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NINETEENTH YEAR EIGHT PAGES—MONDAY MORNING SEPTEMB[illegible] IGHT PAGES ONE CENT

THE MYSTERY REMAINS

Senate Reg Room
1Jan00
SENATE, FO

Miss Marian Grace Perkins Turns Up Alive and Well at Home—Her Young Man Is Also in Evidence, and It Is Said They Are Married—Meanwhile Mrs. Guilford Has Flitted.

Middleboro, Mass., Sept. 17.—Charles Bourne, the young man whose name has been used in connection with the Bridgeport murder case, returned here this afternoon. Bourne was accompanied by Miss Grace Perkins, the young lady who was supposed to have been murdered. Their arrival created a great sensation and the identity of the mutilated remains found in the mill pond still remains a mystery.

Miss Perkins' father was not in town, for at the time of his daughter's arrival he was on his way back from Bridgeport with the gruesome remains which he had identified as those of Grace, and for whom the funeral arrangements, including the digging of the grave, had been completed. So unexpected was the coming of Miss Perkins and young Bourne that outside of one or two friends, who had been previously notified, there were very few at the railroad station when the train came in.

The young lady, however, was immediately recognized by the bystanders at the station and the news spread around the town with incredible rapidity. A carriage with a messenger was despatched to the Perkins' home and Mrs. Perkins, the mother, suffered almost as badly from the shock of the good news as she did two days before when the circumstances of her daughter's supposed horrible death were gently broken to her.

So positive had Mr. Perkins been that his daughter had been the victim of the crime that he had gone to Bridgeport to get the remains and had sent word from there to his family to make every arrangement for the funeral, which was to take place to-morrow. Just across the street from the Perkins' house is a little cemetery and only this morning, in response to the request of the uncle of Mrs. Perkins, a grave had been dug by the sexton in the family lot and the new earth thrown up beside could be plainly seen from the home. Half an hour after Miss Perkins arrived home a local undertaker's wagon drove up to the house and in it was the coffin which had been ordered by the family. The funeral arrangements had even gone so far that the family minister had been asked to conduct the service.

Mr. Perkins Hears the Good News.

Taunton, Mass, Sept. 17.—The few people who were on the platform of the Taunton Central passenger station on the arrival of the Providence train at 7.30 to-night witnessed a pathetic and it almost seemed a tragic incident. It was when Frank W. Perkins of Middleboro was first told that his daughter was safe and well at home. When the train stopped a middle-aged man with marks of care upon his face alighted and walked along the platform a short distance and came to a standstill, looking up and down the station in an uncertain way. There were few people to notice him and none recognized the man nor was his identity known until a few minutes later, when Mr. B. F. Kingsbury came out of his office and, looking about at the people, asked, "Is Frank W. Perkins here?" The man who had been standing alone raised his head and indicated that he was the person sought. Mr. Kingsbury stepped forward and placed in Mr. Perkins' hand a slip of paper on which the words were written: "Your daughter Grace and Charley are at home safe and well."

Would Not Believe It.

Mr. Perkins started as though he had been struck, looked at the train despatcher in a dazed sort of way and said, "I will believe it when I get home and see her with my own eyes."

At this juncture a young man stepped up to Mr. Perkins and introduced himself as David Surry. He stated that he had come directly from Middleboro and that Grace was alive and well and that it was his purpose to accompany Mr. Perkins home. In the baggage car of the train at this moment was a coffin containing the dismembered remains of the victim of the Bridgeport murder and even with the assurance that Surry gave him, Mr. Perkins would not believe that these remains were not his daughter's. After some little delay the coffin was transferred from the car to a hearse, which was in waiting outside the depot. In another conveyance Mr. Perkins and Surry left with the hearse for Middleboro, as the train on which the former came did not go any further.

They Refused to Talk.

Middleboro, Mass., Sept. 17.—Neither Miss Perkins nor young Bourne will say a word as to their recent movements. Miss Perkins declares that she knew nothing of the sensation created over her suspected murder until yesterday, when she read of it in a Providence paper.

Mr. Perkins arrived at his home at a late hour to-night. The meeting with his daughter was very affecting and was more than the old man could stand. He is reported as being completely broken down and in a serious condition.

Say Bourne is Her Husband.

Middleboro, Mass., Sept. 18.—The community is still in a state of excitement over the return of Marian Grace Perkins and her suitor, or, as her family claims, her husband, and the astonishing discovery that the remains which her father identified at Bridgeport and took the trouble to bring home with him, were not those of his supposed murdered daughter. To-day, after a great amount of telegraphing, a member of the Bridgeport police succeeded in reclaiming the body, and to-night it was taken back to Bridgeport, for some other grief-stricken parent to identify.

Notwithstanding the statement of Thomas Merrick, the uncle of Grace Perkins, made last evening, that the young lady had been married to Charles Bourne, the Perkins family to-day are not so sure of this fact and are inclined to doubt it.

This is probably due not only to the positive statement of the Bournes that such a marriage has not taken place, but to the reticence of Grace herself on the subject. She absolutely declines to have anything to say on the subject, nor will she disclose anything connected with her trip, or her whereabouts during her two weeks' absence. It is known that she went to Onset, but since leaving there even her family are ignorant of her movements up to yesterday noon, when she left Providence for Middleboro.

Miss Perkins appears very much unconcerned regarding the whole affair, and looks on it all as more of a joke than anything else. She kept indoors all day, and, although the house was well-nigh surrounded by curiosity-seekers, but few caught even a glimpse of her.

Mrs. Guilford Flits.

Elmira, Sept. 17.—Chief of Police Cassidy has received instructions from Chief Birmingham of Bridgeport to keep under the closest surveillance Dr. Nancy Guilford, who is well-known here and at Wellsburg, six miles away. It was the third set of instructions from Bridgeport that contained this virtual order to hold the woman. When Inspector Kennedy and Detective Gradwell went to Wellsburg they found she had flown. Stephen Brown, her brother there, and her daughter, Eudora Guilford, positively refused to admit that they knew where Dr. Guilford had gone.

Authentic information, however, has been received that the woman bought a ticket to Montreal at the Erie Depot in this city, on Wednesday night, and took the 9.57 o'clock train. She has one trunk. Her brother, Stephen Brown, was seen in the depot at the time the woman left. It was he who drove her from Wellsburg that night in a light platform buggy containing the trunk.

A reporter saw the ticket seller last night, and he remembered seeing the two in the depot perfectly. He did not know Mrs. Guilford, but as she was the only person who bought a ticket to Montreal that night he noticed her especially. Chief Cassidy's men were put in possession of this information, and in return they told of their short but unsatisfactory experience with the Bridgeport police.

Chief Cassidy sent his men to Wellsburg and they found that Mrs. Guilford, her daughter Eudora and grandson Willie, had arrived on Tuesday night, announced that they would stay a week or more, and that on the next night the woman had suddenly disappeared, after receiving a telegram. Returning to the city from Wellsburg, Inspector Kennedy and his detective found Miss Eudora Guilford in the same car with them. She said she didn't know where her mother had gone and said that if she did she wouldn't tell the police.

Yesterday Chief Cassidy got his third order from Chief Birmingham, of Bridgeport. Mr. Birmingham wanted the house shadowed and the women held under closest observation. It was too late by nearly 48 hours.

Chief Cassidy telegraphed Chief Birmingham about the purchase of the ticket to Montreal last night, and also sent him the number of the trunk check.

Not Located in Montreal.

Montreal, Sept. 18—Nothing has yet been discovered to warrant the belief that Mrs. Guilford, who is wanted in connection with the mysterious Bridgeport, Conn., case, is in Montreal. One report was that the woman had purchased a ticket at Elmira last Wednesday evening for Montreal, but if she did come here she probably left at once for Quebec. She is supposed to be the same woman who was arrested here some years ago, under the name of Mrs. Gillon, on a charge of abortion, but the local detectives know nothing about her. The authorities have received a wire from Bridgeport to be on the lookout for her.

Edwards and Hart-Smith, Chartered Accountants, Bank of Commerce Building. Geo. Edwards, F.C.A. A. Hart-Smith, C.A.

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WILL THEY COME TO BLOWS?

If France is Sensible She Will Not Try to Hold Fashoda.

Only Hot-Headed French Generals Anxious to Hide Their Own Corruption Would Favor a Conflict With John Bull — Something About the Little Frenchman, Marchand.

New York, Sept. 18—Harold Frederic, cabling from London to The Times regarding the supposed presence of Major Marchand at Fashoda, says:

"Granting that the panic-stricken Dervishes in their crazy old penny steamer really saw the tri-color waving at Fashoda, the crucial question is whether the French are prepared to fight in order to retain possession. If sober sense prevailed, I do not think they are. By no twisting of history can this portion of the Nile be made out as other than Egyptian territory. Schweinfurth so considered it in 1869. Baker subdued the whole neighborhood on behalf of Egypt in 1870, and three years later the unlucky Yussuf was the Egyptian Governor of Fashoda.

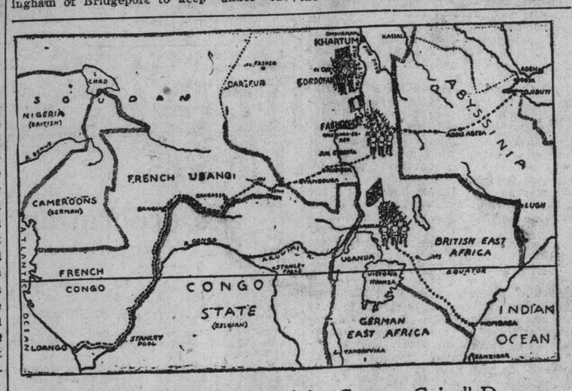
"Thus, for more than a quarter of a century it has been impossible honestly to label this place no man's land. But suppose the French ignore this fact, as do their hysterical newspapers. Surely, with a navy of samples, as Lockroy courteously christened it, France can hardly be so mad as to try conclusions with the English fleet, an experiment which, as things are to-day, can only end in increasing and chastening the self-knowledge of the French admiralty and a striking diminution in the number of their ships. Of course, the French politicians are charmed with any new opportunity of slanging "Perfide Albion." Yet they care precious little, and, perhaps, know still less, about all this Upper Nile question.

"It is not burning or even smouldering in France to-day, but it might be lighted up by a posse of angry generals eager to hide the stench of their own corruption, and perhaps honestly desirous of escaping a revolution by letting the blood of Englishmen instead of shooting down Parisians. That is a real danger, compared to which Fashoda is but a harmless, almost a ludicrous, incident."

What Mr. Ford Says.

Cabling to The Tribune on the same subject, Mr. Ford says: "Equally artificial is the interest taken in the Fashoda affair by the French and English press. It is discussed in a theatrical manner on each side of the Channel, but there is no real ground for apprehension that the two powerful nations will ever go to war over a swamp-hole in equatorial Africa. The Sirdar may raise the British flag and Marchand may protest, but ultimately the dispute will be settled by diplomacy. French rivalries in Africa have diminished in importance since the alliance with Russia has been discredited by the Czar's manifesto. The situation at Fashoda is melodramatic, and until the sequel is learned it causes a certain degree of anxiety in official circles here and in Paris, but an open conflict between Marchand's small force and the Sirdar's Egyptian army is hardly within the range of probability. Nor is it credible that the Sirdar, after a re-conquest of Khartoum, will be asked to place the French expedition in possession of the White Nile region. There will be an exchange of courtesies after the British and Egyptian flags are raised at Fashoda, and the whole matter will be relegated to the slow processes of diplomacy, as in West Africa, with the final adjustment of the frontiers—being the French Empire in Northwest Africa and the British-Egyptian Empire, extending from Alexandria to the lakes, and thence through Tanganyika to South Africa.

The French people are so intensely preoccupied with the Dreyfus affair, which is now in a critical stage, that they can take only a languid interest in Marchand's adventures."



France in the way of Britain's "Cape to Cairo" Dream.

MARCHAND'S CHARACTERISTICS.

If He Has One of His Fits on When He Meets the British There Will Be Trouble.

London, Sept. 18.—The Manchester Courier publishes a report of an interview with an intimate friend of Major Marchand. He described Marchand as an extremely modest and retiring little man, who when at school was nicknamed "The Mouse." He is not particularly clever, but is plodding and determined in a quiet sort of way. The secret of his success in life is his talent for keeping on good terms with the authorities without forfeiting his self-esteem. His friends are unable to understand to what extent his self-repression is natural, or how far the result of calculation, as he is known to indulge in the most violent fits of passion. He is a romantic believer in the future of France as a colonizing power, and if he is met with by the British while in one of his enthusiastic moods there will be trouble.

MEANT TO BURN HER EYES OUT

Is Druggist Dow's Opinion of the Esther Street Incident.

Friday Morning's Outrage Assumes More Diabolical Proportions — "The Fiend Used Carbolic," Says the Druggist in a Letter to The World—No Clue Yet Found by the Police.

A startling development in the Esther-street outrage, as reported in Saturday's World, is contained in the following letter from Mr. A. M. Dow, druggist, on the corner of St. Patrick and Esther-streets, from whom the ruffian was asserted to have purchased his dastardly weapon. The story of the case may first be briefly repeated.

On Friday morning about 9 o'clock Mrs. William Newman of 134 Esther-street heard some one enter her house from the street by the front door. She was upstairs at the time, but immediately descended to see who it was, when she was seized by a stranger dressed in dark clothes and wearing a stiff black hat, dragged into a side room, where she was thrown violently into a chair and gagged with a dirty handkerchief. She managed to displace the handkerchief enough to scream, when her assailant, drawing a bottle from his pocket, brandished it before her face and threatened to make her swallow some if she didn't keep quiet. He then dashed the contents into her face, and, leaving her in a fainting condition, hastily ransacked the house, escaping by the back door, with $35, which he took from a garment of Mr. Newman's. There was only a 3-year-old little girl in the house at the time and a baby sleeping in its cradle. Mrs. Newman managed to drag herself into the neighboring grocery store of Mr. I. O. Patterson and Mr. Dow and Dr. Moorhouse were sent for to dress her face. In the Saturday papers it was reported that chloroform was what the wretch had used and that the burns on his victim's face were caused by its evaporation from the handkerchief. Now it turns out a much more serious matter. Here is what Mr. Dow has to say about it:

The Carbolic Acid Outrage.

Editor World, Toronto: Re your report of the Esther-street outrage in your issue of to-day. I request you, in justice to myself (as you have mentioned my name in the matter), and for the information of the public, to correct a few errors in regard to same. In the first place, it was not chloroform which the "fiend" used, but carbolic acid, and his only object in using such a weapon was to prevent his future identification by destroying the sight of his victim, its action as a corrosive being equally as rapid as sulphuric acid, re Mr. Seivert's case some years ago, the perpetrator of which is doing a life sentence.

Chloroform, under no conditions whatever, could cause similar results in the same space of time. The well-known odor of carbolic acid was quite perceptible from wounds when being dressed. If chloroform had been used in ever so small a quantity its "ethereal" odor would have been quite discernible on the premises, under the existing conditions. Again, under the most favorable circumstances, chloroform, when applied to the skin, and "rapid evaporation" prevented, will cause a slight rash only.

On the other hand carbolic acid destroys the tissue almost immediately, turning the skin a greyish white color (caused by coagulation of albumen), afterwards changing to red. Above conditions may vary according to strength and quantity of acid used, and length of contact. "Pure" carbolic acid, which is a solid, is seldom used, and never sold to the laity.

Again, who on earth informed you that the "chloroform" or even carbolic acid was purchased at my store a short time before the outrage. The only person who could consistently or truthfully give such information is the "fiend" himself. I only hope he may return to inform me of such, when I would like to give him a "dose" of his own medicine before turning him over to our worthy P.M., who, I am glad to see, knows how to dispense justice to such cowardly criminals.

Andrew Moir Dow,
Chemist, 25 years handling chloroform and carbolic acid.
Toronto, Sept. 17, 1898.

If what Mr. Dow says is correct, the crime is one of the most diabolical ever perpetrated in this city. Mr. Dow explained at considerable length to The World the different actions of chloroform and carbolic acid on the human epidermis. Chloroform will scarcely blister the average adult, even when the evaporation is confined and prevented. As a practical experiment, Mr. Dow clapped a bit of cotton thoroughly saturated with chloroform on the back of The World reporter's hand and bound it tightly with a handkerchief. A pronounced burning sensation was felt after a few seconds, but no permanent injury to the skin resulted. Of course if the evaporation is not retarded, chloroform has no effect whatever. Mrs. Newman's hands are badly blistered, which would go to strengthen the theory of carbolic acid being used instead of chloroform.

It is understood, however, that Dr. Moorhouse adheres to his first diagnosis, that the burns were produced by chloroform.

There will be no permanent injury to Mrs. Newman, beyond a couple of ugly scars on the face. She was doing as well as could be expected yesterday evening.

No clue to the whereabouts of the ruffian has yet come into the hands of the police, but they are hard at work on the case and any minute may bring news of his arrest. The police think the miscreant is one who is familiar with Mr. Newman's house and habits.

Cook's Turkish and Russian baths. Open all night, with excellent sleeping accommodation Bath and bed $1.00. 204 King street west.

A [illegible]ESSED PRISONER

Prince Albert Coat and Plug Hat Did Not Save Gaetz.

He is Charged With Having Done-Up a Wealthy Pittsburger, Who Trusted Him and Kept Him in Funds for Some Time — Slemin Caught the Bird.

Jacob F. Gaetz, aged 30 years, dressed in a Prince Albert coat and plug hat, was a prisoner at Police Headquarters last night charged with obtaining $60 from Dr. Clark M. George of Pittsburg, Pa. The police were very reticent about the case, and Crown Attorney Curry went so far as to say that there was really nothing of importance in the arrest.

Gaetz was taken into custody yesterday afternoon by Detective Slemin, just after he had left the G. N. W. Telegraph Company's office, on a warrant sworn out by the Doctor. The specific charge is only one of four that are hanging over him. On three of these the prisoner is now on bail.

It is said that Gaetz met Dr. George, who is a well-known dentist, in Pittsburg about two years ago. The Doctor was possessed of much wealth and Gaetz arranged with him to invest various sums in buying patents. Gaetz seemed to have much technical knowledge in chemistry and electricity, and the Doctor had every confidence in him. About two months ago Gaetz was arrested for desertion, followed by another charge for non-support. In each of the cases he was released on bail, the security being furnished by the Doctor. Not long after he was again taken into custody for obtaining money under false pretences. Dr. George again stood by him and put up $1000 more security. About two weeks ago Gaetz went to the Doctor and claimed that there was a good field in Canada to sell patents and asked the Doctor to furnish the money to bring him to Toronto. A contract was entered into by which Dr. George was to send him $90 on his arrival here, which was forwarded without delay. On two later occasions the Doctor was wired to send more money, which he did, to the extent of $60, the amount mentioned in the warrant. Gaetz put up at the Arlington Hotel, where it is said that he ran up a bill of $60, which has not been paid. He had as company four women and one child, who have since left the house.

Last week Gaetz was to appear for trial and just after the court opened the Doctor learned that the prisoner had made up his mind to stay in Canada and evade justice, leaving his bondsman to put up the $1600. Dr. George consulted his attorney, Frank R. Agnew, 518 Fourth-avenue, and extradition papers were at once issued. The Doctor, accompanied by his attorney, arrived here on Friday last and registered at the Walker House. They at once communicated with Crown Attorney Curry, who issued the warrant and placed the matter in the hands of Detective Slemin, who successfully executed it yesterday.

Two days before his arrest, Gaetz, it is said, arranged to go into partnership with a local patent solicitor. The prisoner will appear in the Police Court to-day and if he waives extradition proceedings will be taken to Pittsburg this morning.

TUMULT IN A THEATRE.

The Dreyfus Trial Was Portrayed and Frenchmen Interrupted It.

Havana, Sept. 18.—At the Tacon Theatre last night there was produced a play based upon the Dreyfus trial, in which Dreyfus was portrayed throughout as an innocent victim of conspiracy in the French army. From the start the sympathy of the audience was with Dreyfus. Four Frenchmen, one of whom is supposed to have been an officer of the French gunboat Fulton, now lying in the harbor, occupied a box in the first tier. All of them carried boatswain's whistles, and at the first insinuation against the honesty of the trial they began to blow the whistles and to loudly hiss the players. A scene of indescribable tumult followed, the entire audience rising in defence of Dreyfus. The Frenchmen were forcibly ejected and the performance was continued without further interruption. One of the Frenchmen, he who was thought to be an officer of the Fulton, refused to give his name at the station house, to which the party was taken after being ejected from the theatre, and he was locked up over night. General Blanco has prohibited the future performance of the play in Havana.

Who Can Tell?

Editor World: Is Hon. F. G. Marchand of the Quebec Cabinet a relative of the Capt. Marchand, who is in possession of Fashoda? Curious Cuss.

Armeda Ceylon Tea has the Flavor.

Such Shapes—at Dineens'.
The hot rivalry between the great hat fashioners of London and New York is shown in the immense aggregation of the newest fall hat fashions at Dineens'. It seems as if each maker had tried specially to impress the emphasis of a distinct taste in the new fall shapes which each has given to his own creations. The great originators of hat styles have all reached the acme of perfection in quality and in this season's styles they have studied how each can excel the other in designing new shapes. You can tell the difference between a Dunlap and a Knox, or a Christy, or the production of any other fashionable maker, at a glance—and they are all at Dineens', 144 Yonge-street, corner Temperance.

Fetherstonhaugh & Co., patent solicitors and experts, Bank Commerce Building, Toronto.

Penalty of Getting Whipped.

Madrid, Sept. 18.—The Supreme Council of War has decided to suspend Admiral Montejo and Major Sestea, director of the Cadiz Arsenal.

THE SULTAN GIVES IN

Military Commander in Crete Ordered to Accede Fully to the Demand of Admiral Noel—British Troops Will Probably Occupy Candia.

Candia, Island of Crete, Sept. 18—The Sultan has ordered Dijevad Pasha, the military commander in Crete, to accede to the demand of the British Admiral Noel for disarmament, thus complying with the whole ultimatum of the admiral. A British military detachment to-day occupied the entrance to the fort; an dit is rumored that the the Ottoman troops will be withdrawn and British forces will occupy the town.

Among the prisoners already handed over to Admiral Noel are two who are credited with being the ringleaders in the attack on the British camp.

Noel Will Not Eat Crow.

New York, Sept. 18.—The London correspondent of The Times, referring to affairs in Crete, says:

"Navy men here are quite satisfied that whatever may happen in Crete there is little danger of the English Admiral Noel eating crow, however much the Turks may try to disguise the dish for English consumption. Noel is not only an extremely determined man, ready to eat up alive any one opposing what he holds to be his plain duty, but he looks the part. Long ago discerning shipmates christened him "Jack Shark," and Edhem Pasha may find that this uncomplimentary epithet is fairly well deserved.

"I am told that Noel's anger at some of his own emn having been shot down by Turkish bullets was something ominously quiet. It will take all the combined efforts of the European concert to keep "Jack Shark" from having at least one good bite in return.

"The Cretan business would be amusing if it were not such a grave matter for the unlucky islanders themselves. Were it possible for England to handle this muddle alone, matters would go quickly enough, though at some cost to the nightly rest of the Sultan and the Ambassadors at Constantinople. This came out very clearly when the English sailors were murdered and the interest for a short time became purely British. The action was taken with quick decision, and, what is more, was backed up by the startled diplomats of Constantinople, roused from slumber at 2 a.m. The offending houses were knocked down in Candia and the ringleaders, or ruffians cast for the part, handed over to the irate admiral.

"Unfortunately for Crete the isolated British action cannot go on indefinitely, and the wretched concert starts playing its dead march once more over the unhappy island. It is a pity that the suggestion, made by The Spectator, cannot be adopted, of turning out the Turkish soldiers, then telling Russia to boldly name the Governor and offering to stand in with her, if the other two powers kick. This is an admirable idea, but almost too happy for an imperfect Europe."

A GUIDE'S HEROIC ACT.

Risked His Life to Save Professor Nasse, Who is Killed—The Guide Was Uninjured.

London, Sept. 18.—The season's record of Alpine fatalities is appalling. This week has added several to the list. It also brings one of the most splendid stories of heroism ever told.

Prof. Nasse, well known in Berlin as the assistant of Prof. Bergman, and Dr. Borchardt, with two guides, the four men roped together, were crossing the Piz Baine over a snow bridge, which was considered safe by the guides. The bridge gave way and the leading guide and Prof. Nasse fell into a crevasse. Nasse had the rope around his chest and hung in mid-air.

A half-hour later, to relieve this intolerable strain, the leading guide cut the rope between himself and Prof. Nasse, and disappeared into the depths. The other guide and Dr. Borchardt were then able to pull Prof. Nasse up, but he was dead.

It is cheering to know that the guide who so willingly offered his life was not killed, but was found unhurt by the rescue party.

Englishman and Guide Killed.

Chamounix, Sept. 18.—An Englishman named Binns and a guide, who accompanied him, while making the descent of the Aiguille de Charmoz, fell, and both were killed.

ONTARIO'S BIRTH RATE.

Anglican Synod at Montreal Passes Resolution for Committee.

Montreal, Sept. 18.—(G. N. W. report.)—The motion made by the Rev. Dr. Williams for a committee to enquire into the causes of the low birth rate in Ontario was considered by the Anglican Synod yesterday. Dr. Williams, in support of the motion, made some very strong statements. He said that from enquiries, he had made from people in a position to know he had been informed that the low birth rate was largely due to many women in Ontario doing things they should not do, and using means to prevent their having children. He had been informed that this practice was alarmingly common, and he thought the matter should be looked into.

The motion for a committee to enquire into the subject was carried.

France Is Conciliatory.

London, Sept. 19.—From Cairo and from an entirely independent source The Daily Mail learns that France has assumed a conciliatory attitude towards Great Britain and has declared that the expedition of Marchand is quite unofficial. The Sirdar will offer to take Major Marchand to Cairo, and it is probable that the Major will accept and that Fashoda will be occupied by Egyptian troops.

Monuments.
Call and inspect our stock and get our prices before purchasing elsewhere. The McIntosh Granite & Marble Company, Limited, 524 Yonge-street. Phone 4249.

BIRTHS.

COWAN—At 100 Wilcox-street, on the 18th inst., the wife of John A. Cowan of a son.

MARRIAGES.

WEBBER—PICKERING—At the home of the bride, on Wednesday, Aug. 31, 1898, by the Rev. J. C. Madill, Duncan Augustus Webber, late of Victoria, B.C., to Amy Stella Pickering, eldest daughter of Mr. J. Pickering, 193 Bellwoods-avenue, Toronto.

DEATHS.

COWAN—At 100 Wilcox-street, on the 18th inst., Ada Louise Pollion, beloved wife of John A. Cowan.
Funeral Tuesday, 3 p.m. Private.

THORN—At Woodbridge, Sept. 17, Nancy, the wife of Dr. Thorn.
The funeral will take place from the residence of her father, Belwood, on Monday, the 19th inst., at 3 o'clock p.m.

ALL RECORDS BEATEN.

Ore Shipments Last Week at Rossland Were Very Heavy—Jumbo Stock Had a Jump.

Rossland, B.C., Sept. 18.—(Special.)—Last week's shipments surpassed all records, aggregating over four thousand tons, valued at $125,000. Le Roi shipped 2565 tons, War Eagle 1412, Iron Mask 66. Le Roi shipped in one day 450 tons.

The reported strike of tellurides in Jumbo was responsible for a sharp advance from 30 cents to 60 cents within ten hours. Very little was sold over 50, and the stock is likely to settle around that figure unless the strike is of greater importance than seems probable at present.

The management of the Sunset No. 2, states that shipments will be resumed in a few days and continued. The cross cut from 350-foot level to the Discovery vein will be commenced within a week. It will be 300 feet long, and cut the ledge at a depth of 450 feet.

Stock quotations Saturday were: War Eagle 90, Iron Mask 88, Virginia 70, Monte Cristo 24½, Deer Park 20, Commander 14½, Iron Horse 17, Jumbo 50. A. R. M.

FORT DOUGLAS BURNED.

Historic Place at Which the First Court in British Columbia Was Held.

Vancouver, B.C., Sept. 18.—(Special.)—A director of Golden Cache mine announced to-night a 35-day run, 25 tons a day, $10.50 a ton, on plates.

Historic Fort Douglas, a town at the head of Harrison River, has been completely destroyed by fire. The first court in British Columbia was held there. The fire was started by a girl putting on too big a fire in the stove, igniting a quantity of fire wood. It is a strange coincidence that New Westminster and Fort Douglas were burned about the same time. The latter was named after Governor Douglas, and the site of the former was chosen and named by Governor Douglas at the command of the Queen.

Fine Weather Promised.

Meteorological Office, Toronto, Sept. 18.—(11 p.m.)—A depression, which moved rapidly from the northwest, has given local showers in Ontario. It is now central over Northern Quebec and is causing showery weather in that province, and also in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. The pressure is increasing in the Northwest and Western States, and the outlook is for settled fine weather throughout Ontario and Quebec.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Victoria, 49—74; Kamloops, 48—76; Calgary, 32—78; Qu'Appelle, 36—66; Winnipeg, 40—64; Port Arthur, 44—68; Parry Sound, 54—70; Toronto, 60—80; Ottawa, 52—78; Montreal, 56—72; Quebec, 50—64; Halifax, 56—74.

Probabilities.

Lower Lakes and Georgian Bay—Fine, with moderate to fresh westerly winds; stationary, or a little lower temperature.

Ottawa Valley: Fresh to strong westerly winds; fine; stationary or a little lower temperature.

Lake Superior: Moderate to fresh westerly wins; fine; stationary or a little lower temperature.

Manitoba: Fine; little change in temperature.

The mothers of Toronto boys are wonderfully well pleased with the great variety of suits, in every style, on sale at the boys' clothiers, Oak Hall, 115 King-street east. Besides variety in style, there are suits for all ages between 4 and 17.

Steamship Movements.

Sept. 17.	At	From
Californian	Father Point	Liverpool
Sedgemore	Father Point	Liverpool
Sept. 18.		
Yorkshire	Father Point	Liverpool
Victoria	New York	London
La Normandie	New York	Havre
Maasdam	New York	Rotterdam
Aurania	Liverpool	New York
La Champagne	Havre	New York
Barbarossa	Southampton	New York
Catalonia	Queenstown	Boston
Glenarm	Belfast	Montreal
Hamore Head	Belfast	Montreal
Carthaginian	Philadelphia	Halifax

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