strike extend to the Dockers' Union and the minor unions controlled by it, half a million men will be thrown out. A factor strengthening the men in the ill-concealed impatience with which many firms maintain connection with the shipping federation. Ship-owners are obliged to pay thirty shillings weekly to board and lodge non-union men, and many are tired of paying 8s. 6d. per ton for coaling when they could have the work done by union men for 1s. 6d. per ton.

The Shipping Federation has issued an ultimatum, which declares the dictation of the unions is unbearable, and that the federation will refuse to employ any man unless he pledges himself to embark on any vessel with which he signs articles, whether the remainder of the crew be unionists or not. The federation disavows any intention to interfere with the unions or to reduce wages.

#### A CRIMINAL AT LARGE.

### The Whiskey Trust Dynamiter Jumps His Bail and Escapes.

A Peoria, Ill., despatch says: It is the general belief here that George J. Gibson, Secretary of the whiskey trust, is on his way to Europe, and aided by plenty of money would escape. The only trust man found gone since Thursday night, and would not return, adding that the bail bond of \$20,000 was a bagatelle. It was found to-day that Gibson eight months ago purchased fifty pounds of dynamite. About a month ago he bought a quantity of sulphide of carbon and phosphorus at a drug store. He had learned the secret of the compound from a chemist, and it is supposed he compounded the mixture intended for Dewar. Two special detectives arrived here on Thursday, and have been shadowing the trust officers and distillers ever since. It is suspected they are looking for the machinist who made the machine sent to Dewar.

#### A RUSSIAN ATROCITY.

### Jewish Boy's Forehead Branded With the Word 'Thief'—His Sympathizers Banished.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. — The Rabbi Marcus and a Jewish physician named Chasacovitch, living in Grodno, have been arrested and exiled from that Province for two years for sending to the Government, in behalf of the Jewish community, a petition demanding redress for an outrage committed by a Russian doctor named Granovski, who was charged with having branded the word 'Thief' in three languages on the forehead of a Jewish boy who was accused of having stolen a small quantity of fruit. The petition set forth that the case would excite the indignation of the civilized world.

#### Industrial Notes.

Boston barbers want Sunday closing. Cincinnati painters want their demands. A Vienna dwelling house has 1,600 rooms.

England eats 300,000 of our cattle annually.

Columbus, Miss., has a girls' industrial school.

San Francisco has a Women's Press Association.

Washington has made Labor Day a legal holiday.

New York's bakers' Union runs a class in language telephonic communication.

Next month telephonic communication will be opened between London and Paris, at a charge of one dollar per minute. After a while, perhaps, we will be able to telephone from Montreal to London.

In 1888 some 2,770,000 valentines passed through the post in London, but in the year 1890 the number was not more than 320,000.

Mrs. Hungerford, the 'Duchess' of current fiction, is a brown-haired woman with merry eyes and a youthful disposition, though she is the mother of six children. She has written twenty-seven novels, besides countless magazine articles.

#### The Coffers in the Bank.

The Bank of England is the custodian of a large number of boxes deposited by customers for safety during the past 200 years, and in not a few instances forgotten. Many of these consignments are not only of rare intrinsic and historical value, but of great romantic interest. For instance, some years ago the servants of the bank discovered in its vaults a chest, which on being moved literally fell to pieces. On examining the contents, a quantity of massive plate of the period of Charles II. was discovered, along with a bundle of love letters, indited during the period of the Restoration. The directors of the bank caused search to be made in their books, and the representative of the original depositor of the box was discovered, and the plate and love letters handed over.—Chambers' Journal.

C. M. Starke, manager of the Bank of Commerce at Belleville, and Detective Rogers left Germany on Monday last with Yerex, the hull-less oat man. They expect to arrive in Belleville about March 1st.

The official test of the Barrie waterworks took place yesterday under the supervision of Mr. Willis Chipman, C. E. of Toronto, upon whose plans and advice they have been constructed, and in every way proved most satisfactory.

## DEVoured BY WILD BEASTS.

### Horrible Treatment of Immigrants to Brasil.

#### They Are Starved in the Forests and Die of Hunger, Fever and Snake Bites and Many are Eaten by Wild Animals.

LONDON, Feb. — M. Dygasinski a correspondent of the Warsaw Courier has just returned from Brazil where he made a tour of the Provinces of San Paulo, Parana and Santa Catharina. He declares the Brazilian Government throw every obstacle in the way of his eliciting the truth concerning the Emigration question. He says the Brazilian Government decided some time ago to import ten million emigrants and that the North German Lloyd Steamship Company had already landed 140,000 emigrants, receiving 800 marks each for them. The emigrants were not allowed to found colonies, but were scattered in the forests in the interior and left to their fate to die of hunger, fever or snake bites, or to be devoured by wild beasts. Unable to communicate with their friends, a few who survived retraced their steps to Rio Janeiro, begging sustenance of the planters, who treated them like slaves and exacted from them exorbitant services in return for scanty meals. At Rio Grande the correspondent found 700 emigrants in a dying state huddled in a wooden chapel, while thousands were camping in the streets of the cities through which he passed or in the primeval forests. Dygasinski has testified on oath to the truth of his statements before the Bremen judges inquiring into the scandal. Still the emigration officers are doing a roaring business, embarking emigrants even at night. The editor of the Warsaw Courier has opened a repatriation fund.

#### MR. BLAINE EXPLAINS.

### He'll Talk Canadian Reciprocity After the Sealingsquabble is Ended.

A Washington despatch says: The British Minister had a protracted conference with Secretary Blaine to-day. It is understood that it related to some very important matters, including the Sayward case, now before the Supreme Court, and also the Behring Sea controversy. There was also some discussion concerning the proposed Canadian reciprocity schemes. The Secretary explained to the Minister what he meant by his letter to Representative Baker, in which he denied that any negotiations were pending looking to reciprocal trade with the Canadian provinces. It appears that at that time nothing had been done in that direction. The Secretary, however, is aware that some of the Canadian authorities are anxious to enter into trade relations, but from some cause or other the Secretary is not disposed to entertain any propositions of that sort until some definite settlement is made of the Behring Sea dispute.

The proposed arbitration of Lord Salisbury, and the propositions mentioned in Mr. Blaine's letter, which are to be submitted for consideration, will, it is understood, not be taken up until the pending suit in the Supreme Court is out of the way.

#### BURNED TO DEATH.

### A Terrible Calamity Which Happened in Russell County.

OTTAWA, Feb. — A terrible calamity occurred last night near the village of Albert, Cambridge township, Russell county, which resulted in the loss of three lives. A family named Lafrance lived in a small house about a mile from the village. The family consisted of old Mr. and Mrs. Lafrance, their daughter, her husband, Azarie Chartrand, and two children. Chartrand and his wife left yesterday to visit Reeve Louis Center, of Cambridge, and were away over night. During the night the house took fire, Mr. Lafrance awakening to find himself surrounded by flames and smoke. He struggled to a window and jumped out, injuring himself severely. Mrs. Lafrance and the two children were burned to death in the house. The neighbors could do nothing to extinguish the fire, which burned itself out, only the remains being found. Mr. Lafrance was found in a bed almost frozen to death. He has not been able to speak, and there is little hope of his recovery.

### A NOTED FORTUNE TELLER DEAD.

#### Demise of Mrs. Barnes, the Witch of Plum Hollow.

KINGSTON, Feb. — Mrs. Barnes, the witch of Plum Hollow, is dead. She lived in a little log cabin four or five miles northwest of the village of Athens, and in the midst of a thickly populated farming community. Though upwards of 90 years of age and generally conceded to possess wonderful divining powers, she was a mild-mannered, pleasant-voiced, and exceedingly intelligent woman, who when she had told your fortune from the cup, was not averse to a quiet chat on such commonplace topics as society or the state of the crops. She was also the possessor of a charitable disposition, and though actively engaged in fortune telling for upwards of 50 years, during which time she has earned thousands and thousands of dollars, it is currently reported that none of the wealth thus gained has been hoarded. She raised quite a large family, the eldest son, Mr. Samuel Barnes, of Smith's Falls, being well known in that section.

#### A Widow Sweetheart's Credit Used.

NEW YORK, Feb. — Police messages vibrate over the wires from this city asking: 'Where is Harman Miller, who wants to Nicholson Village, on the Lackawanna Railroad, wood and woe rich young Widow Randall, used her name to get credit on at the store, borrowed several hundred dollars more and her gold watch of her, and left without a wedding?' There is no answer to the messages, except from the widow. She says: 'I'm glad that such a thief went away so soon.'

It is understood that Sir Henry Tyler, President of the Grand Trunk Railway Company, will shortly pay a visit to Canada for the purpose of establishing a Canadian board of directors.

Petroleum has been struck in one of the wells now being bored at Gaspe.

## A BAD POST OFFICE CLERK.

### Arrested for Robbing the Mail, He Will Confront a More Serious Charge.

When William John McGirr was arrested yesterday in Toronto on a telegram from Masford charging him with post office robbery it was not known that the prisoner when taken back to Masford would have to answer for a much more serious offense, that, namely, of attempting to procure an abortion upon a young girl whom he had betrayed. The fact that McGirr was related by marriage to the young woman and her statement that after accomplishing her ruin he took her into his confidence and told of systematic robbery of registered letters, makes the affair one of sensational interest. McGirr was employed as clerk in the Feverham post office, near Masford, his sister being the wife of John McElire, the postmaster. McElire's sister Mary, a young girl of 18, came to work in the office and store about a year and a half ago. In a very short time McGirr became apparently desperately enamored of her, subsequent events proving this, however, to be a deception in order to gain his end. The story of the girl is that in July of last year, about six months after she had fallen, she told McGirr that she would soon be a mother and implored him to carry out his promise of marriage. He consented, but subsequently persuaded the young woman to come to Toronto and visit a medical friend of his in the east end of the city, who McGirr alleged, would enable her to hide her shame. Miss McElire said as her betrayer had instructed, but learned, after being examined by the physician, that if the necessary operation were performed the consequences might be fatal. Returning to Masford, the wronged girl explained everything to her seducer and pressed for an immediate marriage. McGirr asked for a short time to consider the matter, which was granted, but before the next morning he was nearing the United States border. Miss McElire a few days later went to the Chief of Police and gave information which led up to the charge of post office robbery against the absconder. She took the constable to a place where McGirr operated on the registered letters. In this secret apartment were found scores of envelopes that had been partially destroyed in McGirr's process. The robberies in all amounted to about \$1,000. Miss McElire did not, however, reveal to the officer her own condition, and a few months after she gave birth to a still-born child. The affair was concealed from all save the immediate relatives of the young woman. Chief of Police Dealy instructed men at different points to be on the lookout for McGirr, and on Wednesday received the telegram announcing his presence at the Wellington Hotel, Toronto. Chief Dealy arrived at the Albion Hotel last evening, and will take the prisoner to Masford at 11 o'clock this morning. The east end doctor referred to will be called upon to give evidence in the case.

#### Held in the Wardrobe.

A Merino Dress.  
A Yellow Silk Gauze Party Dress.  
A Sealskin Cloak.  
A Pair of Dainty Shoes.  
A Pair of Garters.

Merino Dress (yawning)—Where's my lady?

The Sealskin (pettishly)—Down in the parlor with the Blue Silk and a dude.

The Merino—Pshaw! that Blue Silk sees everything nowadays. Not that I regard a dude as worth seeing, but when one sees nothing but dresses all the time, the sight of a pair of trousers is a positive relief.

The Sealskin—I have not been 'in it' to any great extent this season myself. Why, I have not had more than three or four arms around me since I was taken out of that stuffy cedar chest. Now if there was a little more cold weather and good sleighing I really might find life quite alluring.

The Party Dress—O, bother the men! If you saw as much of them and felt as much of them as I do you would never want to see another as long as you lived. Just take that cotton last night. I was squeezed until I positively thought every seam in my body would part.

The Merino Dress—Gauze and effect, my dear Party Dress. You really ought to be a little stronger, you know. You'll die of consumption some day. Some awkward dunces will step on you and r-r-r-r-rip, you're gone.

The Shoes—I think there's a good deal of conceit in what Party Dress says, any way. Getting tired of the men, indeed? The men are getting tired of her, I can assure her. That is if they pay any attention to her at all, which I doubt, there's so little of her to see. As far as that is concerned I know that ten times as many men look at me as at her. Indeed, I don't believe there's a prettier ankle in town than I have.

The Garters—Booh! I wouldn't get as muddy as you do to be admired by all the men in creation, and (contemptuously) what's a man, any way?

The Shoes—Well, of course you cannot be expected to know.

The Garters—But I do know.

The Shoes—You never saw one.

The Garters—Yes, I did.

The Entire Wardrobe (paralyzed)—What!!!

The Garters (blushing violently)—Why, I was made by a man.

The Entire Wardrobe (pacified)—Oh!

The Shoes—Look out—here comes the maid.—Munsey's Weekly.

Young John Jacob Astor's engagement to Miss Ava Willing is announced. The strangest thing about the affair is that while she is now Willing to be Mrs. Astor, should she marry she will be no longer Willing.

One of New York's richest women in real estate is Miss Colander, who has an income of \$60,000 a year. She is about 35 years old, is tall, slender and pretty and possesses a fine voice.

A reversible collar button is the latest. It rolls one way one day, and the other the next.

'John,' said Rev. Mr. Goodman to his hired man, 'are you a Christian?' 'Why—er—no, sir,' replied John. 'Do you ever swear?' 'I—I'm sometimes a little keener like in my talk.' 'I'm sorry, John,' rejoined Mr. Goodman. 'But we will converse about this some other time. I wish you would take this money and settle this bill of \$4 for thawing out a water pipe, and talk to the man in a care-less kind of way as if it were your own bill.'—Chicago Tribune.