

Alexander the First.

Servia's Young Sovereign Seizes
the Scepter.

The Regents Sent Sailing and the
King Takes the Helm.

The Resumption of the Debate
on Irish Home Rule.

Mob Law Holds sway in Brussels—
The Police Powerless to Cope With
the Rioters—Another Rumor
About Emin Pasha.

The Cholera.

PARIS, April 14.—Two deaths from
cholera have occurred at the asylum for the
insane at Quimper.

Another Rumor About Emin Pasha.

ZANZIBAR, April 14.—A letter from
Tippoo Tib's son reiterates the report of
the death of Emin Pasha and all his people.

Rumors about the fate of Dr. Emin or
any of other white men in Central Africa
are always doubtful, for nine times in ten
they are contradicted later by reliable in-
formation.

Bloodshed in Brussels.

BRUSSELS, April 14.—Police made a vain
attempt this evening to disperse an enor-
mous crowd outside the people's hall. The
crowd resisted stubbornly and many work-
men were wounded. Great crowds
afterwards gathered in various parts of the
city. Traders became panic-stricken
and closed their shops. Mounted
gendarmes made repeated charges on the
crowds in front of the town hall and old
Corn Exchange. Many persons were seri-
ously injured by being trampled under the
horses' feet. A mob in the Rue
de la Violette extinguished all the street
lamps and attacked the police in the dark.

A number of shots were exchanged and
some blood was shed. Several newspapers
have been compelled to suspend publication
because their compositors have joined the
strikers. Most of the theaters have closed
their doors. The entire civic guard has
been ordered under arms and the regular
troops are confined to their bar-
racks in readiness for any emergency.

Reports of disorders continue to come in
from the provinces. A veritable battle
was fought in Louvain to-day. The
gendarmes are powerless to cope with the
strikers and the authorities had to call
on the troops to preserve order. The
Knights of Labor of Charleroi have
ordered an immediate general strike.

Alexander's Coup.

BERGAMO, April 14.—A grand banquet
was given at the palace last night to cele-
brate King Alexander's success in passing
the examination prescribed for Servian
students. M. Klotz and M. Berk
video, the Regents, and all the Ministers of
State were present, as were a large number
of the friends and supporters of the
Regents. For many months past the
situation in Servia has been critical
owing to the abuse of their power
by the Regents and State officials.

Affairs had become so bad that the
King determined to take the reins
in his own hands, and plans were laid by
means of which the Regents and the Min-
istry would be ousted without opposition.

Unsuspectingly the Regents and Ministers
attended the banquet, and while they were
enjoying themselves at the palace, detach-
ments of soldiers and bodies of police took
possession of the Government buildings. King
Alexander proclaimed that he had as-
sumed the majority, and that he had as-
sumed, with the Skupstschina, the govern-
ment of the country.

As a matter of fact the King had not at-
tained his majority. According to the
Servian law he does not become of age un-
til he is 18 years old, and as he was born
on Aug. 14, 1876, he will not be 18 for con-
siderably over a year.

The King and his advisers acted with
great promptness, and the soldiers, who
were in waiting, at once placed the Re-
gents and Ministers under arrest. The
Servian army is loyal to the King. Had
it not been so, the coup d'etat would not
have been possible.

The proclamation declares that the
constitution has been lately in sore
jeopardy, the rights of the citizens im-
periled and the constitution of Parliament
abused that the King must end the un-
happy condition of affairs. He therefore de-
posed the Regents and Ministers, and ap-
pointed a new Ministry. M. Dokitch is
the new Premier.

At 11 o'clock this morning the King ac-
companied by his military and State
officials, went to the cathedral, where a Te
Deum was sung in celebration of the
King's accession to the throne. As the
salute of 101 guns was fired from the
ramparts. So far the act of Alexander ap-
peals to meet with the approval of the
populace.

This morning the King issued a decree
dissolving the Skupstschina, and writs for
new elections have been sent to the various
constituencies. The elections will be held
on April 20.

The details of the coup d'etat were car-
ried out with remarkable swiftness and
simplicity. Eight of the Ministers and
Regents were seated at dinner, the King
rose and said to the third course the King
For four years you, in my name, have ad-
ministered the kingdom. I thank you
heartily for the trouble you have taken. I
now feel able to administer the power my-
self and will exercise it from this moment.
I beg you, therefore, immediately to hand
me your resignations. To-night the
King's assumption of power was celebrated
with a torchlight procession and general
illumination.

VIENNA, April 14.—The Neue Freie
Presse expresses confidence that the new
Servian coup d'etat will have no serious
consequence. Austria, it says, has no
cause to disapprove the action of the young
King, who was probably influenced by his
parents and not by Russia.

Home Rule.

LONDON, April 14.—In the House of
Commons to-day upon the resumption of
debate on the second reading of the Home
Rule Bill the Rt. Hon. Campbell-Bannerman

man, Secretary of War, replied to state-
ments that had been made by Rt. Hon. A.
J. Balfour. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman
said that the duty of preserving national
order in Ireland under a home rule ad-
ministration would rest upon the Irish
executive.

If the civil force should at any
time prove inadequate requisition could be
made upon the military to preserve order
at the discretion of the viceroy.

Here, interrupting, Mr. Balfour asked:
"Would the viceroy be under the orders of
the Irish Government in giving the ser-
vice of the troops?"

Mr. Campbell-Bannerman replied: "The
viceroy would act under the advice of the
Irish Government, but he would be en-
titled to exercise his discretion as to
whether the application for troops was
frivolous or unreasonable."

Mr. Gladstone intimated a desire to
close the debate on the second reading of
the bill on Tuesday night.

Mr. Balfour protested against such an
early termination of the discussion and
suggested Friday next as a reasonable date
for closing debate.

Home Secretary Asquith delivered an
earnest address in behalf of the bill, which
was listened to with deep interest.

While Lord Cranborne was commenting
on the conversion to constitutional home
rule of Michael Davitt, "once a conspirator
and rebel," a dozen or more Irish members
suddenly rising, called out the Speaker's
attention to an epithet used by Lord Cran-
borne.

Daniel Crilly, who was allowed to speak
for his colleagues, in passionate tones
charged Lord Cranborne with calling
Michael Davitt a murderer. Amid cries of
"Withdraw," "Apologize," the Speaker
rose and called for order. "If the ex-
pression was used," he said, "it must be
withdrawn by the gentleman who used it."

Lord Cranborne thereupon made an odd
apology. "I said nothing," he said, "but
what was true. I quite admit that the
expression escaped me, but it was not in-
tended for the ear of the House."

Mr. Asquith evoked an outburst of Irish
cheers by remarking that the incident that
had just occurred showed how scanty was
the knowledge of Irish history and Irish
leaders possessed by some members of the
Opposition.

DISCOURAGING.

THE OPPOSITION HEN—"I've got to try and hatch 'em out but they're the
same old eggs, and I don't believe there's anything in 'em."

Well an Englishman then? The latter
guessed was right. Then followed the in-
formation that young and all as the reporter
was, he had traveled considerably, seen as
much of the world perhaps as many a man
twice as old.

This was news to the scribe. He had
often wished to travel, but had not yet suc-
ceeded in being elected alderman, and as
that was the only method of traveling
cheaply except "bumming" it on freight
trains, he had had to stay at home. Seeing
some hesitation the clairvoyant continued
with, "Well, you have been doing some
traveling lately, have you not? Ah, he
had forgotten. Yes, he had traveled
lately; he had attended a convention at
Delaware last month. This had altogether
slipped his memory. Then the madame
concocted the idea that the scribe before her
was a railroad man.

"I see care on your hand. You work
around a railway. What, no! Well now
that's strange." Then the reporter volun-
teered the information that it might per-
haps be near relative. Yes, to be sure,
that was it. The care were there and some
one connected with the scribe must work
around them. That explained it satis-
factorily—to madame.

The next information rather pricked the
fine moral sensibilities of the visitor.
"Now young man, don't get mad, will you?"
Why, no the young man wouldn't get mad
not he. "Well you have been fast ever
since you were about 5 years old." Taking
smile and silence for consent, the same line
was followed up with, "And you have a
great fondness for poker."

This capped the climax and the reporter
laughed heartily. The madame, thinking
she had hit it about right, joined cheer-
fully in. To vindicate his hitherto excellent
reputation in the eyes of the public, it is
only fair to state that he never played any
game but cards he did not know a right bow
from a royal flush. He permitted madame
to think otherwise, however.

"Your father has some pretty serious
talks with you about this, doesn't he now?"
No! Well your mother, then? No! Well
perhaps they have both got tired. But I
see a splendid future before you. You are
of a roaming disposition; I can tell that by
the shape of the front of your head (runs
hand through hair), and you will travel a
great deal and keep up the gait until you
are 35, then you will settle down to a
splendid situation with \$3,000 a year."

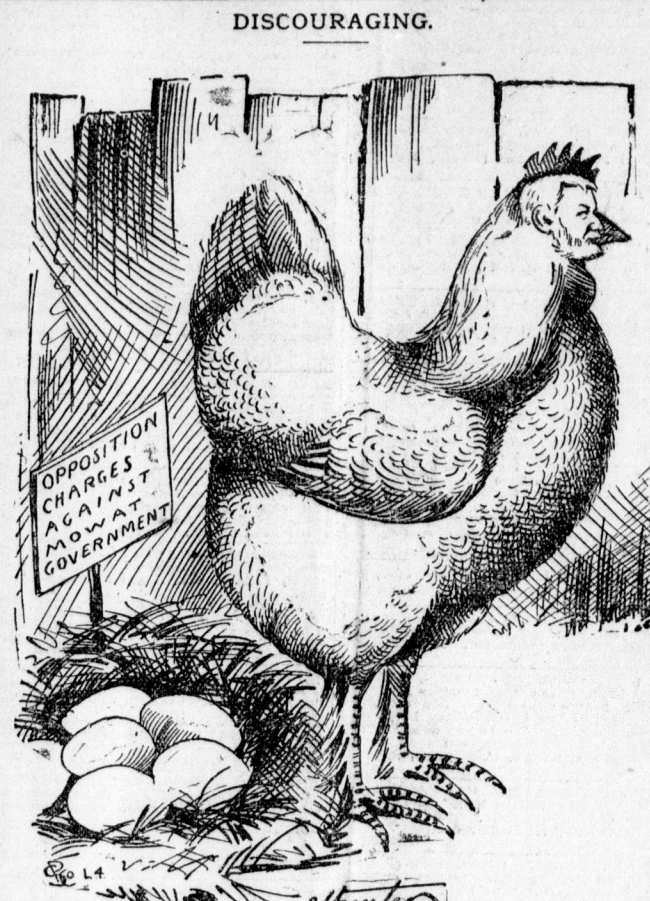
This was indeed rethrening news, es-
pecially the \$3,000 part of it, as at present
he is making hardly half of that. After
expressing the opinion that it was useless
for his parents to worry—he would come
to his own mind—he wished—only let him
the palm and took up a well-worn pack of
cards.

The cards underwent a rapid shuffling at
her hands, and she then started on an en-
tirely new tack. "Who is Frank?"
she asked. The scribe had to give it up.
Nor did he know who Charley and Fred
were and several other names suggested by
the speaker. "Well, you have a chum by
one of those names, and he is away and
wants you to go to him. If you go you
will do well. Who is the dark girl that
jealous of someone and cries a great deal
about you?" This was another mystery
that had to be given up.

Then followed the question as to who had
got the present lately. Was it a sister,
and did she not get a diamond. No; her
subject wasn't giving diamonds away just
then. This did not satisfy madame, who
passed on with the information that the
sister was to be married twice and have
six children.

Things almost caused a collapse, but
the intelligence that either of the events
were not to happen for considerable time to
come. Then followed the customary girl,
who was neither fair nor dark and thought
a great deal of her sister.

A guessing match as to the number
of brothers and sisters came next.
It started at five and went as
high as ten. Then the reporter had to
confess that that was the number. As
three were dead the clairvoyant held that
she had been right when she mentioned
seven. This was not disputed, and the
madame went on to guess the age of the
eldest. Twenty-one was the first venture,



THE OPPOSITION HEN—"I've got to try and hatch 'em out but they're the
same old eggs, and I don't believe there's anything in 'em."

Well an Englishman then? The latter
guessed was right. Then followed the in-
formation that young and all as the reporter
was, he had traveled considerably, seen as
much of the world perhaps as many a man
twice as old.

This was news to the scribe. He had
often wished to travel, but had not yet suc-
ceeded in being elected alderman, and as
that was the only method of traveling
cheaply except "bumming" it on freight
trains, he had had to stay at home. Seeing
some hesitation the clairvoyant continued
with, "Well, you have been doing some
traveling lately, have you not? Ah, he
had forgotten. Yes, he had traveled
lately; he had attended a convention at
Delaware last month. This had altogether
slipped his memory. Then the madame
concocted the idea that the scribe before her
was a railroad man.

"I see care on your hand. You work
around a railway. What, no! Well now
that's strange." Then the reporter volun-
teered the information that it might per-
haps be near relative. Yes, to be sure,
that was it. The care were there and some
one connected with the scribe must work
around them. That explained it satis-
factorily—to madame.

The next information rather pricked the
fine moral sensibilities of the visitor.
"Now young man, don't get mad, will you?"
Why, no the young man wouldn't get mad
not he. "Well you have been fast ever
since you were about 5 years old." Taking
smile and silence for consent, the same line
was followed up with, "And you have a
great fondness for poker."

This capped the climax and the reporter
laughed heartily. The madame, thinking
she had hit it about right, joined cheer-
fully in. To vindicate his hitherto excellent
reputation in the eyes of the public, it is
only fair to state that he never played any
game but cards he did not know a right bow
from a royal flush. He permitted madame
to think otherwise, however.

"Your father has some pretty serious
talks with you about this, doesn't he now?"
No! Well your mother, then? No! Well
perhaps they have both got tired. But I
see a splendid future before you. You are
of a roaming disposition; I can tell that by
the shape of the front of your head (runs
hand through hair), and you will travel a
great deal and keep up the gait until you
are 35, then you will settle down to a
splendid situation with \$3,000 a year."

This was indeed rethrening news, es-
pecially the \$3,000 part of it, as at present
he is making hardly half of that. After
expressing the opinion that it was useless
for his parents to worry—he would come
to his own mind—he wished—only let him
the palm and took up a well-worn pack of
cards.

The cards underwent a rapid shuffling at
her hands, and she then started on an en-
tirely new tack. "Who is Frank?"
she asked. The scribe had to give it up.
Nor did he know who Charley and Fred
were and several other names suggested by
the speaker. "Well, you have a chum by
one of those names, and he is away and
wants you to go to him. If you go you
will do well. Who is the dark girl that
jealous of someone and cries a great deal
about you?" This was another mystery
that had to be given up.

Then followed the question as to who had
got the present lately. Was it a sister,
and did she not get a diamond. No; her
subject wasn't giving diamonds away just
then. This did not satisfy madame, who
passed on with the information that the
sister was to be married twice and have
six children.

Things almost caused a collapse, but
the intelligence that either of the events
were not to happen for considerable time to
come. Then followed the customary girl,
who was neither fair nor dark and thought
a great deal of her sister.

A guessing match as to the number
of brothers and sisters came next.
It started at five and went as
high as ten. Then the reporter had to
confess that that was the number. As
three were dead the clairvoyant held that
she had been right when she mentioned
seven. This was not disputed, and the
madame went on to guess the age of the
eldest. Twenty-one was the first venture,

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

Let me see. He was a German? No!

but on receiving nay to it she mentioned
23. The reporter then supplied the infor-
mation that it was 22. The madame ac-
cepted with the amendment of "Yes, 22
going on 23."

The clairvoyant then dropped the cards,
and, after rapidly blinking her eyes, she
went into a "trance." Did the scribe have
a little brother that died? Yes. Well, he
was his guardian angel, and had been ever
since death. Who was —? The reporter
replied that that was his name, and then
received the information that the clair-
voyant knew it was; the guardian angel had
whispered it to her. Did the scribe ever
receive a blow on the back of his head?
No. Well he must have because she felt
one on the back of her own. She advised
him to beware of strong drink or the
alleged blow on the head would
trouble him after he had attained
mature years. This was promised, and
then the clairvoyant started him with the
news that he would lose a leg in after
years in a railway accident. She reassured
him by saying the accident could be avoid-
ed with due care in jumping on and off
cars.

The half hour was now up, and as the
madame conducted her business on strictly
business principles the trance ended sharp
on time. A little general conversation fol-
lowed, in which the madame gave Cleve-
land Ohio, as her home, and announced
that business had been especially good in
her line during her stay in the city. She
had been here eight months and had pre-
vious to that time spent fifteen weeks here.
"I could not stay here that long unless
what I tell the people is correct," said she.
"The Canadian people are not so easily
gulled as that." Just then a knock came
to the door, and after offering the dollar
back unless the scribe was entirely satisfied,
she opened the door, and as the reporter
stepped out another customer walked in.

The reporter went out into the street
again with his pocket lightened of a dollar
and his mind burdened in perspective with
two wives, six children and a wooden leg.
He had also received the appalling conviction
that he had been a scamp from his youth
up and was an inveterate poker fiend.
All for the small sum of \$1. It is such
guessing at the past, present and future at
this that only tends to confirm in the minds
of level-headed men the fact that:

Heaven from all creatures hides the book of
fate,
All but a page prescribed their present state;
From brute to man, from men what spirits
know;
Or who could suffer being here below.

COMPARING.

A careful comparison of our delicious
Flavoring Extracts with the other extracts
offered for sale will convince any person
that for strength, purity, delicate natural
flavor the extracts made by Calumet &
Lawrence, the chemists, are far superior.
Ladies of taste once having enjoyed the
delicate flavor that is given to cakes, pud-
dings, creams, etc., by our Vanilla, Lemon
or Orange Extract, could not be induced to
use any other. Mrs. Ewing, at her cooking
class in this city, used our Flavoring Extracts
and Baking Powder exclusively.

see him. Was he drunk? Well a little
that way. Had he a family? No. Two
dollars or ten days fine was imposed.
The snow evidently drove an extra large
number to drink last night, and it was
almost necessary to hang out the "stand-
ing room only" sign on the cage this morn-
ing. John Joy came from Petrola yester-
day, and his cups had evidently not been
filled to the brim with sorrow. He was
very joyful when brought to the station,
but he had no money to pay his \$2 fine,
and it was with sorrowful air that he
received the command to saw wood for five
days in the county jail. Three other
drunks shared the same fate, \$2 each or
time varying from five to ten days. Minnie
Schiffel was further remanded for a week
to allow of the receiving of a report from
the Industrial School, Toronto.

Death of David Preston.

David Preston, of Montreal, the mechan-
ical superintendent of the Canadian Pacific
Railroad, is dead. The cause of his death
was a curious one. Some time ago he
bought a solution for the purpose of curing
cancer. He placed some of it on a bad can-
cer. Soon after this blood poisoning ensued,
and to save his life for the time being it was
necessary to amputate his foot. This,
however, did not much improve his condi-
tion and after a few days it was found that
his leg would also have to come off. The
exhaustion from these operations caused his
death. He was 65 years of age and was
one of the best known railroad men in the
country.

Mr. Preston was the father of Mr. Robert
Preston, of this city, locomotive foreman of
the C. P. R. here.

County Court Cases.

James Armstrong was brought before
Judge Davis this morning and tried on two
charges—one of stealing some tools from
Graham's Hotel, and the other for the
larceny of a coat from a man named Mc-
Nee. He pleaded guilty to both and was
remanded for a week for sentence. John
Johnston was also charged with the larceny
of a valise and the clothes contained there-
in. His story was that he and his partner
had stolen the valise in Detroit and had
taken it to St. Thomas. When his part-
ner went out one day to the laundry, he
forgetting the old adage of honor among
thieves, stole the valise again and brought
it up to London. He wanted to be taken
back to Detroit for trial, but the judge
held that the offense he was charged with
had occurred in St. Thomas, and went on
with the trial. The prisoner pleaded
guilty and was remanded for a week for
sentence.

Missionary Life in the Northwest.

"Missionary Life and Pioneering Jour-
neys by Canoe and Dog Train," was the
subject of an interesting lecture delivered
in the Queen's Avenue Church last night
by the Rev. Egerton R. Young, a mission-
ary from the Northwest, under the auspices
of the Young Ladies' Mission Circle. Dur-
ing the evening Mr. Young sang several
Indian solos. Mr. Young described an
Indian camp at which he was present,
and the treatment of the Indian women.
It was the first visit he had made to that
section, and after they had smoked the
pipe of peace, he was called upon to
speak. As it was an unusual op-
portunity he delivered to them a two-hours
sermon. At the conclusion of his sermon
one of the women, over 70 years of age,
who was sitting outside the circle made a
remark to her companion, whereupon one
of the braves rose and, raising his head,
gave her three terrible blows in the face,
which would have knocked a white man
unconscious. Mr. Young described several
perilous journeys by dog trains, one of
which, 150 miles up a river, had to be un-
deraken at night, as on account of the
brightness of the snow during the day they
suffered considerably from snow blindness.
In several districts where a few years ago
the Indians would do no farming they now
have good farms, and are seeking some
method of disposing of their produce.

English Spavin Liniment removes all
hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Hemo-
rroids from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs,
Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffles,
Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs,
etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle
Sold by John Callard and all druggists.

"How would you deduce the word
'crank'?" "A crank, my dear sir, is a
specialist in something that you take no
interest in."

If you are free from indigestion you need
not fear cholera. If you are not free, you
are in danger. K. D. C. will free you from
indigestion and cholera.

House-
Cleaning
Must Be
Done!

But how to do it most thoroughly and at the
least expense of money, time and labor is the
question.

To induce every householder during house-
cleaning season to test the washing, cleaning
and labor-saving properties of Cottam's
Washing Compound we will send three
packages of W. C. C. three percent tin
Cottam's Baking Powder and one dozen
the Cottam's Mustard for \$2. These articles
we guarantee good, and at regular price or no
sale. To every purchaser

WE GIVE A WASHING MACHINE

well made and durable, worth \$25. The best
the market has, having many advantages over
others. Call and see them or send for circular.

BART. COTTMAN,
Office—404 Talbot Street, City.

The Police Court.

Chief Thomas Nisham, of the Chipew-
cane to town yesterday with his hair
plaited down his back. About noon, under
the exhilarating influence of an overdose
of firewater he commenced to execute a
war dance on King street in front of the
Opera House, to the great amusement of
the market boys. About that time a blue
coat happened along and Thomas held out
his hand as greeting. The policeman ac-
cepted the proffered hand and forgot to let
go. At the Police Court this morning the
police magistrate was not at all pleased to

COMPARE

COMPARING.

A careful comparison of our delicious
Flavoring Extracts with the other extracts
offered for sale will convince any person
that for strength, purity, delicate natural
flavor the extracts made by Calumet &
Lawrence, the chemists, are far superior.
Ladies of taste once having enjoyed the
delicate flavor that is given to cakes, pud-
dings, creams, etc., by our Vanilla, Lemon
or Orange Extract, could not be induced to
use any other. Mrs. Ewing, at her cooking
class in this city, used our Flavoring Extracts
and Baking Powder exclusively.

see him. Was he drunk? Well a little
that way. Had he a family? No. Two
dollars or ten days fine was imposed.
The snow evidently drove an extra large
number to drink last night, and it was
almost necessary to hang out the "stand-
ing room only" sign on the cage this morn-
ing. John Joy came from Petrola yester-
day, and his cups had evidently not been
filled to the brim with sorrow. He was
very joyful when brought to the station,
but he had no money to pay his \$2 fine,
and it was with sorrowful air that he
received the command to saw wood for five
days in the county jail. Three other
drunks shared the same fate, \$2 each or
time varying from five to ten days. Minnie
Schiffel was further remanded for a week
to allow of the receiving of a report from
the Industrial School, Toronto.

Death of David Preston.

David Preston, of Montreal, the mechan-
ical superintendent of the Canadian Pacific
Railroad, is dead. The cause of his death
was a curious one. Some time ago he
bought a solution for the purpose of curing
cancer. He placed some of it on a bad can-
cer. Soon after this blood poisoning ensued,
and to save his life for the time being it was
necessary to amputate his foot. This,
however, did not much improve his condi-
tion and after a few days it was found that
his leg would also have to come off. The
exhaustion from these operations caused his
death. He was 65 years of age and was
one of the best known railroad men in the
country.

Mr. Preston was the father of Mr. Robert
Preston, of this city, locomotive foreman of
the C. P. R. here.

County Court Cases.

James Armstrong was brought before
Judge Davis this morning and tried on two
charges—one of stealing some tools from
Graham's Hotel, and the other for the
larceny of a coat from a man named Mc-
Nee. He pleaded guilty to both and was
remanded for a week for sentence. John
Johnston was also charged with the larceny
of a valise and the clothes contained there-
in. His story was that he and his partner
had stolen the valise in Detroit and had
taken it to St. Thomas. When his part-
ner went out one day to the laundry, he
forgetting the old adage of honor among
thieves, stole the valise again and brought
it up to London. He wanted to be taken
back to Detroit for trial, but the judge
held that the offense he was charged with
had occurred in St. Thomas, and went on
with the trial. The prisoner pleaded
guilty and was remanded for a week for
sentence.

Missionary