Its Clauses Discussed by the Lord in Session 730

AMENDMENTS MADE TO THE BILL. A last (Friday) night's London cable ays: In the House of Lords this evening, on motion to consider the House of Commons amendments to the Land Bill, the Duke of Argyll warned the House that the Bill in its present form was an immense development of the Gladstone Land Act of 1881, and one that in the future would lead to the development of some defection. The Bill, he declared, would foster among the Irish not industry, but layings well. Bill, he declared, would foster among the Irish not industry, but laziness, making tenants more unthrifty. It would give tenants the privilege of regulating rents to such an extent as to enable them, however lazy, or invorant to remain on, their hold. such an extent as to enable them, however lazy or ignorant, to remain on their holdings. The Bill was a violation of recognized truths. If political reasons forced the House to accept some of the amendments he hoped that the members would have the courage to reject others which simply proposed the robbery of land-owners.

Earl Granville admitted that the Bill was imperfect, but it was a scompromise

Earl Granville admitted that the Bill was imperfect, but it was a compromise measure and the best obtainable under the circumstances, and it was therefore advisable that the House approve it. Nothing could be gained by discussing the Bill on opening the statement of the stateme

could be gained by discussing the Bilt on abstract economic principles. Lord Salisbury said he felt the justice of the Duke of Argyli's criticism. The Bill was undoubtedly a consequence of the Liberal Government's land legislation, in which a departure was made from the which a departure was made from the principle of freedom of contract. But it principle of freedom of contract. But it was only a temporary measure, preceding larger proposals, by means of which the Government would try to mitigate the evils of previous legislation. The Government had not accepted the amendments without anxious consideration as to what the result of their rejection would be. The abandonment of the Bill was the alternative, and the Government could not accept that responsibility. Therefore he urged the House to recognize the difficulties of the position and accede to the amendments.

Lord Selborne (Liberal) said he thought the Government would have been unwise to throw up the Bill. He would rather-flave cut off his right hand than have been a party to the passing of the Act of 1881 if

a party to the passing of the Act of 1881 if he had thought for a moment that its author had entered upon a course that would lead to such a disastrous develop-ment of the Irish policy as was now troubl-ing the peace and prosperity of the country. Baron Howth, Liberal, said that the Government appeared to enterty in the

Baron (Howth, Liberal, said that the Government appeared to entertain the idea that they should reduce the value of land in Ireland as much as possible before producing the land purchase scheme.

The Earl of Dunraven proposed to amend the fifth clause by providing that the court revising judicial rents shall state the scale of prices of produce affecting the holding. Lord Salisbury objected, saying that the

Lord Salisbury objected, saying that the publication of such information would multiply discontent and encourage agitation.

The amendment was withdrawn.

The Earl of Dunrayen next proposed the rejection of the Henry of Communication of the Henry

The Earl of Dunrayen next proposed the rejection of the House of Commons amendment relating to town parks.

On Lord Salisbury's advice the proposal of Earl Dunrayen was accepted.

Earl Cadogan, Lord Privy Seal, moved that revision of rents be based upon the difference in prices in 1887 as compared

difference in prices in 1887 as compared with prices from 1881 with prices from 1881 to 1885.

Earl Spencer and Earl Kimberley opposed the motion, but it was carried—29 to 17. The remaining House of Commons amendments were adopted.

THIEVES AND PICKPOCKETS.

Rowdyism by Canadian Toughs on a De troit Steamer-Passengers Beaten and Robbed-Most of the Gang Arrested.

A Detroit despatch says: A gang A Detroit despatch says: A gang of thirteen pickpockets and general thieves went to Put-in-Bay yesterday morning on the steamer City of Cleveland. Their conduct on the way was such that the officers of the boat put them ashore and refused to let them return on board. As a result they took the steamer Alaska on her return hey took the steamer Alaska on her return rip. During the voyage pandemonium eigned, in some cases pistols being drawn. a some cases plated, insulted and men were robbed, insulted and with violence. The wome threatened with violence. The womer passengers were greatly alarmed, an although the officers of the boat did-all in arriough the officers of the boat did all in their power to restore order the riotous conduct lasted during the whole trip. When the steamer reached Detroit she stopped in midstream and sent two yawl boats ashow. In fifteen minutes two boats ashore. In fifteen minutes two patrol waggons filled with detectives came down to the dock. The officers got into the boats and rowed out to the Alaska. A thorough search of the boat was made, and taken she came alongside the dock an hour later eleven persons were brought off and taken to police headquarters. Among those arrested were: Martin Forbes, of Toronto; John Byers, of London, Ont.; Robert S. Rodgers, of Hamilton, Ont., and Thos. Mullen, Windsor, Ont. Two of the gang, on the approach of the police, jumped overboard. One, said to be the ringleader, reached shore and escaped. ashore. In fifteen minutes two waggons filled with detectives came ringleader, reached shore and escaped.
The other was taken off one of the blader The other was taken off one of the blades of the paddle wheel. Ex-Deputy Sheriff Downs and George Campbell, of this city, were badly beaten by the gang. A large amount of cash was found in the pocket of one of the gang.

A SUN DANCE.

The editor of the Fort Macleod Gazette The editor of the Fort Macleod Gazette has been attending a sun dance at the Blood Reserve near that town, and has come back to his sanctum considerably disgusted. He says "it was the same old thing, the same says "it was the same old thing, the same old song and the same old tune." The worst feature connected with this heathenish that is making of braves." On ceremony is the "making of braves." On this occasion there did not appear to have been any candidates: but the whites present, greatly to their discredit be it said, got a victim for the torture by the payment of \$3. Lying on his back on the ground, three or four Indians got about this man, and the operating began. Pinching the flesh between two fingers, it was pulled out, and the knife run through it. A small stick, about two inches long, was run into the incision, and that was done. The same operation was repeated on the back. To the latter a shield was fastened. A raw hide lariat, doubled, hung from the top of the centre pole, and one of these ends was fastened to the stick in each breast. Taking one in each hand, the candidate for honors yanked at them all his might. Then leaning backwards, he threw his full weight on the ropes, and suspending by the sticks in his breast, danced backward and forward around the pole. Finally the flesh gave way, and he fell on the ground and lay there, a full-fledged brave. Before the operation began, an old party got out and counted the young man's coins. ceremony is the "making of braves." there, a full-fledged brave. Before the operation began, an old party got out and counted the young man's codps. The list was not a very long one. He stole a gur, and he stole some horses, and he stole some and he stole some horses, and he stole arrows and probably regretted that he en more while he was about it. The old party did not relate how many clothedines or hen roosts he had robbed. The young man then blessed the old fellow would ever go to. But they all said the same last year." Such an exhibition was certainly pitiable enough, so far as the poor three would exceed and the show related above proceeded. Then, tired out, every one rushed for the waggons and said good by to the sun fance of 1887, each one yowing secretly that it was the last one they would ever go to. But they all said the same last year." Such an exhibition was certainly pitiable enough, so far as the poor pertainly pitiable enough, so far as the poor ounces. Indians were concerned, but it was utterly prompted by whites.

PLEURO-PNEUMONIA IN DETROIT. The Meat Inspector Reports Many Fatal Cases in the City.

A Detroit despatch says: The existen A Detroit despatch says: The example of Detroit of pleuro-pneumonia will prove a surprise to citizens generally. On Monday last George Kantzler, Meat Inspector for the Western District, was apprised of the fact that a number of milch cows in the vicinity of Kine's Cattle Yards, were for the Western District, was apprised of the fact that a number of milch cows in the vicinity of King's Cattle Yards, were suffering from the malady. Mr. Kantzier at once drove to the locality and says that as nearly as can be ascertained five fatal cases of the disease have occurred, and that upwards of twenty-five cattle in the first stages of the contagion have been butchered and sold to the public for food. The first fatal case, the Meat Inspector says, was in the herd of a milkman whose stables are on Twelfth street, near King's Cattle Yards, and occurred on Monday last. On Tuesday two more cows died, and one is at present in the last stages of the malady. In another herd near by, one cow died on Wednesday and one last night. A neighbor of another milk dealer asserts positively that she saw two of the latter's cows lying dead several days ago but this is denied by the owner. It is asserted by Meat Inspector Kantzier, however, that the milk dealer had a herd of nineteen head only a short time ago and had disposed of them all to a butcher near by. On Tuesday he reported the matter to Health Officer Duffield, and that official, recognizing the importance of the matter, at once hastened to make a thorough investigation. He came to the conclusion that it was the genuine Texas lung plague, which has wrought such terrible ravages in other localities and is believed to have been communicated to local errible ravages in other localities and is be-ieved to have been communicated to local stocks by Texas cattle on their way East, which have been unloaded for food and

THE ACTOR AND HIS WIFE. De Bensaude Arrested for Ringing Hi-

Wife's Door Bell. A London cable says: Mr. De Bensaude was on Wednesday arrested for violently, wilfully and persistently ringing the front door bell of Miss Violet Cameron's villa in that part of London known as St. John's Wood. He was hauled up before a magistrate at the Marylebone Police Court, and much of the dirty linen which was so copiously aired last fall at the Tombs in New York was relamping aired last fall at the Tombs in New York was relaundried. The only new thing which appeared during the course of the proceedings was the remarkable statement made by Miss Violet Cameron's lawyer to the effect that she had already paid her unsavory husband a sum of \$5,000 in the hope of getting a little peace and quietness, and that the reason of De Bensande's continued ringing of the front door bell was and that the reason of De Bensaude's continued ringing of the front door bell was with the object of extorting further payments. To this De Bensaude reforted that the \$5,000 in question had been paid him consideration of his signing a statem the effect that he saw nothing damaging to the effect that he saw nothing damaging to Miss Cameron as a wife in the purely business relations which she had maintained with the Earl of Lonsdale. De Bensaude added that he now regretted having made the statement above mentioned. By way of compromise he offered to undertake made the statement above mentioned. By way of compromise he offered to undertake never to ring the front door bell again if he were furnished with a pass key. This was indignantly refused by Miss Cameron's counsel, and the case was then adjourned for further hearing. or further hearing.

NEW YORK EXPECTATIONS Of Catching up to London in the Race for Pepulation.

On the basis of the number of names in he new city directory, the population of iew York, from the Southern boundary of New York, from the Southern boundary of Yonkers to the Battery, is not less than 1,600,000. The population of Brooklyn is account other communities immediately dependent on, and geographically united to, the port of New York, the present population of the Metropolitan district is more than 2,500,000. At the present moment the population of the area known as the Registration District of London is about 4,250,000, so that there is a long interval to be covered before we can begin to rival the populousness of the great English "province in brick and mortar." But if New York the great english populousness of the great English province in brick and mortar. But if New York as unexampled as its startled and laff-dressed passengers came tumbling out of them they found such a scene of death at it resmed as if human hands were utterly incapable. It lacked but five unit the rate of about 66,000 a year, while New Yorks growth is about 60,000. But in the ten years between 1870 and 1886 the average annual addition to our city population was less than 27,000, so that we have already more than doubled the annual increment of the decade precedific last censue, and have for the last six years established an average of 58,000. This kind of geometrical progression has only to be maintained to make the size of New York as unexampled as its growth.—New York Epoch.

Connected With the Road.

Went down, and instantly
THE PEED OF DEATH WAS DONE.

Car crushed into car, coaches piled one on top of and in the twinkling of an eye top oppole ound an instant death on difference where so hurt that they could not live. As for the wounded they were everywhere. Only the sleeping ound if the populousness of the great Human hands were everywhere. Only the sleeping ound that it resmed as if human hands were utterly incapable. It lacked but five arms the populousness of the decade precedific and last it is med as if human hands were utterly incapable. It lacked but five arms the populousness of the populousness of the populousness of the populousnes onkers to the Battery, is not less than

Connected With the Road.

"I have met with queer characters in my day," remarked a conductor on one of the city roads last evening. "All sorts of excuses are given and all old fakes are worked to get a ride. One of the nerviestmen it has been my luck to meet was a well-to-do old skinflint that used to ride frequently when I first came, on the line. equently when I first came on the li

weit-to-do old skinflint that used to ride frequently when I first came on the line. The first time I attempted to collect his fare he smiled knowingly and in an off-hand manner said: 'Oh, that's all right.' I was young in the 'biz' and passed him by. He worked the 'way' to death. Not only did he ride himself but frequently invited some friends to accompany him. At last I tumbled and made some inquiries at headquarters touching his right to ride free. The very next morning, which was one of the hottest of a hot July day, he boarded the car. 'Fare' I yelled in his ear. 'Oh, that's all right, he placidly replied. 'No, it isn't all right; you can't play me any longer,' was my answer. Assuming an air of injured dignity the old fraud said: 'Connected with the road.' 'In what capacity?' 'My son drove the snow-plough on your road last winter.' That man never rode with me again unless he had the dust."—Syracuse Courter.

Squeezed Up Froo' Her Dress.

A London paper tells a good story of a lady who, all dressed for a ball, went to the nursery to kiss her little daughter good night. The child looked at her mother in astonishment, and a moment after the tears came into her big, blue eyes, and she sobbed out, "Poo' mamma! Poo' Nellie's mamma!" "What's the matter with your mamma?" asked her father, who was standing by. "Poo' mamma's all squeezed up froo' e top of her dress!"—Albany Journal.

In cutting a new street at Buffalo all of me man's land except a nine-inch strip ras taken, and on this amount he has to pay taxes. The law is so strict that no more land can be taken in such a case than the notice of intention calls for. At the village of Liss, in Hampshire

England, an ox was boiled whole on Jubilee Day. A huge tank was placed in a hole in the ground, and was bricked all The whole carcase was lowered into the tank, with quantities of vegeta-bles, and, after boiling seven hours, the resulting soup and the meat were served o the people of the village.

disgraceful in view of the fact that it was prompted by whites.

An expert clergyman at marrying could make about four knots an hour with favorable wind.

DOWN TO DEATH

Over 100 Excursionists Hurled Into Eternity.

FOUR HUNDRED BADLY INJURED.

The Crowded Train Crashes Through Burning Bridge.

THRILLING AND SICKENING SIGHTS. Human Ghouls Plunder and Rob the Dear

and Dying.

A Chicago special from Forest, Ill., gives the following fuller particulars of the great railway catastrophe: All railway horrors in the history of this country were surpassed three miles east of Chatsworth Wednesday night, when an excursion train on the Toledo, Peoria & Warsaw Road dropped through a burning bridge and over 100 people were killed and four times that number were more or less badly injured. The train was composed of six sleeping cars, six day coaches and chair cars and three baggage. It was carrying 960 passengers, all excursionists, and was bound for Niagara Falls. The train had been made up all along the line of the Toledo, Peoria & Warsaw Road, and the excursionists hailed from various points in Central and Dying. Peoria & Warsaw Road, and the excursion-ists hailed from various points in Central Illinois, the bulk of them, however, coming from Peoria. Some of the passengers came from Canton, Elpaso, Washington, and in fact all the stations along the line, some as far west as Burlington and Keokuk, Iowa. A special and cheap rate had been made for the excursion, and all sorts of people took advantage cfit.

START OF THE ILL-FATED TRAIN. When the train drew out of Peoria at When the train drew out of Peoria at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening it was loaded to its utmost capacity. Every berth in the six sleepers was taken, and the day cars carried sixty people each. The train was so heavy that two engines were hitched to it, and when it passed this place it was an hour and a half behind time. Chatsworth, the past station each of heavy is circumitation. r and a half behind time. Chatsworth, next station east of here, is six miles off, and the run there was made in seven minutes, so the terrible momentum of those fifteen coaches and two engines shooting fifteen coaches and two engines shooting through space at the rate of a mile a minute can be understood. The train did not stop at Chatsworth, and sped by the small station with lightning speed. Three miles east of Chatsworth is a little slough, and here the railroad crosses a dry run about ten feet deep and lifteen feet wide. Over this was stretched an ordinary wooden. this was stretched an ordinary wooden trestle bridge, and as the excursion train came thundering down on it what was the horror of the engineer on the front engine when he saw that

THE BRIDGE WAS ON FIRE! light up before his eyes leaped the bright Right up before his eyes leaped the bright flames, and the next instant he was among them. There was no chance to stop. Had there been warning it would have taken half a mile to stop that on-rushing mass of wood, iron and human lives, and the train was within one hundred yards of the redtongued messengers of death before they flashed their fatal signals into the engineer's face. But he passed over in safety, the first engine keeping the rails. As it went over the bridge fell beneath it, and it could only have been the terrific speed of ould only have been the terrific the train which saved the lives of the engineer and his fireman. But the next engine went down, and instantly

LYING DEAD AND DYING UNDERNEATH. Out of that car but four people came alive. On top of the second car lay the third and its bottom was smeared with the blood of the victims. The other three cars were not so badly crushed, but they were were not so badly crushed, but they were broken and twisted in every conceivable shape, and every crushed timber and beam represented a crushed human frame and a broken bone. Instantly the air was filled with the cries of the wounded and the shrieks of those about to die. The groans of men and the screams of women aided to of men and the screams of women aided to make an appalling sound, and above all could be heard the agonizing cries of little children, as in some instances they lay pinned alongside their dead parents. And there was another terrible danger yet to be met. The bridge was still burning, and the wresked cars were lying on and around the wresked cars were lying on and around the trible was still burning, and the wrecked cars were lying on and around the fiercely burning embers. Everywhere in the wreck were wounded and unhurt men, women and children, whose lives could be saved if they could be gotten out, but whose death, and

DEATH IN A MOST HORRIBLE FORM was certain, if the twisted wood of the broken cars caught fire. And to fight the fire there was not a drop of water, and only some fifty able-bodied men who still only some fifty able-bodied men who still had presence of mind and nerve enough to do their duty. The only light was the light of the burning bridge, and with so much of its aid the fifty men went to work to fight the flames. For four hours they fought like fiends, and for hours the victory hung in the balance. Earth was the only weapon with which the foe could be fought, and so the attempt was made to smother it out. There was no pick or shovel to dig it up, no baskets or barrows to carry it, and so desperate were they that they dug their fingers down into the earth, which a long drought had baked almost as hard as stone, and heaped the precious landing them. hard as stone, and heaped the precious handfuls thus hardly won upon the en-croaching flame. And with this earthwork

built handful by handful. THEY KEPT BACK THE FOR While this was going on, other brave me the this was going on, other brave men crept underneath wrecked cars, beneath the fire and the wooden bars which held as prisoners so many precious lives, and with pieces of boards, sometimes their hands, beat back the flames when they flashed up ngside some unfortunate wretch. inned down by a heavy beam, looked on opelessly while it seemed as if his death y fire was certain. And while the fight as thus going on withathe workers the cars were filled with groans of dying men, the anguished entreaties of those whose death seemed certain unless the terrible blaze could be extinguished, and the cries of those too badly hurt to care in what manner the end were brought about so only it could be discounted by the country of the co quick; so they dug up the earth with their hands, reckless of the blood streaming out from under finger nails, and heaping it up in little mounds, while all the while came eartrending cries

FOR GOD'S SAKE DON'T LET US BURN TO DEATH! But finally the victory was won; the theory fire was put out after four hours of deavor, and as its last sparks died away light came up in the east to take their clace, and dawn came upon a scene of

orror. While the fight had been going on men had been dying, and there was not so many wounded to take out of the wreck as there wounded to take out of the wreck as there had been four hours before. But in the meantime the country had been aroused, help had come from Chatsworth, Forest and Piper City, and as the dead were laid reverently alongside of each other out in the cornfield there were ready hands to take them to Chatsworth, while some of the wounded were carried to Piper City. One hundred and eighteen was

THE AWFUL POLL OF THE DEAD, while the wounded number four times that many. The full tale of the dead cannot, nowever, be told yet for days.

Chatsworth was turned into a morgue to-day. The town hall, the engine-house, the depot, were all full of dead bodies, while every house in the little village has its unota of the wounded. There were over quota of the wounded. There were over one hundred corpses lying in the extemporized dead houses, and every man and woman was turned into an amateur but cealous nurse. Even in a lumber yard the aoise of hammers and saws rung out on the air, and busy carpenters were making ough coffins to carry to their homes the lead bodies of the excursionists who twelve nours before had left their homes full of bleasure, with expectations of the enjoy. locasine, with expectations of the enjoy-nent they were going to have during the acation which had just begun. AID FOR THE SUFFERERS.

When the news of the disaster firs When the news or size that the flashed over the wires prompt aid was at once sent. Dr. Steele, chief surgeon of the Toledo, Peoria & Warsaw road, had come on a special train, and with him were two other surgeons and their assistance. From Peoria also came Drs. tants. From Peoria also came Drs. Martin, Baker, Fleugler and Johnson, and Martin, Baker, Fleugler and Johnson, and from every city whence the unfortunate excursionists had come their physicians and friends hurried out to help them. From Peoria had also come delegations of the Redmen and the Ancient Order of United Workmen, members of both societies being on the ill-fated train, and so after 8 o'clock in the morning there were plenty of people to do the work that needed such prompt attention. In the town hall was the main hospital, and in it anxious relatives and sorrowing friends sat fanning gently the sufferers' faces. Down in the deadhouses fathers, husbands, brothers, sisters, wives and children tear. sat fanning gently the sufferers faces. Down in the deadhouses fathers, husbands, brothers, sisters, wives and children tearfully inspected each face as it was uncovered, and sighed as the features were covered, and sighed as the features were unknown, or cried out in anguish when the well-known face—sometimes fearfully mangled but yet recognizable—was uncovered. The entire capacity of the little village was tried, and kind-hearted women drove in from miles to give, their gentle ministrations to the sufferers. STATEMENT OF A PASSENGER.

Dr. Hazen, of Fort Madison, Iowa, says Dr. Hazen, of Fort Madison, Iowa, says the train was running about thirty miles an hour when the accident occurred. He felt a sudden jar, and found himself and wife fastened under the seats. He pulled the backs off of two seats before he could get his wife out. She was bruised on the body, and both of her feet were crushed. His shoulder was dislocated, and he had it pulled into place as soon as he could get out of the wreck. There were nine persons in his party, and he can only hear of three of them so far. He says he saw Ed. Stoddard throw his boy out to a lady while he crawled back to get his wife, who was killed.

DIABOLICAL DEPRAVITY. No sooner had the wreck occurred than scene of robbery commenced. Some ands of unspeakable miscreants, heartless, bands of unspeakable miscreants, heartless, and with only animal instincts, were on hand, and like guerillas who throng a battlefield at night after the conflict and filch from the dead the money which they lch from the dead the money which they acceived for their meagre pay, stealing even he bronze medals, and robbing from the hildren of heroes the otherwise worthless amblems of their father's bravery, so last emblems of their father's bravery, so last night did these human hyenas plunder the dead from the terrible accident, and take even the shoes which covered their feet. Who these wretches are is not known. Whether they were a band of pickpockets who accompanied the train, who were lurking in the vicinity, cannot be said. The horrible suspicion, however, exists, and there are many who give it credence, that he accident was a deliberately

PLANNED CASE OF TRAIN WRECKING, that the bridge was set on fire by miscreants, who hoped to profit by the opportunity offered; and the fact that the bridge so far consumed at the time the train was so far consumed at the time the train came along, and the added fact that the train was an hour and a half late, are pointed out as evidence of a careful conspiracy. It seems hardly possible that man could be so lost to all the ordinary feeling which animates the breast of the human race. But still men who will cob feeling which animates the breast of the human race. But still men who will rob dead men, who will steal from the dying and will plunder the wounded, held down by the broken beams of a wrecked car, whose death by fire seemed imminent, can do almost anything which is base, and that is what these fiends in human form did. They went into the cars when the fire was burning fiercely underneath, and when the urning fiercely underneath, and when the oor wretches who were pinned there

egged them .
"FOR GOD'S SAKE TO HELP THEM OUT," stripped them of their watches and jewellery and searched their pockets for money. When the dead bodies were laid out in the cornfield these hyenas turned them over in their search for valuables, and that the plundering was done by an organized gang was proven by the fact that next morning out in the cornfield several purses all empty were found in one heap. It was a ghastly plundering, and had the plunderers been caught this afternoon they would have been lynched. There was one incident of the accident which stood out more horrible than all of those horrible scenes. In the second coach was a man, his wife and little child. His name could not be learned today, but it is said he got on at Peoria. When the accident occurred ripped them of their watches and jewellery

THE ENTIRE FAMILY OF THREE as caught and held down by broken wood was caught and held down by broken wood work. Finally, when relief came, the man turned to the friend and feebly said, "Take my wife first. I'm afraid the child is dead!" So they carried out the mother, and as a broken seat was taken off her crushed breast the blood which welled from her lips told how badly she was hurt. They carried the child a fair-haired, blue-eyed girl of 3, and laid her in the cornfield, dead, alongside of her mother. Then they went back for the father and brought him out. Both his legs were broken but he by wife first. I'm afraid the child is out. Both his legs were broken, but he crawled through the corn to the side of his wife and feeling her loved features in the darkness, pressed some brandy to her lips and asked her how she felt. A feeble groan was the only answer and the was the only answer, and the next instant she died. The man felt the forms of his dead wife and child and cried out

MY GOD, THERE IS NOTHING MORE FOR ME T

LIVE FOR NOW, nd taking a pistol out of his pocket pulled and taking a pistol out of his pocket puned the trigger. The bullet went surely through his brain, and the three dead bodies of that little family are now lying side by side in Charteverth waiting to be identihat little land, and the land, and the late have been many guesses as to the origin of the fire which weakened the bridge and caused the accident, but so far they are nothing but guesses. The most probable one is that a spark from the furnished of the engine of a train which passed probable one is that a spark from the furnace of the engine of a train which passed two hours before caused the blaze. The saison has been very dry hereabouts for a long time, almost no rain having fallen, and so the woodwork of the bridge was like tinder. A live coal dropped on it like tinder. A live coal dropped on it would fire it at once, and the result, acci-dent, soon follow. Another and startling

IS THE ONE OF TRAIN WRECKING.

Is the one of train wrecking.

This is an awful one to contemplate, but it has its adherents. They point to the fact that there were a lot of thieves about and to the additional fact that they seemed to be members of an organization working together, and the diabolical heartlessness with which they went about their work indicated devilishness which would stop at nothing. The news of the disaster was brought to Chatsworth by one of the passengers about midnight. As fast as the corpses were taken from the wreck they were laid out on the side of the track. Before daylight the work of recovering the dead and moving them to Chatsworth had begun. The residents of the town threw open their houses for the reception of the dead and wounded but the content of the track of the track. begun. The residents of the town threw open their houses for the reception of the dead and wounded, but the former were taken to improvised morgues. The

SCENES IN THE DIFFERENT PLACES where bodies lay were heartrending. The majority of the bodies were mangled in a most frightful manner, many of them having their faces entirely torn away, leaving their brains exposed, while their jaws, fingers and limbs had been torn off. About 5 o'clock one of the Chicago Times staff visited the scene. The sleeping car Tunis was at the Ingers and limbs had been torn off. About 5 o'clock one of the Chicago Times staff visited the scene. The sleeping car Tunis was at the end of the train. It was jacked in the air, supported by trestles. The front end of the car was directly over the place where the bridge stood. To the right lay a coach broken into kindling wood, and directly on the road was piled up what was left of six or seven coaches turned bottom up and broken beyond recognition. Beyond were two tenders and one engine. They were turned bottom side up, and were scarcely recognizable. Along the hedges there were valises, shoes, boots, hats, all manner of articles of wearing apparel, broken lanterns and seats from cars. It was an awful sight. Hats of men and women broken and smeared with blood, coats reeking with gore, and ladies' underwear smeared with life blood. It was plain to be seen from the baggage that the travellers were well-to-do people. to be seen from the baggage that the travelers were well-to-do people

"IT WAS SIMPLY HORRIBLE," said Mr. E. A. VanZandt, of Peoria, to a reporter. "No words of mine can describe the awfulness of the scene. I was in the rear sleeper and was in no danger, as no one in the six sleepers was more than shaken up, but even there we got a bad shake. I felt three distinct bumps and then rushed out of the car and ran forward shake. I left three distinct bumps and then rushed out of the car and ran forward to the wrcck. The scene was horrible. The only light was the flames of the burnang bridge, and above the day coaches were piled on top of one another in a heteous mass. The engines were buried ogeneous mass. The the ditch, and the

HEADLESS BODY OF ENGINEER M'CLINTOCK was underneath. From all sides came was underneath. From all sides came cries for aid, so we went to work, and we worked hard, too. If the wreck ever caught fire 300 people would have been burned to death. The only thing we could do was to smother the fire with dirt. It was hard and slow work, and took us four hours, but we did it, and when the fire was out and other help came, we got the dead and we did it, and when the fire was out and other help came, we got the dead and wounded out during the morning and carried them to Chatsworth."

There was an incident in the affair which was not only remarkable in its way, but shows how terribly those six coaches were jammed and mashed together.

jammed and mashed together. When the accident occurred, Andy Mooney, of Peoria, and Conductor Stillwell, who was in charge and Conductor Stillwell, who was incharge of the train, were three cars from each other. Mooney was in the second car and Stillwell in the fifth. The next instant they found themselves literally in each other's arms, the car in which the conductor was riding having been carried over the two in front and dropped on top of the one in which Mooney sat. The strange part of it was that neither man was hurt.

The most horrible death of all was that of Eugene McClintock, engineer of second engine.

THE LATEST PARTICULARS.

Charnel houses and hospitals made up to-night what has been the peaceful village of Chatsworth. Of 800 merry excursionists, journeying by rail to the Falls of Niagara twenty-four hours ago, fully half that number have since passed through a maelstrom more fearful than all the whirling waters that they were travelling far to see. Eighty-four of their blackened and mangled corpses are scattered in the depot, schools and engine houses here and at Piper City, or are being carried or trains Piper City, or are being carried on trains directions to their ho hundred and thirteen cripples are stretched on all available mattrasses, beds, chairs One on all available mattrasses, beds, chairs and floors in this vicinity struggling for a little lease of life. The streets are filled with crowds of anxious seekers for friends and relations, and with other crowds of bustling people hurrying medicines, slowly bearing rude pine coffins to the trains or talking earnestly of the horror. AN EYE-WITNESS' STORY

P. C. Church, commercial traveller arrived from Peoria this morning and related many incidents of the disaster. "We didn't hear about it until yesterday morning," said he, "and the first re was that several hundred had been ki was that several nundred had been killed. There were 750 excursionists from Peoria alone, and a special train was at once made up to go over to the scene of the accident, about sixty miles distant. When we would be also also the clear that the second of about sixty miles distant. When we reached the place where the accident occurred the first thing we saw was a pile of mashed up coaches as high as a telegraph pole. The top of the second chair car shot pole. The top of the second chair car shot up on top of this, standing like a monument, at least fifteen feet higher. We arrived just in time to see Mr. Murphy, a hotel-keeper from Galesburg, climb out of a hole in the top of the first chair car, which was just in view upon a pile of broken timbers at the top of the heap. He pulled out his wife and baby uninjured, but almost exhausted from having been penned up for nearly twelve hours. It but almost exhausted from having been penned up for nearly twelve hours. If was with great difficulty they were assisted to the ground. Mr. Murphy then went back into the hole and brought out alive a little baby. He had torn it from the arms of a dead mother. After that he helped out an aged woman, whose back had been injured. These five, together with two others, were all that were rescued from the car. When Murphy came down I asked him how it happened came down I asked him how it happened that he was not killed. He replied that when the crash came his wife was sitting in one seat and himself and the baby were when the crash came his wife was sitting in one seat and himself and the baby were in the one just behind and near the front of the car. The baby was knocked off the seat and he stooped to pick her up as they shot into the mass of ruins ahead. Just at that moment he said a timber penetrated the car, shooting across the place where he had been sitting and struck a young lady who sat opposite in the neck. He was thus pinned down by the timber, which also protected him from being smashed and saved his life. He looked across the aisle and say the young lady's head had fallen over on the back of her seat and hung only by the kim. The sight of the dead and wounded wing in the fields was horrible. A friend who was with me counted ninety-seven dead bodies at noon yesterday, and the wreck was not nearly cleared away. They were lying in 'little heaps of about a dozen, all having been killed in a different manner. The entire side of one man's

manner. The entire side of one man's face would be smashed in, while a hole as large as your fist in the forehead of another would show where the timber had penetrated. Three-fourths of the dead never knew what killed them. the dead never knew what kuled them. It was a sight I never want to look upon again. There were young ladies in pionic dress, with their white, skirts saturated with blood and the front of their faces nashed beyond recognition. One young-ooking mother had held her baby in her fooking mother had need need bady in her arms, when a timber striking the child in the back impaled both victims in instant death. The mother's face did not bear a

scratch, but the expression on it will haunt me to the grave. I was sick when I re-

turned from the catastrophe last night. It would make any man sick. The depot at would make any man sick. The depot at Peoria was surrounded by 5,000 people, all waiting for news from the wreck."

A BABY'S MIRACULOUS ESCAPE. Mr. Arch. Croswell and wife, of Peoria Mr. Arch. Croswell and wile, of Peoria, were heir way to visit their parents in Kankakee with their six weeks' old baby. Mrs. Croswell occupied a seat in the front end of the car, next to the door. Mr. Croswell below to the car weeks. end of the car, next to the door. Mr. Croswell, being unable to get a seat with his wife, took another position a few yards back. When the concussion came the front end of the car was crushed in, and Mrs. Croswell killed. The baby was found in the centre of the ear with but slight injuries. It was taken to a farm house near by and cared for.

FRIGHTFUL SCENES OF SUFFERING.

A special from Forest to the Times says:

A special from Forest to the Times says:

As fast as the wounded were brought into Chatsworth from the wreck they were taken directly to the town hall, which had been turned into a temporary hospital. Beds and cots were brought in from neighboring houses with necessary bedding, and the sufferers were cared for by loving hands. Torn and bleeding human beings, in all stages of suffering lay around the rooms, moaning and crying with agony, while doctors and nurses were binding up their wounds. Blocdy clothing, torn and covered with mud, lay around on the floors in heaps, with car cushions or mattresses and blankets on which they had. wounds. Blocdy clothing, torn and covered with mud, lay around on the floors in heaps, with car cushions or mattresses and blankets on which they had been brought from the wreck. Many patients were under the influence of ether or chloroform, while their faces, gastly white, and teeth tightly clenched, showed the suffering which they were undergoing while partially obvious of the fact. Blood was everywhere—on the floors, walls, clothing and hands of the wounded, as well as those who were caping for them. As the day wore away and the afternoon shadows lengthened into the evening the scenes changed somewhat. The wounded had been dressed and bandaged, and most of them rested quietly enough, overcome by mental and physical sufferings. Lamps were placed around the halls, their lights carefully shaded and the scene was strongly suggestive of the interior of an hospital on the field of battle. In the depot at Chatsworth and in the unoccupied store used as a morgue the scene was suggestive of a slaughter house. Stretched out on the floor in different directions were coruses of men, women and children, dressed in the clothing in which they had met their death. In the empty storeroom were counted twenty-seven corpses at one time

eath. In the empty storeroom death. In the empty storeroom were counted twenty-seven corpses at one time. Their clothing was torn and dishevelled and their stiffened hands and arms, in the majority of instances, were crossed over their breasts. The heads of the dead were generally manuled in the most frightful manuer ally mangled in the most frightful

ally mangled in the most frightful manner and were always covered by some article of clothing. The face of a young woman who was lying on the floor of the depot had been so beaten in by the cruel car timbers that recognition was out of the question, and her brains and the flesh of her face were a pulpy mass, in which dabbled her long red hair. She was not identified. A man with a heavy dark moustache, and who was apparently 35 years of age, had been struck a newy dark moustache, and who was apparently 35 years of age, had been struck in the face by some object that had torn away the jaw and left the side of his face away the jaw and left the side of this lace exposed. A 5-year-old boy, with chubby face and curly hair, looked contented and smiling. His legs were alone broken, but smiling. His legs were alone broken, but the flesh was so mangled that it bore the appearance of raw beef. His chest was dso crushed in. Nearly every corpse nangled or disfigured. The faces of s f the dead were black, as though they of the dead were black, as though they had lied from suffocation, while others were a leadly white adly white.

The pecuniary loss arising from the acci The pecuniary loss arising from the accident is simply enormous. Under the laws of Illinois the relatives of those killed in the diaster will, if they have any claim at all, deplete the treasury of the Toledo, Peoria & Western of something like \$350,000, and those injured would receive at least a quarter of a million more.

How to Eat Corn. How to Eat Corn. —

The head of one of the biggest restaurants in Chicago came very near losing a customer the other day by asking him if he knew how to eat corn in the ear. The customer, Yankee-like, spunked up with this query: "Do you take me for a hog?" After a reconciliation the restaurant man talked as follows: "No one man in fifty knows how to eat corn in the ear so as to get at the good of it. In the first place, I knows how to eat corn in the ear so as to get at the good of it. In the first place, I admit that no man or woman looks, very pretty with an ear of corn in his or her mouth. The fact is there is no artistic way to cas it. Take your ear of corn and lay it across your plate, or leave it on the side dish. Hold it with your fork in your left hand. Take your knife and run it over the row of kernels, cutting them or lancing them. Take the next row, and so on until you cut all the rows. Put on your salt and pepper and butter and then eat. My word for it, if the corn is not too old, you will relish the corn as you never did before. The husks remain on the cob. And you can then see what sort of indigestible stuff has escaped your stomach."

In an Off-hand Way. "Dan," said a contractor to one of his "Dan," said a contractor to one of his trusted employees, "when you are down seeing about that line this morning, I wish you would mention to Dempsey that I would like to have that little bill paid. You needn't press it, you know, but just tion it to him in an off-hand manner. Yes, sorr."

I got the money from Dempsey, sorr,' " I got the money from Dempsey, sorr," said Dan on his return.
" I'm very glad; you merely alluded to it in an off-hand way I suppose."
" Yes, sorr, I handed him the bill and towld him if he didn't pay it, I would let off me hand and give him a wipe in the jaw that he wouldn't forgot for a while, and he paid it at wanst."

An ugly complexion made Nellie a fright,
Her face was all pimply and red.
Though her features were good, and her blu
greys were bright,
What a plain girl is Nellie!" they said.

"What a plain girl is Nellie!" they said.

But now, as by magic, plain Nellie has grown
As fair as an artist's bright dream;
Her face is as sweet as a flower new-blown,
Her cheeks are like peaches and cream?
As Nellie walks out in the fair morning light,
Her beauty attracts every eye,
And as for the people who called her a fright,
"Why, Nellie is handsome," they cry.

"Why, Nellie is handsome," they cry.

And the reason of the change is that
Nellie took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical
Discovery, which regulated her liver,
cleared her complexion, made her blood
pure, her breath sweet, her face fair and
rosy, and removed the defects that had
obscured her beauty. Sold by druggists.

Not the Place for Him. "You'll find this a very quiet house," said Miss Poundsteak. "Most of the board-ers are single ladies and members of a sew

"Any poker going on?" asked Reed.
"Good gracious, no!" exclaimed the pious landlady, horrified. "Well," returned Reed, "if that's the case I guess it wouldn't pay me to board here."—The Epoch.

The Moon's Influence

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by othersit is disputed. The moon never attracts come from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the most painful corns in thre days. This great remedy makes no sor days. This great remedy makes no sort spots, doesn't go fooling around a man't foot, but gets to business at once, and effect a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get "Putnam's' and no other.

Mrs. Dr. Ellis, an American lady, physician to the Queen of Corea. She has apartments in the royal palace at Seoul. and receives a yearly salary which is equal to \$18,000. She is obliged to visi the Queen daily, and remains in call when her Majesty is indisposed.

How to Select a Wife. Good health, good morais, good sense and good temper are the four essentials for a good wife. These are the indispensables. After them come the minor advantages of good looks, accomplishments, family nosi-After them come the indispensables. After them come the minor advantages of good looks, accomplishments, family position, etc. With the first four married life will be comfortable and happy. Lacking either it will be in more or less degree a failure. Upon good health depends largely good temper and good looks, and to some extent good sense also, as the best mind must be affected more or less by the weaknesses and whims attendant on frail health. Young man, if your wife is falling into a state of invalidism, first of all things try to restore her health. If she is troubled with deblitating female weaknesses, buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will cure her.

The walls of a ruined Mexican church at Grand Quieyera, N.M., are three feet thicker at the top than at the base. It is matter of tradition that when the Franciscan friars abandoned the pueblo during the revolution of 1680 they buried the bells and the church treasure, and up to this time they continue 3) 1680 they buried the bens and the church treasure, and up to this time they continue concealed from the eye of the treasure-hunter and the archeological fiend.

Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets Possess Powerful Potency, Pass Painlessly, Promote Physical Prosperity.

During the recent visit of Mr. Chamber During the recent visit of Mr. Chamber-lain and Mr. Jesse Collings to Scotland, two Skye crofters were discussing the political situation. Quoth one—"Weel, Angdis, and what do you think of this Maister Chamberlain that's to be here the morn?" To which the other replied— "Weel, Donald, he maun be a very bad man, travelling about wi' a woman! Eh, mon, some one has been foolin' ve." "Na, mon, some one has been foolin' ye." "Na, na! its true. They telled me she's one Jessie Collings."



Do you feel and, languid, low-spirited, life-less, and indescribably miscrable, both physically and mentally: experience a sense of fullness or bloating it experience as conse of fullness or bloating fee ating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, litter or bad tasts in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, burred esgift, "loating species" before the eyes, nevous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chily sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness nature means, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamit?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies

ing calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Toda Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your discass lativer, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your discass large the special properties. The more complicated your discass large that process to the starce is not reached, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of the Control of the cured, complications multiply and control in the cured, complications multiply and control process. It is complicated to the cured, in the complexity of the cured of the cured of the label to set in and, sooner of here, induce a fatal termination.

Br. Picrec's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and the cured in the great blood-purifying organ, cleaning the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally centions in acting upon the Kidneys and server the complexity of the control of the cured of the cu

CURES ALL HUMORS, from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofulat. Scally or Rough Stin, in short, all disease assets of the state of the state

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE." Thoroughly cleanse it by using Br. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spir's, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION, ich is Scrofula of the Lungs, is cured by this remedy, if taken lier stages of the disease. From the bus power over this testing the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Cutarrh, Bronchitis, Aghma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy. Sold by Druggists, at \$1.00, or Six Bottle? for \$5.00.

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a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up CALFSKINS



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