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The Toronto World.

REMOVAL
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Has removed from 24 King-street East to the London and Canadian Chambers,
130 BAY-STREET.

TWELFTH YEAR. MONDAY MORNING, AUGUST 24, 1891 ONE CENT

BURIED BY FALLING WALLS

A NEW YORK EXPLOSION DEALS DEATH IN ALL DIRECTIONS.

Many Bodies Recovered From the Ruins and More Thought to be Still Buried—Wonderful Escape of a Little Girl Who Was Overwhelmed by the Mass of Bricks.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—A most disastrous and terrible accident occurred yesterday afternoon at 12.30 o'clock in Park-place, between Greenwich-street and College-place. At that time the street was filled with hurrying people and heavily laden wagons and trucks. First a small, white vaporish cloud burst from the ground floor of Nos. 70, 72 and 74 Park-place, then was heard a dull deep sullen roar, as if some monster was trying to break his bonds. The roar was followed by an irruption and a mass of brickstone and timber was hurled thirty feet heavenward.

The cries of terror of men and the almost human screams of horses were only a small accompaniment of the terrible scene which instantly followed. Not more than a second could possibly have elapsed before the front walls of Nos. 70, 72 and 74 fell crashing into the street. To those who saw the sight it was horribly attractive. The great walls slowly rolled and swelled out with an undulating motion until, slowly at first, but then more rapidly, they gave away and in a moment there was not a stick or a stone standing above the first floor between the dividing walls. The walls of the standing buildings were jagged as the bricks were torn out in places. There did not remain the slightest semblance of what had been three seconds before an apparently strong and well-constructed building. The mass of brick, stone and timber fell upon the sidewalk and filled half the width of the street.

In the meantime fire had broken out and was licking the lower part of No. 68. At least 50 men had clambered up on the pile of ruins, hoping to rescue some of the unfortunate people who were known to be buried in the ruins. They were driven from their posts by the fire, which was spreading rapidly. It had burst out on the other side of the ruins and ran rapidly up the elevator shaft at the main entrance to the block of buildings of which Nos. 70, 72 and 74 were a part. For a time the hissing steam fought the fire, but as that died out the element made more headway.

Suddenly the fire burst out in darkly colored flames from the third, fourth and fifth stories of that part of the building on Park-place, next to Greenwich-street. This part of the building was occupied by Lindsay's type foundry. The floors and other parts of the place were saturated with oil or some other inflammable material, which fed the flames generously. A murmur ran through the throng that the building was lost, and the multitude shuddered at thinking of the fate of the occupants of the ruined and burning part of the building. When a full force of firemen did at last get to work, the headway of the fire was soon checked by their skilled endeavors.

Working-people as well as those engaged in offices and warehouses generally get their luncheon at noon or a little later. There was a cheap restaurant on the ground floor of No. 74, in which it was thought there were about twenty-five persons when the accident happened. In the upper portion of the building there was a large number of working-people, employed by the firm of lithographers and in other trades. It is not known how many people were employed in the places, but as Saturday is recognized as a half-holiday, beginning at 1 p.m., it is presumed that most of them who were not out getting something to eat were in the buildings.

A deep feeling of horror spread through the throng as estimates of the number of victims were passed from mouth to mouth. For over two hours this was almost the only subject of enquiry. It was on the lips of everyone. During the whole of those long two hours the fire reigned supreme. It could not be sufficiently subdued to permit the firemen to make any effort to extricate the dead and wounded.

Description of the Building.

The building which was wrecked by the explosion covered the city lots Nos. 70, 72 and 74 Park-place and was five storys high. Brick walls divided it into three parts up to the second story. Leo Rosenfeld of No. 103 East Eighty-first-street occupied the first floor and basement of No. 70. He was a dealer in gold paint and bronze. Eight young women were employed in the basement. Frederick W. Trippe of No. 128 West Seventy-first-street, a dealer in drugs, had his store on the ground floor of No. 72 and occupied the basement for the storage of his stock. Andrew Peterson's restaurant was on the ground floor of No. 74 and his kitchen was in the basement.

The entrance to the upper part of the building was at No. 76, and the entire second floor was occupied by Ellis & Macdonald, printers, whose offices extended from No. 70 to No. 76. Liebler & Maass, lithographers, occupied the upper part of the building, having their offices on the third floor, their lithographic stones on the fourth floor and their printing presses in the top story.

The building was said to be owned by a Mr. Crane, who recently bought it, and was said to be insured for $75,000. Property in the building was said to be worth not less than $125,000.

How It Occurred.

There are all sorts of theories as to the cause of the disaster. Chief Reilly of the Fire Department was of the opinion that a boiler supplied by the pipes of the Steam Heating Company exploded, but the officers of the company denied that their supply pipes connected with any pipes leading into the wrecked building. Another theory was that the boiler in the restaurant had exploded. Then it was said that some chemicals had exploded in the drug store. The most plausible theory of all, however, is that the wreck was caused by the shaky condition of the building and the vibration of the heavy presses running in the lithographing and printing establishments on the upper floors. It is generally admitted that there was an explosion of some kind, but the collapse is accounted for in no other way than the one mentioned.

Recovering the Bodies.

As soon as the flames were under control the work of recovering the bodies of the unfortunate persons who were buried beneath the ruins was begun. About 40 manly firemen climbed up on the great heap of bricks that filled the street and began the search for bodies. They worked like fiends, every one of them. They seemed to realize perfectly that on their efforts depended the lives of many of the poor wretches who were buried beneath the heap of bricks. One minute's delay might decide the fate of some poor fellow.

After 20 minutes' work the men saw the dead body of a man down in the heap of brick. Then every man worked for all he was worth. The firemen loosened their clothing and cleared away the mass in astonishing short space of time.

At 2.30 o'clock the body of a man was found. It was burned and charred so that the features were unrecognizable.

After working heroically for nearly 20 minutes, Edward S. Mulligan, driver of Hook and Ladder Company No. 8, raised a little girl in his arms. That she was alive and conscious after being buried under the mass of brick seven feet deep, was almost a miracle. The little girl's face and arms were bleeding from cuts and burns, but she was able to talk.

As soon as Mulligan raised her up she lifted her eyes to a window on the upper floor of a building across the street and called in piteous tones, "There's my mamma." The mother upon seeing her child became so frantic with joy that had it not been for the combined efforts of four men standing near by she would have jumped from the window.

When the little girl was rescued the crowd yelled and clapped their hands in joy. It was a touching sight and one that will not soon be forgotten by those who saw it.

The little girl was carefully placed in an ambulance and taken to the Chambers-street Hospital. The mother, whose name is Mrs. Mary Heagney, rushed through the streets crying piteously, "Oh! my darling, my darling child, rescued, rescued!" The little thing told the men as they were placing her in the ambulance that her brother and sister were both dead under the bricks. Three-quarters of an hour later the bodies of the two were recovered. They were playing in front of the building when the accident occurred.

Seventy-five Italians were engaged all through last night and to-day removing the debris from the burned buildings on Park-place. Two companies of firemen kept at their dreary task of searching for bodies. Their efforts resulted in the finding of five badly burned corpses. The bodies were taken to the morgue immediately. These were all that were recovered up to 8 o'clock. Two of the bodies were recovered shortly after 1 o'clock this afternoon. They were both males. The first removed was that of a man of about 30 years old. The second was burned beyond recognition, the flesh being in shreds and the intestines hung over the spine as the body was carried to a coffin. John Low of Brooklyn called at the morgue this morning and identified one of the bodies as that of his son George, 15 years old. Two other bodies were identified later on as Gustav Zickler of Hoboken and Leonard R. Cole of Brooklyn. From a few shreds of clothing the body of Otto Walser, 24 years old, of 108 East Eight-street, was identified. The body was charred beyond recognition. Joseph Low, a broker, and brother-in-law of Louis Rosenfeld, the bronze powder dealer, called at Police Headquarters to-day and said he was positive that Rosenfeld was one of the victims as he was known to have been in the buildings. The work of identification continued all evening. Up to 9 p.m. two more identifications had been made: Charles Breitner, 15 years old, employed by Leibler & Mass; Frank Hach, 33 years old, of 121 First-street, was identified by his brother. The scenes about the morgue were heartrending.

The Dead Number 86.

The complete list of the identified dead up to 10 p.m. is:

COLE, LEONARD R., 40 years, Brooklyn.
GIBBS, JOHN, 4 years, New York.
HEAGNEY, SARAH ANN, 6 years, New York.
SLATTERY, MICHAEL, 55 years.
PETERSON, A. B., 21 years, New York.
LOW, GEORGE, 15, Brooklyn.
ZIEKLER, GUSTAV, Hoboken, N.J.
HENDRICH, JOEL, 12, New York.
WALSER, OTTO, New York.
BREITNER, CHARLES, New York.
HACH, FRANK, 33 years, New York.

Besides there are a number of unidentified bodies at the morgue.

At 8 o'clock to-night a steady downpour of rain stopped the work of removing the bodies from the ruins, the men being forced to quit work and seek shelter in the adjoining buildings. The ruined structure, with its tottering walls presented a dismal picture, but all through the pouring rain anxious watchers stood outside the fire lines patiently waiting to hear some news that would be a clue to missing friends and relatives. It was reported late to-night that the number of missing would reach to 86.

The total number of bodies taken from the ruins up to the time the men stopped work to-night is 17. The number identified is 11.

A LONDON HOLOCAUST.

Hemmed in by Flames—Many Occupants of a Tenement House Perish.

LONDON, Aug. 22.—Fire broke out early this morning in a tenement house at Shadwell, a suburb of this city. The house was occupied by 10 persons. The flames spread with startling rapidity and before all the people could make their escape the staircase was a mass of flames. A woman occupying apartments on one of the upper floors, finding all hope of escape by the usual exit cut off and hemmed in by fire, jumped to the stone pavement below. She was instantly killed. The other persons who jumped received serious injuries. After the fire was subdued the firemen found the bodies of two unfortunates who had been unable to reach the windows and were overcome by smoke.

MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES.

Verdict Which is Quite as Mysterious as the Circumstances.

A coroner's jury was called Saturday evening at 8 o'clock to give a verdict on the body of the infant found in the rear of 117 Sherbourne-street on Friday evening last. Mrs. Jackson, who had been arrested, was present and was represented by J. G. Holmes. After hearing the evidence of P. C. Wallace, Detective Watson who made the arrest and Drs. Spence and Clapp, the coroner instructed the jury to bring in a verdict of "found dead."

The doctor's evidence went to show that decomposition had so far done its work that it was impossible to tell what was the cause of death or even whether the child was born alive or not.

Detective Watson stated that Mrs. Jackson admitted to him that she was the mother of the child.

Mrs. Jackson was present, however, ready to deny this statement, but was not called upon to give evidence.

A verdict was brought in "That the deceased infant child of Ida Jackson was found dead under mysterious circumstances on the premises 117 Sherbourne-street on the 24th inst."

Mrs. Jackson who had been in custody all day Saturday pending the inquest was immediately released.

It is an easy matter to have a comfortably furnished home—easy for the workingman, easy for all. The good work of the C. F. Adams' Home Furnishing House makes it so. The fact that in this house one can get convenient credit at cash prices should never be lost sight of by householders. If you're prejudiced against taking furniture on credit this should conquer it and make you friends of the C. F. Adams' house for ever.

"Derby" Cigarets.

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Oldest Cut Tobacco and largest Cigaret manufacturers in Canada.

Catarrh—Hay Fever—Catarrhal Deafness

A New Home Treatment has been discovered whereby the worst cases are permanently cured by a few simple applications made fortnightly by the patient at home. Send stamp for circular. J. G. Dixon & Co., 345 West King-street, Toronto.

Death Follows Bee Stings.

ST. THOMAS, Aug. 22.—Frederick Strasser of Sparta village, 10 miles from here, while hiving bees to-day, was attacked and stung so viciously in the neck that he dropped dead. Mr. Strasser was 50 years of age, and was an old resident of the village.

Used by all the leading athletes throughout the world, Adams' Tutti Frutti. Sold by all druggists and confectioners.

Taps From the Telegraph.

A fearful cloudburst broke over Pottsville, Pa., Sunday afternoon. Fully four hundred families were driven to the upper stories of their homes, and their cellars and kitchens are filled with water and mud. The business portion of the town suffered greatly. The damage is estimated at over $100,000.

At Shelbyville, Ind., City Marshal Bruce while attempting to arrest Charley Hawkins, a desperate character, was fatally shot by the latter. Hawkins was arrested and lodged in jail. Later in the night a mob of 500 men collected around the jail, gained an entrance and brought Hawkins out and hanged him.

On car 24 of the Union-avenue line, Brooklyn, last night Mamie Roach, aged 18, jumped from her seat and without a word of warning emptied the contents of a vial of vitrol into the face of Conductor Charles Garbardt. The woman said she did it for revenge, Gerbardt having on Friday night drugged and ruined her.

DO WE EAT INFECTED PORK?

AN UNPLEASANT DISCOVERY BY A HEALTH INSPECTOR.

The Flesh of Animals Tainted with Hog Cholera Said to Have Been Sold in Toronto—What the Malady is Like—The Cause of it—Requires Prompt Attention.

The Health Department has brought to light a sanitary danger that will be read with appreciation by everyone whose palate is tickled with the tender flesh of the hog. Mr. Frank Hague, an official of the department, whose fifteen years' experience in the commission business give him an excellent idea of what a good piece of meat, whether of swine or cattle, is like, has recently, in the course of his investigations, observed pork on sale that did not seem to him to be altogether proper.

Some of this pork he found to possess a peculiar appearance that was altogether absent from healthy meat. He found that the skin had a suspicious redness and in the flesh he saw stripes that are not usually found in pork fit for food. In short, his suspicions were roused to such an extent that he deemed it his duty to investigate. He laid the matter before Dr. Allen, who immediately gave him instructions to sift the matter to the bottom.

Tracing It Up.

With this authority, two or three days ago he set out in company with Detective John Cuddy to make a thorough enquiry, and has succeeded in establishing facts that should receive not only the attention of the local Board of Health, but also of the Provincial authorities.

Among the herds of several swine-raisers in the vicinity of Toronto an infectious disease has broken out that threatens to become epidemic.

Every symptom of this disease goes to show that it is hog cholera or something akin to it. In the first place it is highly infectious, as the several farmers who were seen aver to their sorrow. So infectious is it indeed that in some instances it is known to have affected a lot of 50 hogs in less than two days. That is, a hog suffering from the disease has been placed among 50 healthy ones, and in the time stated every one of them showed symptoms. Then, the symptoms proper are: Before death the hog freely emits a mattery substance from the nose. It suffers from a sort of cough continually, like a person with bronchitis. A blue stripe is observable down the belly. The eyes become so covered with film that it renders the animal blind. The ears turn black. When killed the blood runs like water and leaves no stain. And whenever the carcass touches water, which is necessary for the purposes of scalding before being scraped to remove the hair, the skin turns a peculiar red color, the color being only skin-deep.

Scores Dying.

It is stated that scores and scores of hogs have already died of the disease. They have been buried. Nothing has been said, simply because nothing was known of the exceedingly dangerous character of it.

But this is not the worst aspect of the case. Farmers who have had serious losses from the disease among their hogs, have of late been killing the animals as soon as they noticed the first symptoms. Even then, however, all the blood has become tainted and the meat is therefore altogether unfit for food. There is every reason to believe that some of the flesh of animals thus infected have been sold in Toronto.

No guilt has so far been fastened on any of the dealers. It rests and rests solely on those who supplied the dealers, those, in fact, who dressed the meat for market knowing all the time that the animals were either affected with the disease or died from "natural causes," and that the meat was not therefore fit under any circumstances for human food, but infinitely less fit when the animal died from a disease that produces a degree of mortification even before death.

It is further stated that there are several cases of sickness that have arisen from the eating of this tainted meat.

What Prof. Smith Says.

A World reporter interviewed Professor Smith, principal of the Veterinary College, at his home yesterday afternoon. The symptoms of the disease were minutely described. Mr. Smith stated that the symptoms resembled those of hog cholera, but he was not prepared to state that that was the disease. He was inclined to think that it was another disease which is very fatal to hogs, but is not at all infectious. This disease is caused by feeding hotel swill, and vanishes as soon as the diet is changed.

"Well, Doctor," asked the reporter, "isn't it just possible that an infectious disease, amounting almost to an epidemic, might be caused in this way?"

"O, yes, certainly! just like typhoid in men, which may, and often does, arise from some impurity and then becomes an epidemic."

"Well, I suppose the meat of animals suffering from this affection is hardly fit for food?"

"It might not do any harm, but to say the least it is undesirable, and there is no reason why it should be used in this country."

The World also called upon Mr. Hague. He did not deny the facts as stated, but refused to make any further admissions until the matter is laid before the Board of Health.

It is well known that many hog-raisers in the vicinity of Toronto do collect hotel garbage to feed to their hogs. This garbage is frequently in a fermenting state and is altogether likely to produce the results spoken of.

The reporter called upon Dr. Allen but found that he was out of town.

Fakes, Prizes, Seductive Offers, Etc.

We have none of the above-mentioned things to offer the consumer to induce him to buy our manufacture.

Our offers are an unbroken success of nearly half a century in our business.

A superior article at a fair price.

A reputation for honest goods, the best value in the market. Brands of Cigars such as have been a household word with smokers for many years, and which to-day stand unequalled in quality or value, as is attested by the millions of "Cable," "Mungo," "El Padre" and "Madre E Hijo" Cigars that are sold annually.

"A word to the wise is sufficient." S. Davis & Sons, Montreal. ed

Seaforth Town Hall Burned.

SEAFORTH, Aug. 23.—The large frame structure known as the Town Hall and market building with contents was totally destroyed by fire here this morning. Loss on buildings and contents $4500. Insurance $2300. Incendiarism was undoubtedly the cause.

Hats For
Boating,
Sailing,
Walking,
Driving,
Fishing,
Hunting,
Railway,
Camping or
Ocean Travel,
Can be had at Dineen's, corner King and Yonge-streets.

Killed While Coupling.

BROCKVILLE, Ont., Aug. 22.—A brakeman on a freight train named Dan Osborne from Montreal was killed while coupling cars at the G.T.R. station to-day.

"Old Chum" Plug Cut Smoking.

Needs no recommendation. It speaks for itself. A high grade tobacco at a reasonable price. D. RITCHIE & Co., Montreal.

The oldest Cut Tobacco and largest Cigaret manufacturers in Canada.

With 800 Seal Skins.

VICTORIA, B.C., Aug. 23.—The sealing schooner Sayward arrived from Behring Sea yesterday with 800 skins. The Sayward is the first vessel of the season to return without being ordered to leave.

FAMINE IN RUSSIA.

Parents Selling Their Children in Order to Buy Bread.

LONDON, Aug. 23.—The stories of misery received from Russia are almost incredible. In Bessarabia parents are actually offering their children for sale in order to buy food, and dealers at Constantinople hearing of this have purchased through agents in the Russian villages a considerable number of female children. Many deaths have resulted from famine, and families may be found actually perishing from hunger and huddling together in their common misery. The stewards of crown lands and forests have been instructed to allow the peasantry to enjoy free pasture and freely to gather mushrooms, which are largely consumed among the lower classes of Russians, and to gather wild fruits in the forests and woods of the state. This, however, does not answer the demand for substantial food. Among the applicants at Marinpol were noblemen and tradesmen, the latter ruined in business through the loss of custom on account of the famine, and the former deprived of the margin between their debts and their income, on which they had depended.

MARTINIQUE'S DISASTER.

The Number of Dead Being Counted by Hundreds, and All Not Yet Known.

PARIS, Aug. 23.—Additional details received here from St. Pierre, capital of Martinique, the French West Indian possession which was visited by a terrible hurricane on Tuesday night last, show that the facts already published are not only in no way exaggerated, but that they did not tell the full story of the disaster. The latest despatches received here announce that 218 people are found to have been killed in the coast towns alone, the towns in the interior not having been heard from as yet. There is no doubt that the loss of life in the interior towns may have been as great as, if not greater, than in the coast towns.

The death list by towns as forwarded by Governor Casse up to date is as follows:

Town.	Deaths.	Town.	Deaths.
St. Pierre	34	Vauchin	10
Morne Rouge	38	Lamentin	26
Fonde St. Denis	7	Francois	23
Precheur	6	Robert	28
Cattbet	4	Riviere Pilote	7
St. Joseph	20	Ducos	18
Marin	8		

But these numbers do not include the deaths in isolated places, interior towns or upon plantations with which no communication can be had at present.

Perhaps a rough estimate of 300 killed and 1000 injured will about cover the ground. The wounded people received their injuries from being hurt by falling buildings or falling trees. Of course, much suffering among the poor has resulted from the damage done and its attendant loss of life. In fact, it may be said that the majority of the inhabitants of Martinique are practically without any shelter but that afforded by the temporary huts which they have erected for themselves upon or near the spots where their homes recently stood. The governor and the colonial authorities are doing everything possible to relieve the sufferers.

Russian Rye Exportation.

BERLIN, Aug. 22.—The exportation of rye from Russia to Germany goes on with feverish haste. All frontier stations are congested with wagons. Between 300 and 400 arrived at Weirbalen yesterday and are waiting to be unloaded. When the cars are emptied they are sent back empty. Even then, however, all the blood has become tainted and the meat is therefore altogether unfit for food. There is every reason to believe that some of the flesh of animals thus infected have been sold in Toronto.

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TORONTO PRIEST IN PRISON.

FATHER HAYDEN RODE IN NEW YORK WITH EMPTY POCKETS.

After Taking "Medicine" for Sickness He Sees the Lion and Several Elephants in a Cab—Locked up for Non-Payment—His Irrelevant and Unbiblical Remarks to the Police.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—A one-horse cab rattled through East Fifty-first-street about 3 o'clock yesterday morning, and stopped in front of the Twenty-third Precinct Police Station. The horse was flecked with foam and the driver was excited. Policeman Boyle was sent to investigate the case. Frank Courtney, the driver, said he had a passenger inside whom he had been carrying around the city ever since 11 o'clock. He had tried to collect his fare, but the man had at first disputed the amount and finally had refused to pay at all. Courtney wanted him arrested.

Officer Boyle opened the door of the cab and found a short, fat man snugly curled up on the seat and sound asleep. He had to shake him in a pretty lively fashion before he could wake him. The man was taken into the station, where his priestly garb attracted attention. He gave his name as the Rev. Francis Hayden, and said he lived in Toronto. He had just returned from a trip to Ireland, he explained, and had hired the cabman to take him to a hotel. He had endeavored to find accommodation at several hotels, but they were all full. The cabman asked $4.50 for the trip, but as he thought the charge extortionate he had refused to pay.

Courtney told a different story. He said the priest had hailed him near the Grand Central Station and asked to be driven to a house in Thirty-first-street. The priest remained there some time and when he reappeared he was jovial.

The obliging cabman drove him from one place to another until long after midnight, and then his fare asked to be taken to the Grand Central Hotel. There accommodation was refused as well as at other hotels. The priest was then driven to Father Lavelle's at the cathedral, where admittance was also denied him. Cabby became suspicious and asked for his pay. Failing to get it he had driven his passenger to the station-house.

As the Rev. Mr. Hayden was evidently in a muddled condition the police decided to hold him. On being searched not a cent was found on his person. All that his pockets contained were a string of beads, a crucifix, several visiting cards and an old wallet which had been padded out with a piece of newspaper.

The Rev Francis Hayden was not very presentable when he appeared in the dock at the Yorkville Police Court. His eyes were bloodshot, his face was covered with several days' growth of beard, and his linen was soiled. Justice McMahon, after listening to the story told by the cabman, decided to hold the prisoner in $300 bail for trial, in default of which he was again placed in a cell.

He was still thinking last night when I called at the Yorkville Prison to get his story. He appeared to be in something of a quandary. He talked quite freely, but somewhat at random. He was a large and round man with a smooth-shaven face and a large neck. He wore the priestly habiliments, and yet there was something about his appearance and manner which belonged the "silenced priest," which the police say he is.

"Drunk?" he said. "No, I was not drunk. The fact is, I was sick on Thursday and I took a drink or two by way of medicine. I have a summer complaint, you know—but I know what I am doing. I can't get bail yet, but hope some of my friends in the city will come to my relief."

Tells His Adventures.

Then he said he had been in the city since Monday last. He had just returned from a visit to Ireland. He passed two nights at the United States Hotel and one with a friend named Noonan, address unknown, but somewhere in the annexed district. On Thursday night he took the cab and went to the Grand Union Hotel to get a room. He was informed that they did not have one. Then he tried the Sherman House. Same result. He next told the driver to take him to a nice house, and the latter responded by driving him to a horrid place in West Thirty-first-street, where the inhabitants were all feminine and friendly and very decollete as to their raiment.

After staying long enough to express his horror and surprise to the young ladies and to the lady in chief, who gave him a card marked "S. Caskin," he came out and told the cabby to drive him to another hotel and not play tricks upon an unoffending stranger, and the cabby responded by lauding him at the police station, as above recorded.

Cabman Courtney gave a much more extended route of travel in his version of the story, and said that among other places to which he had driven Hayden—and quite an exceptional place it was—was St. Patrick's Cathedral. There Father Lavelle was seen, but refused to have anything to do with the stranger, who seemed then to be trying to raise some funds. At the Fifth-avenue Hotel the cabman said he followed the Hayden down stairs and interrupted him in the great act of taking off his collar and cravat.

"I have friends in this city," said Father Hayden, "but I did not call on them for assistance because of the lateness of the hour. I have acted as pastor of St. Jerome's Church, Alexander-avenue and 137th-street, during the illness of Father John Hughes. I borrowed $1 of the bookkeeper of the Grand Union Hotel on Monday night, and spent 75 cents for lodging in the United States Hotel

He Wants to Celebrate Some More.

"I have been a priest for 25 years. I am anxious to get back to Toronto to celebrate my silver anniversary on the 24th of this month." Father Hayden looked ruefully at the bars of his cell as he said this.

"I was born in Ireland and ordained at St. Michael's College, Toronto, when 23 years old. Was made the parish priest of Pickering, 22 miles east of Toronto, and was there two years. For three years I was assistant pastor of St. Mary's Church in Toronto, one year in St. Paul's parish, Power street, Toronto. Besides this I have been sent by the archbishop into many country places where I have remained from three to six months each. I was curate for two years and a half to Dean Northgraves, now editor of The Catholic Record of London, Ont. The last place I was in was Redford, five miles out of Detroit.

"On Feb. 11 I left this city for Ireland to see my dear old father, who was sick at the old home, Johnston's Bridge, county Leitrim. He died while I was there, leaving me a considerable amount of money. I have a sister in the Convent of Mercy in Morris, Minn., and a brother John in this city, but I do not know his address; also a brother, Peter M., in Lincoln, Neb.

"I have returned by way of Boston, reaching there July 8. I visited friends in New England till Monday last. Since then I have been in this sin accursed city.

"I have telegraphed my brother Peter for $25," said Father Hayden, with unconscious pathos in his voice, "but when it comes I do not know."

Who Father Hayden Is.

Father Hayden is well known in Toronto and his vagaries for some years past have caused much pain to those who admired him for his many excellent parts. Some eight years ago he was suspended from the exercise of his functions owing to his excessive use of intoxicating liquor, and since that time this weakness has frequently made him conspicuous, especially as he continues to travel about representing himself as still a priest. While in the Pickering parish he succeeded in building the handsome church now in use there and was extremely popular with people of all denominations. The same was the case in the various parishes where he was subsequently stationed. In his best days he was an eloquent speaker and more conspicuous still as a conversationalist of rare polish and attractiveness, gifts that as yet have not deserted him. Among his fellow-clergymen he is regretted, for in all his wanderings, high and low, he has developed no weakness save the one that overcame him at the outset. He is a gentleman by instinct and a whole-souled Irishman always.

$50,000 FOR OFFERING TO BET.

This is the Good Round Sum Mr. F. X. Cousineau is Asked to Pay.

MONTREAL, Aug. 23.—Thomas May & Co. have instituted an action for $50,000 damages against F. X. Cousineau, a merchant of Toronto. The case arises out of the rumors recently circulated, and denied, that Thomas May & Co. were embarrassed and that they were about to go into liquidation. The plaintiffs declare that while at St. Leon Springs the defendant, in the presence of several people, declared that the rumors, in spite of the denial, were true, and that he was willing to bet $100 that he could prove them.

BROWN DID IT ALL.

Preacher, Groom, Bride, Groomsman, Bridesmaids, Host and Guests.

BROWNSVILLE, Ont., Aug. 22.—Saturday evening at the residence of the bride's father, J. Brown, Brownsville, Rev. Charles W. Brown was married to Miss Ida Brown by Rev. George Brown, father of the groom, who was assisted by Fred Brown, brother of the bride. The bridesmaids were Miss Lottie Brown, sister of the bride, and Miss Edith Brown, sister of the groom. Mr. and Mrs. Brown received valuable wedding gifts from all the other Browns, and have gone on a trip to New York.

"OLD HUTCH" IN LUCK.

He is Credited with Having Made $600,000 By the Recent Rise in Wheat.

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—Among the many men who have profited by the present rise in wheat is that eccentric gentleman, Benjamin F. Hutchinson, Chicago. He has been a bull on this cereal for some time, and it will be remembered that he talked of "dollar wheat" when he came east some months ago. If rumor is to be believed his faith in wheat has stood him in good stead, for his profits during the week are said to amount to over $600,000. He has dealt principally through a New street broker firm.

A CATTLE SHIP'S PLIGHT.

77 Beeves Killed in a Hurricane and Nearly All Injured.

LONDON, Aug. 23.—The steamer Loch Lomond (Br.), Captain Stephen, from Montreal Aug. 7, which has arrived at Dundee, experienced hurricanes during the voyage and the weather encountered was so severe that the men having charge of the cattle on board were unable to approach them for two days. Seventy-seven head of cattle were lost and scarcely one head escaped injury. There was a sickening scene as the vessel was discharging her cargo a number of butchers being busily engaged for several hours in killing cattle both on board the steamer and on the quay.

The British steamer Dehomeyer, which had on board a consignment of powder, was completely shattered by an explosion. She was beached at Nigo, where she was burned. Her crew were saved.

Warm Weather in Manitoba.

WINNIPEG, Aug. 23.—The Free Press received reports from all sections of Manitoba to-night regarding frost, and all stated that no damage was done. C. P. R. private reports agree with this. To-day the weather took a warm turn and now all anxiety is over. On Monday harvesting will be generally thoughout the country.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 23.—Advices received last night from several points in Minnesota, the Dakotas and Manitoba show the temperature has veered close to the frost line, but that no serious damage has yet been done. In Manitoba few touches of frost were experienced but without serious results to crops.

The Chignecto Ship Railway.

AMHERST, N.S., Aug. 13.—Some startling rumors concerning the completion of the ship railway are causing comment and attracting much attention here from those more immediately interested as well as from the public generally. It is confidently asserted in well-informed circles that a proposal is under consideration by the British and United States Governments to advance the sum necessary to complete the work, the former in two-thirds and the latter in one-third. Three million six hundred thousand dollars have already been spent on the work, and the sum required for its completion is about $1,500,000. It is said that the promoters of other enterprises similar to the Chignecto Railway are holding them in abeyance awaiting the result of the completion of the former and have brought powerful influence to bear on the two Governments alluded to to at least seriously consider the proposal above made. Though some of the engineers are leaving here it is known that others who have been concerned in the construction of this road have been requested not to accept for the present offers for future employment elsewhere and to await further developments.

A Pretty Girl Elopes With a Negro.

MARBLETOWN, Ulster County, N.Y., Aug. 23.—Great excitement and indignation have been caused here by the elopement and marriage of Miss Mary Schall, the daughter of one of the wealthiest farmers in the neighborhood, with a colored man in her father's employ. The young lady, who just entered on her 18th year, was accomplished and a belle of the neighborhood. The man with whom she eloped is a full-blooded negro of forbidding appearance.

"Guaranteed Havana Filler."

The cheapest rubbish made into cigars in many cases is branded on the cigar box or label "Guaranteed Havana Filler." The guarantee may be readily understood when the public are informed, which is a fact, that Havana fillers can be bought from twelve cents per pound upwards. The only *safe* guarantee, and the *only one we offer* to smokers, is brands of cigars that have stood the test for nearly half a century, that are recognized as honest goods; and always reliable, as is attested by the many millions of Cables, Mungos, El Padres and Madre e Hijos that are sold yearly, and for which the demand is constantly increasing.

S. DAVIS & SONS, Montreal.

Crushed and Crippled.

CHATHAM, Aug. 23.—While removing a scaffold yesterday from St. Joseph's Hospital, in course of erection, William Draper, aged 17, son of George Draper, West-street, slipped and fell 50 feet, breaking both legs and injuring himself internally. One leg is completely crushed. There are but slight hopes of his recovery.

Their Labors Concluded.

VICTORIA, B.C., Aug. 22.—The U.S. Commissioners to Behring Sea have returned to Nanomi on the steamer Albatross, having concluded their labors. The British Commissioners are also returning.

"Hyde Park" Cigarets.

A marvel of manipulation in the cigaret manufacture.

The superior of any other brand in the market. Try them and judge of their merits. D. RITCHIE & Co., Montreal.

DEATHS.

PLATT—At St. Catharines, on Saturday, the 22nd instant, John Platt, of this city, aged 76 years.

Funeral private, to Mount Pleasant Cemetery

COUSINS—On Sunday Aug. 23, at 249 Huron-street, infant son of E. J. Rebecca Cousins, aged three months and eleven days.

Funeral on Monday, the 24th, at 3.30 p.m. to