WAS IT IN SELF-DEFENCE?

A GERMAN WHO CLAIMS HE SAW THE CORRIGAN KILLING.

Joseph Wills, Crouching by a Window, Saw Healey Strike the Fatal Blow as Corrigan Was Stealing Upon Him With Drawn Revolver—Other Important Details of the Occurrence.

The latest developments in relation to the murder of John Corrigan indicate that the blow which crushed in his head and took his life away was struck in self-defence. This is what appears, at least, from the story told by Joseph Wills, who was standing but a few feet away when the ax fell, and who was a witness to some of the events that immediately preceded the killing. Mr. Wills is a laborer, with a pronounced German accent, residing at 298 Front-street east, but a few doors from the scene of the fatality. He was acquainted with all the parties, and his wife has known Mrs. Corrigan (to her grief, as she says herself) for the past 12 years. To a World reporter, Mr. Wills told his story substantially as follows:

On Wednesday night between 7 and 8 o'clock Cornelius Curtis, who was implicated in the various rows of the fatal night, came to Wills' back gate and called for an ax, a gun or a club. Wills asked him what he wanted them for, and Curtis replied: "There's a man here who burst in my head and I'll murder him to-night." Wills said that he knew nothing about it, and did not want to have anything to do with it. "You'll not help me, then ?" pleaded Curtis. Wills repeated that he would have nothing whatever to do with the row, and Curtis went away, shouting as he went, "He's got to be murdered to-night if his head flies 50 feet from his body."

Wills went up to the corner and saw a sleigh drive up to Corrigan's house. There were four or five men in it, and all appeared to be drunk. He does not know who they were. The next thing that attracted his attention was Mrs. Corrigan with an ax in her hand, endeavoring to break in the door. "You —— North of Ireland," she called out to Healey, using an expression not suitable for a public print, "I'll murder you." While she was still battering at the door, P.C. Osler came along and demanded the cause of the row. Mrs. Corrigan said she wanted to get into the house and get her stove. The policeman knocked at the door, and after some parley it was partially opened by Healey. Wills, looking through the window, saw that Healey had then an ax in his hand. This the policeman asked Healey to give up, but he refused, saying, "I want it for my own protection."

Mrs. Corrigan asked the policeman to break the door in, but he replied that he had no authority to do so, without a warrant. The policeman then went up Front-street west, returning in about 15 minutes in company with another officer. Meantime the deed had been done.

What Mr. Wills Saw

Mr. Wills has a recollection of the tragedy that will not soon leave him. He was standing quite close to the window, looking into the room at the foot of the stairway. There was no lamp in the room, but it was well lighted up from an adjoining room, and Wills had no difficulty in seeing everything that passed. He noticed Healey come from the adjoining room with an uplifted ax in his hands. He crouched up close to the wall at the foot of a stairway, taking up such a position that a person coming down the stairs could not see him until he was exposed himself. Presently Corrigan appeared on the stairs. He was holding a revolver in front of him in his left hand. Three or four steps from the bottom the stairs make a sharp angle, and when Corrigan reached this Wills could see him distinctly. He appeared to be walking very cautiously. A step further and the projected hand with the revolver became visible to Healey, and the moment it did the uplifted ax descended on it. The ax was reversed, so that the blow was dealt with the blunt end of it. The revolver fell from Corrigan's grasp. He stooped forward to pick it up again, thus bringing his head fairly in range of the murderous ax. Before Corrigan could recover himself the ax fell a second time, striking him on the crown of the head. The victim of the fatal blows shouted "Murder" once and sank back on the stairway motionless. Healey picked up the revolver, brandishing it aloft, shouted, "Hooray, hooray!" Then the police came.

Wills Corroborates Her Husband

Would seem natural that Corrigan, if he received the blow, stooping forward as he was, would have fallen along towards the floor, instead of backwards on the steps; but Wills is very confident and very explicit about it and says that it was Curtis who tried the body to the floor where it was found.

Both Wills and his wife declare that the parties were drunk at the time. This was so drunk that his laugh at times was maniacal. Mrs. Wills, though she did not see the blow struck, corroborates her husband in regard to many details. In some things she differs; but this may be accounted for by her husband's difficulty in expressing himself accurately in English. She defines as to Curtis asking for an ax or a club, but says that it was young Clayton who asked for the gun. Perhaps they were speaking of different occasions. Healey, she says, told her that he had asked the protection of the police and that one of them promised that he would not be far away. She also says that she heard Healey shout about the time the blow must have been struck, "Come on, the rest of you!" Mrs. Wills has not much love for Mrs. Corrigan, who, she says, beat her out of $20 on a stove deal once, by selling her a stove which had not been paid for. She says, also, that the furniture which the Corrigans used really belonged to Kate Papineau, with whom Corrigan formerly lived, and that it was only removed after Kate had been sent to jail, a few weeks ago. Healey, she says, claimed the stove, over which the fatal row occurred, saying that it was to be left him as security for some money which Mrs. Corrigan had borrowed from him and had not paid back.

But Little Love for the Corrigans.

The story told by Wills, it will be noticed, clears up the mystery of the abrasion on Corrigan's left hand, but fails to account for the wound on the left side of the face, which crushed in the cheek bone. He saw only one blow struck.

Mrs. Wills had other reasons for being unfriendly with Mrs. Corrigan besides the stove deal. She says that she went into Corrigan's a couple of weeks ago to get Mrs. Corrigan to explain some stories she was circulating and, instead of an explanation, got a black eye. Not only that, but Mrs. Corrigan had her cited before the Police Magistrate and fined for assault. These circumstances may be of some importance as affecting the credibility of the evidence to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Wills. Wills says that several people saw the blow struck.

A Small Blaze on Queen-Street.

At 7.13 o'clock last evening an alarm was turned into the Lombard-street station for a fire at Nos. 252 and 254 Queen-street east. The former is occupied by Frederick Jewell, fruiterer, and the latter by John Enright, butcher, and both are owned by Mr. Carlyle. The total damage to building and contents was $250. The cause of the fire is unknown.

A VOLUNTARY STARVATION.

A West End Young Woman Who for Ten Days Has Persistently Refused Food—A Peculiar Insanity.

A sad though peculiar case of insanity is reported from the West End, where the inexplicable actions of Miss Ella Anderson, an artist, who resides with her parents at 38 Arthur-street, are causing endless anxiety to her family, and puzzling the wits of the physicians who have been called in consultation on the case. For ten days the young woman has steadfastly refused nourishment of whatever nature, and though she assists regularly in the preparation of the daily meals not a mouthful of the food or other nourishment has passed her lips in all this time. As a natural consequence, the young woman's body has begun to show signs of emaciation, and only the most careful attention can now restore her to a condition of normalcy; in her present state the physicians opine that what is commonly known as a "square meal" would be more apt to prove fatal than beneficial. Therefore it is desired that the parents should consent to the removal of their daughter to the hospital for the insane, that she might be subjected to a proper mental and physical treatment.

The girl's parents, however, are loth to take such a step. They do not believe that their daughter is insane, despite the opinions of the medical men who have studied the case. Miss Anderson is an artist, and several of her paintings adorn the walls of the family drawing-room. Mrs. Anderson says that the young woman's efforts to make her livelihood with brush and palette have not been successful, and thinks that the refusal to partake of the family bread is due to a strong aversion to being dependent for a living upon the other and more fortunate members of the family.

It is said, in connection with the peculiar case, that Miss Anderson has long been a faithful student of the principles of Christian Science, and that she has come to believe that one can exist without food. The young woman herself gives this as her reason for total abstinence from nourishment, and has on several occasions during her voluntary starvation, asserted that she would never permit herself to break the fast.

It is believed that the medical men who are cognizant of the young woman's condition will take the steps necessary for her proper treatment, as they fear, if left uncared for, she may become dangerously insane.

HOODWINKED THE BOYS.

The Police Get Up a "Fake" Sleighing Party and Capture a Number of Snowball Throwers.

The police authorities have lately had many complaints regarding small boys and youths who snowball sleighing parties. In many cases people have received slight but painful injuries, and the police have determined to put a stop to the boys' dangerous pastime.

In order to catch some of the offenders in the act, a little sleighing party was organized in No. 4 Police Precinct on Saturday night. The commitee having the affair in hand was composed of Inspector Breckenreid, Detective Duncan, Detective Porter and Policeman Guthrie. The Inspector superintended the arrangements, his righthand man being Detective Duncan. Detective Porter carried the 1896 directory, so that he could make sure that whoever was caught gave the right name and address. P.C. Guthrie, the crack sprinter of the force, was with the party for the purpose of chasing and capturing youths who were exceptionally fleet of foot.

The invited guests were a number of boys, who carried fish horns, and the party left the station in a handsome sleigh, drawn by two spirited horses, shortly after 8 o'clock, in search of trouble. They found it. It commenced when one of the horses became unmanageable and did as it pleased for a short time.

They had proceeded a few blocks when they were attacked by an army of small boys, who, finding the snow would not pack, used chunks of ice and sundry missiles with which to pay their respects to the seeming pleasure-seekers. The man with the directory got his eye blackened, and the sprinter left the sleigh to fulfil his part of the program. The first lad he went after proved to be an "unknown," who eluded his pursuer, after an exciting chase through wodyards and over fences. The name of one boy was secured, however, and verified by the directory. Then the horses ran away again.

The party proceeded to the other side of the Don. They had not meant to go that far, but the horses willed it, and as time was not pressing, they went. Many times they were liberally snowballed, and in some cases the sprinter got hold of an offender. In all some five lads will appear in the Police Court to answer charges of breaking the law regarding throwing snowballs. The horses having, for the fourth time, become seized with an idea to peregrinate toward home, the party returned to division headquarters, the precious names and addresses being safely stowed away in P. C. Guthrie's note book.

FRANCE IS OVERDOING IT.

Enormous Expenditures Will be Made at the Czar's Coronation Festivities

New York, Feb. 9.—The Times' London cable says: The French Government is hurrying forward plans for representation at the Czar's coronation at Moscow in May which will eclipse anything on record in such matters. It happens that the present French Ambassador in Russia is, by seniority of service, the doyen of the diplomatic corps at St. Petersburg, so he is to enjoy the right of receiving the young Czar and Czarina in the name of his colleagues, when they enter Moscow. He will do this on a scale of extraordinary magnificence.

Two of the largest noblemen's palaces in Moscow, rented for the occasion, are being all refitted in the costliest manner from France. A mile and a quarter of the costliest carpeting that France can produce is merely one item in the bewildering outfit. The supper alone, when Their Majesties attend the first ball under the French roof, is to cost $70,000. Louis XV.'s ornate state chariot, which so many Americans have seen at the Musee Cluny, is to be sent out for the use of the Ambassador in the procession, with trappings for horses and liveries for postilions and footmen of the same highly monarchical period, and orders are already placed in Morocco, Algiers and along the Riviera for the choicest fruits, vegetables and flowers that the season will permit, all to be shipped to Moscow.

This wild ostentation may not improbably prove in the nature of a funeral demonstration over the corpse of the Franco-Russian entente.

Many signs point to the conclusion that the Russians are already tired of the thing. Fewer of their princes and millionaires are spending the winter in France than for years before, and France is hardly mentioned nowadays in the Russian papers.

Illness of Rev Dr. Wishart.

Dr. Wishart, whose serious illness was mentioned some time ago in The World, has returned from a trip to the east entirely recovered, but, regrettably, his father, Rev. Dr. Wishart of Madoc, a well-known Presbyterian divine, is at death's door with pneumonia.

St. Leon Mineral Water is recommended on the highest medical authority. Write for expert testimony. 36

WAR AMONG THE SYRIACS.

THE DIRTY LITTLE COLONY IN THE WARD ALL STIRRED UP.

Selim Elies Swears Vengeance Against the Caromns and Buttrus Nisbey, and is Gathering His Forces for a Great Effort—The Filthy Condition of the Inhabitants of Toronto's Five Points.

The little Syriac colony in St. John's Ward, comprising in all some 60 members, is highly excited over a feud which exists between two parties of their nationality. Last Wendesday Selim Elies was assaulted on Centre-avenue by Masomn Caromn, and he alleges that Buttrus Nisbey and Yussuff Caromn were also implicated in the assault. He summoned his assailants to the Police Court, and the case will be heard to-day.

Selim Elies lives at 123 Agnes-street, and the men with whom he quarrelled formerly boarded with him. The trouble originated over money matters, and the Caromns and Nisbey went to live at an Italian lodging house kept by Mrs. Carolina Collolo at 163 Centre-avenue, a seven-roomed house, in which there are some 20 lodgers. Elies claims that he was passing this house when he was attacked and beaten.

On Saturday night Maria Cassomn, who is said to be Selim Elies' wife, went to Robinson's butcher shop, next door to Mrs. Collolo's house. She claims that she was set upon by Maria Gose, who lives with Buttrus Nisbey. A fight ensued, during which Mrs. Collolo knelt upon the steps and prayed fervently in Italian. The fraces resulted in the Gose woman getting the worst of it, and as a result, about two hours later, she was taken in the police ambulance to St. Michael's Hospital, where her injuries are not serious, unless peretonitis sets in, a condition which the physicians regard as probable.

The Cunning, Treacherous Syrian.

Mr. Michael Basso, who is very influential in the Italian colony, and settles their disputes, has been appealed to by both sides of the quarrelsome Syriacs, but he finds them unmanageable. They are treacherous to each other, and have an utter disregard for the truth. After the fight between the women on Saturday night, the participants both rushed down to Agnes-street police station to see who could get there first to lay an information against the other for assault, while Selim Elies hurried up to Mr. Basso's house to inform him that "Maria Gose had killed his woman, and she was dying."

Marshaling Their Forces.

The Syriacs say that the trouble is not over yet. The Selim Elies side have received reinforcements from Stratford, who came here on the strength of a postal card, alleged to have been written by the Caromns and Nisbey, stating that Elies had been in a fight and was lying at the point of death.

An Opportunity for the Health Department.

The habits of the Syriacs are frightfully dirty, in fact it is a wonder the Health Inspector has not taken some action regarding the way in which these people live. Their abodes are filthy beyond description, and the occupants are crowded together like herrings in a box. In most cases the men do the cooking, and the women peddle cheap jewelry and notions in the suburbs of the city. Some of the men are said to have three women thus employed.

What becomes of the little Syriacs born to these people has long been a mystery to those who have watched the movements of Toronto Italian contingent. In one case where a child not a month old was left in care of its father while the mother was out selling her wares, Mr. Basso succeeded in getting the infant into one of the homes, but it died a short time after being admitted.

Like the Chinese in One Respect.

As a rule these people do not stay long in one place. It is said to be astonishing how much money the women make by selling knick-knacks, and when they have accumulated a goodly sum they return to the land of their birth. Selim Elies has, however been in Toronto some three or four years. He was in trouble a short time ago regarding a cheap jewelry deal, the developments of which went to show that he had a superfluity of wives.

DEATH OF MR. L. S. LUNDY.

He Was a Grandson of William Lundy, After Whom the Historic Lane Was Named.

Niagara Falls, Feb. 9.—The Niagara district has lost one of its best-known and highly respected citizens in the death of Mr. Lanty Shannon Lundy of Lundy's Lane, yesterday evening. He was the last surviving member of the family of Thos. Lundy, a son of William Lundy, a U.E. Loyalist, after whom the historic lane was named. The late Mr. Lundy was born and spent most of his life in the house in which he died, and which was used as a hospital during the Battle of Lundy's Lane, and as officers' quarters during 1814, his father's house having been burned by guerillas in 1813. The original plot of the homestead was granted by King George III., Jan. 6, 1796, thus having been in the unbroken possession of the family for more than a hundred years, and the clock, whose ticking marked his birth, marked also his release from the weary hours of his suffering, during which he was sustained by an unwavering Christian faith. He was also of revolutionary stock, his maternal grandfather having been Col. Shannon, a British officer, whose command was the last to surrender to American arms. He had entered upon his 77th year, having been born Jan. 1, 1820. He had been a life-long Liberal, a justice of the peace for 33 years, and had held many other public positions of trust. He was esteemed by all for his uprightness of character, and kindness of heart, and revered by those admitted to his friendship and home circle. He leaves a sorrowing widow and large grown-up family, by whom he was dearly loved and by whom his memory will be held as their best possession. The funeral will take place from his late residence on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 12, at 2 o'clock, interment taking place at Drummond Hill Cemetery.

MISSOURI BANK ROBBED.

Cracksmen Secure $25,000 in Money, Government Bonds and Stamps.

St. Joseph, Mo., Feb. 9.—A daring bank robbery took place at Savanah last night, a small town 15 miles northwest of this city. Three cracksmen wrecked the safe of the State Bank of Savannah, securing $25,000 in money, Government bonds and postage stamps

A Peculiar Alleged Theft.

William McManimee, a shoe lace pedlar who plies his vocation in the vicinity of St. Lawrence Market, was arrested on Saturday by Detective Duncan on a charge of stealing a purse and $10 from Mrs. W. H. Hamilton.

The lady had been shopping and dropped her bag on the street and it was returned to her by the prisoner, but when she examined the contents she found that her purse and the money were missing. McManimee denies the theft and says the bag was picked up by a man who handed it to him and he in turn gave it to its owner without examining the contents. When he was arrested by Detective Duncan he only had about $1 in his possession.

ONE MAN'S FORTUNE.

HE MADE IT BY PLANTING A BLACK WALNUT FOREST.

He Was a Boston Reporter When the Idea Was Suggested to Him and Now He Has an Income of $15,000 a Year—Plenty of Opportunities to Do Likewise.

"There goes a man who has made a fortune without working," said a man to an Express reporter in the Iroquois Hotel the other afternoon, pointing to an elderly man, who had just entered. "He has an income to-day of something like $15,000 a year, and he had nothing to start on but the income of a newspaper reporter. He had brains, though, and that is why he is rich to-day, while others who had greater advantages are poor. He is John H. Thompson of Richmond, Va., and his story of how he made his money is interesting, especially in view of the fact that any young man to-day with an income of over $1,000 a year can easily do the same thing."

The reporter was introduced to Mr. Thompson, with a request that he tell how he made his money. "That's easy," was the good-natured reply. "I made it farming. Not ordinary farming, where you have to plant your crops every year, and depend on the weather and the conditions of trade for your profit. I couldn't see any money in that line, but I thought 25 years ago that there was money in farming of a different kind, and the results have proved that I was right."

"Twenty-five years ago I was a reporter on a Boston daily. I had a fair salary, and had saved something like $500. One day I had to interview a prominent lumber dealer on some question—I've forgotten what it was. I had quite a talk with him about the conditions of the lumber trade, and he deplored the fact that the prices of some kinds of lumber, especially hard woods, were steadily advancing.

"It was just at the time when the rage for black walnut furniture was at its height, and he told me that he was unable to get a sufficient supply of this valuable wood to furnish the customers who wished to use it. 'There ain't enough of it growing,' he said, 'to supply the demand for the next ten years. It's a beautiful wood and will always be popular, but you will live to see it almost entirely replaced by other woods, which will in turn become exhausted. What they will do then, I don't know.'

"I asked him if he could suggest a remedy for this condition of affairs. 'I know what I would do if I were your age,' he replied. 'I'd save my money and buy a piece of cheap land somewhere. Then I'd plant it with black walnut—either yearling trees or with seeds. The wood will grow almost anywhere, and it grows fast. In twenty years you'd have a fortune. I'm too old to undertake it myself, but you could do it and be independent at 40.'

"The suggestion made a deep impression on me. I thought of the matter continually, and looked at it from every point of view. It appeared to me like a good thing. I had health, youth and every prospect of a long life. My position was assured, and I could easily save enough to pay for a large tract of land. I studied the growth of timber and found that I could expect, with reasonable good fortune, to get a good crop of timber in 18 years from the seed, either in walnut, chestnut or any other of the semi-hard nut-bearing trees.

The next summer I had a vacation, and I went into the mountain region of Virginia. The disastrous effect of the war was to be seen on every hand, and property of every kind could be bought for almost a song. In Loudon County I found a tract of 1200 acres, partially wooded, that could be had for $1 an acre. It was near a railway, and the payments could be made to cover a term of years. Before I returned to Boston I had closed a deal for its purchase.

"Well, I bought the land and sold the standing timber on it for enough to hire a man for five years to live on the place and look after it. I took what was left of my savings after making the first payment and bought black walnuts. I sent them to Virginia and had the whole tract literally sown with the nuts. The next summer I went down there. The place was covered with young shoots of what would be in the future black walnut trees. My man attended to business, and kept the ground covered by planting wherever, from natural or accidental causes, the shoots had failed to appear or had been destroyed.

"It was not until three years had passed that I began to feel at all certain of the success of my experiment. Then, when I saw the forest of black walnut saplings and realized that they were all mine and would some day bring me in returns by the hundred-fold, I began to feel independent.

"To cut a long story short, things went well with me, and six years ago I cut my first trees for sale. They were not very large, measuring on an average 12 inches in diameter under the bark. I had selected only the largest ones, but I sold enough standing timber that year to pay me back all the principal of my investment, with liberal interest added. Since then I have been cutting timber every fall. I live in Richmond, but my summers are spent with my family among the trees on my Loudon County estate and in the autumn I stay personally by and superintend the felling of the timber. So great is the demand for black walnut that to-day it is worth $100 a thousand feet, after it is sawed into boards, and sold standing, as I sell mine, it brings double what the dressed lumber was worth when I began my experiment. I am thinking of putting in a saw mill, and my visit to Buffalo is partly in conection with that idea. There is a considerable stream running through my property that would give me abundant power, and I think it will pay me to manufacture my own lumber. It is more readily shipped and commands a higher price.

"By my system of only cutting the largest trees each season and immediately replacing them with small saplings, I have in my tree farm a constant and permanent source of income. By the time the trees that are to-day only saplings have been cut down, these new ones will be large enough to saw up into boards.

"I take no credit to myself for my scheme. It is all due to the suggestion of the old Boston lumber dealer, who lived long enough to see me reap the first fruits of the idea. I myself have done nothing but what any young man similarly situated could have done. In fact, any young man with patience and a little money can duplicate my success to-day. All through Virginia are large tracts that can be bought for from $1.25 to $5 an acre, depending on their proximity to railroads, and if I had any suggestion to make to a young man about his future, I would advise him to do exactly what I have done. It is only by such means that the rapidly decreasing timber areas of the United States can ever be replaced, and there is little likelihood that competition in this particular line will ever be so strong as to make the profits of such a venture at all uncertain."—Buffalo Express.

FACTS IN FEW WORDS.

A ton of good coal is said to yield about 8000 feet or purified gas.

The first of the modern bank notes were made in China about the year 1000 A.D.

Hammerfest, Norway, is the northernmost town, and Punta Arenas, Chili, is the most southerly town in the world.

Cuvier is authority for the statement that the life of a whale may exceed over a period exceeding 1000 years.

In Canada a driver of horses sits on the right and turns his team in that direction. In England the national custom is the reverse.

Baker County, one of the most fertile counties in Georgia, has no railroad, telegraph or telephone lines in its borders, and it has no newspaper.

As speaking tubes are found not to work on the English warships, owing to the rattling of the machinery, the admiralty has determined to try telephones.

The city of Sydney, Austria, has imposed a fine of £1 upon any person convicted of spitting upon the floor of public buildings or upon the street.

Bears are the most profitable animals for trappers in Maine this season, on account of the large amount of oil taken from their bodies. It is sold for $4 a gallon.

Gold, silver, copper, iron, tin, lead, mercury, sulphur, carbon, antimony; bismuth and zinc were the only minerals known at the time of the discovery of America.

The Talmud, Jewish book of fundamental and canonical law, says that there were thirty persons besides Joshua who possessed the power of "stopping" the sun.

A Parsee sacred fire which is burning in a temple at Legiguil, Persia, is known to have not been extinguished since the days of Rapbereth, who lived twelve centuries ago.

The empress of China has a great passion for jewels. It used to be illegal for a Chinese woman to wear diamonds, but the present empress changed all that by persisting in her fancies.

In the fourteenth century a fashion came into vogue in France, Spain and Italy of two wedding rings being used in the marriage ceremony. They were connected by a chain, and one was placed on the finger of the bride, the other on that of the groom.

One-third of an acre grows 20,000 jasmine plants, yielding 2000 pounds of flowers. Half an acre set with 3500 rose plants bears 2500 pounds of petals, which give from 200 to 250 pounds of pomade. An acre and a quarter will yield 2000 pounds of violet flowers.

PEOPLE.

Rebecca Isaacs, who supplied fruit to the Duke of Wellington, and the British troops at Torres Vedras, died recently at the age of 99 in Lisbon.

John Alden's house at Duxbury, Mass., which was built in 1650, and in which he lived during the latter part of his life, is now occupied by the ninth John Alden in direct descent from the famous magistrate of Plymouth colony.

A pickpocket robbed Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward in Boston the other day and when the thief was brought before his victim, she said: "He doesn't look like a criminal. He has a good face, and perhaps he will give up stealing. I will not prosecute him.

Robert Burns' great grandfather and namesake, his last descendant in the direct male line, has just died at Blackhill, near Edinburgh, aged 52 years. He had served as a soldier and a gardener in the Edinburgh public gardens, but for fourteen years past had been keeper of the powder magazine at Blackhall. He left no children.

Matthew B. Brady, the well-known photographer, who died a few days ago in New York, leaves a collection of portraits which is almost priceless. It includes pictures from life of the most celebrated personages of the last half century, on both sides of the Atlantic ocean. Every president from John Quincy Adams to Grover Cleveland was photographed by him.

When a friend once met Sydney Smith at Brighton, where he had gone to reduce himself by the use of certain baths, he was struck with the decrease of Smith's size, and said: "You are certainly thinner than when I saw you last." "Yes," replied the witty divine, "I have been here only ten days, but they have scraped enough off me already to make a curate."

A few years ago Souza's entire income was the $1200 he received as manager of the United States Marine band. Last year his royalties on his marches amounted to $25,000. Mr. Sousa is a native of Washington, where he has lived most of his life, and he is 40 years of age. His father was a musician before him, and his first appearance in public as a performer was made when he was 10 years old.

Value of Weather Forecasts.

The great commercial value of the weather forecasts can be shown by specific instances. During each of the severe tropical storms of last September and October more than 1,000 vessels in the first class and more than 1,200 in the second were detained in port on account of the predictions of the bureau, the value of vessels and cargoes thus sheltered amounting to more than $30,000,000. Of 250 vessels in New York bay, when notice was given of the September storms, only two ventured to disregard the signals. One of these put back after reaching Sandy Hook; the other kept on, and arrived in port five days overdue, in a badly crippled condition, her mainmast carried away and two seamen washed from her deck.

Thoroughly Incog.

"Excuse me, sir," said Barker to a boorish traveler 'but what is your business ?"

"I am a gentleman, sir. That's my business."

"Ah," said Barker. "I see. You are taking a vacation."

Too Perfect.

"Your foot is good," the cobbler said,
When asked to make a cast;
"In fact, it's such a perfect foot,
It's much too good to last!"

The noon train for Hamilton on Saturday carried two special cars containing a party of Toronto visitors to the new smelting works at Hamilton.

The night school class in Parkdale school will be closed on Monday evening, owing to lack of attendance. Two more classes in other parts of the city are likely to be cut off.

CHURCHGOERS SNOWBOUND

THE BEAUTIFUL INTERFERES WITH THE PLACES OF WORSHIP.

Canon DuMoulin Delivers a Sound Sermon at the Cathedral—Rev. Dr. Robertson Discourses on "Godless Americans" at Cooke's Church—A Tribute to the Late Alf. Burns by Rev. Mr. Chambers.

Owing to the snowstorm there were smaller attendance at the churches yesterday morning than had been the case any Sunday morning this winter. At St. James' Cathedral and the Metropolitan Methodist Church, the congregations were very small. The Scriptural saying, "The merciful man is merciful to his beast," was exemplified in the marked diminution in the number of equipages employed to convey their owners' families to the house of God. At St. James' Cathedral the rector, Canon DuMoulin, gave one of his sound churchman-like sermons, devoid of sensationalism or revivalism. The discourse, which was eminently practical, was worthy of a far larger audience.

GODLESS AMERICANS

Who Hindered Christianity's Progress in British Columbia.

Rev. Dr. Robertson, moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, occupied the pulpit at Cooke's Church yesterday morning.

Taking as his text Acts 1.,8, he spoke for 40 minutes upon the standing of the home missions of the church in the Northwest and British Columbia. His discourse consisted chiefly of a runing description of the state of affairs at the various mission stations in the mining districts of the Pacific Province, and it was shown how, at many points, where a few years ago no one worshipped God, flourishing churches now existed.

Passing on the preacher told of the difficulty of the work, and the many fields yet unoccupied by the church.

The population might, as some one had said, be divided into four denominations, Methodists, Anglicans, Presbyterians and Americans. The Americans, who had come across the line, believed in nothing, and were a very anti-religious lot. It was the church's duty to try to make good Canadians of them.

He (the speaker) had found only one man in a village of 750 people who would at all encourage the idea of erecting a church, and that was a saloon keeper, who thought that it might "increase business." In another place an American said to him: "We cannot serve God and mammon; we're here to serve mammon. So there's no use humbugging about churches."

The moderator appealed for funds to carry on the good work.

At the conclusion of the service Rev. William Paterson, the pastor, gave his people a slight scolding. He said that out of a congregation of about 1400 only 300 or 400 gave a red cent to missions. Yet he could not blame them altogether, for many of his hearers did not get more than $2 a week salary. He condemned rather the pretended philanthropists, who crushed their employes and hindered Christianity by cutting prices and stipends.

The Late Alf. T. Burns.

The regular service at McCaul-street Methodist Church last night was devoted to memorial addresses on the late organist of the church, Mr. Alf. Burns. The pastor, Rev. A. B. Chambers, spoke feelingly of the religious nature and great popularity of the deceased, and Mr. W. P. Smith, secretary of the Board of Trustees, followed, tracing Mr. Burns' connection with the church since he became its organist in 1888, and alluded to his having left an earthly choir to join the heavenly choir. Mr. Martin, the choir leader, also spoke eulogistically of his dead friend as a man and of his talents as a musician.

HIS LEFT LEG CUT OFF.

A Chatham Man Found on the G.T.R. Track Near Bothwell.

Bothwell, Ont., Feb. 9.—A colored man, giving his name as Harris and his residence Chatham, was found on the G.T.R. track, about a half mile west of Bothwell this morning with his left leg cut off above the ankle by a train on which he had been stealing a ride, east-bound, and fell off, and had lain between the tracks for nearly six hours before he was found. He was taken to Chatham Hospital. He was thinly clad and chilled through from exposure to the storm, which, probably, kept him from bleeding to death. He admitted being under the influence of liquor.

The Flying Squadron.

London, Feb. 9.—Orders have been issued to the new Flying Squadron, which is lying off Spit Head, to proceed on Monday for Berehaven, Bantry Bay, south coast of Ireland, and there await further orders.

Local Jottings.

Notwithstanding the snowstorm of yesterday, all the trains at the Union Station were reported on time. The quality of the beautiful was so light that it presented no difficulties.

"L. & S." brand hams, bacon and lard is a little dearer in price, but it more than makes up in quality. Cheapness in any article counts against its quality.

The warrant issued by Coroner Johnson for an inquest concerning the death of the boy Reddie, who was hurt by a sleigh on Friday night and died suddenly on Saturday morning, has been withdrawn.

The meeting of Conservatives at the rooms of the Liberal-Conservative Association, 14 Melinda-street, this evening, promises to be largely attended. Adresses will be made by Mr. E. F. Clarke, and other prominent speakers.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of Trinity Methodist Church, Bloor-street west, have invited Mr. W. A. Sherwood to lecture at this evening's session on "The National Spirit in Art." The Review of Reviews has highly complimented Mr. Sherwood on this lecture.

Charles Potts, a young man who recently came to this city from Markdale, but who formerly lived at the Boys' Home, is anxious to learn the whereabouts of his mother, Jane Potts, who was employed at the Infants' Home until July, 1878, leaving that institution to enter the employ of a Mrs. Jacques.

Blames His Downfall to Liquor.

Detective Davis returned from Ingersoll on Saturday afternoon, having in custody Roland W. Smith, wanted on a specific charge of having embezzled the sum of $5 from the Athletic Publishing Company, by which concern he was employed as traveling agent. Smith, it appears, had collected money at various points in the province, giving receipts therefor, signed in some fictitious name. He is an old resident of Ingersoll, where he was at one time a prosperous barrister, but, falling, took to drink and has been steadily going down hill. A short time ago he was arrested at Woodstock for the theft of a valise, but was acquitted. He was arrested on the present charge by the Ingersoll police just as he was about to board a train. Smith has a wife and four children living at Ingersoll, who, Detective Davis says, are held in high esteem by the residents of that town. He will be brought before the Magistrate this morning. The prisoner attributes all his troubles to a craving for strong liquor.

Local Jottings.

Notwithstanding the snowstorm of yesterday, all the trains at the Union Station were reported on time. The quality of the beautiful was so light that it presented no difficulties.

"L. & S." brand hams, bacon and lard is a little dearer in price, but it more than makes up in quality. Cheapness in any article counts against its quality.

The warrant issued by Coroner Johnson for an inquest concerning the death of the boy Reddie, who was hurt by a sleigh on Friday night and died suddenly on Saturday morning, has been withdrawn.

The meeting of Conservatives at the rooms of the Liberal-Conservative Association, 14 Melinda-street, this evening, promises to be largely attended. Adresses will be made by Mr. E. F. Clarke, and other prominent speakers.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of Trinity Methodist Church, Bloor-street west, have invited Mr. W. A. Sherwood to lecture at this evening's session on "The National Spirit in Art." The Review of Reviews has highly complimented Mr. Sherwood on this lecture.

Charles Potts, a young man who recently came to this city from Markdale, but who formerly lived at the Boys' Home, is anxious to learn the whereabouts of his mother, Jane Potts, who was employed at the Infants' Home until July, 1878, leaving that institution to enter the employ of a Mrs. Jacques.

Has Resigned Both Positions

Mr. Cyril Rudge, who was connected with the Works Department as plumbing inspector and was one of those doomed to the civic guillotine given a chance to resign, has also resigned his post as organist of Grace Church and will shortly leave for Chicago.

TRUSTS CORPORATION OF ONTARIO.

Safe Deposit Vaults 19-21 King St. W., Toronto.

Capital.....$1,000,000

President—Hon. J. C. Aikins, P.C.
Vice-Presidents—Sir R. J. Cartwright, K.C.M.G., Hon. S. C. Wood.
Acts as Administrator, in case of Intestacy, or with will annexed—Executor, Trustee, Guardian, Committee of Lunatic, etc., and undertakes all kinds of Trusts.
Moneys to invest at low rates.
Estates managed, rents, incomes, etc., collected.
Deposit Boxes to rent in vaults, absolutely fire and burglar proof. Wills appointing the Corporation executor, received for safe custody, without charge.
Solicitors bringing estates to the Corporation retain the professional care of same.
A. E. PLUMMER, Manager.
13

—DIAMOND HALL—

Shopping at Ryrie's

Means

Prompt service, courteous treatment, always the very newest, prices that are just, plain figures, strictly one price. Money back on all mail orders, if wanted.

Ryrie Bros.

Jewelers and Silversmiths. Corner Yonge and Adelaide Sts

ATTO DRY GOODS ONLY

REMNANTS

Less than Half Price.

Remnants of Black Dress Goods,
Remnants of Colored Dress Goods.
Remnants of Silks.
Remnants of Linen Damask Tabling.
A Quantity of Sideboard Covers.
Small and Large-sized Tablecloths.
Mantles, Jackets, Capes, all going for less than half price.
Special lots of beautiful Embroideries laid out to-day—to be cleared out at bargain prices.
Write for a bargain if you cannot shop in person.

JOHN CATTO & SON

King Street—Opposite the Post Office.

RUGS

Made From Your OLD CARPETS

Superior to all others.
Reversible—Durable—Cheap.
See them or send us a card.

AMERICAN RUG WORKS,

601 Queen-Street West. 136

OCULIST.

DR. W. E. HAMILL—DISEASES EYE, ear, nose and throat. Room 11, James Building, N. E. Cor. King and Yonge-Sts. Hours 10 to 1, 3 to 5.

LAND SURVEYORS.

UNWIN & CO. (LATE UNWIN, BROWN & Sankey). Established 1852. Medical Building, corner Bay and Richmond-streets. Telephone 1336.

FINANCIAL.

MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGES, life endowments and other securities. Debentures bought and sold. James C. McGee, Financial Agent, 6 Toronto-street.

LARGE AMOUNT OF PRIVATE funds to loan at 5 per cent. Apply Maclaren, Macdonald, Merritt & Shepley, 28-30 Toronto-street, Toronto.

THE EDINBURGH LIFE ASSURANCE Company will lend money at 4½ per cent. on first-class business and residential property in Toronto and leading cities. Address Kingstone, Wood & Symons, Solicitors for company, 18 King west, Toronto. 130

A LARGE AMOUNT OF PRIVATE funds to loan at low rates. Read, Read & Knight, solicitors, etc., 75 King-street east, Toronto. ed

FIVE PER CENT. MONEY TO LOAN on good mortgages; loans on endowment and term life insurance policies. W. G. Mutton, insurance and financial broker, Toronto-street.

WANTED.

WANTED—SITUATION AS GARDENER or florist in private or commercial business by married man, who can furnish best of recommendations. Apply Box 5, World Office, Hamilton.

Rara Avis

This means a rare bird—not one half cooked—something scarce, like a rare gem, for instance. Rather "high falutin" talk to use in discussing shoes, you'll say. So it is. Then, again, we sell UNCOMMON GOOD SHOES, and when you hear our Removal Sale prices you'll say so, too. That is why they are beyond the ordinary.

Those $5.00 Men's Patent Calf Lace Boots, Goodyear Welt, Razor Toe, that we have been selling at $4.00, are now reduced to.....$2.97

George McPherson

Removing from 186 Yonge street, Toronto.

BUSINESS CARDS.

I PAY CASH—IN TON LOTS OR CARload lots—for scrap iron, brass, copper, lead, zinc, etc.