Guelph Evening Mercury.

VOL. II. NO. 5. GUELPH, ONT., CANADA, FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 24, 1868. PRICE ONE PENNY

2, DAY'S BLOCK.

FRESH ARRIVALS OF

SUGARS

For the Preserving Season, viz:

Porto Rico
Yellow Refined
Crushed A
Dry Crushed
Ground
Extra Crushed, &c

At reduced prices, for Two Months. Also, a large assortment of Preserve Jars of the newest styles,

At E. CARROLL & CO'S

No. 2, GUELPH.

Guelph, July 18. daw tf

H. METCALF,

(Late Smith and Metcalf),

WISHES to inform his customers and the public that he has opened a

SHOP NEXT DOOR to MR. HAZELTON'S,

Nearly opposite the Wellington Hotel, where he will be prepared to attend to the wants of customers and the public. He has on hand a lot of

TRUNKS and SADDLES

Slightly soiled by removal at the late fires, will be sold cheap.

Guelph 1868 d6 wtf

New Catechism

FOR THE PEOPLE.

WHO do the Largest Boot and Shoe Business in Guelph?
PREST & HEPBURN.

Who have the largest and best assorted stock of Boots and Shoes in Guelph?
PREST & HEPBURN.

Who have the Newest and Best Styles of Boots and Shoes in Guelph?
PREST & HEPBURN.

Who have always been ahead in Style, Material, Workmanship, Neatness and Durability?
PREST & HEPBURN!

The subscribers being the only Manufacturers in Guelph, are in a position to offer inducements to the public which no other House in the Trade can do. CALL AND SEE, and you will be convinced that large and varied as has always been our Stock the one now on hand far exceeds anything ever shown by us in the past.

Support Home Manufacture

And keep your money in the County.

☞ Remember our **Goods are all Warranted.**

TERMS Cash, and no Second Price.

PREST & HEPBURN.

Guelph, June 18 dwtf

CASTLEGARDEN SALOON

MARKET SQUARE,

GUELPH, ONT.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the public that he has leased the above premises for a term of years, and has refitted it in a very superior and substantial manner, and hopes to share a portion of the patronage of the public.

THE BAR

will be supplied with the best

Wines, Liquors & Cigars

And the table with all the delicacies of the season. In fact no expense will be spared to make it a first-class establishment.

☞ **LUNCHEON!**

Every day from 1 to 3 o'clock.

OYSTERS AND GAME,

Etc. Dinner and Supper parties provided short notice, at reasonable charges.

JOHN MILLER,
Proprietor.
Late of the Commercial Hotel, Whitby.
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.
Guelph, Jan. 29, 1868. do tf

SPAFFORD'S

NEW UNDERFEED

"BARCLAY" SHUTTLE

Sewing Machine.

PRICE.

No. 1 Machine..... ....$25.00
No. 2 Machine, with splendid iron stand,..$35.00

Containing the very Latest Improvements and Inventions—Strong, Durable, Beautiful, Well Made and Highly Finished.

Makes the Genuine Lock Stitch

Which is alike on both sides of the material sewed, and will not rip or ravel; using two threads and adapted to light and heavy goods, coarse and fine threads; very large Shuttle and Bobbin, and so simple that a child can be taught to work it efficiently in a very short time.

Suited to all kinds of Family and General Sewing.

Tailoring, Mantle Making, and the use of Dress makers, Manufacturers of Shirts, Collars, Shirts, Cloaks, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Corsets, Linen Goods, &c. They work equally well upon Silk, Linen, Woollen and Cotton Goods, with silk, cotton or linen thread.

They will seam, quilt, gather, fell, cord, braid, bind, hem, tuck, and perform any species of fine or coarse sewing, making a beautiful and perfect stitch, alike on both sides of the fabric sewed.

Office and Salesroom: **56 King-St. West, Toronto.**
Toronto, May 6, 1868. dw

Cunard Ocean Steamers.

LEAVING New York every Thursday for Queenstown or Liverpool.

FARE FROM HAMILTON

First Cabin, - - $87, gold value
Steerage - - - - 29, " "

Berths not secured until paid for. For further particulars apply

CHARLES T. JONES & CO.,
Exchange Brokers, Hamilton
Agents for the Erie and New York Railway.
Fare from Hamilton to New York $7, gold value
Hamilton, 1st June, 1868. dw

NOTICE.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between Drs. Orton and Clarke is this day dissolved by fluction of time. All persons indebted to the firm will please call and settle their accounts at the office of Dr. Clarke, Quebec-st.

WM. CLARKE,
(Signed) HENRY ORTON.
R. ORTON.

Guelph, 17th July, 1868. dw1m

Medical Dispensary

DYE-STUFFS,

of every description, consisting of

MADDER
LOGWOOD, Chip and Extract.
INDIGO
FUSTIC
COCHINEAL, &c.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

E. HARVEY

Chemist and Druggist, Wyndham-st.

Guelph, 10th July. daw tf

ALBION HOTEL!

St. Paul-st., MONTREAL.

MR. DECKER would say that having resumed the management of the Albion, he hopes by personal attention to merit a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed upon him during the last 12 years.

L. W. DECKER.

Montreal, 30th March, 1868. d

SUMMER DRINKS,

JAMES McCULLOCH,

IN thanking his customers and the public for the liberal patronage bestowed on him in past years, begs to inform them that he has made extensive preparations for the coming season, and is now manufacturing at the

Spring Brewery Depot

GORDON STREET, GUELPH,

All kinds of Summer Drinks, such as Soda Water, Lemonade, Sarsaparilla, Ginger Ale and Ginger Beer.

Also a superior quality of **Champagne** Clarified BOTTLED CIDER in pints or quarts, which has been tested and highly recommended for years.

All orders left at the Depot, or addressed to the undersigned will be promptly attended to.

JAMES McCULLOCH.

Guelph, 22nd May, 1868. w4 dtf

DOMINION

LIVERY STABLE

GUELPH, ONTARIO.

H. MARRIOTT

BEGS to inform the citizens of Guelph and the travelling public that he has started a Livery Stable next door to Mr. W. Armstrong's Blacksmith's Shop, Macdonnell Street, where he can supply

Saddle Horses,
Horses and Buggies,
Commercial Waggons

At the shortest notice. Also, a large

PLEASURE WAGGON!

FOR PIC-NICS.

Guelph, 19th June do6m

LUMBER & WOOD YARD.

CHARLES HEATH

HAS opened a Lumber and Wood Yard on

Quebec-St. West of English Church,

Where Lumber of all kinds can be had in lots to suit purchasers.

CORDWOOD

For sale by the cord, half-cord and quarter-cord, and delivered in any part of the Town.

FLOUR & FEED

Also for sale, Flour and Feed, delivered in any part of the Town according to order.

☞ All orders from Town or Country will be promptly attended to.

CHARLES HEATH.

Guelph, May 14, 1868. daw tf

BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE.

THIS splendid Hair Dye is the best in the world. The only true and perfect Dye—Harmless, Reliable, instantaneous. No disappointment.—No ridiculous tints. Remedies the effects of bad dye. Invigorates and leaves the hair soft and beautiful brown or black. Sold by all Druggists and Perfumers, and properly applied at Batchelor's Wig Factory, No. 16, Bond-St., N. Y. dw

HARVEST.

A large variety of Scythes, Scythe handles, Cradles, Forks, Stones, Rakes, Grindstones, and other articles suitable to the season. Also Brass and Enamelled Preserving Kettles.

JOHN HORSMAN, Guelph.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SILICIAN HAIR RENEWER.

RENEWS THE HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR WHEN GRAY.

Renews the nutritive matter which nourishes the hair.

RENEWS THE GROWTH OF THE HAIR WHEN BALD.

Renews the brash, wiry hair to silky softness.—Beautiful hair dressing.

One bottle shows its effects.

R. P. HALL & Co., Nashua, N. H., Proprietors.

For sale by all druggists. Jul. 14. dw1m

THE WICKEDEST MAN IN NEW YORK.

BY OLIVER DYER.

He goes by the name of John Allen.—He lives at 304 Water street; he keeps a dance-house there. He is about forty-five years old. He is reputed to be worth one hundred thousand dollars, more or less, and is known to be worth over seventy thousand. He has three brothers who are clergymen—two of them being Presbyterians and the other a Baptist—and is reported to have once been a minister of the gospel himself. He is known formerly to have been a school teacher, and is a man of education and fine natural powers, was originally a good man, and is yet a "good fellow" in many respects. Were it not for his good qualities he never could have attained into the bad eminence of being the wickedest man in New York. The best bad is always the worst. Take him for all in all, our wickedest man is a phenomenon. He reads the Bible to his dance-house girls, and his favorite papers are the New York *Observer* and *Independent*. He takes them regularly and reads them. We have repeatedly seen them lying on the counter of his bar-room, with the daily *Herald* and *Sun*. We have also seen a dozen copies of the *Little Wanderer's Friend* at a time scattered about his place, for he takes an interest in mission work, and goes in generally for progress for other people. The wickedest man is the only entity appertaining to the shady side of New York life which we have been unable to fathom, analyze and account for. But he is too much for us.—Why a human being of his education, natural tastes, force of character, and wealth, should continue to live in a Water street dance-house, and bring up his children in a soul-destroying atmosphere of sin and degradation, is more than we can comprehend.

We have never visited the wickedest man's dance-house without having our attention called afresh to his little son's abilities, except once, and then he took us round to the school which the child attends, to let us see that he ranks with the best, and is a favorite with his teacher. That was on the 18th of May last, at a quarter to twelve in the day time, when we went to No. 304 Water street to tell Mr Allen that the fated time had come for serving him up in a magazine article.—Has the reader any notion of a Water-st. dance house? Concretely stated, it is a breathing-hole of hell—a trap-door of the bottomless pit. You step from the street into a bar-room, wherin loosey loafers are wont to lurk, and which is in some cases on a level with the sidewalk and in others far below it; and there you are in the general midst of things, if it happens to be a dance house of the very lowest class. But usually there is a "saloon" in rear of the bar-room. Passing out of the bar-room, by a door opening in a partition across its rear, you enter the dancing saloon, which varies in size from fifteen feet square to a room 25 by 50 feet in extent. Along the walls of this room a bench extends, usually on three sides. In the farther end of the room is an orchestra, proportioned in numbers and skill to the prosperity of the establishment. The number of musicians is sometimes as high as six, but the average is not more than three. In one of the rear corners of the saloon there is a small box, where the girls can drink with their victims without exposing their fascinations to the unthrifty gaze of a non-paying and censorious outside public. Sitting on the benches, or grouped upon the floor or whirling in the dance, are the girls, in number varying from four to twenty, but averaging about ten. These girls are not often comely to the fastidious eye. But to a sailor, just from a long cruise, where nothing lovlier than his weather-beaten shipmates has for years been seen, they are not without attractions. So, too, do certain landsmen, of a degraded type, pay homage to their strenuous charms. But a decent man in the full possession and equipoise of his faculties, can only regard them with sorrow unspeakable and pity too deep for tears. The only girl we ever saw in a dance house in whom we could detect the slightest vestige of comeliness or refinement, had been there but a few hours, and was reputed to be the daughter of a former Lieutenant Governor of a New England State.

The first time we entered John Allen's dance house we found it in full blast.—The hour was eleven in the evening. There were thirteen girls in the saloon, three musicians in the orchestra, and seven customers submitting to the blandishments of an equal number of ballet-dressed syrens who pervaded the room. Our party consisted of the policeman who accompanied us, three clergymen on the lookout for the "elephant," Mr Albert C. Arnold of the Howard Mission, and the writer. The wickedest man was in his glory Things were moving briskly. He gave us all a hearty welcome, ordered the orchestra to do their best, and told the girls to "break our hearts." A vigorous dance followed, after which the proprietor called out: "Hartford, go up stairs and get my baby." Hartford turned out to be one of the girls, who immediately disappeared and soon returned bearing in her arms an undressed sleepy child, wrapped in a shawl. This was the juvenile prodigy. His father took him in his arms, with a glow of pride and affection. "Now, gentlemen, you are writers, philosophers and preachers; but I'll show you that my boy knows as much as any of you. He's hell on reading, writing, praying and fighting.

And without more ado, he stood the sleepy little fellow upon the floor and began to catechise him in ancient history, both sacred and profane, and then in modern history, geography, the political history of the United States, &c., &c., with a result which astounded all. Suddenly he exclaimed:

"Chester, give us a song." And Chester, for that is the child's name, gave us a song.

"Now, Chester, give us a breakdown." The orchestra played a "breakdown," and Chester danced it with precision and vigor, his mother looking on with delight.

"Now, Chester, give us a prayer." And the child recited, first, the Lord's Prayer, and then others in succession, mingled with which were such ribaldry and profanity on the father's part, as to cut us to the heart. And here it was that we got a glimpse of the pre-eminent wickedness of the man—wickedness to him unknown, and all the worse because of his unconsciousness of it; wickedness which is leading him to train up that idolized boy in a way and in an atmosphere which will yet make him an object of loathing even to his own heart.

After the infant phenomenon had been sent back to bed, his father asked our party if we wouldn't "mix in" and have a dance with the girls. "It'll do you good," said he, "to trip it a little on the light fantastic. Besides I like to do the fair thing by distinguished visitors. I'm fond of literary people, and especially of clergymen. I've three brothers myself who adorn the sacred calling; and grit and grace run through our family, like the Tigris and the Jordan through the Holy Land. Come in, gentlemen, the girls shan't hurt you. I'll watch over you like a hen over her chickens, and you shall leave my premises as virtuous as—you came in. Ha, ha! Come, what shall it be?" On being assured that we would not "trip it on the light fantastic," he asked us if we (that is our party) would not favor the girls with a song, whereupon Mr. Arnold suggested that we should all sing together, and asked the girls what they would like best. Several of them immediately responded in favor of "there is Rest for the Weary."

"Do you know that?" one of the clergymen asked. 'Yes,' answered at least half a dozen of the girls.

'Where did you learn it?' asked another of the clergymen. 'At Sabbath School,' was the reply. We all looked at one another. Here was a revelation. These girls had been brought up to attend Sabbath school! Perhaps they were the daughters of Christian parents! But we had not time to pursue this painful speculation, for the girls began to sing:

In the Christian Home in Glory,
There remains a land of rest;
And my Saviour's gone before me,
To fulfill my soul's request.

Since that occasion we have repeatedly visited the abode of the wickedest man in New York, for the purpose of 'studying him up,' and of trying to hit upon some means of inducing him to abandon this course of life, and of saving his boy. For in truth we not only feel an interest in, but also rather like him, wicked as he is, and so does nearly everybody whom we have taken to see him; and we have taken scores—most of them clergymen. But all our efforts to get any vital hold upon him have been in vain. He is always cordial; always ready to let the girls 'have a spiritual sing,' will even permit a little exhortation to them in his dancing saloon; and is free with his *Observer* and *Independent*. But he keeps on his way with unyielding pertinacity.

On one occasion a party of us suggested that he should let us hold a prayer-meeting in his saloon. After a little reflection, he replied: 'Well; no, gentlemen; I can't go that. You know that every man must have regard to his profession and the opinion of his neighbors. What with my *Observer* and *Independent*, and you fellows coming here singing camp-meeting hymns, I am already looked upon in the neighborhood as being rather loose and unsound; and if, a-top of all that, I should let you hold a prayer-meeting here, I should lose what little character I've left.' But our friend Arnold, of the Howard Mission, was determined to achieve the prayer-meeting. And during the fourth week in May last, when there were many of his clerical friends in the city, Mr. Arnold thought he'd bring a heavy spiritual cannonade to bear on Allen, and see what would come of it. So on Monday night, May 25th, after a carefully conducted preliminary season of prayer, an assaulting party was formed, including six clergymen from different parts of the country to march upon the citadel of the enemy. When we arrived it was half-past twelve; the window shutters were closed, and we feared we were too late. But a light shone through the window over the door, and on application we were admitted, and received a hearty welcome. Allen was just then undergoing a shampooing process, for the purpose, as he frankly stated, of enabling him to go to bed sober. He added:

"You see, gentlemen, it won't do for a business man to go to bed drunk, nor for a literary man either. So, now, just take my advice, and whenever you find yourself drunk about bedtime, you just take a good shampoo and you'll find the investment 'll pay a big dividend in the morning. But walk into the saloon, gentlemen; walk in. The girls are there, taking a rest and a smoke, after the arduous duties of the evening. Walk in." We walked in, and found the girls smoking pipes, and sitting and lounging about the room. In a few minutes Allan came in, and proposed to have the girls dance for us, but we declined.

"Well then, Arnold, let's have a song," he exclaimed.

Mr. Arnold, as usual, asked the girls what they would like to hear, and they at once asked for their favorite, "There is Rest for the Weary."

"Here, mother, give me my fiddle," said Allen to his wife, "and bring out the book:" meaning the *Little Wanderers' Friend*, of which he keeps a supply. The books were got out by one of the girls, the fiddle was handed him by his wife, and Allen led off on the treble, all hands joining in. There were eleven girls in the room and they sang in the chorus with unusual fervor, even for them. As soon as this song was finished, a couple of the girls, simultaneously, asked for "There's a Light in the Window for Thee, Brother," which was sung with emphasis and feeling. At the conclusion of the last-mentioned song Mr. Arnold believed that the appointed hour had come, and, tapping Allen on the shoulder, he said:

"Well, John, old boy, give us your hand; I feel just like praying here with you!"

"What—pray? Do you mean pray? No sir, never!"

"Well, John," responded Mr. Arnold, "I am going to pray here anyhow. If I don't pray loud, I'll pray soft. You shan't lose the prayer, at any rate."

"Well, Arnold, mind now, if you pray I won't hear you; mind that. I don't know anything about it. I won't hear you." And backing slowly out of the room, and repeating "I won't hear you," over and over again, Allen went through the door leading to the bar, and closed it after him.

Mr. Arnold then invited the girls to join in prayer with him, which they did, some of them kneeling on the floor, as did the visitors, and others bowing their heads upon their hands, while Allen peered through the window of the partition door upon the singular scene. Mr. Arnold's heart was almost too full for utterance, but his fervor soon unloosed his tongue, and he poured out a simple, direct and heartfelt prayer, which told powerfully upon the hearers. Many of the girls arose, sobbing to their feet, and several of them crowded around Mr. Arnold, and begged him, in the name of God, to take them from that place. They would work their hands off, if honest work could be got for them; they would submit to any hardship, if they could only be restored to opportunities for virtue and a christian life. Take them from that place! Where could he take them? In all this christian land there is not a christian home that would open its doors to a repentant female sinner, except to turn her out of the house.

On calling upon Mr. Arnold the next day, we found him in his room at the Mission, with his head bowed upon the table, as though in prayer. Looking up at us, with blazing eyes, he exclaimed—"Sir, what is to be done about this?" "About what?" we asked. "These poor girls," he replied. "I have been thinking and praying and thinking over it all night, but I can see no light. Sir, (pressing his head between his hands), I shall go mad."

THE GUELPH POLICE COURT.

Before T. W. Saunders, Esq., Police Magistrate

FRIDAY, July 24—*Dugald McNair* was charged this morning with indecent exposure of his person, and fined $1.00 and costs.

The case of aggravated assault against *George Pike*, which was adjourned yesterday, came up again. Dr. Howitt was examined as to the extent of the injuries inflicted, and Mr Pike's oldest girl was also called on for evidence as to the qualifications for housekeeping possessed by Hannah Daniels. It appeared she had been in the habit of sending the child out for whiskey, and sending tea, sugar and potatoes to pay for it. She also got so very drunk sometimes that she was unable to get out of bed. All these questions of domestic economy were brought to show why defendant had dismissed her from his service, why he wished that she should have no intercourse with his children, and as an extenuation of the assault he had committed. After the evidence had been all taken, Mr Peterson addressed the Court on behalf of the defendant, and Mr McCurry afterwards spoke briefly for the plaintiff. His Worship addressed the defendant in very clear and concise language. He told him he was only a coward who would lift his hand against a woman, and that he regarded all other cases of assault that had hitherto been brought before him as comparatively trifling to this one. He had given the case his deep consideration, and there was one question he had found it difficult to decide, namely, whether he should exact a fine, or impose a term of imprisonment as expiation for the offence. From what he had learned Mr Pike was a man of means, and he would not feel even a heavy fine, besides imprisonment would bear along with it a more powerful warning to others who might be tempted to do as he had done. But considering that the plaintiff had no right to interfere with his children, even though she did it from affection, he would take a merciful view of the case so far as to decide in favor of the fine. He therefore imposed a penalty of $50 and costs, making a total of $54.60; and if not paid, and no distress, 3 months in goal.

Edward, John and Robert Fawcett were charged by Michael Costello with having assaulted him yesterday. Unfortunately for him it turned out that he had been the originator of the affray in which stones were the weapons used, for he had guzzled one little boy, when his brothers came to the rescue, and drove the old veteran vanquished from the field. The case was dismissed.

American Despatches.

Burlington, Vt., July 23—The steamer *United States* and schooner *Wright* collided near here last night. Two lives lost.

San Francisco, July 23—Advices from Mazatlan state that the excitement consequent upon the trouble between the British war steamer *Chanticleer* and the Customs officials, has about subsided.

Leavenworth, Kansas, July 23rd—A storm to-day dispelled the excessive heat of the past two weeks. Quite a damaging storm invaded west of here last night—at Junction City 10 houses are reported to have been blown down.

New barley was sold in Waterloo on Wednesday last for 65 cents per bushel.

THE STATUTES OF CANADA.—We have received from the Queen's Printers, the Statutes of Canada, passed during the second part of the first session of the Parliament of the Dominion.

THE ROSE OF ONTARIO.—This is the title of a new piece of music published by the Messrs. Nordheimer, Toronto. The author is Miss Maria E. H. Stisted, daughter of the late Lieut. Governor of Ontario. Copies are for sale at Day's bookstore.

LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR OF NEW BRUNSWICK.—Lieutenant Governor Wilmot was sworn into office on Thursday, Judge Allan officiating. A guard of honor was present, and a salute was fired. The Council Chamber was filled with spectators.

St. Mary's enjoys a weekly excitement over an absconding barber. Last week one left having previously induced a little boy—a rising star in De Haven's circus to accompany him, and this week one who engaged in his place has gone after robbing his employer of $100.

THE EFFECT OF JEALOUSY.—A shooting affair occurred in Toronto on Wednesday morning, by which a woman named Mrs McNamara nearly lost her life at the hands of her husband who was labouring under a fit of jealousy. Suspecting that she was faithless he fired a revolver at her, the ball taking effect in the shoulder. McNamara was arrested. It seems there was no foundation for the husband's suspicions.

MAN SHOT.—We hear from Portage La Prairie that a man of the name of Sinon has been shot in a squabble. The facts, so far as we can hear, are these: Sinon in a drunken spree, had a quarrel with John McLean, late of Puslinch, and wife, when Sinon took his gun and fired at McLean, but missed his aim, the ball passing between McLean and his wife; whereupon McLean's son drew his revolver and shot Sinon dead. We have not learned what steps the authorities at the Portage have taken in the case.

BY TELEGRAPH

Despatches to the Evening Mercury.

London, July 23rd—In the House of Lords this evening, Lord Shaftsbury asked if the Ministers could give the House any information concerning the reported proposition of the Russian Government for the disuse of explosive bullets. The Earl of Malmsbury replied that Her Majesty's Government were in receipt of a circular from the Government of the Czar making the suggestions that all the great Powers unite in an agreement to abandon the use of explosive bullets in time of war. He added that his Government had reason to believe that Prussia had already given her consent to the proposal, and steps were now being taken for the meeting of an International Military Commission at an early day at St. Petersburg, to consider the question and settle the details of a definite agreement.

In the House of Commons to-night the Bill providing for the purchase of all telegraph lines in the British Kingdom by the Government was finally passed. The Great Annual Volunteer Review takes place on Saturday next on Wimbledon Common, the day will be observed in this city as a holiday, the Stock Exchange will be closed and business will be generally suspended. Reports of the harvest from all parts of the country show that the yield of the grain crops will be quite equal to the annual average. The harvest reports from Russia are unfavorable. The grain crops in the northern and middle sections of the Empire have turned out bad by the yield being unusually small and poor.

Paris, July 23.—The proprietor of the *International*, a weekly journal published in London, has just been tried before one of the Courts of this city for libel, and sentenced to pay a fine of 3,000 francs and to four months' imprisonment.

Seduction and Murder in Hamilton

A fatal encounter occurred in Hamilton about half-past eleven o'clock on Wednesday night resulting in the death of a young man named Patrick Shaughnessy from a pistol shot fired by John Slater. The fatal affair was the result of the seduction of a sister of the murderer by his victim. Shaughnessy who was about 23 years of age, and a boiler maker by trade, had formerly kept company with the young woman, but went to Detroit about nine months since, where he remained up to last week, when he returned to Hamilton for a visit, and renewed his intimacy. The young woman was engaged in attending the refreshment stand at the boat-house, being a sister-in-law of Mr. H. L. Bastien, the proprietor. On Saturday she disappeared, and her friends became greatly alarmed, apprehending that she had been enticed away by Shaughnessy, and that her ruin had been accomplished. The suspicion proved to be too true, the discovery being made by the police, who endeavored to return the misguided girl to her home that the two had passed the night as man and wife at McKee's tavern on John street, opposite the County building. On learning the facts the brother of the girl, John Slater who follows the calling of a sailor, started in search of Shaughnessy, with the design of wreaking deadly vengeance, as the result would indicate. Mr. Bastién was also on the watch for Shaughnessy, being apprehensive that the latter designed taking his victim back to Detroit for a base destiny. He had expressed such fears to several parties and whether he had any other object in view in looking for Shaughnessy than to prevent him from conveying the girl from the city, or whether he was aware of the design of her brother, we have no information as yet, but Mr. Bastien was in company with Slater when the fatal encounter occurred. The two met Shaughnessy shortly after 11 o'clock at night on the sidewalk, on the south side of Concession street, near the corner of McNab street. Slater drew out a revolver and fired, the ball taking effect in Shaughnesy's left leg, below the knee, severing the arter.y He started to escape and ran a distance of two squares, finally falling from the loss of blood near the corner of Hughson street. Slater pursued some distance, and fired four shots from his revolver, but only the first took effect. The cries of the wounded man speedily attracted a crowd, and he was conveyed to the city hospital, where he died at o'clock next morning, having several times stated before his death that he was shot by John Slater, and that Bastien was present with him at the time. The police were early informed of the affair but have not succeeded in apprehending the murderer. Mr. Bastien surrendered himself up to the authorities, and is now in custody. He appears to be greatly cast down by the affair, and has little to say concerning it; but we understand he protests that he had no previous suspicion of Slater's design. Coroner Mackenzie has appointed an inquest to be held on the body of Shaughnessy, at the City Hospital.

The reputation of the deceased is that of a brothel-frequenter, and of having accomplished the ruin of his victim, he is said to have boasted over his success in bar-rooms about the city, stating that he came to Hamilton for the express purpose of doing the job, and that the girl could shift for herself, inasmuch as he was not one of the marrying kind. These reports came to the hearing of her brother, and are said to have exasperated him to a degree bordering on insanity.

Mr. Bastien since his incarceration has made a statement in which he says that when he and Slater met Shaughnessy Slater went up and said "is your name Shaughnessy?" The latter made no reply, but started and ran across the street, entering Yaldon's tavern, Slater pursuing and endeavouring to strike him. A hot altercation occurred inside, Shaughnessy begging that Slater would not strike him, saying that he knew he had done wrong but would not do so again. Yaldon told Shaughnessy that he was a scoundrel and deserved to be whipped, and ordered him to go outside, as he would not have any row in his house. Shaughnessy then started to run again, when Slater drew his revolver and run after him, firing four shots. Bastien ran and caught Slater and prevented him from firing again, but Shaughnessy had got out of sight and it was believed that none of the shots had taken effect. He now states that Slater had no idea that any of the balls struck Shaughessy, but thought he would be taken up for assault with a deadly weapon, he crossed the Bay in a boat, and that is the last heard of him