ANOTHER TORONTO TRAGEDY.

Christopher McGrain Suspected of Causing Jane Harding's Death.

A GLIMPSE OF DARKEST TORONTO.

A Toronto report says: The truth of the scriptural lesson, "The wages of sin is death," was never more clearly illustrated than in the shocking death of Jane Harding, living at No. 11 Ontario street, at 10 o'clock on Saturday night. The story of the immediate crime, which there is no doubt ended her life, can be told in a few words, but the history of the lives of the victim and the culprit, Christopher McGrain, who is held on a preliminary charge of manslaughter, would fill pages. On Saturday morning about half-past 9 the pair, who had been living together for some months, had a quarrel, it is alleged, over the purchase of a quantity of whiskey. McGrain grabbed his mistress by the throat with one hand and clutched her wrist with the other, and in this manner forced her upstairs. When they reached the top of the stairway he pushed her down the steps, and grabbing an earthen vessel which was at hand threw it with all his strength upon the prostrate woman at the bottom of the stairs. An inmate of the house named Annie Spring, alias Annie Wilson, heard the cries of her landlady and rushed to the spot. The woman was assisted to a low lounge in one of the two rooms downstairs. She was unable to receive any food, owing to the swollen condition of her throat, and at 10 o'clock in the evening she died. It is alleged that McGrain refused to go for a physician until he saw his mistress

IN THE THROES OF DEATH,

and when Dr. Ghent reached the place the victim had expired. McGrain was at once arrested by P. C. Brown and taken to No. 4 police station, from which place he was yesterday morning transferred to the jail. He had very little to say in connection with the crime, except that he was drunk at the time. The girl, Annie Spring, who has a most notorious reputation, was the only person in the house except McGrain and Jane Harding at the time of the affray, and her evidence will be of vital importance. Her story is that the two were quarreling about some whiskey, when McGrain forced his paramour up stairs in order to compel her to give him some money which he had demanded. Upon being stoutly refused he pushed her viciously down the steps, and seizing the vessel threw it with all his strength upon the unconscious woman.

After the arrest of McGrain the police notified Coroner Pickering, who went to the house about 1 o'clock on Sunday morning. He found deep indentures in the woman's throat and wrist, evidently made by finger-nails. As the clothing was not removed from the body it was impossible to ascertain to what extent the woman had been injured by the earthen vessel with which she was struck.

The photograph of Jane Harding can be found in almost every rogues' gallery collection on the continent. She was married 25 years ago to John Harding, and from that date up to the time of her death her life was one of infamy and crime. In 1874 she and her husband opened a dive on Centre street where toughs of the city congregated, and where numerous crimes were planned and executed. The place was closely watched by the police and not a few of the present penitentiary birds at Kingston were trained in this iniquitous den. Being compelled to leave Centre street the Hardings removed to York street, where they carried on a low whiskey dive. The relationship between husband and wife became somewhat strained about this time, and one morning Harding was found dead in his bed. There were suspicions, but for want of evidence the case was not investigated. Mrs. Harding for the next few years lived with several men who bore the worst [illegible] of character. After the murder of [illegible] at 74 Victoria lane, for which Tom Buckley was sentenced to fifteen years at Kingston, Mrs. Harding turned up in Buckley's old place, keeping about her a number of

THE NOTORIOUS BUCKLEY GANG

From Victoria lane she removed in company with McGrain to the house on Ontario street, where she met her death. They had the reputation of keeping the lowest dive in that part of the city, and so notorious did the place become that respectable people in the neighborhood lived in constant jeopardy. Christopher McGrain, the man who will probably have to stand before the bar of justice on a charge of murder, does not bear a spotless reputation.

Charged with Murder.

TORONTO, Feb. — Christopher McGrain appeared in the Police Court this morning, charged with wilfully murdering his paramour, Jane Harding. He wore an anxious look, but did not utter a word. He was not asked to plead. Acting County Crown Attorney Johnson asked for an investigation by the Magistrate, as a coroner's jury was not always reliable. The prisoner was remanded for a week, pending the holding of an inquest.

THE DOCK STRIKE.

Serious Interference With Traffic—A Shippers' Ultimatum.

A London cable says: The labor situation in England is most unsettled. No sooner is the Scotch strike ended than the smouldering discontent of the dockers has broken out afresh in Cardiff and London. The ferment of the great dock strike has never wholly ceased. Troubles have been of weekly occurrence. The situation on Thursday assumed unexpected and important proportions, which forced recognition of the strikers' arrangements. Both here and at Cardiff an organized attempt is being made by the new unions to control the shipping interests. Over 4,000 men are out in Cardiff alone. Should the strike extend to the Dockers' Union and the minor unions controlled by it, half a million men will be thrown out. A factor strengthening the men is the ill-concealed impatience with which many firms maintain connection with the shipping federation. Ship-owners are obliged to pay thirty shillings weekly to board and lodge non-union men, and many are tired of paying 3s. 6d. per ton for coaling when they could have the work done by union men for 1s. 6d. per ton.

The Shipping Federation has issued an ultimatum, which declares the dictation of the unions is unbearable, and that the federation will refuse to employ any man unless he pledges himself to embark on any vessel with which he signs articles, whether the remainder of the crew be unionists or not. The federation disavows any intention to interfere with the unions or to reduce wages.

Baby's Education.

Direct mental habits may be formed even in the youngest children. A baby not yet old enough to walk should be subject to an orderly and systematic course of training. In the tender years, when the indefinite is becoming definite to the pure thought of a child, the greatest of care should be exercised. Sarah E Wiltse gives an interesting example in the case of a very young child and a watch: "A baby recently took my watch, and, as a matter of course was about to carry it to her mouth. I said, 'Not mouth, ear,' putting the watch to my ear, and then to hers. She undoubtedly caught the sound, and after a few efforts could carry the watch to her own ear, to her mother's, her sister's and mine, taking evident delight in the attempted order involved in giving each a turn. There was evident difficulty in overcoming the muscular tendency to carry the watch to her own mouth, the little hands flourishing about in a bewildered way when attempting this feat, but making much more direct and free movements when seeking the ear of another; in the latter she was, of course, aided by the presentation of the ear. It would have been a mental injury to the child had we puzzled her by presenting the mouth, or distracted her attention by presenting the ear for her to stroke."—*The Kindergarten (Chicago) for February.*

Mrs. H. M. Stanley was somewhat astonished at the opportunities for the study of anatomy which were afforded in Boston drawing rooms. She said: "At a drawing room in season you would not find any English lady as low cut as we saw in Boston during our stay. Most of the anatomical exhibitions were pronounced 'quite good,' but others were, in American emphasis, 'simply fearful.'"

The Prince Edward Island Legislature is summoned to meet on Thursday, March 26th.

The official test of the Barrie waterworks took place yesterday under the supervision of Mr. Willis Chipman, C. E. of Toronto, upon whose plans and advice they have been constructed, and in every way proved most satisfactory.

General von Braun committed suicide at Berlin yesterday.

MOWAT'S BILL-OF-FARE.

The Lieut.-Governor Delivers His Speech From the Throne.

Differences Between the Province and Dominion—The Land Improvement Fund—The Agricultural and Mining Interests—Reports on Prison Reform and Fish and Game—Amendments to the Election and Education Laws—Expenditure of Public Funds and Estimates.

TORONTO, Feb. — The Lieut.-Governor came down to the Parliament House at 3 o'clock this afternoon and delivered the following Speech from the Throne:

I have great pleasure in welcoming you to your legislative duties as members of a new Parliament. I am happy to state that a considerable advance has been made since the last session of the Legislature towards a settlement of most of the long-pending differences between the Province and the Dominion. At a recent conference which took place between my Government and the representatives of the Governments of the Dominion and Quebec, definite arrangements were made for an arbitration to settle questions of account, and for referring to the courts in friendly actions some of the constitutional questions which have arisen. Other differences are still the subject of negotiation. A settlement of most of these matters during the present year may reasonably be expected. A Bill as to the proposed arbitration will be laid before you.

LAND IMPROVEMENT FUND.

I regret that the Government of Quebec retains its old attitude with respect to the land improvement fund, and in view of the continued delay, and of the arrangements effected for the amicable settlement by arbitration and otherwise of most of the other questions in which the two Provinces are interested, I commend to your consideration the propriety of now paying over to the municipalities concerned the share chargeable against this Province, without waiting longer for a settlement of the balance which is claimed to be chargeable as the share of Quebec.

FARMING AND THE PUBLIC HEALTH.

I am greatly pleased to observe the increasing interest which is taken in improved methods of agriculture, as evinced by the marked success which attends the sessions of Farmers' Institutes, and by the growing demand for the reports and bulletins of the Department of Agriculture. I take pleasure in directing your attention to the work done in promoting the public health through the operations of the Provincial Board, the disseminating of sanitary literature and the increasing efficiency of local boards. Endemic diseases have been notably less, and an impetus has been given to the construction of public water works and sewage systems. To aid efficient work of a scientific nature, a laboratory has been established in connection with the Provincial Board for investigations into the causes of disease. A Bill will probably be laid before you supplying some defects ascertained by experience in the present statutory provisions respecting the Board of Health.

THE NICKEL LANDS.

It having recently been ascertained beyond doubt that the Province possesses immense deposits of nickel, a metal which is likely to be of great economic use and value in the immediate future, my advisers deemed the time opportune for making some changes in the laws relating to the sale of mining lands, and a part of the districts of Algoma and Nipissing in and near the nickel-bearing region was withdrawn from sale and location until you could be consulted. I commend to your attention a measure respecting our mining lands, which is to be submitted for your consideration.

PRISON REFORM AND FISH AND GAME.

During the recess I issued a commission to inquire into the subject of prison reform and another into the subject of the fish and game laws. The reports of the commissioners on both subjects are expected to be completed and ready for distribution during the present session, and in case of their being received in time will be laid before you for consideration.

NEW LEGISLATION PROMISED.

Among other bills to be submitted for your consideration are a bill making certain improvements in the election law which another general election has suggested; bills making some amendments in our education laws in the light of the five years' experience which has been had since the last revision; a bill regulating the charters to be granted to loan companies; a bill securing a lien to workmen on sawlogs in the western districts of the Province, and a bill to make provision respecting the marriages of Quakers and others.

SALE OF TIMBER.

The public interests and the wants of those engaged in the northwest of the Province appeared recently to require that a limited number of timber berths west of Port Arthur should be offered for sale. A public sale was therefore held in October last and fair prices were realized. A return of the particulars will be presented for your information.

EXPENDITURE AND ESTIMATES.

The public accounts for the past year will be laid before you. You will be pleased to learn that the expenditure has been kept within the appropriations and that the aggregate revenue has exceeded the amount anticipated. The estimates for the current year will be presented for your approval. They will be found to be framed with a due regard to economy and to the necessities of the public service.

I feel assured that your deliberations will be characterized by wisdom and patriotism, and will conduce to the happiness and prosperity of the people.

A NOTED FORTUNE TELLER DEAD.

Demise of Mrs. Barnes, the Witch of Plum Hollow.

KINGSTON, Feb. — Mrs. Barnes, the witch of Plum Hollow, is dead. She lived in a little log cabin four or five miles northwest of the village of Athens, and in the midst of a thickly populated farming community. Though upwards of 90 years of age and generally conceded to possess wonderful divining powers, she was a mild-mannered, pleasant-voiced, and exceedingly intelligent woman, who when she had told your fortune from the cup, was not averse to a quiet chat on such commonplace topics as society or the state of the crops. She was also the possessor of a charitable disposition, and though actively engaged in fortune telling for upwards of 50 years, during which time she has earned thousands and thousands of dollars, it is currently reported that none of the wealth thus gained has been hoarded. She raised quite a large family, the eldest son, Mr. Samuel Barnes, of Smith's Falls, being well known in that section.

An Irishman's Wit.

An Irish doctor recently reproved a friend for his too liberal use of brandy. "Bah!" said the latter, "I've drank it since I was a boy, and I'm 60." "Very likely," replied the doctor, "but if you'd never drank of it, perhaps you would now be 70."

Young John Jacob Astor's engagement to Miss Ava Willing is announced. The strangest thing about the affair is that while she is now Willing to be Mrs. Astor, should she marry she will be no longer Willing.

C. M Starke, manager of the Bank of Commerce at Belleville, and Detective Rogers left Germany on Monday last with Yerex, the hull-less oat man. They expect to arrive in Belleville about March 1st.

Old Mr. Hustle (to young lady applicant for position as typewriter)—Can you spell well? Young Lady Applicant—Yes, sir, ordinarily; but I sometimes get tangled up when it comes to "artesian."

At a meeting of the McCarthyites yesterday it was resolved to acquiesce in the proposition to devote the remainder of the League fund of £36,000 to the benefit of the evicted tenants provided the money is distributed by the Tenants' Defence Association. It was also resolved to endeavor to secure by legal means the control of *United Ireland.*

A local option by-law was carried in Oakland township yesterday.

"John," said Rev. Mr. Goodman to his hired man, "are you a Christian?" "Why—er—no, sir," replied John. "Do you ever swear?" "I—I'm sometimes a little keerless like in my talk." "I'm sorry, John," rejoined Mr. Goodman. "But we will converse about this some other time. I wish you would take this money and settle this bill of $4 for thawing out a water pipe, and talk to the man in a careless kind of way as if it were your own bill."—*Chicago Tribune.*

WHERE GOOD HORSES WINTER.

A Visit to Mr. John Dyment's Stock Farm at Orkney.

The first horse to make mention of in Mr. John Dyment's Orkney stables is King Bob, by imported King Ban, dam by imported Bonnie Scotland. He is the picture of health, and his owner intends standing him the coming season. By the looks of his stock at the Orkney Stud Farm, he should stand among the leading sires of the country at no distant day. The next stall gives a glimpse of [illegible] of Province bred mares, Lucy Lightfoot, which dropped a beautiful foal on Sunday last, Feb. 8th, which is not only the first thoroughbred foal dropped in the Dominion this season, but the first foal ever entered in a Canadian stake race previous to foaling. The colt is a candidate for the Stanley Produce Stake, to be run at Toronto at the spring meeting of 1894. The next stall thrown open is Maggie May's. This mare is in foal to King Bob. Rosebelle, Allie D and Black Bird are all in fine condition and all in foal to King Bob. Black Bird is a full sister to Lucy Lightfoot. The next thoroughbred mare shown is Fanny, by Old King Tom, dam Ada, also dam of William, a Queen's Plate winner. The next stall has the thoroughbred mare Olga, by Colossus, dam by Rurio, (sec) dam full sister to Vandal. Olga is in foal to King Bob, and the get will be another candidate for the Stanley Produce Stakes. The fine mare Aunt Alice, full sister to William, is next brought out. In another stable are four thoroughbred yearlings looking the picture of health, also a beautiful yearling filly sired by Chief Justice, dam Malinda. In another stable are six thoroughbred 2-year-olds, all sired by King Bob. They have all got stake engagements for 1892.

On going to the racing stable four 3 year-olds are to be seen. The first is Volga, ch. f., sired by Frances L., dam Olga, entered in Breeders' Stakes, Toronto. Next is a beautiful brown filly called Annie D., by Terror, dam Rosebell, also entered in Breeders' Stakes. The next stall contains one of the most handsome fillies to be seen anywhere in the country, the ch. f. Arrow, sired by Van Dorn, dam Aunt Alice, entered in Montreal Derby. The next to command attention is the b. c. Gladstone, sired by Terror, dam Nettie, the dam of Lucy Lightfoot, Maggy May, Flip Flop and others also entered in Montreal Derby, and if his looks are not deceiving this horse will be there or thereabouts at the finish. In a large and spacious box stall is where the race mare Flip Flop resides. She has grown since her *debut* at Chicago, and should in the coming season be at her best. Going over to another stable it was seen that the farm was not exempt from trotters. Here are Chief Justice, sired by Confederate Chief, the sire of William Arthur, record 2 19½) Chief Justice stands 16½ hands high, and looks all over the beau ideal of a trotter; Ada Paul, record 2 26. She has been bred to Chief Justice. In the adjoining stall is Little Molly, by Little Billy, dam by Terror; Maid of Beverly, sired by Jupiter Abdallah, second dam, Lady Almont, by Benedict, son of Almont third, dam Lady Rysdick, by Hambletonian, in foal to Issachar, son of Princess, is next. Then comes a fine three-year old trotting filly, in foal by Chief Justice. In another stable are two fine ones, a bay filly, registered by the name of Principle. She is sired by Issacher, dam, Maid of Beverly. The other one is a two year-old chestnut stallion, by Leothard, out of the Maid also. Malinda, a handsome mare, sired by a trotting horse out of a thoroughbred mare, and in foal to Chief Justice, is next to receive attention. Two geldings, a four and a three-year-old, sired by Big Ben, out of a thoroughbred mare show remarkable trotting action. The above is not a complete list of the stock at the Orkney Stud Farm. There are forty-two animals in all, fourteen of which are mares in foal, and eleven will be in training this coming season to do battle for turf honors.

A BET ON AN O. J. C. EVENT.

A bet of $500 to $50 was made in Toronto on Saturday that Mr. Hendrie's Versatile would not win the Woodstock Plate.

MR. BLAINE EXPLAINS.

He'll Talk Canadian Reciprocity After the Sealing Squabble is Ended.

A Washington despatch says: The British Minister had a protracted conference with Secretary Blaine to-day. It is understood that it related to some very important matters, including the Sayward case, now before the Supreme Court, and the Behring Sea controversy. There was also some discussion concerning the proposed Canadian reciprocity schemes. The Secretary explained to the Minister what he meant by his letter to Representative Baker, in which he denied that any negotiations were pending looking to reciprocal trade with the Canadian provinces. It appears that at that time nothing had been done in that direction. The Secretary, however, is aware that some of the Canadian authorities are anxious to enter into trade relations, but from some cause or other the Secretary is not disposed to entertain any propositions of that sort until some definite settlement is made of the Behring Sea dispute.

The proposed arbitration of Lord Salisbury, and the propositions mentioned in Mr. Blaine's letter, which are to be submitted for consideration, will, it is understood, not be taken up until the pending suit in the Supreme Court is out of the way.

BURNED TO DEATH.

A Terrible Calamity Which Happened in Russell County.

OTTAWA, Feb. — A terrible calamity occurred last night near the village of St. Albert, Cambridge township, Russell county, which resulted in the loss of three lives. A family named Lafrance lived in a small house about a mile from the village. The family consisted of old Mr and Mrs. Lafrance, their daughter, her husband, Azarie Chartrand, and two children. Chartrand and his wife left yesterday to visit Reeve Louis Cenier, of Cambridge, and were away over night. During the night the house took fire, Mr. Lafrance awakening to find himself surrounded by flames and smoke. He struggled to a window and jumped out, injuring himself severely. Mrs. Lafrance and the two children were burned to death in the house. The neighbors could do nothing to extinguish the fire, which burned itself out, only the remains being found. Mr. Lafrance was found in a shed almost frozen to death. He has not been able to speak, and there is little hope of his recovery.

A Bold Robbery.

A London cable says: A daring robbery was committed here to-day. A stylishly dressed man accosted, in the National Provincial Bank of England, a clerk from the London branch of the Bank of Scotland. The clerk was standing at the public counter of the National Provincial Bank making a deposit. When spoken to by the stranger the clerk turned towards him and an accomplice snatched the wallet, containing bonds and cheques worth many thousand pounds, and ran out of the bank. He has not been captured.

Risky Amusement.

A Donald, B.C., despatch says: A sad toboggan accident occurred here last night at 10 o'clock. There is a double slide across the Columbia, and while two toboggans were running in an opposite direction they met with terrible force about the middle of the slide, badly injuring five persons. Miss Lawrence had a leg broken in two places and was injured about the head Miss May Evans, injured internally and in the head; Thomas Taylor, leg broken; Charles Crandon, injured in the head and ankle sprained; T. Henderson, injured about face and head.

Football.

The Chicago Cricket Club decided to organize from among its members a football team to go to Canada and play the various clubs there. The start will be made about May 22nd, and the first game is to be played at Toronto on the 24th, the Queen's Birthday.

How to Burn Paper.

Soak any waste paper in plenty of water till it is soft and pulpy. Then squeeze it into balls, and when a few are put on the fire with a piece of coal they keep in for a considerable time, and give out a considerable heat.

Apparently the nickel-in-the-slot machine now has no rights which the public is bound to respect. Turn about is fair play you know.

"I always start my fire with the *Bazoo,*" said the editor of the *Clarion.* Why do you do that?" "Its editorials are highly inflammable, and its affidavits save the expense of a blower."

PRINCIPAL GRANT CRITICISED.

The Single Tax Men Reply to His Reverence's Misrepresentations.

To the Rev. Principal Grant, D. D., Kingston

DEAR SIR,—In your speech before the students of Trinity College, when treating of the proposal of Henry George to take land *values* for common purposes, you are reported as saying: "It would be immoral. To confiscate land after it had passed through many owners, and all the time treated like other commodities, would be to steal it." This is reported as your *ipsissima verba,* and, not being repudiated by you, we assume you accept this as correct. As this society is formed for the purpose of advocating what you denounce as immoral—as stealing—it becomes a matter of importance that we should understand why you have arrived at that conclusion. It may or may not be known to you that the members of this society are men who would be the last in the world to, knowingly advocate anything immoral; that they are careful students of righteousness, many of them active members and officers of Christian churches; and that the reason they advocate the public ownership of land *values* is because they believe it to be moral and believe that our present land system is in direct opposition to the clearest teachings of morality. The printed reports of your address give no reason for your conclusion. But you must surely have most cogent reasons for your judgment or you would not have brought so serious a charge against men, many of whom are of your own communion. You will surely admit that a man has a right to the fruit of his industry; that any denial of this doctrine would be immoral. And you will further doubtless admit that no one has a right to demand from the producer his product, unless he is prepared to offer produce or service in exchange. Are not these the principles that lie at the basis of property and are not these the principles that our laws should most sacredly maintain? When the farmer produces food, the clothier clothing, the builder houses, they establish an invincible right to product, for they have produced; but when a speculator obtains land and raises nothing but a lot of weeds, by what right can he claim food from the farmer, clothing from the clothier, or building from the builder. From the earth he has brought forth nothing; and if he obtains produce from the farmer, the clothier and the builder, he obtains produce without rendering either produce or service in exchange. He has used land as an agent, not of production, but of extortion. He has been allowed to deprive the producers of their product. So long, therefore, as we tolerate speculation in land we make it impossible for the producer to enjoy the product of his industry. And what difference would it make if that speculator, instead of selling out at a profit, were to retain the ownership of that land and develop into a landlord, charging his fellows year after year for the privilege of occupying this earth? With every increase of population and consequent relative scarcity and dearness of land, his power of appropriation would increase; his fortune would grow; he would acquire the power to take from his fellow men more and more of their product, for which he would be under no obligation to furnish any service in return. Let a man do this, and is he not relieved from all necessity to work? While the farmer must bring forth a crop every year, and other producers must toil ten hours daily to maintain the needed supplies to support society, this man, who charges his fellows for living on the earth, is exempt from this law of labor, and is endowed by our social regulations with power to deprive the producer of his product. Our present law maintains this wrong, and you advocate its continuance for all time. What you try to justify is the perpetuation of a system that imposes the whole burden of production on one portion of the community, and then compels these producers, the farmer, the mechanic, the clerk, the merchant and the railroad man, to surrender a large portion of the results of their industry to the landlords and land speculators, who simply charge the producers for permission to produce. Whilst you charge us with advocating theft, you give no hint by what delusion we are misled But we see the strongest reasons for believing we are right. If we appeal to the word of scriptures, there we find the statement emphasised again and again, that the land is the gift of God, not the merchandise of the speculator. In Toronto people are compelled to pay as high as $50,000 per acre per annum for access to land, which the Bible assures us is the inheritance of God's children. When we claim God's gifts for God's children, are we advocating immorality and theft? When the Bible teaches that "the land shall not be sold in perpetuity" as is declared in Leviticus xxv., 23, does it refer only to some temporary expedient or to some eternal principle? If we appeal to the marked difference between trade in products and trade in land, we find equally strong confirmation for our conclusion. When one raises corn and another raises clothing and they exchange, the equity and justice of this transaction are at once apparent. Here the transaction is mutually beneficial, each serving and enriching the other. This is trade, and the righteousness of this is unquestionable. But what when we see one set of men speaking to their fellows in this wise: "You must pay us for access to the gifts of the Creator. You must bring forth from the mine, the forest, the land and the sea. You must be the hewers of wood and the drawers of water; and when you have fashioned the metal and the timber, when you have procured the corn and the fish, then you must surrender a large share of these to us for the privilege of placing your home, your shop, your store, your factory or your warehouse on the land. For the land is ours forever. To you inevitably falls the lot of doing all the toil necessary to maintain all the supplies needful not only to support yourselves and your families, but also to support us and our families, and also to maintain the Government of the country. The same thing you must do next year and the next, and so on forever. For the earth with its potentialities belongs to us and our heirs forever." We ask you, is this trade, or is this tribute? Is this freedom or is this slavery? Because we say "This must cease," you say we advocate stealing. What then must honesty be?

Again, if we observe what must be the inevitable effect of the present arrangement on society, we are still further confirmed in the opinion that we are right. The growth of population on this continent is one of the most remarkable phenomena in the history of this planet. Its rapidity is amazing. With every increase in population the value of the land must necessarily increase, and as a fact it does increase. Every increase of this value now means an increase in the amount of product that the producers must give up to the landlords. It means a widening in the gulf that divides the house of Have from the house of Want. It means that the fortune of the landowner shall rise to fabulous figures, thousands yearly, for producing nothing, and it also means that the obligation of the producers shall increase, their indebtedness shall grow—a residence more palatial for the landlord; a hovel for the producer. It means the terrible social phenomenon of one part of society sinking inevitably deeper and deeper in debt to another portion of society, paying year by year more and more, yet in spite of millions paid, the obligation grows larger, the debt more immense. The more that is paid, the more there is to pay. The debt is continuous, increasing and irredeemable. Because we say this must some day cease, you charge us with teaching immorality, and advocating stealing. You are a religious teacher, your address was delivered under the auspices of a religious institution, your name is widely known and highly honored in the denomination to which you belong, therefore, to your utterances there attaches more than ordinary responsibility. Your address has been widely read by a large number of workingmen in this country, and they have had their judgment of Christianity moulded more or less by your utterances. And what must be their idea of your teaching? You deny the doctrine of God's gifts for God's children. You advocate a system that gives up the land to one part of society to use as an agent of extortion, and denies the right of the toiler to the product of his industry, that inevitably separates society into two camps, the privileged and unprivileged; that keeps toil in degradation and exalts non-production to wealth and honor; that reduces men and women to a mere animal existence, deprived unjustly of the opportunity to enjoy the refinement of a fully developed life; that locks up the natural source of wealth and drives the toiler into enforced idleness; that begets the millionaire and his complement, the tramp. Has your address added to the respect for Christianity, or has it added to intensify the feeling of hostility and contempt with which unfortunately so many of the toiling classes regard the Christian ministry? Our aim has been to emphasize the doctrine of the Fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of man, the equal right of every one of God's children to the common bounties of a common father. Yet you say we advocate immorality and theft. We commend these thoughts to you, and should you detect any misstatement of facts or misinterpretation of phenomena, we shall be only too pleased to be corrected. S. T. WOOD, President; J. L. DAWKINS, Secretary, Toronto Single Tax Association.

Toronto, Feb. 2nd, 1891.

A BAD POST OFFICE CLERK.

Arrested for Robbing the Mails, He Will Confront a More Serious Charge.

When William John McGirr was arrested yesterday in Toronto on a telegram from Meaford charging him with post office robbery it was not known that the prisoner when taken back to Meaford would have to answer for a much more serious offence, that, namely, of attempting to procure an abortion upon a young girl whom he had betrayed. The fact that McGirr was related by marriage to the young woman and her statement that after accomplishing her ruin he took her into his confidence and told of systematic robbery of registered letters, makes the affair one of sensational interest. McGirr was employed as clerk in the Feversham post office, near Meaford, his sister being the wife of John McElire, the postmaster. McElire's sister Mary, a young girl of 18, came to work in the office and store about a year and a half ago. In a very short time McGirr became apparently desperately enamored of her, subsequent events proving this, however, to be a deception in order to gain his end. The story of the girl is that in July of last year, about six months after she had fallen, she told McGirr that she would soon be a mother and implored him to carry out his promise of marriage. He consented, but subsequently persuaded the young woman to come to Toronto and visit a medical friend of his in the east end of the city, who McGirr alleged, would enable her to hide her shame. Miss McElire did as her betrayer had instructed, but learned, after being examined by the physician, that if the necessary operation were performed the consequences might be fatal. Returning to Meaford, the wronged girl explained everything to her seducer and pressed for an immediate marriage. McGirr asked for a short time to consider the matter, which was granted, but before the next morning he was nearing the United States border. Miss McElire a few days later went to the Chief of Police and gave information which led up to the charge of post-office robbery against the absconder. She took the constable to a place where McGirr operated on the registered letters. In this secret apartment were found scores of envelopes that had been partially destroyed in McGirr's process. The robberies in all amounted to about $1,000. Miss McElire did not, however, reveal to the officer her own condition, and a few months after she gave birth to a still born child. The affair was concealed from all save the immediate relatives of the young woman. Chief of Police Dealy instructed men at different points to be on the lookout for McGirr, and on Wednesday received the telegram announcing his presence at the Wellington Hotel, Toronto. Chief Dealy arrived at the Albion Hotel last evening, and will take the prisoner to Meaford at 11 o'clock this morning. The east end doctor referred to will be called upon to give evidence in the case.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

Distances That Will be Saved by Its Completion.

The restoration of Greytown harbor, by throwing out a jetty about 2,000 feet, to prevent the waves from driving sand across the entrance, and dredging the channel and harbor, and the creation of a harbor at Brito, by means of a jetty and breakwater, complete the main features of the work to be done in making the canal. The prism will be 80 feet surface and bottom width and 30 feet depth, in rock, and 120 feet bottom and from 184 to 210 feet surface width and 30 feet depth, in earth, while in lake, river and basins vessels may navigate with entire freedom. The time of transit for steamers is estimated at 28 hours, and the capacity of the canal at 20,000,000 tons per annum. Statistics of the world's commerce afford ground for the belief that, should it be finished within the time limited by the concession, a traffic of 7,000,000 tons per annum will be ready to use the canal at its opening, on which it is proposed to levy a toll of $2.50 per ton. The canal would reduce the distance by water between New York and San Francisco, now 14,840 miles via. Cape Horn, to 4,760 miles, saving 10,080 miles. Between New York and Valparaiso the distance saved would be 5,050 miles, between New York and Callao, 6,976 miles, and between New York and Guyaquil, 8,418 miles. Between New Orleans and San Francisco the distance saved would be 11,000 miles, and between Liverpool and San Francisco 7,182 miles.—*Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.*

THE HORSE-SHOE SUPERSTITION.

It Prevails Among All Nations Where Horses Exist.

Sailors are, for the most part, careful to have a horse-shoe nailed to the mizzenmast, or somewhere on the deck near 'midships, for the protection of the vessel. The Chinese have their tombs built in the shape of a horse-shoe, which custom is very curious, as it may be fairly regarded as a branch of superstition long prevalent among ourselves. The principal gateway at Allahabad is thickly studded with horse-shoes of every size and make. There are hundreds of them nailed all over the great gates, doubtless the offering of many a wayfarer who has long since finished his earthly pilgrimage. The sacred gates of Somnath, in the fort at Agra, are similarly adorned. The practice reminds us of the old manorial rite at Oakham, in Rutlandshire, Eng., where every peer of the realm is bound, the first time he enters the town, to present a horse-shoe to be nailed on the old portal, which is well-nigh covered with these tributes. It is said that, in case any contumacious peer should refuse to pay this tax, the authorities have a right to stop his carriage and levy blackmail by unshoeing one of the horses. To avert so serious an annoyance, the tribute shoe is generally ready, some being of enormous size and inscribed with the name of the donor. Whether these Eastern horse shoes were taxes or offerings can not be told, but it certainly is very curious to observe how widespread is the superstition.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

Wantonly Murdered.

A New York despatch says: Jacob Goldsmith, aged 47, a German glazier, was shot and killed in Koenigberger's cafe on Houston street to-day. Wm. Langenberg, bartender in the place, did the shooting at the instance of Koenigberger, who handed a pistol to the bartender, telling him to "blow the head off of the sheeny." The saloon-keeper hired the glazier to put in a pane. He charged $1.50, and Koenigberger offered $1.10. This Goldsmith refused to take. Then Koenigberger ordered the bartender to shoot, which he did. Both men were arrested.

Senator Edmunds is known to be a man who rarely displays any warmth of temper. Yet, a Washington correspondent says, he got very angry a week or two ago. It seems that a change had been made in the Senate caterer. The new caterer was not aware of the New England fondness for the succulent bean prepared in Boston style. Now, to prepare the bean to suit the New England palate, involves a large amount of skill and energy which the new caterer thought unnecessary so long as he could get the article prepared in cans, and as a result he offered the latter to his patron. Senator Edmunds, who is a judge of beans, immediately detected the cheat that was being put upon him, and he raised a rumpus that ceased only when the genuine bean prepared in Boston style, on the spot, was placed before him. There are things over which the great New Englander will permit no trifling, and the bean of our forefathers is one of them.

The remains of Admiral Porter were interred with great pomp in Washington yesterday. The remains of Gen. Sherman will be taken from New York for burial to-morrow.

He—I hear you attend the Oratorio Society's performances. Were you present at the "Creation?" She (indignantly)—I suppose you will next want to know if I sailed in Noah's ark?

Miss Highmind—What did you think of Signor Travello, the new tenor? Miss Giddygirl—Oh, I thought his moustache was simply stunning!

John Dillon has been removed from his cell to the infirmary of Clonmel prison.

DEVOURED BY WILD BEASTS.

Horrible Treatment of Immigrants to Brazil.

They Are Scattered in the Forests and Die of Hunger, Fever and Snake Bites and Many are Eaten by Wild Animals.

LONDON, Feb. — M. Dygasinski a correspondent of the Warsaw *Courier* has just returned from Brazil where he made a tour of the Provinces of San Paulo, Parana and Santa Catharina. He declares the Brazilian Government threw every obstacle in the way of his eliciting the truth concerning the Emigration question. He says the Brazilian Government decided some time ago to import ten million emigrants and that the North German Lloyd Steamships Company had already landed 140,000 emigrants, receiving 300 marks each for them. The emigrants were not allowed to found colonies, but were scattered in the forests in the interior and left to their fate to die of hunger, fever or snake bites, or to be devoured by wild beasts. Unable to communicate with their friends, a few who survived retraced their steps to Rio Janeiro, begging sustenance of the planters, who treated them like slaves and exacted from them exorbitant services in return for scanty meals. At Rio Grande the correspondent found 700 emigrants in a dying state huddled in a wooden chapel, while thousands were camping in the streets of the cities through which he passed or in the primeval forests. Dygasinski has testified on oath to the truth of his statements before the Bremen judges inquiring into the scandal. Still the emigration offices are doing a roaring business, embarking emigrants even at night. The editor of the Warsaw *Courier* has opened a repatriation fund.

A MOTHER'S NEGLECT

Brings a Rebuke From Her Innocent Little Child.

There is a woman in this city whose wealth, position and goodness fill her life with social and charitable occupations, says the New York *Times.* But for more than six months it has been impossible to procure her presence anywhere on Saturdays. She has told one or two intimate friends the reason:

It was one day in the latter part of March that my little daughter, Constance, who is 12 years old, came into my room as I was hurriedly dressing to drive to a directors' meeting of one of the several charities in which I am interested. Her birthday had been the day before, and she had a game—one of her presents—in her hand.

"'Oh, mamma," she cried, full of eagerness 'this is the loveliest game; do try it with me.' Her request, in my haste and absorption, seemed in the highest degree trivial to me. 'Nonsense, Connie, you know I cannot,' I replied, rather sharply; 'this is board day at the hospital, and I am shockingly late now.'

"I was standing in front of the mirror and I saw in the glass how her face fell and the light died out of it, 'I wish,' she said, wistfully, 'you would sometimes have a day with me, mamma.' The child's speech went through me like a knife. I had never received so stinging a rebuke. Was it possible that in the pursuit of other duties I was neglecting the one that should be chief? My drive to the hospital that morning was full of serious introspection, and Connie has had her Saturdays ever since."

ATTACKED BY ALABATROSSES.

A Man Falls Overboard and is Killed by the Birds.

During the passage of the Nova Scotian barque to Liverpool a most extraordinary affair is reported to have occurred, showing alike the ferocious and dangerous proclivities of the albatross, says the *Pall Mall Gazette.* The barque had just got out of the latitude where rough weather is always encountered, and was sailing with fair wind when the cry of "Man overboard" sounded throughout the ship. The unfortunate fellow was a Dane, one of the crew, and he was seen at a short distance breasting the waves. The barque was brought round, answering her helm instantly, and the vessel was soon on her way to the struggling man. Suddenly two large albatrosses were seen to descend with an eagle-like swoop and attack the poor fellow in a terrible manner. Both birds dashed at him, and to those on board the vessel it seemed as if they were endeavoring to gouge out his eyes with their hooked bills, while with their wings they kept beating the unfortunate man about the head. The sight was a terrible one, but it did not last long, as the barque sailed over the course where the Dane had fallen overboard about seven minutes before, but he was nowhere to be seen. There was no doubt in the minds of those on board that the poor fellow was killed by the albatrosses, as he was a powerful swimmer and seemed to fight desperately for a few moments with the ferocious birds.

A CRIMINAL AT LARGE.

The Whiskey Trust Dynamiter Jumps His Bail and Escapes.

A Peoria, Ill., despatch says: It is the general belief here that George J. Gibson, Secretary of the whiskey trust, is on his way to Europe, and aided by plenty of money would escape. The only trust man found who would talk said Gibson had been gone since Thursday night, and would not return, adding that the bail bond of $20,000 was a bagatelle. It was found to-day that Gibson eight months ago purchased fifty pounds of dynamite. About a month ago he bought a quantity of bisulphide of carbon and phosphorus at a drug store. He had learned the secret of the compound from a chemist, and it is supposed he compounded the mixture intended for Dewar. Two special detectives arrived here on Thursday, and have been shadowing the trust officers and distillers ever since. It is suspected they are looking for the machinist who made the machine sent to Dewar.

A RUSSIAN ATROCITY.

Jewish Boy's Forehead Branded With the Word "Thief"—His Sympathizers Banished.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. — The Rabbi Marcus and a Jewish physician named Chassanovitch, living in Grodno, have been arrested and exiled from that Province for two years for sending to the Government, in behalf of the Jewish community, a petition demanding redress for an outrage committed by a Russian doctor named Granvoski, who was charged with having branded the word "Thief" in three languages on the forehead of a Jewish boy who was accused of having stolen a small quantity of fruit. The petition set forth that the case would excite the indignation of the civilized world.

Refused to be Lied About.

A gay young married woman of Cairo, Illinois, was sauntering homeward the other night when a young man coming up with her took her arm and volunteered to escort her. She repelled him and blabbed that it was a young married neighbor. He denied. She cornered him in his own home before his young wife. He denied again. She jerked forth a horsewhip. He grabbed her, took her across his knee, spanked her soundly, locked her in a room and sent for her husband, to whom he turned her over as slightly off mentally.

Miss Serena Rhinelander has a yearly income of $75,000 in clear rents. A large slice of it goes into the treasury of Trinity and another portion is set aside to satisfy the demands of her many private pensioners.

A RECIPE FOR A DAY.

Take a little dash of water cold
And a little leaven of prayer,
And a little bit of morning gold
Dissolved in the morning air.

Add to your meal some merriment
And a thought for kith and kin,
And then, as your prime ingredient,
A plenty of work thrown in.

But spice it all with the essence of love
And a little whiff of play,
Let a wise old book and a glance above
Complete the well-made day.

Farmer Peastraw—Well, son, what did you learn at college? Son—I learned to fence, for one thing. Farmer Peastraw—That's good; I'll get some nails to-morrow, and we'll have a bout.

It is understood that Sir Henry Tyler, President of the Grand Trunk Railway Company, will shortly pay a visit to Canada for the purpose of establishing a Canadian board of directors.

Mabel, to Amy, returned from the library—What book did you get? Amy—"Shattered Hopes." "I thought you intended to get 'Broken Hearts?'" "I did; but the binding didn't match my dress."

JACK THE RIPPER.

More About the Woman Found Murdered in Whitechapel.

The Body Found in Swallows Gardens—The Head Almost Severed From the Body—The Victim a Good-Looking Young Woman of 25 Years of age—"Carroty Nell" the Victim—An Arrest Made.

LONDON, Feb. — Further particulars in regard to the woman who was found dead in the Whitechapel district this morning, and who is supposed to have been murdered by "Jack the Ripper," show that she is about 25 years of age and quite good-looking. She was found lying on her back with her head nearly severed from her body. There was also a severe wound on the back of her head, caused, it is thought, by the fall she experienced when her assailant knocked her down. The scene of this, possibly latest of the series of "Jack the Ripper" crimes, is a dark narrow archway, known as "Swallows Gardens" and leading from Little Mint street to Chamber street. The archway referred to is during the busy hours a well-frequented thoroughfare, especially used by railway employees and stablemen in passing to and from their residences in and about that neighborhood to their work. At all times of the night there are people awake in the houses and pedestrians passing about and through "Swallows Gardens," but nobody seems to have heard any cries of an alarming nature during the early hours this morning, when the crime was committed.

The murdered woman, judging from her appearance, belonged to the abandoned class of females, and was fairly well dressed. Though her hair was untidy, her clothing had not been disarranged. The police theory is that the woman was murdered while in a standing position, that the crime was probably the work of "Jack the Ripper," and that the murderer was frightened away by the approach of some pedestrian before he had time to mutilate the body in the manner already described in the crimes attributed to "Jack the Ripper." The blood was still warm when the body was found. There is no definite clue to the murderer and no arrests have been made. A railroad employee says he saw the murdered woman talking to a man, apparently a foreign seaman, just previous to the time the murder is supposed to have been committed, and the police are now engaged in searching all the vessels lying in the Thames or in the many docks about the port of London. The policeman who found the woman must have reached the spot while the murderer was only a few yards away, for the victim's lips were still twitching nervously and her eyes were still rolling when the officer bent over her.

LONDON, Feb. — It has been learned that the victim of to-day's murder was a woman of the pavements known as "Carrotty Nell." A man has been arrested on suspicion of having murdered her. He is miserably clad, but of refined appearance. No blood stains were found on him. He is held for examination.

A London cable says: A woman has identified the remains of the victim as those of a woman named Frances, who was one of the many unfortunates who haunted Whitechapel district. The witness says she left the Frances woman early in the morning in the company of a man who had the appearance of a sailor. This man had struck and insulted the witness on her refusing to accept his offer of a half crown to accompany him. She did not like his looks, and advised the Frances woman to have nothing to do with him.

The man arrested yesterday on suspicion of having murdered "Carroty Nell" is a saddler. He has been absent from England for eighteen months, or about the period which has elapsed since the last Whitechapel murder. A woman detained as a witness asserts she saw the prisoner quarrelling with the murdered woman early in the evening before the crime was committed. A policeman who was on duty on the streets in the vicinity of the crime has identified the prisoner as a man he met about a quarter of an hour after the murder. The policeman, noticing the man had blood on his clothes, stopped him and asked several questions regarding the blood-stains. The man replied that he had been assaulted while passing through a street in the neighborhood of the docks. The policeman not being aware that a murder had been committed was satisfied that the man was telling the truth and so allowed him to pass. The prisoner's face is badly scratched as if by a woman's finger-nails. When questioned the man said he was scratched when he was assaulted near the docks. The prisoner stoutly denies having at any time met the murdered woman.

THE PREVIOUS MURDERS

The following is a list of "Jack-the-Ripper's" previous murders:

1. April 3, 1888.—Emma Elizabeth Smith, 45, had a stake or iron instrument thrust through her body near Osborn street, Whitechapel.
2. Aug. 7, 1888.—Martha Tabram, 35, stabbed in 39 places George Yard Building, Commercial street, Spitalfields.
3. Aug. 31, 1888.—Mary Ann Nicholls, 47, throat cut and body mutilated, in Buck's Row, Whitechapel.
4. Sept. 8, 1888.—Annie Chapman, 47, throat cut and body mutilated, Hanbury street, Spitalfields.
5. Sept. 30, 1888.—Elizabeth Stride, throat cut, Berner street, Whitechapel.
6. Sept. 30, 1888.—Catharine Eddowes, 45 throat cut and body mutilated, Mitre square, Aldgate.
7. Nov. 9, 1888.—Mary Jane Kelly, throat cut and body mutilated, in Miller's Court, Dorset street.
8. July 7, 1889.—Woman, supposed to be Alice McKenzie, from Peterborough, throat cut and body mutilated, in Castle alley, Whitechapel.
9. Sept. 10, 1889.—Elizabeth Stride, found under a railway arch in Pinchin street, Back Church lane, Whitechapel.

"Fifteen before I surrender," was what the individual known as "Jack the Ripper" chalked on a shutter near the spot of one of his murders."

In addition to the above-mentioned crimes other murders of women have taken place, the perpetrators of which have not been brought to justice. Among them are: (1) Oct. 2nd, 1888, mutilated remains of woman found in new police buildings at the Westminster end of the Victoria Embankment—unidentified; (2) Dec. 21st 1888, woman found strangled in Clarke's yard, High street, Poplar, afterwards recognized as Maud Millett, 26 years of age; (3) June 4th, 1889, and subsequent days, mutilated remains of a woman found in the Thames, afterwards identified as the body of Elizabeth Jackson.

A London cable says: The latest discovery made by the Metropolitan police in connection with the Whitechapel murder of Friday morning last, by which a woman known as "Carroty Nell" lost her life, bids fair to connect the man Sadler now in custody with this "Jack the Ripper" crime.

A knife was traced to the possession of Sadler, who as stated was a fireman on board a steamer which arrived from Turkey. The police have no doubt that Sadler was the murderer of "Carroty Nell."

The prisoner was placed in the dock this afternoon. His face was dirty and scratched. He seemed to be utterly careless as to what happened to him and is apparently entirely composed. He kept his hand in his pocket and glanced calmly around him as if he was a disinterested party. During the examination a man testified that he had seen Sadler in company with the murdered girl on Thursday night. As the witness was making his statement the prisoner watched him sharply, and exclaimed, addressing the man in the witness box, "Be careful about what you are saying." Continuing, the witness described in detail the visit of Sadler to a small coffee shop. Sadler, according to this witness, sat in the coffee house with the murdered girl and seemed to be quarrelling with her. Sadler, the witness said, claimed to have been robbed. Finally Sadler and "Carroty Nell" left the coffee shop separately. Upon the conclusion of the testimony the prisoner was remanded until Feb. 24th.

Further details in regard to the blood-stained knife in possession of the police show Sadler sold the weapon to a sailor on Friday, the day of the murder. Opinions differ as to whether Sadler is "Jack the Ripper."

To avoid trouble the police transferred Sadler to the police court during the night, hoping thereby to avoid a vast crowd of people, mostly women. The women are eager for a sight of the prisoner. Wild threats of lynching and tearing the prisoner to pieces were uttered by the most excited of those females. When the man was removed to the police court an immense force of police was employed, and every precaution necessary was taken to prevent the Whitechapel mob from lynching the prisoner.

The witness admitted the prisoner's face was scratched and bloody when he was seen in the coffee shop The prisoner was remanded until Feb. 24th.

DO HOUSEKEEPERS KNOW

As to These Various Little Matters Now Mentioned?

That a little powdered borax added to starch stiffens linen beautifully?

That a basin of cold water placed in an oven will soon lower the temperature?

That in baking cake with granulated sugar you should use a little less than the recipe calls for?

That clothes-pins are too cheap to stand out of doors in cold weather pinning two garments together with one?

That a teaspoonful of pulverized sugar sifted (through a sieve) over the top crust of a pie will add greatly to its appearance?

That if fruit jars are filled with nice apple sauce as soon as emptied it will be very acceptable for sauce, pies, puddings, etc., next spring.

That when soot falls upon a carpet or rug, if covered thoroughly with salt, it can be swept up without leaving a trace? If one trial is not sufficient, give it another.

That if a little soft (not melted) lard or butter is rubbed over the top of bread dough when in a mass and after being molded into loaves, a hard crust will be avoided?

That if a teacupful of cold water is added to a well-beaten egg and enough of the mixture used to moisten the ground coffee before it is made it will be quite a saving of eggs over the old method?

BUSY BIRMINGHAM.

One Week's Work in England's Great Manufacturing Centre.

Here is what the factories of Birmingham, England, produce each week, according to the *Manufacturer and Inventor:*

Fourteen million pens, 6,000 bedsteads, 7,000 guns, 300,000,000 cut nails, 1,000,000 buttons, 1,000 saddles, 5,000,000 copper or bronze coins, 20,000 spectacles, six tons of papier-mache wares, over $150,000 worth of jewelry, 4,000 miles of iron and steel wire, 10 tons of pins, 5 tons of hairpins and hooks and eyes, 130,000 gross of screws for woodwork, 500 tons of nuts and screw-bolts and spikes, 50 tons of wrought-iron hinges, 350 miles length of wax for vestas, 40 tons of refined metal, 40 tons of German silver, 1,000 dozen of fenders, 3,500 bellows and 800 tons of brass and copper wares.

All these things, to say nothing of the myriad other articles, such as pianofortes, cylinder castings, perambulators, wheels, axles, safes, locks, etc., etc.

Held in the Wardrobe.

Dramatis Personae.
- A Merino Dress.
- A Yellow Silk Gauze Party Dress.
- A Sealskin Cloak.
- A Pair of Dainty Shoes.
- A Pair of Garters.

Merino Dress (yawning)—Where's my lady?

The Sealskin (petulantly)—Down in the parlor with the Blue Silk and a dude.

The Merino—Pshaw! that Blue Silk sees everything nowadays. Not that I regard a dude as worth seeing, but when one sees nothing but dresses all the time the sight of a pair of trousers is a positive relief.

The Sealskin—I have not been "in it" to any great extent this season myself. Why, I have not had more than three or four arms around me since I was taken out of that stuffy cedar chest. Now if there was a little more cold weather and good sleighing I really might find life quite alluring.

The Party Dress—O, bother the men If you saw as much of them and felt as much of them as I do you would never want to see another as long as you lived. Just take that cotillion last night. I was squeezed until I positively thought every seam in my body would part.

The Merino Dress—Gauze and effect, my dear Party Dress. You really ought to be a little stronger, you know. You'll die of consumption some day. Some awkward dunce will step on you and r-r-r-r-ip, you're gone.

The Shoes—I think there's a good deal of conceit in what Party Dress says, any way. Getting tired of the men, indeed The men are getting tired of her, I can assure her. That is if they pay any attention to her at all, which I doubt, there's so little of her to see. As far as that is concerned I know that ten times as many men look at me as at her. Indeed, I don't believe there's a prettier ankle in town than I have.

The Garters—Bosh! I wouldn't get as muddy as you do to be admired by all the men in creation, and (contemptuously) what's a man, any way?

The Shoes—Well, of course you cannot be expected to know.

The Garters—But I do know.

The Shoes—You never saw one.

The Garters—Yes, I did.

The Entire Wardrobe (paralyzed)—What!!!

The Garters (blushing violently)—Why, I was made by a man.

The Entire Wardrobe (pacified)—Oh!

The Shoes—Look out—here comes the maid.—*Munsey's Weekly.*

A Hard-Hearted Husband.

A coroner sees many strange sights. Deputy Coroner —— was telling of a circumstance that came under his notice recently that surpassed anything ever heard of in the way of heartless indifference. He was called to investigate a case where a man's wife had died very suddenly. It was plainly a case of heart failure, but the husband insisted upon an autopsy. He not only wanted the autopsy, but he wanted to see it performed. The body was placed on a table and the doctors began work. The husband watched every movement very closely. Finally the liver and heart were exposed, and the heart was found to be greatly enlarged. The husband, more deeply interested than ever, stepped forward and took hold of the heart with his fingers. "It made my blood run cold," said the deputy, "and I pushed the man away." He seemed to resent the coroner's action very much, and insisted on knowing what caused his wife's death. The doctor explained that it was caused by an enlargement of the heart. "Wall, by thunder!" mused the man, "I don't understand that. I supposed a big heart made folks generous-like, but that woman was the dumdest, stingiest critter I ever see."—*St. Louis Star.*

When the Lobster Gets Mad.

What Maine men don't know about lobsters is not worth telling. Here is their latest information on the subject as given by the Lewiston *Journal:* "Who of our readers ever heard of a lobster getting mad and shooting off one of his claws? If we may rely upon the veracity of the old lobster man, this popular crustacean, like the members of the human family, is capable of 'biting his own nose to spite his face.' He says that when a lobster gets excited in any way he sometimes shoots off one of his big claws. It comes out as clean as a whistle and leaves a hole clean cut and with no jagged edges. In the course of a few days a new claw will grow, and his lobstership can keep up that interesting operation as long as he chooses. The lobster is the only creature that scientists have been able to discover having the power of doing such a thing. But, according to the old fisherman, the funniest part of it is if the lobster loses his claw by any other force than his own it will not grow again. If you pull the claw off the lobster will go around for the rest of his life minus one claw."

One Humane Driver.

One day during the winter a fine-looking horse attached to a grocer's waggon fell down in the middle of a slippery pavement. The driver did not jump down and belabor the animal with a club as most drivers would have done. He did alight from his waggon and loosen the harness upon the horse. Then he took from the waggon a lap robe and spread it upon the slippery pavement near the fallen horse's feet. The intelligent animal did not mistake the mute suggestion. He eyed the robe for a moment, then he edged around until his feet were upon it. With an effort he struggled to an upright position and then lifted his feet while the the driver picked up the robe.—*Our Dumb Animals.*

A Widow Sweetheart's Credit Used.

NEW YORK, Feb. — Police messages vibrate over the wires from this city asking: "Where is Harman Miller, who went to Nicholson Village, on the Lackawanna Railroad, wooed and won rich young Widow Randall, used her name to get credit on at the store, borrowed several hundred dollars more and her gold watch of her, and left without a wedding?" There is no answer to the messages, except from the widow. She says: "I'm glad that such a thief went away so soon."

The Canadian Methodist Church has decided to establish a new mission at the city of Chou-too, in Western China.

Nothing has yet been heard of Mr. Swenson, the Montreal jeweller who mysteriously disappeared a few days ago. As he had about $1,000 on his person in money and diamonds there are grave reasons for suspecting foul play.

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION