

Honors for Houghton

The Late Irish Viceroy Receives a Great Ovation.

Opening of the Theosophists' Convention in London.

The American Delegates Secede and Leave the Hall.

Simple Ceremonies Mark the Burial of Professor Huxley.

TROUBLE IN CHINA.

Hong Kong, July 4.—The foreigners at Tai Wan have fled to Takao, abandoning their property.

THE RUSSO-CHINESE LOAN.

London, July 4.—A dispatch to the Globe from Peking says the Russo-Chinese loan has been signed.

FIVE DROWNED.

London, July 4.—The fishing smack Rambler, belonging in Yarmouth, has been sunk in the North Sea and five of her crew drowned.

POPULARITY OF LORD HOUGHTON.

Dublin, July 4.—Lord Houghton, late Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, left Kingsford for England on a special steamer this afternoon. He was escorted on board by a guard with a band. A salute was fired by a battery of artillery, and the enormous crowd assembled at the wharf cheered the departing Viceroy heartily.

PROF. HUXLEY'S BURIAL.

London, July 4.—The burial of Prof. Huxley took place in Finchley, near Eastbourne, today, the ceremonies being conducted in the simplest manner. Besides the relatives there were present representatives of the Royal Society, among them Lord Kelvin, Sir John Evans and Gen. Sir John Donnelly. Herbert Spencer was too ill to attend, but sent his secretary to represent him. Among the notable persons at the grave were the Historian Lecky, Professors George Darwin, Ray Lankester, Wm. Crookes and Chas. Bradley, Jeffrey Bell, Henry James and Spencer Walpole.

THEOSOPIHISTS SPLIT.

London, July 4.—The convention of theosophists was called to order here today, with Col. Olcott in the chair. Mrs. Annie Besant moved that the letter from the American section be laid upon the table without discussion, inasmuch as while pretending to convey overtures of peace, it was really unfriendly to the European section. The motion was adopted, after a long debate, whereupon 60 delegates announced through a chosen spokesman their decision to sever their connection with the convention, and walked out of the hall.

Mrs. Besant then moved that a committee be appointed to reform the constitution, which was agreed to. Concluding the session, Col. Olcott read a telegram expressing the good wishes of the affiliated lodges in America.

THE RADICAL SLATE.

London, July 4.—The Chronicle will tomorrow publish what purports to be a confidential document summarizing the Government policy under the Radicals.

Under the first head is the Imperial policy, including a strong navy. The second head is devoted to the colonial policy, including the development of Africa and improved facilities of intercourse between the mother country and the colonies.

The third head treats of the domestic policy, embracing poor law reform, the easy transfer of land, removal of the registration grievances, restriction of the immigration of pauper aliens, financial reforms, the amending of the Employers' Liability Act, facilities to enable workmen to purchase dwellings, agricultural legislation and other matters.

DISASTER IN BUFFALO.

Collapse of the Driving Park Grand Stand

While 10,000 People Were Watching the Races—Two Persons Fatally Injured and Many Badly Hurt.

Buffalo, July 4.—A center section of the new grand stand at Buffalo Driving Park fell this afternoon, when 10,000 people sat in the stand waiting to see the five mile handicap. The cause was the weak stairway which held about 40 or 50 people at this time. Beneath this stairway was a wine room which had been crowded with people a minute before. Just at the time of the fall all were climbing back to their seats to witness the start. Caving in suddenly, the stairway took with it a section of the grand stand itself, and piled 60 people, men, women and children, in a screaming mass. Then the whole 10,000 people stood up in their seats, rushed towards the break and then away from it again. In the panic women fainted and were trampled upon, jumped from the stand to the ground, and in other ways contributed to the excitement. Carriages took to their homes about 40 men and women who were slightly injured. The ambulances got their share.

At the hospital tonight it was reported that two of the victims would die. Several others suffered serious injuries. This is the list:

Frank Veser, bank broken and fatal internal injuries; will die.

John Gilray Hill (colored), 521 Michigan street, four ribs broken and internally injured; will die.

G. Barrett Rich, president Buffalo Commercial Bank, left leg fractured.

V. T. Kitchell, secretary Nickel Plate Railroad, right leg fractured.

Mary Montgomery, 239 South Park avenue, collar bone broken and internal injuries.

Mrs. J. K. Cuddy, 19 Peabody street, head and face cut and scalp wounds.

Mrs. Wood, 238 Eighteenth street, broken thigh.

Mrs. Howard Herr, both legs broken.

Mrs. F. A. Crandall, wife of F. A. Crandall, librarian Bureau Public Printing, Washington, D. C., badly bruised.

Miss Sophie Wright, leg fractured.

Mr. Geo. Wright, leg sprained.

Miss Susie Wright, arm sprained.

Mrs. Fischer, Darlen, N. Y., cut about

the head and face and arm torn. Many suffered sprained ankles and backs, but were able to make their way home.

In the mill open, earlier in the afternoon, Wm. C. Lutz, of Buffalo, was thrown from his wheel, struck a post and broke his collar bone.

Conflict Thickens

Between the Two Sections of MacKenzie-Bowell's Cabinet.

A Third Council of the Ministers Called—Disruption Probable No Matter Which Side Wins.

(Special from our own Reporter.)

Ottawa, July 4.—Even the most reticent Ministerialists do not hesitate to talk of Ministerial complications, while others will go further and speak of a critical situation. The fact can no longer be concealed that the events of the next two days may develop results which will have a material effect upon the future of the country, the importance of which at this moment it is impossible to realize.

This fact appears for the first time to have impressed itself upon many of the Conservative representatives here who were prepared to accept any proposals that might be suggested by the party leaders. That the lines dividing the Cabinet in the Manitoba school question are being more tightly drawn has been unmistakably pointed out by the two Cabinet meetings which have been held within the past two days in the hope of a satisfactory conclusion being reached. That they have failed to agree is evidenced in the announcement that another meeting has been called for 10 o'clock tomorrow.

While both wings of the Cabinet are equally determined in pressing their case, from what can be gathered in usually well informed circles the section opposed to remedial legislation appears to be strengthening their position. The fact is not difficult to discover in conversation with those who hold other views. Yet it is equally apparent that the Quebec Ministers will make their resignation contingent upon their surrender.

Those who should be well posted say that no matter what decision is reached several resignations will follow. If Quebec wins the day, one or more Protestant Ministers will resign, and should the Quebec Ministers fail Oulmet and Angers would step out.

It was apparent to those who watched the lobbying about the corridors tonight that an effort was being made to induce Caron (who has been up to now quietly looking on) to join the other Quebec Ministers in fighting on behalf of the separate schools. Whether Caron has yielded is not known. He was closeted with Oulmet and Angers for over an hour, but he would say nothing as to the position he would take tomorrow.

From what can be gathered neither side will accept a compromise or make any concession. It is to be whole loaf or no bread.

Late Canadian News.

Two Remarkably Sudden Deaths—Raising the U. S. Flag in Brantford.

The Georgia press members are visiting Quebec.

Judge Baby, of the Court of Queen's Bench, has applied for superannuation.

Wellington Turner, aged 40, a prominent farmer of Waterville, N. S., dropped dead Wednesday evening.

Mrs. James Brennan, of Newport Corners, Hants county, N. S., fell dead while milking cows on Wednesday.

At Quebec, on Wednesday, George B. Lawrence took a strong dose of "sulphate" to induce sleep. He died.

Mayor Mason says his communication with the Government encourages him to believe Windsor will get free postal delivery shortly.

The opening of the United States Consulate at Brantford took place Thursday forenoon. Consul Frank B. Pollard raised the American flag over his office on the market.

The Iron and Steel Association of Canada has been in session at Niagara-on-the-Lake for two days. The advance recently made at Montreal in price of wire was confirmed; rivets advanced 5 per cent; wire nails will probably be advanced in price.

Wm. Moran, 26 years old, from 17 Campbell road, Halifax, attempted to board a moving C. P. R. express on Wednesday at Toronto on Thursday and fell under the train. Both feet were crushed. He was on his way back to Halifax.

The excess of United States Government expenditure over receipts during the fiscal year just ended was \$42,800,000.

Baron Hirsch, the millionaire, has just leased the shooting on the estate of Cardinal Vaszary, Prince Primate of Hungary, which extends over 7,000 acres.

Reports from Benton Harbor, Mich., say the peach crop will be unprecedentedly large this year, the growers being obliged to trim off many branches to save breaking of trees from the overload of fruit.

A Canadian Heroine

The Famous Abigail Becker in the City.

The Woman Who Rescued Eight Men From a Watery Grave.

The Story of Her Wonderful Deed at Long Point Island

As Told by Herself—A Thrilling Tale—Tokens of Gratitude.

It will be interesting to all to know that Mrs. Rohrer, the heroine of Long Point, better known to fame as Abigail Becker, is in the city.

There are few school boys or school girls in London who have not been thrilled with admiration and patriotic pride by the story of this heroic Canadian woman's deeds of bravery. They would deem it an honor to see the face and shake the hand of one who has figured so nobly in their story and school books, and whom they justly regard as the Grace Darling of their country.

It is not likely many will have this coveted pleasure, as Mrs. Rohrer returned to her home at Walsingham, Norfolk county, tomorrow, after a week's visit with her son, Mr. Nehemiah Becker, of 294 York street.

Though the deed which made her famous was performed over 40 years ago, it is as fresh in the memory of the present generation as it was in that of the last. As Mrs. Rohrer informed an "Advertiser" reporter, she is asked to tell the tale as often now as 40 years ago. To her home in Walsingham visitors by the score—strangers from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from all parts of the United States as well as Canada—come to see the woman of whom they have all read. It was to hear the story from her own lips that the "Advertiser" reporter called on her last night at her residence. Despite her advanced age, she was in the best of health, and even the version in the Third Reader is not so graphic or so complete as a personal interview. Mrs. Rohrer modestly consented to describe her memorable adventure. Looking at her large and powerful frame one can realize that the strength of an average woman would have been unequal to the hardships she underwent when she snatched eight men from a watery grave. Her face is very pleasant, though there is that firmness in it that bespeaks a resolute will.

Mrs. Becker showed the reporter a massive gold medal, intrinsically valued at \$75, but which no money could buy. The following inscription on the back reads: "VITA FELICIBUS AUSIS SERVATA. PRESENTED MAY, 1857, TO ABIGAIL BECKER, LONG POINT, LAKE ERIE, CANADA WEST, FOR HER DEED OF COURAGE IN RESCUING FROM IMPENDING DEATH THE CREW OF THE SCHOONER CONDUCTOR, LOST NOVEMBER, 1854." On the face of the medal are engraved the words, "LIFE SAVING BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION OF NEW YORK, INCORPORATED 1854." The medal is a representation of a schooner in distress on an angry sea, with the life-saving crew launching a boat.

This magnificent token was presented to Mrs. Becker by the association mentioned at the instance of two American sailors, who were among those she rescued. It is a decoration more honorable than any sovereign could confer.

It was on a Sunday morning in November, 1854, that the schooner Conductor was wrecked off Long Point Island. She was a large boat, a three-master, heavily laden with lumber, corn and oats, bound for the Lower Lakes. She was owned by a Mr. McLeod, of Madden township, Essex county, and carried a crew of eight men.

She was bitterly cold that morning, and Mrs. Rohrer, "and the wind was blowing a terrific gale. I never saw the lake in such a condition—the swell was terrible. There was snow on the banks, and the crew of the Conductor mistook it for the foam of the waves. They did not realize their danger until too late. The schooner was so heavily laden that she could not rise with the waves. The men were helpless, and were on deck all night long, the cold waves breaking over them and drowning them to the skin. The spot where it was called 'The Bluffs,' and is three or four miles from the end of the island. My husband, my stepson and myself lived a mile inland, and our was the only house by the water.

It happened that on this Sunday my husband was away from home. About 7 o'clock in the morning I heard a crash. I went with my stepson (who was on the bank) to the water, and saw that the schooner had broken completely in two, and had sunk to the bottom. The men were clinging to the rigging, but every eye was dashed on shore, and they were swept them away. They were in a terrible plight. The water was freezing, and they had the alternative of slowly perishing from exposure, or risking their lives in the lake. The hull, which was nearest the land, stood in eight feet of water, and it seemed impossible that one could live in such an angry sea.

"When the poor fellows saw me they shouted, but the gale almost drowned their voices. It was so strong that I could hardly descend to the beach without being blown off my feet. The boys and I, with great difficulty, built a raft on the banks, thinking to warm any of them should they reach the shore. I beckoned to them, and pointed to a piece of the ship which had been washed ashore. Might they not reach it, too, by trusting to the waves? They saw what I meant. The captain said to the crew (as he afterwards told me): 'Well, boys, it's death here. If I get a rescue, come! If I don't, choose for yourself.' Then he dropped from the stern, but we were horrified to see him drift out to the bow. But here the under-current caught him and carried him back toward the shore.

"My stepson wanted to go in, but I said 'No,' because I knew that if he did I would have to pull him out, too. I plunged into the lake, but it was terribly hard work, the sea washing over my head. Finally I caught him, and, holding him around, dragged him to the shore. He was nearly dead when I got him to the shore, and I rolled and tumbled him about, the water pouring

from his mouth and nose. 'God bless you, woman,' he said as soon as he could speak.

"I had got four men to the shore in this way when I saw that they were freezing. It was impossible in such weather to keep up the fire. Besides, the men were nearly naked—some had only one garment on. Their clothes had been soaked the night before, and they had taken them off to dry. I thought there would be little gained by saving them from death by drowning only to let them die of the cold. I gave my shoes to one, and my shawl to another, and ran to the house for warm blankets. The mate's condition was the worst. He wanted to go to sleep, but I knew that if he were allowed to, it would be his last. I wrapped a blanket around him, and by shaking and tumbling and dragging him kept him awake while I carried him to my home, a mile away. The others, who were nearly helpless, followed as best they could.

"I returned to the shore and got three more of the men to the shore, but the eighth, an old man, refused to come, saying he might as well die in the rigging as in that water. By this time it was dark, and we were forced to leave him. He clung there all night, and next morning we found him with his hands frozen to the rigging, which had to be cut in order to release him.

"The mate said to me: 'Mrs. Becker, you have done a wonderful day's work. I did not consider I had done anything unusual, and told him so. He replied: 'If it had not been for you every one of us would now be reaping his reward, and we were not fit to die.'

"They stayed at my home a week before they were able to depart, and we said good-bye with regret. Two of the crew were Americans, who reported me to the New York Association, from which I received this medal. The captain, from whom I frequently heard afterwards, had been shipwrecked three times before, and once after. His last proved fatal, and he died at home some years ago from the effects."

"Did you receive other tokens for your deed?"

"Oh, yes. The Queen presented me with \$200. A purse of \$150 was subscribed at Buffalo, and another of \$100 in Malden, which were pressed upon me. The captain gave me \$50. Two weeks ago I received from Lord Aberdeen, the Governor-General, a certificate of the Royal Humane Society, and a book containing the story."

"The wide publicity given my deed, and the honors accorded me came as a surprise," added Mrs. Rohrer modestly. "I do not consider that I did anything but my duty. I would have been less than a woman had I seen those men perish for want of a helping hand."

When Mrs. Rohrer achieved this memorable rescue she was but 19 or 20 years of age, and was then Mrs. Becker. Her extreme youth added to the heroism of her deed. Nor was this her first act of bravery. When a mere girl she rescued a child from a well, and when only 15 saved a man from drowning in the river near Fort Dover. Of the ill-fated schooner Conductor nothing remained a few weeks after her wreck. She was literally dashed to fragments on the beach, and so far famed became the story of Mrs. Becker's bravery that crowds came and gathered the floating bits that strewed the shore.

STIRRING UP STRIFE.

An A. P. A. Demonstration in Boston Results in a Fatal Fight.

Boston, Mass., July 4.—A riot took place at East Boston this afternoon during the parade of the A. P. A., Patriotic Sons of America. Orange lodges and other anti-Catholic organizations began with the exchange of insults between the paraders and the thousands of sightseers who lined the sidewalks, and ended with the killing of one person and the injury of two others.

The affair was intended as a demonstration against separate schools under religious authority. There were about 1,200 men in the parade, and they marched under the protection of 300 policemen, who not only led the parade, but flanked the column on both sides for a hundred yards.

At the very end of the procession, which was without police protection, came a barouche drawn by four gray horses. In the carriage were O. S. Emerson, H. Roberts, Mrs. O. S. Emerson and Mrs. F. J. Campbell. The carriage was profusely decorated with American flags, and Mrs. Campbell wore an orange dress. Between Brooks and Putnam streets, on Saratoga street, the crowd closed in, and the fight began.

A young man named Stewart, of Brooks street, had his nose slashed off with a saber.

Officer A. S. Bates was struck by a brick and had a number of teeth knocked out.

Michael Doyle, of Morris, was clubbed so severely by the police that he is now dying at the city hospital.

John W. Willis lies dead at the East Boston police station.

Patrick A. Kelly has the back of his head split open, and John Quirk was run a wound just above his left temple.

During the fight a number of paraders drew pistols and began firing indiscriminately. Willis, the man who was said to have been an involuntary participant in the affair.

YOUNG WOMEN SAW WOOD.

As Attraction at a Jersey City Church Fair.

New York, July 4.—A fair under tents is being held at Boyd avenue and the Boulevard, Jersey City, to raise money to help pay off the debt of the South Bergen Reformed Church. All the young ladies of the congregation and the female members of the church organization have taken a deep interest in the fair.

The great attraction on Tuesday night was a wood-sawing contest between four young women. The contestants were May Taylor, Emma Wademan, Gretta Dunn, and Ella Spotschill. The young ladies were each about 15 years old, and they were presumably handsome, although they concealed their faces under great kee bonnets. All of them were athletic looking.

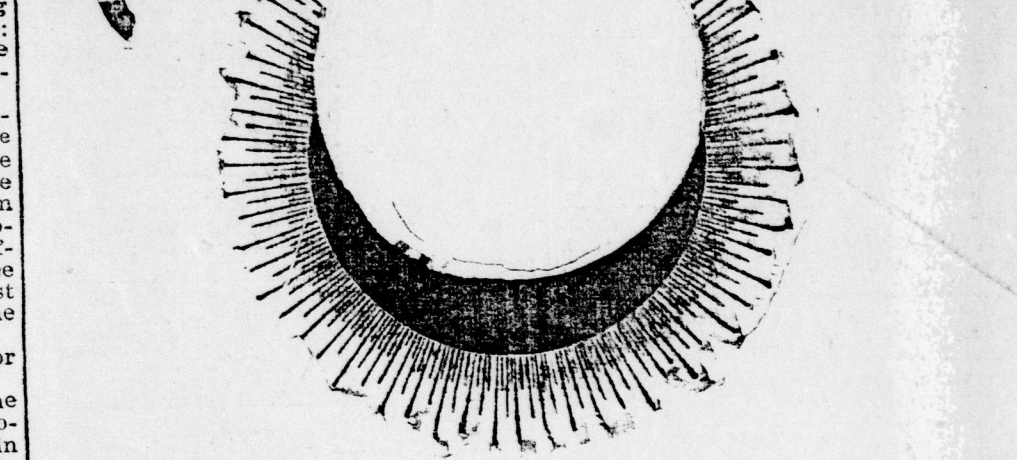
Precisely five minutes before 9 o'clock E. W. Russell, the referee, mounted a platform on which had been placed four old-fashioned wooden bucks and saws. On each buck lay a piece of hemlock just 4x4 inches through.

The crowd gathered around the platform. The girls took their places at the bucks, firmly grasped the saws, and at 8 o'clock the referee gave the word to go. Somebody in the crowd shouted "They're off!" In about ten seconds Miss Spotschill was in difficulty. Her saw had not been sufficiently greased, and it got stuck. Miss Wademan was soon in the same difficulty. The other two kept right on, and in precisely 45 seconds Miss Taylor's piece of wood fell apart, and she was declared the winner. She was loudly cheered. Her saw also got a prize.

Kingsmills

All hail! thou glorious sun,
Bright as a new tin pan;
The roundest, purest, surest source
Of bread and cheese to me

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A Sun Shade FOR A SONG.

We Can Throw You in the Shade

When the summer sun becomes more of a nuisance than a blessing, and with our fine stock of Parasols we are in a position to do it in the latest and most improved fashion.

SERVICE

Fast Colors for Faded Prices.

Our prices have faded with the progress of the season, and our profits have wilted to their present ludicrous shape, but the quality of our goods is stamped with the guarantee "Non-shrinkable."

STYLE

For Every Day for Street or Show,
For Rain or Shine
Or Sea-Side Blow.

Parasols of every possible description made to suit all sorts and conditions of purchasers, from the pretty daughter of the millionaire to the veriest country lassie.

SNAPS

A Parasol FOR A PENNY.

The difference between winter and summer is a comparison all too poor to justly describe our immense range of Sun Shades in quality and price. We have not anticipated a demand for penny parasols exactly, but we have, nevertheless, a range running from 12½c to as many dollars. Look at a few samples, earnest of rare chances:

- 7 only. Fancy Sun Shades, reduced from \$2 63 to \$2.
- 40 Fancy Shot Silk, 16 different colors, reduced from \$3 to \$2
- 10 Fancy Shot Silk, reduced from \$2 67 to \$1 75.
- 6 Satin Sun Shades, lounced, reduced from \$1 40 to 90c.
- 6 Fancy Figured Sun Shades, reduced from \$1 45 to \$1.
- 7 Fancy Figured Shades, reduced from \$2 60 to \$1 95.
- 2 Fancy Sun Shades, reduced from \$5 40 to \$3 50.
- 2 Fancy Sun Shades, reduced from \$6 25 to \$4 25.
- 2 Fancy Sun Shades, reduced from \$9 to \$5.
- 17 Fancy Sun Shades, reduced from \$6 94 to \$4 50.
- 8 Fancy Black Sun Shades, reduced from \$10 75 to \$6.

SEE OUR WINDOWS.

Parachute drops are always popular, but the kind indicated in these few lines is one which will be welcomed by all as the choicest coin-chincher of the city.

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132 Dundas Street, 131 Carling Street,
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