Secretary of the second

AND ABOUT

Grandmother's Quilt.

There's an old, old quilt-a dear old quilt, A nice old quilt at home;
It's as near and dear to my hears to day As it was when I started to roam. It covered the new-born baby,
It covered the solemn dead,
It covered me up when I was a boy,

The quilt on grandmother's bed.

Of patches 'his made, and quaint old pieces Of grandmother's dresses are seen, Of grandmother's dresses are seen,
And pieces from gowns of her sisters and nicces
Theyellow and red and green.
There are pieces of silk, oh, rare old silk,
And reds—oh, the rare old red.
And bits of satin as white as milk,
In the onils on grandmather's had

There are patterns, I'm sure, that haven't bee Since Lyon Mackenize was here:

In the quilt on grandmother's bed.

There are patterns you shink that couldn't have

They're so comical, quaint and queer, This is the dress that my grandmother wore, When she welcomed the heroes that bled At Queenston heights; Here's a piece, you se In the quilt on grandmother's bed.

But the patch that I love the dearest of all In a glittering patch of white;
I never can see it without a pang,
Yet mixed with a strange delight.
This a piece of the gown that my mother work When she to the altar was led; Its the sweetest patch of them all, I think,

In the quilt on grandmother's bed. It's grandmother's bed-it was mother's be But grandmother's long gone home; She called me and kissed me before she died,

And warned me never so roam.

So carry me home when the time shall come,
When the race of my life is sped, And let me sleep for an hour beneath The quilt on grandmother's bed.

-The Khan.

Woman's True Place and Power.

Home is the place of peace; the shelter, no only from all injury, but from all terror, doubt, and division. In so far as it is not this, it is not home; so far as the anxieties of the outer life penetrate into it, and the inconsistently minded, unknown, unloved, or heatile society of the outer world is allowed by either husband or wife to cross the threshold, it cesses to be home; it is then only a part of that outer world which you have roofed over and lighted fire in. But so far as it is a scared place, a vestal temple, a temple of the hearth watched over by the household gods, before whose face none may come but those whom they can receive with love, —so far as it is this, and roof and fire are only types of a nobler shade and light-shades as of the rock in a weary land, and light as of the Pharos in the stormy sea,—so far it vindi-cates in the name and fulfils, the praise of

And wherever a true wife comes this home is always round her. The stars only may be over her head; the glowworm in the night-cold stways round across the glowworm in the night-cold grass may be the only fire at her feet; but home grass may be the only fire at her feet; but home enjoy.

If yet wherever she is; and for a noble woman is stretches far round her, better than ceiled pint of water, strain and add a little honey, one wish ceder or painted with vermilion, shedding ounce of rock candy, and the juice of three lemons; mix and boil well. Drink as hot as

Woman's power is for a rule, not for battle; and her intellect is not for invention or creation but for sweet ordering, arrangement, and deci sion. She sees the qualities of things, their claims and their places. Her great function is praise: she enters into no contest, but infallibly judges the crown of contest.

This, then, I believe to be-will you not admit it to be !—the woman's true place and power.—"Sesame and Lilies," JOHN RUSKIN.

A low Voice in Woman.

A great poet once said that a low, soft voice A great post once said that a low, sort voice was an excellent thing in women. Indeed, we are inclined to go much further than he did on this subject, and call it one of her crowning charms. No matter what other attraction she sliced bananas will greatly improve the structure of the control may have; she may be so fair, as the Trojan of the laster and will be quite sufficient for a Helen, and as learned as the famous Hypatia, of ancient times; she may have all the accomquantity of fruit should be eaten on an empty of ancient times; she may have all the accomday, and every advantage that wealth may procure, and yet, it she lack a low, sweet voice, she can never be really facinating. How often the spell of beauty is broken by coarse, loud, talking. How irresistibly you are drawn to a plain, unassuming woman, whose soft, silver tones render her positively attractive. Besides, we fanny we can judge character by the voice; who bland smooth "faming tone seems to us to the bland, smooth, fawning tone seems to us to betoken deseit and hyp crisy, as invariably as does the musical, subdued voice indicate a Senuine refinement. In the social circle, how pleasant it is to hear a woman talk in that low key which always characterizes the true lady In the sanctuary of home, how such a voice soothes the freshul temper, and cheers the weary husband! How awaesly such cadences float through the sick chamber, and round the dying bed, with what solemn melody do they breathe a prayer for a departing soul!

Don't Fret.

It only adds to your burdens to fret. To work hard is very well, but to work hard and worry too is more than human nature can

Then she frees until she cries, and when th dressmaker sends the dress in good season, all the fretting and worrying has been wasted.

"There is no use trying to make a toboggan, ys Fred Fidget, "I know it will be eays Fred Fidget, failure."

Then he makes a toboggan and being a good workman, turns out a very respectable affair. But at every stroke he frets over his work, he sees failure and disaster always in front of him, and when the tohoggan is finished and is a suc-

if we did but know it, it is just as easy to be hopeful as retful.-Golden Days.

Matrimonal Chances. Between 15 and 20 are 142 per cent. Between 20 and 25 are 52 per cent. Between 25 and 30 are 18 per cent. Between 30 and 35 are 154 per cent. Between 35 and 40 are 35 per cent.
Between 40 and 45 are 27 per cent.
Between 45 and 50 are 3 of 1 per cent.
Between 50 and 55 are 3 of 1 per cent.

Lady or Woman.

Philologically a woman is a woman, and a lady is a hlafdage a dage of the hlaf or loaf, a kneader of bread, a bread maker. The word came up when the bread maker of the house ruled it, always, of course, under the supervision of her husbaud, and she being a distinguished person, "lady" became a term to be used with discrimination and not applied to every woman, regardless of her occupation and domestic sta-tion. As civilization went on, the lady or bread-maker of the house inclined to hand over bread-maker of the house inclined to hand over her distinctive function to another person. But, although she resigned the bread-making, she jealously retained her tible, the dignity of which had been derived from labor solely, and it grad-ually became the recognized designation of a woman of social elevation above most of her associates. Finally it was adopted to mark the dividing line between refinement and education and the lack thereof.

and the lack thereof. nd the lack thereof.
While it worked very well in serving this purpose, it has of late years produced an auxious and supersensitive sort of orazz against the broader name of woman. When the female division of the race entered the industrial world, it began to come under privious. Salesmen had vision of the race entered the industrial Salesmen had began to come under unitional. Salesmen had magnolia, anemone pink, oak heart, Roglish Chicago be bad taken a leading part in Irish lance, compel me to deviate from my name in the began to come under unitional. Salesmen had magnolia, anemone pink, oak heart, Roglish Chicago be bad taken a leading part in Irish lance, compel me to deviate from my name mentelly, as well tom of correcting reported interviews. I have been the property and spring willow green, opal gray, summer alty as physically, a clear thinker and good speaker, my statements to the press I have been can be appeared in the property and spring willow green.

But women who displaced men in the results of the press I have been can be a property and spring willow green.

these duties took to displacing the latter part of their regular working name, and by their own preference they became known as salesladies.

A correspondent asks which is right. Either. If salesmen wanted to call themselves salesgentleman they would be perfectly correct. The Chicago Dector Beach by His gentleman they would be perfectly correct. The Chicago Dector Beach by His Ememter—Found in a Sewer Trap—His

word saleslady can only be criticized as a matter of taste, and from that point of view few philosophers would commend it. It displays sensitiveness to a distinction which is arbitrary, unimportant, superficial, and trivial. It elevates a special and somewhat indefinite phase of woman above the far grander and diviner con-ception of the sex. It betokens great attention to the idea of wearing fine clothes and of pro-claiming one's self superior to one's fellowdistining dust sent superior so one a sense creatures, rather than a just approximation of weman's musion and usefulness. It is a glorious thing to be a saleswoman girls. It shows that you are not salesmen. It shows that you have driven the men out from work that they used to think they could do better than you. It unveils future possibilities that may dazzle the imagination of the most imaginative prochet of amagnation of the most imagnative product of woman's progress. As time goes on, there is almost an unvaried showing of new kinds of work in which you displace or share man's former monoply. But you do it all as women, not as ladies. It is the feminine powers in all their breadth that compete successfully with the powers of man; and they deserve to be recognized and respected fully, rather than subordinated to the narrow and restricted notion of what con-stitutes a lady. Better that a woman should cease to be a lady than that a lady should cease

to be a woman.

No, girls,don't trouble yourself with fantastic discredit of woman. To woman we, all of us, men and women, owe our existence, and women will ever represent the tenderest, the noblest conception of the sex. A lady carries her stamp of quality in her manner, bearing, and principles as a man carries his gentility, and never wears or covets any other cartificate. Be ladies, of course, as your sweet mothers taught you to be, but remember always those lines of Burns, so full of sense and humanity :

> The rank is but the rules is stamp; A woman's a woman for a tha -N. Y. Sun

> > Worth Knewing.

"You may waken us," the mistress said,
"When the coffee's on and the table spread."
The new girl answered: "If I be late

I'm getting up, ye needn't wait; I ain's pertikeler whin I ate," A little cooked oat meal left from breakfast is better for thickening soups than fresh meal. To prevent a bruise from becoming black and blue, rub first in sweet oil, then in spirits of

turpentine.

Is your pantry damp? A small box of lime

hood, boil the water which is used in babies' food, for toiling kills all the simalculæ contained in the water. Cool it before taking.

Cabbage leaves deprived of their coarse perven (ribs) make an excellent dressing for wounds of various kinds and obstinate ulcers. Apply night and morning with a bandage over them Run coarse, tough beef through a sausage cutter, form into thin cakes and broil, seasoning with a little pepper and plenty of butter, and you have a stake those with scanty molars can

If your child has the earache, turn a drop of water as hot as it can be borne, into the ear and cover it up quickly with a bit of cotton batting. This simple remedy has relieved many obstinate cases of earache.

The way to keep footwear soft and water-

proof, melt and mix throughly one pound tallow one-half pound beeswax, one-quarter pound rerin, two ounces near's foot oil, two ounces

glycerine. Apply warm,
The juice of the matured leaf of the burdock in teaspoonful doses, three times a day, was given to a child five years old affected with obsinate rerofulous ophthalmia (sore eyes and

Two large oranges sliced, and mixed with two sliced bananas will greatly improve the flavor

If you have a large or rather elaborate dessert. chocolate may be served with say the third course as an accompaniment to the remaining part of the meal; or, if the dessert be light chocolate may be served the last thing with whipp ed cream and a sweet wafer.

Fashion Notes.

Hat crowds grow lower.
The Hading veil is moribund.
Toques worw more pointed in front.
The tea gown bids fair to live forever. A new suade of pink is called raw veal Green remains the color most in vozue.

The peacock's feathers are no longer in vogue.
Pompeiian blue looks royal and beautiful in

velvets and plushes.
The favorite rose for white and rose tulle connets is the eglantine. Black mull, drawn hats and bonnets are in

fashion for country wear.

Round waisss and belts are gradually dis-

Con I go to the party in my old dress that I've worn hundreds of times?"

"Oh, mother. I'm sure the dressmaker wil placing pointed bodices and basques.

The yellow mimosa is a favorite trimming flower this spring on black hats and bonnets.

Dresses of pale green crepe de chine are now fashionable with black clause. of freshness, gauzy lightness, and simplicity.
The latest fancy in finger bowls is to have

them gulte small and of mottled white, pink, and clear glass.

Wider and wider in the front and narrows n the back grow the brims of this season's low-

crowned hats.

The newest blue is wonderful Pompeijan, the brightest and most difficult of all blues to pro-

duce.
The newest fabric for little girls' wear is and, when the tohoggan is mished and is a success he realizes, with shame, how foolish he has been.

It is sanguine people who succeed in life, and life and

feathers, or birds. The newest tea gowns are the mediaval, with

cuirass corsages, full skirts, and antique sleeves of every variety.

Brilliant striped beach gowns, with Cowes caps of the striped stuff to match, are in preparation for the resaids.

Many new shades of green bave been brought

Many new shades of green bave been brought out as rivals to the still fashionable empire green of brightest emerald hue.

Next in favor to green come shades of redbrown, dull brick, terra cotta, and Egyptian red, which are seen in both dark and light shades.

The new jerseys are made in many different ways, resembling in cut and style the most fashionable bodices of Directory, Empire and Leaphing gowns.

Josephine gowns.
Among other lace novelties of the toilet are

Spanish pelerines—black lace shoulder capes with long scarf ends that fall to the bottom of the dress skirt.
Old Rose and crushed strawberry shades are again fully established in fushionable favor, but

they are much improved, being far more oreamy and delicate.

Cinderella alippera almost covered with fine crystal and tinted beads, looking as if actually made of glass, will be worn by many ladies at

the Centennial ball.

The wrap in highest favor is the one that par-

The wrap in highest favor is the one that partakes of both the jacket and cape, a tight-fitting bodice, without eleves, over which a loose cape reaches to the waist.

Black and yellow is a favorite combination, black straw hats taking yellow ribbons and flowers, and yellow straws taking black ribbons and black feathers.

The newest and unique tints in millingry are magnifications and magnifications.

The Chicago Dector Bene to Beath by His Enemtra-Pound in a Sewer Trap-His Bisappearance and Discovery.

CHICAGO, May 22.—The dead body of Dr. P. H. Cronin, the Irish American who strangely disappeared from his home in Chicago two weeks ago, was found this evening some disance north of the city in a sewer on Evanston avenue. A bloody towel was wrapped about the head. The rest of his body was stark naked. A Catholic emblem which the doctor were next his akin supported about his next, was untorched. On suspended about his neck was untouched. On the dead man's head were a dozen deep cuts which had severed the scalp and indented the skull. It is the opinion of the police that Cropin was murdered by some man who could not bring himself to disturb a scapular.

The Manner of Discovery. Laborors in the emyloy of the Lake View suburban government have been cleaning the ditches along Evanston avenue during the week. To-day as they neared the a catch besin they noticed a strong smell of putrefying flesh and pried of the top of the basin and uncovered the b.dy. It had apparently been bastily pitched into the basin for the head was underneath and the feet and legs were up in the opening. The place where the corpse was discovered is about 300 yards from the station of the Chicago and Evanston branch of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad. It is but two or three blocks from the lake and nearly a mile north from where the blood stained trunk was found the day after Oronin's disappearance.

Evamined by His Friends.

It seems remarkable that it was not scone discovered, for the Lake View police started to search all the catch basins in the suburb the week after the the trunk was found. Old Max well, of Lake View, who was one of the search ing committee, said the searchers worked five days, but stopped a few blocks from the basin in which the body was found. The body was taken to the morgue and Cronin's friends were notified and before midnight at least forty of them had identified the body. Among these were Dr. Brandt, president of the Cook County hospital staff, and Cronin's dentist. Dr. Brandt's examination showed over the left tem ple a cut four inches long through the scalp and into the skull over the left parietal bone a cut one and a half inches long, which also marked the skull; also a cut one and a half inches long over the frontal bone; at the junction of the left parietal a cut three inches long.

Sour or Buttermilk Bread—For every cup of buttermilk one even teaspoonful of sods, a little salt. Mix quick, knead soft and bake quick.

If there be much sickness about the neighborhood, boil the water which is used in habitation. and stated to-night it was Dr. Cronin's bair There are other reasons for believing that Cronin's body was carried in the trunk. There was cotton found about the feet and under the chin of the corpse of the same quality as cotton found in the trunk, and the threads of cloths found in the trunk correspond in appearance with the threads of the towel wrapped about Oronin's head. When the towel was removed, part of Cronin's moustache came with it, show ing decomposition was already far advanced. The body was much swelled, owing to its long stay under water in the basin. However, there can be no mistake in the indentification,

"It is Cronin's body," said Jno. F. Scanlin. I knew is the minute I entered the room, and was as certain of it as I am now, after making a most careful examination. If I had nothing slee to go by I could indentify it by the teeth. Oronia had two large front teeth remaining on the upper jaw, and the left eve tooth was gone His lower teeth were dark in colour, placed quite far apart and rounded in shape. I car indensify the body by the shape of the fore head, by the expression of the mouth, and even by the hair which remains the mustache and goatee. I believe he was the victim of the foulest of murders. I believe that the fact that the "Agnus Dei" was unfouched is most signi ficant. I believe the suspicions all along belo were well grounded, and I expect to see the murderers brought to justice. Cronin's friends and fellow-workers will spare no money or pains to bring about such a result, and will not stop until the initagators as well as the per petrators of the crime are discovered.

A great hubbub was caused in the suburb by the finding of the corpse. The police had hard work to keep back the crowd, which tried to enter the morgue to see the remains. The tumult continued far into the night. Woodruff or Black, the prisoner who confessed to having or black, the prisoner who contessed to having helped to carry of a trunk containing a corper from a barn the night of Cronin's disappearance, manifested no discomposure when told that the body of Cronin was found. He talked freely, but would not go outside the stor yhe originally

Cronin was a Canadian.

Dr. Cronin was a native of St. Catherines, Ont., from which place he went to St. Louis, and there pursued several avocations, ultimately practising medicine. Seven years ago he moved to Chicago and soon became a leader in Irish Nationalists matters in that city. He was identified with a number of secret societies, principally the Masons, Royal Arcanum. Royal League, Foresters and Red Men. He made thousands of friends for himself, and was regarded as one of Ireland's most devoted sons, highly educated and thoroughly accomplished in music and art.

How He Disappeared.

Between 7.30 and 8 o'clock on Sunday evening, May 4th, just after the doctor had eaten dinner, a young man drove up to his office at 468 North Clark street, and, hurridly throwing the reins over the horse's back jumped from the buggy and ran across the sidewalk to the docdoor. He informed the doctor that a man who had been working at an ice-house some three miles north of the doctor's office had been teribly injured, and that unless medical assistance reached him at once he would probably die. The doctor immediately set out with the stranger and has not since been seen. The story told Cronin at his office regarding the injured man, and overheard by his assistant, was found to be entirely faire, and the fact has developed that the doctor did not arrive at the ice-house. Immediatedly his friends became alarmed and leared foul play, while others declared that the doctor had disappeared for some reason best known to himself, and a search for him was instituted all over the country. He was reported to have been seen in several places, notably Toronto and Montreal, but in each case—naturally, as events have since proved—the clues were false ones.

His Lite often Threatened.

Oronin was very reticent about his private affairs and seldom spoke about his troubles. It was known, however, that he had many enemies was known, noweyer, that he had many enemies, and he had often been warned to be careful where he went. He has repeatedly said that it anything should happen to him his friends friends might guess the truth. His life has often and often been threatened, and he thought that some day he might be done away with. His friends has seen anonymous letters he has received, threatening his life if he did not let up to Abrandar Sullivan and other Triabaca. on Alexander Sullivan and other Irishmen whom he had been fighting over the Irish ques-tion for the past three years. Oronin last sum-mer stated that his life was in constant danger owing to certain exposures he was about to make regarding the misappropriation of certain monies collected in aid of the Land League and Parnell fund, and it has been freely stated that his death, if dead he were, would be due to the Clan-Na-Gael.

Cronin as a Nationalist.

Dr. Oronin was always enthusiastic for Irish freedom, and was known as an active worker in the cause while a resident of St. Louis. From the very beginning of his residence in Chicago be had taken a leading part in Irish.

Some years ago a great many members of the Irish National party shought they had good reason to oriticise the actions of the leaders of that organization, and one of the most persistent oritics has been Dr. Cronin. Several times since making these attacks he has stated that he carried his life in his hand. Manchers of the The only statement I made, that "if I know the I had made at the most agent and the property of the Indian and the most agent trish factions epposed to Cronin after his disap-pearance spread the story that he had gone to England to give evidence before the Parnell commission, and that he would prove traitor to the Irish cause. Instead, however, he has fallen victim to his zeal for it.

CHICAGO, May 23.—Further examination this morning goes to strengthen the theory that it was the body of Dr. Cronin and not that of a woman which was carried in the trunk discovered. In addition to establishing the fact that the hair found in the trunk corresponded with that of Cronin, that the cotton batting found in the trunk and that found with the body corresponded, it has been shown that the towel found wrapped around the head corresponds closely with the shred of stuff found in the trunk. It still remains to connect the fragment of cloth clutched in the dead man's hand with the piece from which it was torn. When Col. W. P. Rendsaw the body this morning be ex-claimed: "That is Comin. He was the victim of a must foul and swiul murder. I can lay my hand upon the head of the man that instigated that crime. I can point him out and make no mistake." Mr Rend subsequently had an in-terview with the States attorney. The States attorney says, regarding the murder of Dr. Cronin: "From all the information the police have, we are convinced there was a great conspiracy. Right at this moment officers are on the track of a man, whom we know, almost be-yond doubt, was a principal in the crime. In twenty-four hours I hope and believe he will be behind the bars and then the whole hellish business will come out.'

Alex, Bullivan's Views. Mr. Alexander Sullivan, ex-president of the Irish National league, expressed horror at the news of the finding of Dr. Gronin's body. He said that he did not think Dr. Cronin's promised exposure of alleged crookedness in Irish National organizations had anything to do with the murder. Mr. Sultivan said he knew abaclutely nothing of the cause which led up to the murder. He admitted that he was one of the parties instrumental in having Dr. Cronin examined before two police justices and having the doctor's record made clear. There was a division in the league and Sullivan and Cronin on opposite sides. Sullivan and his friends wanted to get at the doctor's history. The doctor's answers were perfectly satisfactory and that ended the matter. Mr. Sullivan declared that he would do anything in his power to bring the doctor's murderers to justice.

He Can Solve the Mystery. 'I can unravel this trunk mystery in fortyeight hours, and when you clear that up the Cronin mystery," said Frank Woodruff, or Blackashe, as he sometimes calls himself, to a reporter in the county jail. The reporter suggested that the friends of the doctor would see him through the horse-stealing business; is himself electrically and the county of the county is the county of the county is the county of the county is the county of th ing business if he would clear up the Oronin mystery. Woodruff answered, "If the police will send two men dressed as citizens to accompany me on my investigations, leaving me apparently free, I'll agree to turn up such endence as will clear the mystery in fortyeight hours. I ask for no reward except my liberty." A remarkable circumstance is that the only accurate description furnished of the doctor when last seen alive was given by Woodruff, who is believed to have been implicated in the murder of Cronin.

The Post Mortem. CHICAGO May 24th. -- A post mortem examinstion of Dr. Cronin's body was made yesterday. The doctors found no signs of suffication of strangling and could not agree as to the cause of death, although all were of the opinion that Cronin might have been killed by the blow at the outer corner of his left eye. Even this blow was not hard enough to fracture or splinter the bones. The mystery of the case is thus deepened. The funeral will take place on Sunday. Cronin's brother, John, arrived from Arkan-sas yesterday and positively identified the

A Second Victim.

Wm. B. Hotchkiss, a reporter for the Inter-Occan, did a little police work last night ou his that another person beside Cronin was murdered. Hotchkies found that the suburban police had neglected to search the catch basin where Gronin's hody was found, after removing the corpse. The newspaper man undersook the work himself. In the bottom of the sewer busin concealed in the water, he found a bloody towal exactly similar to the one that was wrapped around Cronin's head. Further groping brought up a single human finger. The member was decomposed and it was impossible to determine whether it was a male's or a wommn's. Probabilities favor the idea that it was the finger of male. Recellections of Woodruff's confession as to a woman's body were revived by the discovery. The woman's body, Woodruff said, had been cut up into small pieces and the find-ing of the finger is pretty generally taken as a

Scene of the Crime.

CHICAGO, May 24th, -The police are guarding a vacant cottage in Lakeview, which was rented shortly before Dr. Cronin's death, but has not been occupied since. A reporter gained entrance this morning and and discovered blood stains on the front parior floor in the corner of the back parior, in the hallway and on the front steps. The steps were stained with blood, though the murdererslevidently made an effortito shough the murdereresevicency made and one par-wips away the evidence of the crime. The parlor floor is covered with bloody marks. The floor is daubed with brown paint and in can be plainly seen that the job was done in [a hurry; but the murderers did not succeed in completely covering the life blood of Dr. Cronin.

The "Large, Bald Man." CHICAGO, May 23 .- Dr. Patrick Curran, the resident physician of a branch of the Anciet Order of Hibermans here and a man thoroughly Order of Hibermans here and a man thoroughly posted in Irish National affairs, was asked by that date Nadir Shah came along, and having a correspondent what he thought of the report that Dr. Gronin had been killed by order of one the Kohincor with him to Khorassen, as one of of the secret Irish societies.

"Dr. Oronin made some bitter enemies in a certain organization," said Dr. Curran, "but I know that his death was not sought or secured by any Irish society as an organization. I think it may have resulted from a feud, but it was the work of a conspirary by individuals and not of any society. I know what I am talking about and am willing to stake my word and honor on the assertion."
"What do you think about that contract be-

tween Cronin and Sullivan, the iceman."
There is a point in that which is not gener. ally known, and which Dr. Oronin's friends are trying to ferret out. We want to find a large man, with a bald head, who was present when the contract was made. He was not a party to it, but he may have been sent there for a pur-pose, and that was to post bimself as to the berms of the contract, so that he could use them in decoying Oronin away. My idea is that perhaps Sullivan was imposed on and induced to make his contract with Dr. Orenion, and that then the men who were using him for that purpose fook advantage of it. At any rate we would like to know who that stranger it, when he was present and where he went. We have worked hard, but can get no trace of him. No-body seems to known anything about him. And yet, there he was a that meeting, between Cronin and Sullivan, without any estensible ex-

John F. Scanlan's Letter. John F. Scanlan sent the following open let-

ter to the newspapers to-day : The extravagant statements credited to me in some of the morning papers, as well as others which appeared since Dr. Cronin's disappearance, compel me to deviate from my nend ont tom of correcting reported interviews. In all my statements to the press I have been careful

the only statement I made, that "if I know the statement of the succession of a trial," was made under an excited condition which I now, in my calmer moments, regret. I did not say that "I believe a Catholic nurdered him because the Agnus Dei humor, which is was not remired." I did not say that "I could put my hands on the murderer." I wish I could than smiles:—

If I become a the law would soon be vindicated.

there was a shortage in the funds of the Land League, and the attempts to explain away a charge that never was made is another Toronto story to deceive the public. What I know will be given to the proper authorities, and I will do what I cau to bring the perpetrators of this crime to justice, and ask all good citizens to do

JOHN F. SCANLAN.

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The Famous Diamond New Sparkles or Queen Victoria's Breast,

The famous Kohinoor diamond, or "Mounspatch, Queen Victoria has been asked to re-store to its rightful owner, Prince Dhuleep Sing, is one of the great jewels of the world. During hundreds of years it has been looked upon with superstitions reverence by the Hindoos, who believe that its possession carries with it the sovereignity of India. On the other hand, it has been regarded as an omen of ruin and disaster, and its history shows that every sovereign owning it up to Victoria lost either his life or his empire. It belonged to the Megul dynasty of rulers, but there is a tradition that, before it shone in the Pencock throne, it was owned, countless ages before, by the mythological Pandoos.

At all events, sovereign has been stealing it from sovereign for nearly a thousand years, the court circles of London would, of course, be shocked at the application of this term to the of social problems which exercise the public method by which Her Majesty acquired the mind, and which are outside the Ohristian econgem, but it is the very plain language of Prince omy. The former may be called naturalistic Dhuleep Sing to the Empress of India. "It preaching (predication naturalistic) the latter will be useless for me," he writes, " to demand the restoration of my kingdom, swindled from me by your Christian government, but which I hope to shortly, by the aid of Province, to retake from my robbers. But my diamond, the Kohinoor, I understand, is entirely at your disposal. Therefore, believing Your Majesty to be the most religious body that your subjects pray for every Sunday, I do not hesitate to ask that the core has retarded to me or also that for this zem be restored to me or else that a fair price be paid for it to me out of your privs purse." Queen Victoria has not yet replied to polite request for restitution, but even should Dhuleep be successful in getting his kingdom back there is not much probability that he will ever see his diamond again unless he receives an

The magnificent gem is, it is needless to say, part of the spoils of India. It was brought to England about 18:0 in the Medea, sloop of war. Naturally enough the gem caused a great sensation in England. A glass model of it was made and put into the Tower of London for loyal Britishers to admire. When the Crystal Palace Exhibition was opened in 1851 the Kohinoor, strongly guarded, was put in a case and shown to all the Queen's subjects. It had been badly cut, and the general opinion was that it was not so much of a gem after all. A great many people thought that the glass model in the tower was the better stone of the two. The Queen herself was dissatisfied, and after a long consultation, the recutting was

determined on.
When Queen Victoria resolved to bring out passible corroboration of the prisoner's atrange story. It is certain that the finger is not from the hand of Dr. Cronin.

Scene of the Crime. England became interested in the operation. Costar and his assistants were installed in the shops of the Queen's jeweller and an engine was specially erected to do the cutting. When the day came to begin operations, no less a personage than the Duke of Wellington was chosen to set the machinery in motion. The weight was reduced to 10% carats, but instead of its former irregular shape—neither rose nor brilliant— Costar left it a perfect brilliant, with duly proportioned table, facets and culet.

The authentic history of the Kehinger begins

about the year 1550, when it was in the possession of the King of Golconda. Kootub Shab, who acknowledged the Mogul Emperor, Shah Jemauml as his master. Meer Jumla, the Prime Minister, stole it from the King and presented it to the Emperor, who rewarded him with the gift of the throne of the sovereign he had be-trayed. That transaction carried the jewel to the spoils of conquest. The Persion ruler did not keep it very long, for the excellent reason that his subjects assassinated him one morning. There was in his service a body of Afghans, commended by Ahmed Shah. Unable to save his master, Ahmad cut his way through the Persian Army and reached Cabul, where he succeeded in consolidating the Doorannee Empire. He brought the Kohinoor with him from Persia.

Compressed Facts. A span is 107 inches. There are 2,750 languages.

A square mile contains 640 acres. A storm moves 36 miles an hour. A harrel of rice contains 600 pounds. The average human life is 31 years. A barrel of pork weighs 200 lbs.
A hand (horse measure) is 4 inches The first steel pen was made in 1830. Watches were first constructed in 1470. The value of a ton of silver is \$37,704,84. The first lucifer match was made in 1829. The first iron steamshp was built in 1830. Modern needles first came into use in 1545. Coaches were first built in England in 1569. The first horse railroad was built in 1826-27. One million dollars of gold coin weigh 8,68

pounds avoirdupois.
One million dollars of silver coin weigh 58, 920,90 pounds avoirdupois.

Albert gave the world a prophecy of future wood engraving in 1527. Glass windows were first introduced into Eng-

FATHER CONRADY.

The Successor to Father Bamicu.

Father Conrady, a Belgian pricat, 35 years old, is the successor of Father Domien in the heroic work of ministering to the Hawalian lepers. The other day he spoke of his work modestly and even with a little bantering humor, which is likely to excite more tears

If I become a leper the good St. Peter no I am particular in shees matters because my friends know I am not given to sensational appearances in the press, and from the start I fels that a terrible crime had been committed and did not want to be a party to sensations. In this connection permit me to say that Dr. Croshis connection p doubt will let me pass ail the easier when my steamer makes its appearance here, and very early in the morning announces by the loud blowing of its whistle that lepers had been landed. Then those who can hurry to the shore. Often we find our new comers soaking wet through. Now again begin the ories and tears, for one sees here the meeting again of a husband and wife, or a wife seeing her husband among them; sometimes a child seeing its father or mother. They take the names of the new arrivals and every one sets out to find a lodging. Although I am not a leper I could not leave here to go to any other of these islands without a proper certificate from the Board of Health. But 1 have no wish to go anywhere. My mission is here and here I'll remain.

HOW TO PREACH.

Suggestions by a Spanish Blahop.

The Bishop of Oviedo, in a recent charge to his clergy, especially treats on the duties of preaching. A preacher, says the Bishop, is no presoning. A presoner, says me camop, is no mere man, his discourse is not just the setting forth of human knowledge; the preacher is the man of God, the words from his lips are drawn from the source of all truth, able to ildrawn from the source of all pruch, and so be luminate souls and lead them on the way to heaven. As the ambassador of the Holy One, he must have not only the external marks of his ministry, but the inner realities of holiness, so that the sancrified heart, may out of its abundance prompt the lips to declare the thoughts, ideas, and ways of righteousness. As the measurer or God he must treat of things which are of the Most High, not entertaining bis hearers with trivial mundane matters; he must not pervert the temple of God into a must not pervert one temple of God into a scientific academy, but seek to convert souls by delivering the unchangeable truth of God. Moreover, the House of God, dedicated to His service, the place where He comes with peculiar tower to be in the midst of His children, there He especially speaks to His flock through the

instrumentality of His shepherd.

In two ways can a preacher err in preaching the Divine Word; by defect when he fails by the Divide word; by access when he had by lack of courage and power to expound the revealed truths in all their grandeur and beauty; propounding them perhaps with good intention, yet with no dexterity in persuasively attracting the hearers, because he mutalates the divine truths, or disfigures them by robbing them of their natural nower and sandering them powertheir natural power, and rendering them powerless to convert souls; by excess when he endeav-ours to extract from the principles of faith con-clusions not contained therein, and vainly atrives to seb forth those conclusions as solutions omy. The former may be called naturalistic preaching (predicacion naturalista) the latter

(predication social) social preaching.

Naturalistic preaching, says the Bishop, has no moving power to save souls; its power is more from below, of the earth, than from on high. There are certain minds which receive much influence from the contraction. much influence from the surroundings or environments in which they live. Dwelling much on modern books, reviews, periodicals, novels, history, the dicta of recent science, the ethics of contemporary philosophers, it is hardly to be wondered at, though to be regretted, that sacred eloquence is impregnated with and lowered by the ideas and principles of the natural world rather rather than by the great supernatural and unchangeable truths of the Eternal. And so it comes to pass that modern reasoning and which would not be out of place if delivered in a general lecture room, an Eastern mosque, or a Jewish synagogue. The world of God is "watered" down to suit the weakened faithlers

minds of a taithless generation.

And then, speaking of what he calls "social preaching," the Bishop says that it is far from his intention to call in question the purity of purpose of those who aim at evangelizing not so much individual souls as the mass of the people among whom they live, striving to make themselves acceptable to society in general, acquie-scing in their laws and customs, their institutions and authorities, to the prejudice of the law of God. From one point of view, rerhaps they fulfil heir duty; the Decalogue is the general law of Christian nations as well as of individuals, all are bound not to murder or steal; all must be temperate, refrain from blaspheny, respect the name of God, keep holy His day.

They who preach these generally accepted social precepts to fulfit the command "docete onnes accepted". But the preacher has a more special mission than to preach to society in general, to accommodate the notions of the general world; he has to appeal, as did Christ, to souls, to in-Society as it is and feels to-day, the Government with its present policy, all change and pass away; souls are immortal, each soul must, if possible, be touched and prepared for eternity. Society is so complicated, so hard to understand, so difficult to analyze, almost impossible to away in the mass; it has too much of the deep rooted instincts of the world, so that

rights, privileges, and authority must be un-flichingly declared.

expounds them, must be proclaimed; the power,

not of the world, but of the Holy See with its

to leaven it at all, it is better for the preacher

to direct his influence upon individual souls rather than strive to convince or to please it; in order that they, when edified, may leaven the whole lump. The entire truths of God, not as society conceives them, but as the Holy Church

MISDIRECTED IMMIGRANTS. The Tales Told by Some Innates of a Police Station.

Obaboillez street police station is a favorite station for "protection," but unhappily the oc-cupants of it cells are not always of the same deserving nature as were the nine young men who filled one of its cells last evening. Each who had one of the tens has evening. Each had what is rapidly becoming an old story to tell. They were immigrants, and here is the story of one of them, Henry Baker, a tinsmith, who comes from Whitechapel, London, Eng.:

"I came out on the Lake Ontario. I was sent out by the Tower Hamlets Colonization and Immigration society through their agent Captain Hamilton. I was to put in £2 and anything over that I could. If I put in over £2 I was to receive the balance back by a post office order. I put in £3 5s 6d. I was to be furnished with a job as soon as I landed in some canning that it is the property of the spirit of the spirit in the property of the spirit in the spirit i factory. When I got off the ship this morning I was given a Post office order for 10 shillings instead of the £1 5s 6, which I should have had. There is no work for me as promised and I am

left destitute." Another, James Tankard, was to be sent to London, Ont., where he has friends; but to his surprise he is left here in Montreal without a cent. "At home," he remarked, "everything they tell us is taken to be as true as the Gospel. you know, but here there is no Gespel about it.' -Gazette:

Glass windows were first introduced into England in the sighth century.

The first complete sewing machine was paten. The first sewing machine was patent with the first sewing machine