THE VICTORIA WEEKLY TIMES, FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1893

# Another New York Miracle. REMARKABLE AFFIDAVIT

## MADE BY A WELL-KNOWN BUSINESS MAN.

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DRIA,

hotel at

afflicted with Locomoter Ataxia for Fifteen Years-Did Not Walk a Step for Five Years-Was Given Up by the Leading Physicians of New York City and Discharged from the Manhattan Hospital as Incurable-His Marvelous Recovery In Detail

From the New York Tribune. For some time, there has been an in-creasing number of stories published in the newspapers of New York City, tellmarvelous cures of various dis-So remarkable are many of the stories in their nature, that much doubt has been aroused in the minds of the masses as to their authenticity. If they masses as to their authenticity. If they are true in detail, surely the occupation of the physician is gone, and there is no reason why anyone should die of any-hing but old age. If they are not true, ould be interesting to know how testimonials and statements are obed. The first question that arises is, there any such persons? If so, were

they really cured as stated, or are they liberally paid for the use of their names? The latter explanation is the one that no doubt suggests itself to the average thinking newspaper reader, and not It has long been the intention of the

Tribune to investigate one of the most interesting cases that could be found and give the truth to the world as a matter give the truth to the world as a matter of news. An especially good opportunity for investigation offered itsel<sup>4</sup>, in the shape of the following letter, which came into the hands of a reporter from a most reliable source: February 22nd, 1893.

Gentlemen :- "I feel it my duty to rnı you what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Pale People have done for me. been cursed with locomotor ataxia years, and have been unable to walk without assistance for nearly five years. I was turned away from the Manhattan Hospital, Forty-first street and Park avenue, by Dr. Sequin, as in-curable, and told I was in the last stages disease. I have been using the with water treatment since Septemast, and been improving since about mber 1st. I can now go up and stairs with the assistance of my which is something I have not able to do for the past three years. ins have decreased so I may now ey are bearable, and I expect by be able to attend to business."

Yours, GEO. L'HOMMEDIEU, Sec'y Marchal & Smith Piano Co. Residence, 271 W. 134th street, New City

He expressed his

publication.

ss to give a statement of his case for

'In fact," said Mr. L'Hommedieu.

feel it my duty to give my experience to the world for the benefit of my fellow men and all those who may be suffering

with the same affliction, many of whom no doubt, have long ago abandoned all

hich has sprung all my sufferings. It

The trouble began with pains in my disease. Stomach for which I could find no re-ief. I consulted Dr. Allen, of York-ville, and also Dr. Pratt, since deceased,

been about 15 years since 1 ced the first symptoms of my disease.

with remarkable unanimity they ounced it smokers' dyspepsia. This

ed probable, for at that time I was

great smoker. The pains, however,

idually became more severe and began

extend to my limbs. The attacks ne on at intervals of about a month,

while the paroxysms lasted I was almost incredible misery.

and I was barely able to waik went to the Manhattan Hospital,

and Park avenue. I continued

injections."

said:

Seguin, who treated me chief-

and showed the reporter the innumerable punctures; contin-

Mr. L'Hommedieu pulled up his

ist confess I felt relief for the

eing and gained some hope; urgent ss matters, however, compelled me

hospital treatment, and it

short time until I was as bad

From this on I grew rapidly

The pains were more intense, were numb, and I felt I was

weaker every day. I returned pospital, and this time was under

it by Dr. Seguin. He treated

about three months, and then, for

time. I was told that I had

ataxia and was beyond the aid

al science. Dr. Seguin also told that there was no hope for me orld and to expect my death at

e. I was now a complete physi-ck; all power, feeling and color my legs, and it was impossible

eel the most severe pinch, or

legs. My pains were excru-l at times almost unbearable.

take large doses of morphine to be pains and be nearly dead the from its effects. About five J learned that Dr. Cicot, of

locomotor ataxia in suspending by the neck; the object being to the spine. I wrote to Dr. Lewis c, of 285 Fifth avenue, about the and at his request called to see

ed to have discovered a re-

When the reporter called on Mr. Geo. L'Hommedieu, at the residence of his porter isin, Mr. Edward Houghtaling, 271 134th street, he found him resting on his bed; he had just finished some writing for the Marchal & Smith Piano ompany, with whom he has been con-ected as secretary for ten years. He net the reporter with a hearty greeting nd a grip of the hand that certainly did and a grip of the hand that the tertain of an ot show any signs of weakness or loss of power. To look at him no one would suppose that he had been afflicted for years with one of the most terrible seases known to medical science and terest in business affairs that he would drive to the office and direct the work New York est known physicians of

this time that I could not walk without assistance, and was almost ready to give up life. I had a great number of friends who were interested in my case, and whenever they read anything about locomotor atraia, they would forward it to me with the hope that it would open the way to relief. "It was in this way that I first learned of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Mr. A. C. James, of the well known piano firm of James & Holsterm, 335 East 21st street, with whom I had business connections, read in the Albary

business connections, read in the Albary Journal of a case of locomotor ataxia that had been cured by Pink Pills. Mr. James showed me the statement and urged me to give the pills a trial. I con-fess I did not have the least faith in their efficiency but finally consented to try

efficacy, but finally consented to try them. I sent to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company for my first supply in Sep-tember last. I took them rather is regutember last. I took them rather irregu-larly at first with the cold water treat-

larly at first with the cold water treat-ment. In a very short time I was con-vinced that I was getting better and I began the use of the pills in earnest, tak-ing about one box every five days. "The first sign of improvement was in November, 1892, when I had a rush of blood to the head and feet, causing a stinging and pricking sensation. Feb. 22nd, 1893, was the first time in five years I had ever seen any sign of blood vears I had ever seen any sign of blood in my feet. From this time on I began to improve. My strength and appetite to improve. My strength and appetite have gradually returned; I now have per-fect control of my bowels, and the pains have gradually left me. I can sit and write by the hour and walk up stairs by balancing myself with my hands. With-out doubt I am a new man from the ground up, and I have every reason to believe that I will be hale and hearty in less than six months."

less than six months." GEORGE L'HOMMEDIEU, JENNIE L'HOMMEDIEU. Sworn to before me this 11th day of

### March. 1893. H. E. MELVILLE,

Commissioner of Deeds, (Seal.) New York City. Any one having heard Mr. L'Hommedieu's narrative could not for a moment doubt its entire truthfulness, but such a remarkable story is likely to be doubt-ed by a sceptical public, and as a safe-guard against even a shadow of a doubt, a notary public was called in and both Mr. and Mrs. L'Hommedieu made affi-davits to the truth of the statement. Still greater force is added to the story by the fact that Mr. L'Hommedieu is widely known in business circles.

widely known in business circles. His long connection with the well known pi-ano firm of Marchal & Smith, 235 east 21st street, has brought him in touch die with some of the best known business men in New York and other large cities, and his case has created widespread in-

The reporter next called upon Mr. Rob-rt W. Smith, a member of the firm of ert W. Smith, a member of the fir Marchal & Smith. Mr. Smith was found at his desk busily engaged, int when the reporter mentioned Mr. L'Hommedieu's name, and stated the nature of his call, Mr. Smith cheerfully gave the following information with but little questioning on the part of the re-

"I have known Mr. George L'Hommedieu for 20 years and always found him a most estimable gentleman, a business man of great energy. He became connected with our firm as secr. tary in 1879, and attended strictly to his office duties until 1881, when he was stricken down with his trouble. I distinctly re-call the day when he was taken with his first spasm, and we had to send him home in a carriage. Even when he lost control of his legs, so great was in inhe had in charge. As the disease ad-vanced he was obliged to succumb and As the disease adreluctantly gave up his office work. From that time on his sufferings were almost incredible, and yet, so great was his fortitude, that he bore them without a murmur. I know that he tried various physicians and their treatment without the least success, and he states that he was finally discharged from the Manhat-tan Hospital, and told that he was in the ho doubt, have long ago abandoned an hopes of ever being relieved. "I am 51 years of age and was born in Hudson, N.Y. I served my time in the army, being corporal of Company A, 21st N. J. volunteers, and I believe the exposure of army life was the seed from last stages of locomotor ataxia and was beyond the hope of human aid. About beyond the hope of human aid. About six months ago, or so, he was advised by Mr. James to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, with the cold wat-er treatment. He commenced to take Pink Pills about September last, though not regularly, for like myself, he had very little faith in proprietary medicines, and we very scherical about their mon and was very skeptical about their mer-its. So great was his improvement that he was entirely converted and commenche was church converted and commence ed to take the pills as directed. The last time I saw Mr. L'Hommedieu he had gained the use of his limbs to such an extent that he could walk up stairs with the help of his wife, and is now doing much important work for us at his home.' ROBT. W. SMITH. Sworn to and subscribed before me this eleventh day of March, 1893. '(Seal) W. H. WOODHULL, Notary Public, New York County.

may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Com-pany from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inex-pensive as compared with other reme-dies or medical treatment.

# CANADIAN DISPATCHES.

The News of Eastern Canada in Short Paragraphs. Ryan & Haney, contractors for the Soo canal, are making splendid progress with the work

George A. Mace, of the Star Collar Box company, Montreal, has assigned. Liabilities, \$20,000.

Sir William Dawson, principal of Mc-Gill University, will probably resign his position on account of ill health. The four months old child of the Rev. J. E. Hunter, the well known evangelist, died at St. Thomas last week.

Twenty-five candidates have been en-tered for the Military College cadetships; nine from British Columbia and one from Manitoba. Mr. W. H. Biggar, M. P. for West

Hastings, was married on Wednesday, in Boston, to Miss Marie Louise Ballou, of New York.

Taylor, Scott & Co., woodware, etc., Toronto, have assigned. Their liabili-ties amount to \$30,000, with assets nominally the same.

A boat containing five little girls, all belonging to Gananoque, capsized in the river. All were rescued but one, a daughter of Mr. Albert Root, aged 11.

The loss by the burning of the Ville Marie convent at Montreal is estimated at a million and a half, to meet which there is only one hundred thousand dollars insurance. Mr. Masson, M. P., is not likely to

Mr. Masson, M. F., is not likely to contest North Grey at the next election, but will be made a judge. Dave Creigh-ton, of the Empire, will probably be the Conservative candidate. From January the game laws of Mani-

toba and the territories will be made ap-plicable to two-thirds of the Indians un-der treaty. This action is necessary on account of the rapid depletion of game. Fred. Ellis, employed in the St. Law-rence starch factory at Port Credit, was

caught by a revolving shaft and terribly injured. His skull has been fractured and one of his legs broken. He will

The house in York township occupied by Sandy Rogers, aged 79, and his wid-owed sister, Mrs. Ann Lepington, aged 68. was burned down. The woman was burned to a crisp and Rogers has since died of injuries he received.

Alex. Graham, aged 74, died lately on his homestead at Keene, Ont., where he has lived for over 50 years. He was born in Fifeshire, Scotland, and came to Canada in 1843. He has written a large number of poems, principally odes to his friends. He was a member of the Methodist church. His wife, a Miss Dickson, died a few years ago. He leaves two sons and one daughter.

The Mooretown Salt Company commenced the manufacture of salt recently. The brine is as clear as crystal and registers fully 100 per cent. The com-pany's pan has a capacity of at least 200 barrels a day and the well is the only one in the Province of Ontario that is cased to the bottom, which in this in-stance is 1693 feet, thus ensuring pure The company has been fishing for salt. drilling tools, casing, etc., for over seven

months. The latest development in the Clar-

unsavory portion of London lying be-tween Bethnal Green, Billingsgate Mar-ket and the London Docks, I have pass-ed many strange days and stranger nights among those most curious and interesting folk known as the London

It all came about in an accidental way, as most pleasant things are sure to happen to the vagrant traveler who loiters rather than rushes through old-world scenes, and so cheap withal that when came to figue expenditure and found that not ten pounds had been required to give me permanent status with the entire fraternity, I felt some twinges of conscience that my footing made so beggarly a showing. Two pounds ten were invested in a coster's cart and donkey; three pounds were to prevent a domestic tragedy; eighteen shillings bought a second-hand coster's barrow outright; four shillings were paid for a "pegging" chaffinch; twelve shillings sixpence took me to the Derby as a coster in the costers' annual parade; another two pounds was lost on the suppositi-tiously unimpeachable judgment of a costers' companion who introduced me to several brilliant "pegging" contests in the Whitechapel districts; and the re-maining fifteen-six was squanderet without compunction in coster tea-parties, by the side of coster rat-pits, in coster "penny-gaffs," and at coster tap-rooms; —all of which, as I have taken the reader thus far into a personal confidence, should be susceptible of rigid expanation. To begin with, that all this and these

London folk may be understood, there must be something said about costers in

the abstract. There are from 59,000 to 60,000 of them in the great metropolis. They are the hawkers of fish, vegetables and fruit. It is not true as us when any one that hawks is a hawkus when any one that hawks is a hawk-er that any one who "costers" in Lon-don would be a coster. The costers are a separate race. They are the only hawkers here. They are a distinct, char-acterful and integral part of this great and ever wonderful Babel of London. It is known that they have been precisely what they never any 500 traves what they now are for nearly 500 years. The earliest record of London coster-mongers' cries is said to be in Lydgate's poem of "London Lyckpenny" in the time of Henry V., about 475 years ago. Shakespeare refers contemptuously to "these coster-monger times;" Ben Jonson makes his Morose swoon if he hears a coster-monger's cry; and Dr. Johnson gives the derivation of "costardmonger" as originatin; in the street sale of ap-ples or costards "round and bulky like

the head. The result is that the costermongers of London of to-day form almost a little realm of their own, ever changing in confines yet changeless, in character and antiquity; with a purer strain of blood,

enceville murder case is a law suit. The of its kind, than half of the English Free Press, published at Burlington, Vt., nobility: and with ancient customs and

WITH THE COSTERMONCERS
Wakeman Mounts a Cart and Becomes a Coster for a Time.
"SLIMPSEY JEM" AND BECKY, HIS WIFE
Their Vicissitudes and Good Fortune-A Lucky Deal With the Gipseys-Interesting Tales of Life Among the Lowly People of London.
(From our own Correspondent.)
London, May 29, 1893.-In that most unsavory portion of London lying between Bethnal Green, Billingsgate Mar
or too severe a beating occurs, or the coster youth or lass have met their afin-ity, and they are away for themselves without partings or regrets.
or too severe a beating occurs, or the coster youth or lass have met their afin-ity, and they are away for themselves without partings or regrets.
They are all, men and women, confirmed and hopeless gamblers in a petty way. Frequently they will back their favorite chaffinches, which are trained to fight, as well as sing, or dog, or puglist, to the loss of everything they possess. I do not believe there is a coster in Lon-con who has not at some time been a wear's labor and thrift behind his body and the clothes upon it from ill-luck in gambling. Some go to the dogs completely from it. Then they commit suite composediy. This very curse of their character enabled me to become one of them for so long as I liked. I had unavelingly tried all means of which I was capable to become familiar with them. While cheery and friendly enough, they would never be their real selves in my presence. But I keed among them them. While cheery and friendly enough, they would never be their real selves in my presence. But I kept among them doggedly about "the joyous neighborhood of Covent Garden" market, where from 3000 to 4000 may daily be seen, until opportunity at last came.

I used to saunter for hours about the famous market in the early morning. On a certain May morning of last year I found among the peas-shellers under the market colonnades, opposite the ancient Tavistock hotel, one of the women, come-Tavistock hotel, one of the women, come-ly enough for a wonder among these who are generally indescribable hags, shelling in a desperate sort of way and crying as though her heart would break. More tears than pennies fell in her bowl, and the old Jezebels about her were, af-ter quite the fashion of women, adding to her misery by taunting her with the foolishness of her marriage, which had evidently gone amiss. When these taunts became insufferable she would quietly punch one or another of their heads, when there would be a little savage scuffling and then she would resume her tears and peas. I could see she was a costerwoman: and in a few minutes' waiting I gathered enough to know that costerwoman; and in a few minutes' waiting I gathered enough to know that the weeping peas-sheller had run away from coster father and mother, married a coster youth of "fancy" or sporting proclivities, and that the latter, pos-sessed of a frenzy over some chaffinch or dog had stripped the pair, time after time, of donkey, cart and home belongings, as often lost all; and, worse yet, had become so infamous among his kind that in all London be among his kind that in all London he could not borrow a half crown to start could not borrow a half crown to start anew. usually an easy thing for a coster to do. nor so much as a "thr'penny bit" with which to quench his thirst and drown his despondency. That very morn-ing Becky, the weeping peas-sheller, had tragically left her incorrigible husband "for good and all;" and at that very mo-ment the latter, known as "Slumpsy Jem" for his ill-luck and incorrigibility, was turning away from gibing coster

was turning away from gibing coster groups, one after another, the picture of irretrievable despair.

irretrievable despair. The language of these folk is simply unprintable, not because of the costers' intentional obscenity and profanity, as they have the deepest pride in their own speech and ways. "Slumpsy Jem" himself quailed under the fusilade that morning. He slunk away like one pursued, and T followed him. Half way down South-ampton street he made a last effort to retrieve himself by begging a loan from "Jenny Williams, the Minder"—a minder of whips for the last 30 years for all the greengrocers' carters who crowd that thoroughfare between the Strand and thoroughfare between the Strand and the market. Jenny was "up to snuff" and beat him off with her whips. Then he plunged into the Strand at a rm; vince the engineers and officers of this vessel that in the course of a short time petroleum fuel for steamships will be much used. squirmed among and through the thun-dering vehicles, St. Paul's way, to Wat-

For the first three days the steam was made through the burning of the petrocrool bridge; here halted a moment or I made through the burning of the petro-could not have overtaken him; and then leum. and the undertaking worked most successfully until the new machinery be

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PETROLEUM FOR STEAMSHIPS

l library hotel is and all in the of new a day or destinanse de enay are of all Easterr and the l shortly t of new not this Lardeau t mining ention of among eattle, J. J. M. nd J. M. ith three k. Bob

Carne's supplies es. They "look at ecting.

AR.

I did not leave a single stone unturn-l in my search for relief, but grasped t every straw. Finally I was advised y Dr. Gill to go to the well-known pecialist, Dr. Hamilton. He gave me most thorough examination, having me ber lim sold or so that was ped for a full half hour, and told could find no trace of any dis-

excepting one nerve of the eye. A later my friend told me that Dr. Iton privately said that I had a in the grave disease of the brain. Iv condition continued to grow more

y bill the s a state-ever been to losses d on the ls on the 397 men; fficers and cers and of 6247

e miss ose fate obtaine ng about from dis-Germans his mem i that the 00 men by rman hos-its aver-vairy, 1.40 cent., and

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vas so interested in my case that a machine, or rather a harness free of charge. It was fitted s and straps to fit under the l at the back of the neck, and in l at the back of the neck, and in ition, I would be suspended from r twice a day. Although I re-to benefit from this treatment, I ed no benefit from this treatment, I l always feel grateful to Dr. Sayre his great interest and kindness. So severe had my case become by

When asked to make affidavit to the story he smiled, but expressed his per-

fect willingness to do so, if it would in-duce any poor sufferer to follow the same road that led Mr. L'Hommedieu to relief. After securing the affidavit of Mr. Smith, the reporter called on Mr. A. C. James, who has offices and ware-rooms in the same building. Mr. James has known Mr. L'Hommedieu for a number of years, and was able to verify

all the above facts. "The last time I saw Mr. L'Hommedieu, which was two months ago," said Mr. James, "he was able to walk with his wife's assistance. This I consider remarkable, for I remember when he had to be carried from one chair to another. I was one of those who helped to suspend him with the arrangement made by Dr. Sayre and I never knew anyone to suffer more than he did at that time. I understand that Mr. L'Hommedien has taken nothing but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills since last Sep-tember, he has improved rapidly since he commenced their use and L beliare his commenced their use, and I believe his condition is due to their good qualities." Still on investigation bent, the reporter interviewed one of the leading whole-sale drug dealers of New York City, and sale drug dealers of New York dry, and elicited the following facts about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are manufactured by the Dr. Wil-liams' Medicine Company, of Brockville, Ont. and Schenectady, N.Y., a firm of unquestioned reliability. Pink Pills are not looked upon as a patent medicine, but rather as a prescription. An analy-sis of their properties show that they contain, in a condensed form, all the elethrust of a needle. thrust of a needle. v skin was scratched there would low of blood whatever, and it the it fully six weeks to heal up. ight I would have to feel around up low. sis of their properties show that they contain, in a condensed form, all the ele-ments necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shat-tered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vital humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic ery-sipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as of weakness. They build up the blood

suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In cases of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over work or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundreds, and the public is cautioned against num-erous imitations sold in this share) at 50 and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In cases of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over work or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundreds, and the public is cautioned against num-erous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and

in a two-column article, directly charges H. O. Edy, of Montreal, with being the murderer. Mr. Edy has instructed J. N. Greenshields, a prominent lawyer in Montreal, to bring an action for \$50,000 against that paper. Reports of suspi-cious circumstances and of suspicious characters still come from Clarenceville, but the tragedy is as much a mystery as

A WONDERFUL VOICE.

The Remarkable Vocal Powers of a New York Lady.

A soprano who can sing high C and sustain the note well is supposed to have a good vocal range, but Miss Ellen Beach Yaw of this city can sing D above the high D when she feels well, says the New York Herald. Her voice is light, and in the upper part of the middle register it is at present unreliable, but she is only twenty-two years old and is working hard to develop her ex-traordinary powers into something like evenness. Christine Nilsson used to drive her audiences into the seventh heaven of enthusiasm by singing the high F sharp in Mozart's "Magic Flute." Miss Yaw sings F

sharp without an effort and sustains the note. The highest vocal range of any singer recorded by history was that of Lucrezia Ajugari. Mozart says that in 1770 he heard this soprano range from G below the middle C to C above the high C. It was a range of twenty-five notes. Ajugari could execute trills on the high D. This is noted by the "Encyclopedia Britannica" as the only known instance of the kind. Miss Yaw can sing as low as Ajugari and one note higher

sing as low as Ajugari and one note higher in the upper register. This phenomenal voice has been heard oc-casionally in amateur concerts for the last three years, but it has been so uneven and in some points so thin that it has attracted attention only as an object of curiosity. But lately Miss Yaw's voice has begun to improve, and those who have been watching it believe that it will develop breadth and roundness enough to make her entire range available should she choose to enter upon an operatic career later on. The young lady was born among the hills twenty miles from Buffalo. During her childhood she could sing remarkably high notes, but as she passed into her teens her voice seemed to degenerate, and it was not until four or five years ago that the unusual character of her vocal chords again began to show itself. For three years only uhis unique voice has been under intelligent cul-tivation, but there have been so continuous and systematic as to afford a basis for judging the ultimate value of Miss Yaw's powers. Her instructor, Mrs. Theodor Bjorksten, is profoundly interested and de-clares that she can see sure indications of a great voice.

clares that she can see sure indications of a great voice. One of the most singular things about Miss Yaw's singing-indeed, the thing that has attracted the most attention—is that a singer who possesses such a high range should be able to sing in her lower register with almost the breadth of a contraito. A throat specialist who examined Miss Yaw's larynx recently said that her vocal cords were finer than any he had ever seen or heard of. I was present when Miss Yaw son?

A Quart and a Quart Measure.

traditions remaining inexorable laws of guidance to themselves; all to a more marked degree than is true of any equal number of people in any corner of Europe.

At his daily labors the coster will have on his head a small cloth cap well to one side, with the visor either pointed to the sky or sawing one side of his neck. He is never without the black or flashily colored silk "kingsman" or heavy, loosely gathered neckerchief, always tied in a sailor's knot and the ends tucked in the folds of his gay woolen shirt, the whole exposing a fine, well corded and often hairy neck and chest. His waist-coat is long, like a jockey's, with capac-

ious pockets and huge tabs, and always of corduroy or velveteen. His trousers are half Mexican in cut, of corduroy or coarse ducking, and their wide bottoms flap over the best shoes worn by any lowly men in London. Added to this are nearl or polished metal buttons inare pearl or polished metal buttons innumerable.

In the matter of buttons their "best togs" for Sundays and holidays are truly startling. Whether of metal or pearl, they are from a half inch to an inch in diameter, and are set as thickly inch in diameter, and are set as thickly as they can be placed around the cap band and visor edge, down the edge of the waistcoat from throat to point, above every pocket, and along the edges of all lapels, upon the sleeves nearly from wrists to elbow, and along the wide plush side stripes of the thousers, from just below the knees to the very edge of the trousers leg, so that the last button clicks and patters against the pavement and the shoe.

The coster women are none the less striking in their garb and appearance. Like the men they are all weil shod, and wear short coarse serge peticoats, showing their ankles and shapely feet. Their waists are always low at, or are left open in, the neck, and usually the latter, as with the men, is adorned with a flashy silk neckerchief, while a small woolen plaid or silk shawl covers the shoulders, its ends crossed upon the

shounders, its ends crossed upon the breast, where it is always fastened with a broach of huge dimensions. But the hair and the neadgear are most distinctive. From these alone a coster girl is anywhere recognizable. The hat is of straw or felt, and always as large as a coster's cartwheel. It pro-trudes alarmingly in front, and above this canopy waves a forest of ostrich plumes. Coster girls belong to clubs for the purchase of these prized feathers, and there is no sacrific they will not make to possess the largest plumes that can be bought. The hair is bestowed behind in a large braid. A 'part' ex-tends from this immediately over each ear, and a heavy, straight tab lies against either cheek. Above the fore-head the hair falls straight almost to the brows, but is then finzzled and cord until it stands upward and outward like

monstrous matted chevaux de frise. The nearest approach to a lione anang the costers is where the coster is fairly well-to-do, and owns the donkey and cart or a couple or three. In these ex-tremely rare instances you will often find the coster, his wife or mate, their children and the donkeys in one basement room together. But the charac-ter of the man's and woman's work keep them upon the street. They eat at cheap chop-houses and coffee-stalls. Their evenings are passed at the tap-room; the "penny gaff" shows, the rat-pit and the cheap music halls.

started doggedly towards the Surrey side. He afterwards told me it was side. He afterwards told me it was for "a header" into the Thames. But I soon ran alongside him, and be-fore he was half way to the middle of the bridge had him by the shoulder, and then, telling him he could attend to the little matter he had in mind just as well here in the day meaned him a well later in the day, marched him, willing and wondering prisoner, to a cheap grill-house in the Strand for breakfast. Even an outcast costermonger filled with good food and in company where the clink of silver is, is a different sort of fellow than one just on the point of "taking a header" off Waterloo bridge. But he could do little else than bulge his eyes, and after much emotional effort spurt out his as

tonishment in, "Gor bli me, but 'ere's a go!" It was a still greater "go" when, a half hour later, I had him help me ransack every foul pawnshop in the Minories and we gathered up all the poor shreds of their home belongings, even to his own brilliant Sunday "kingsman," or neck-cloth, the veritable four-shilling "peg-ging" chaffinch which had been his tonishment in, downfall, and Becky's famous ostrich plume, the erst pride and envy of Shoreditch; and after such a charwoman's scrubbing as the place had never known scrubbing as the place had never known before, got the broken home together in the self-same spot before St. Paul's bells had struck the mid-day chimes. "Gawd strike me lucky! hit's a like-lier pallus than the Lud May'r's. One gaze o' h'it'd put h'out poor donah's (darling, mistress, wife) h'eyes—Gor bli me, so't would!" was Slumpsy's parting apostrophe, as we mounted a four-penny bus cityward, though the dazed coster was still ignorant of our destination. was still ignorant of our destination. We were soon at Drury Lane. I knew

an ale-house, hard by Long Acre, where the peas-shellers drowned their woes when their work was done, and some-times danced and fought. Sure enough, times danced and fought. Sure enough, Jenny was there, still weeping over a pot of four ale and a cold sausage; but the greatest "go" of all was these cos-ters' meeting, drenched in tears, drown-ed in a full "gallon o' bitter" for part-ing cheer among the now enthusiastic peas-sheller companions, and storm-swept with "Gor bli mes!" "Strike me deads or luckeys!" and still other more unc-tious coster oaths. The "poor donah's h'eyes" were quite "put out" on seeing her little, and loved if little, home rebuilt as if by magic, and all the rueful pro-phecies of her nagging companions so marvellously put to naught; and to do hecies of her naging companions so marvellously put to naught; and to do the poor soul justice her gratitude and delight were inexpressibly greater to dis-cover that the magic, the total cost of which had been but three pound four, had been wrought on the unflinching con-dition that Slumney Lam was a reformed dition that Slumpsy Jem was a reformed gambler now and evermore.

ambler now and evermore. I left them alone with the greatest joy that had ever come to London cesters until evening. Then we dressed in our best and joined in a costers' tea-party at a near coster friend's; for in a few hours their great good fortune had been noised about, and, as with other folk of higher grade, the silver key had unlocked unwilling doors; and afterwards passed a thrillful hour at a genuine Whitechapel "penny gaff." where from 400 to 500 costers, Billingsgate por-ters, Lambeth butcher-boys and White-chapel riffraff were packed in a noisome oid shed, to witness a "gaff." or outrageously ridiculous pantomine, or voiceless melodra-ma, or wordless tragedy, in which there were indescribable murder, highway robbery and other lurid crime, but all enacted with-out spoken word to evade the law govern-ing dramatic representations; and got to our beds in Bell Lane before midnight.-for I had determined to house, live and be after the coster fashion completely until the pair were well on their feet in this strange coster world. On Sunday there is a crazy sort of fair of goats forwis ferrets, rats for destroying

bit and the cheap music halls. Boys and girls leave their parents and mate at from 14 to 16 years. They take furnished rooms in the coster districts of Leather Lane, Drury Lane, Shore-ditch. Old Street Road, Marylebone-lane, Dockhead, Bethnal Green, Whitechapel, Camberwell and the like, and are at once full-flèdzed costers. Children are born to them, and are "minded" for the first year or two. Then they take their chances for life and education in the slums. At 6 or 7 they accompany their narents, or are hired out to other costers. In a few years more, some fancied slight

came somewhat deranged. After this coal was used as fuel during the balance of the voyage. No difficulties were met with that cannot be overcome, and im-mediately on her return to England she will be taken to the shipyards again to undergo some slight alterations. The new ship is owned by A. Stewart, of London, who is also the managing owner of a large number of tank steam-ships engage in the bulk oil trade out of this port. In the event of the petroleum fuel proving a success after a

out of this port. In the event of the petroleum fuel proving a success after a further trial, he will introduce the same system on board all his vessels. The Brand is the subject of much interest here at present, and has already been visited by a number of marine engineers. She is 3780 tons register, 345 feet long, 431-2 feet beam, 29 feet deep, and is supplied with powerful triple expansion engines. Her voyage throughout was a stormy one.

stormy one. Capt. Harding, in speaking of the voyage last evening, stated that had they had sufficient oil to have lasted through had sufficient oil to have lasted through-out the voyage, and barring the slight derangement to the machinery, the trip would have been made in 12 days. For three successive days the oil was used with wonderful results. The only diffi-culty experienced was with the flames beneath the boilers, which could not be properly regulated. For some reason the flames burned very low, while at other fames burned very low, while at other fames burned very low, while at other times they burned too brightly. A pro-per regulations of this, he thinks, is all that is required to render this new and economical undertaking a success. Capt. Harding is positive all the difficulties prought out in the experience of this brought out in the experience of this brought out in the experience of this voyage will be overcome on the return of the ship to the builders. The Brand will return to England with coal as fuel. —Philadelphia Press.

They Just Fought.

They Just Fought. The Noah L. Farnham post of the Grand Army of the Republic, which had its char-ter annulled for criticizing the pension laws and the manner of their execution, is the largest post in the New York department. It is likewise made up of men who fought for their country because they loved it. There is a story about this post that illus-trates its character. "How are you, colonel?" said a stranger to a member of this post at the Washington encampment last year. "Tm no colonel," was the reply. "Well, major, then."

"Well, major, then." "No, nor major." The stranger began to look at the man suspiciously. Then he said:--"Captain, perhaps?" "No, nor captain." The stranger was indignant. He asked coldly:-"What were you in the war, then?" "Oh," said the Farnham post man, "I wasn't anything in the war; I only just fit."-Boston Herald.

Under the Snow.

An account has been received at St. All account has been received at St. Petersburg of a remarkable experience that befell a young girl named Alexan-dria Schitkine, 17 years of age, who was recently discovered lying in a state of exhaustion near the village of Bog-gorodska, in the province of Moscow. She relates that she fell asleep one even-ing on a heap of straw, and, on waking some hours afterward, found herself ly-ing under a mass of snow that had fallen during the night and enveloped her to the depth of three feet. All the girl's attempts to extricate herself proved un-availing, and she remained buried among snow and straw for 51 days, her only nourishment during that time being a few morsels of bread that she happened to have with her. When at length res-cued the girl was, of course, found to be in a state of most complete inanition, and it required accorded days of courtant and it required several days of constant care and nursing to restore her strength. On recovering she stated that she had not experienced any excessive cold, and had only occasionally been seized with shivering. She suffered much, however, from hunges and effort her fow consta from hunger, and, after her few crusts of bread were eaten, supported life by sucking the snow. The girl also describ-ed the anguish she felt on finding that no one heard her piteous, half-stiffed cries for help whenever the sound of footsteps in the neighborhood of her living sepulcher fell upon her ears.

