## STANLEY'S, EXPEDITION.

### The Explorer's Coming Search for Emin Bey-A Typical Arab.

Toronto, .

Victoria, E. Victoria, W.

A London cable says: Mr. Henry M. unley has completed his arrangen starting on his expedition for the result in Bey. Mr. Stanley is in renark wood health and is very confident of success of his mission. He evidently the success of his mission. He evidently means to keep his plans to amself until fairly started. The only thing that is certain is that I go to Africa," he says. The telegram that he had made arrangements with Times Times. ments with Tippoo Tip to accompany hin is premature. The idea is, however, so dar ng a masterstroke, and so much in keepin with Stanley's past, that one may well be-lieve there is something in the telegram. Tippoo Tip, an Arab ivory and slave hun-

ter, is at this moment probably the most powerful man in all Central Africa. In men and means his resources are pract cally unlimited. His agents and his raid ers will be found in all directions from Kasonge as his centre. It is doubtless hi Arabs that have wrecked Stanley Falls sta tion—a catastrophe which might have o curred at any time in the past had it no been for Tippoo's friendship for the whi chiefs of the station, for even he, slaver he is, has his own sense of honor. One m

Mr. Stanley thinks if Tippoo Tipadher to his intention six months ago of proceed-ing to Zanzibar he will doubtless be there by this time, ready to meet Sfanley on hi arrival. Dr. Janker is expected in Egyp next month, and, if considered advisable no doubt a meeting could be arra no doubt a meeting could be arranged be tween him and Stanley. The latter ha been overwhelmed with offers of companion om all quarters, none of them, pro bably, at all likely to be accepted.

# A Great Offer.

No matter in what part you live, you had better write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine without delay; they will send you free information about work that you can do and live a home, at a profit of from \$5 to \$25 and upward daily. A number have carned over \$50 in a dad Both sexes. All ages, You are started in loss

The toboggan slide in Fond di Lac, Wis descends between an undertaker's shop and a marble cutter's yard.

# An Extended Experience,

Writes a well known chemist, permits m to say that Putnam's Painless Corn Ex tractor never fails. It makes no sore spots in the flesh, and consequently is painless Don't you forget to get Putnam's Corn Extractor, now for sale by medicine deale

-" Papa, we girls have organized a cook ing society," said a travelling man daughter. "Have you? What do yo call it?" "That's what I want toaskyou Can you suggest a good name for it? "Call it the Browning club," said her paper looking over his glasses. Then slover in the corner and figured it out

Dom Pedro, the cleph edro, the elephan who died essm in the Philade Zoologica the other day, was a mean beas and as cunning as mean During him atter days it was very diffi

### A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

### The Terrible Hisband Murder at Herkimer N.Y., Revived.

RESPITE FOR THE MURDERESS An Albany despatch says: Governor Hil has granted a reprieve in the case of Mrs Druse until February 28th, 1887, to enable the Legislature to deal with the matter of apital punishment as applied to women should the Legislature not interfere, the now will take its course. Following is the

onvicted of murdering her husband, Wi iam Druse, in the town of Warren, in th county of Herkimer, in this State. The verdict was murder in the first degree, and she has been sentenced to the only punish ment, prescribed by law for that crime, to wit: execution by hanging, to take place of the 29th, of this month. The evidence shows that the killing was most brutal and atrocious in its character. Briefly stated, the facts satisfactorily established are as follows: The family consisted of the deceased and Mrs. Druse, the daughter Mar (aged 19 years), the son Georg (aged 10 years), and a nephew, Frank Gate nged 14 years). A quarrel had occurrent the morning of the homicide between the deceased and the defendant at the breakfast table. The deceased—was still at the table, and during the quarrel of words the defendant went into another room and took a loaded revolver which was there, and outting it under her apron, returned and whispered to the boys to go out of doors which they did, leaving herself, the daugher Mary and the deceased in the root Mary then placed a rope around her father neck while he was at the table, and the defendant fired the revolver once or twice at him, wounding him and he fell ove sidewise in his chair, while the defendant being unable to make the revolver go of again, called to the nephew Frank, who came in the house, together with the bo

George, and whereupon the prisoner gave the revolver to the nephew, and, under a threat of killing him, compelled him to fire it off two or three times, and the deceased, being hit by the shots, rolled off the chair upon the floor, and then she seized an axe and hit her husband on the head with it has not it has been as the floor. uspand on the head with it, he exclaim-ig: "Oh, Roxy, don't," and she continued itting him on the neck until she chopped head off—severing it completely from is body. She then caused the head, as well as the body, to be taken into the arlor, and during that day and evening e body was cut up with an axe and wa burned in the stove. She threatened the kill the boys if they told what had occurred urned all her husband's clothes and mad very possible effort to conceal the crime using the ashes in the stove where th ody had been burned to be taken up an thrown in a swamp, and the revolver and axe to be thrown in a pond, and had telegrams sent to friends in other places making false and misleading inquiries as to her husband, and compelled the boys to tell every one that her husband had gone away from home, she herself telling her neigh-bors falsehoods, of every description as to her husband's whereabouts. Durmg the evening while Mrs. Druse and Mary were burning the body in the parlor

two boys were amusing thems by playing checkers in the ljoining room, where the murder ad been committed, thus showing as unconcern and utter lack of feeling of the whole-family. Mrs. Druse had preously made threats against the deceased, oasted that she would be rid of hir ne day. The revolver had been procure id brought into the house under peculia and suspicious circumstances, indicating felonious purposes. These and other facts, almost too horrible for description, mark the case as a plain one of deliberate, and premeditated murder. There seems to be arcely a single mitigating circumstance rrounding it. The daughter, Mary, nided l assisted her mother in the murder ad after the conviction of her mother sh bleaded guilty to murder in the second legree, which plea, on account of her youth, the fact that she was probably actg under the influence of her mother. other circumstances, was accepted by the District Attorney, and she was sentenced to State Prison for life.

THE DAUGHTER'S NEW YEAR IN THE PENITEN

(From the Syracuse Standar Mary Druse's cell in the penitentiary w embellished yesterday with a crayon por-trait of her mother, which Mary received on Saturday. The picture, which was taken from life in the Herkimer jail, repre-sents a slight, middle-aged woman, with a fairly intelligent face, wearing a high-necked black dress and a lege collar that airly intelligent face, wearing a high-necked black dress and a lace collar that reaches nearly to the chin. There is a pained and hunted expression about the pained and hunted expression about the eyes. To a reporter Mary said the likeness was a good one. "But when I saw that mother's hair was turning gray," she continued, "I nearly cried. Her hair was tinued, "I nearly cried. Her hair was black when I saw her last. Gov. Hill's decision was read to me and I felt rather ouraged over it, though I haven't give up hope. I am afraid mother feels di couraged herself, though she doesn't say so in her letters to me for fear it would make me feel worse. I don't know anything about the Legislature, but Tm afraid it

won't take any action."

Mary showed to the reporter a letter
which she consented to have printed, bar ing a few sentences of a strictly persona ature. She said her mother must have

been very nervous when she wrote it, as it is somewhat disconnected. The letter HERRIMER, 24. DEAREST DAUGHTER, - I thought yo would everything about the decision but the ruth. Wherefore thought i would write ine. Governor Hill has given mentil the 28th of february. Judg cott came in this morning also Mr the this afternoon and assured me they should still fight for me & kind Mr. Cook ame in and said the paper was served on n this morning to stay the execution intil
28th of february as I have above stated Georgie has been her to day I bought him a pair of scates for a Christmas present. Mr. Sheriff Brown was here to see me yesterday i was glad to see him he gave me still great encouragement. The governor seems to be in my favor still does not want to take the whol responsibility upon him self it seems however there is no use to give we

### IRISH RENT STRUGGLE.

## The Extraordinary Speech by Mr. John Dillon, M. P.

"PLAN OF CAMPAIGN" DEFENDED.

The following is a full report of M Yillon's speech at the public meeting he a Loughrea, Ireland, on Thursday in actiately before the "rent offices" we pened under the "Plan of Campaign thich has now been declared illegal:

Mr. Dillon said—A fortnight ago thovernment struck a blow at me. (Groans.

A Voice—And they struck a blow at us

Groans.)
Mr. Dillon—They summoned me appear before the Judges of the Queen's Bench in Dublin in order that I should be held to bail for good behavior. (Groam and laughter.) I ventured to say tha although I meant to appear in the Court o Queen's Bench I would appear afterward in Galway, and finish with Lord Clanri carde—(loud and prolonged cheers)—and say here to-day, in spite of the Court o Queen's Bench in Dublin, and in spite o all the judges in Dublin, that you will win

in the judges in Dublin, that you will win in this struggle. (Cheers.) A Voice—God spare you to us! Mr. Dillon—I stood in the Court of Jucen's Bench on Tuesday, and I heard the conduct—which I—had—practised—in this country and the programme—which—I had dyised decoursed—services. (Created) lvised denounced as criminal. (Groan was told by the Judges at that Court tha was engaged in a criminal conspiracy Laughter.) But I ask you here to-day en of Galway, to look back over the sto your country, and recall to your memor his fact, that every man who has ever ried to raise his voice in this country outland of the poor and oppressed agains heir oppressors-every single man who their oppressors—every single man whose name is dear to the memory of Irishmen—has stood in the dock before Irish Judges—(cheers)—and if I stood on last Tuesday before a Court of Irish Judges to be told that I was engaged in a criminal conspiracy I stood where your fathers had stood before me, and where every man who had the courage of a man in the past his. had the courage of a man in the past his tory of Ireland had stood. (Cheers.) tood where O'Connell stood—(cheers)where every Irish leader who has the first trust and love of the Irish people stood be-ore. (Cheers.) We are told to-day that tore. (Cheers.) We are told to-day ina we are engaged in a criminal conspiracy and, forsooth, that if we do not desist we may come into collision with the law (Groans and laughter.) Well, I have been for six years engaged in that conspiracy heers) - and four times I have come in ollision with the law, and three times ave beaten them. (Prolonged cheering.)

A Voice—And will again, please God

Mr. Dillon—This is not the first time ave come into collision with the law, and vith Irish Judges, and I leave it to you to adge whether to-day the class of men, the rish landlords, who three times have had me up as a criminal—(laughter)—are bette for it to-day? All I can say is, if the ike the results that have followed from like the results that have followed from putting me in prison I am satisfied. (Cheers.) But this I will say also, that they have not got me in yet. (Cheers.) I do not think they will either. (Cheers.) I have said that on last Tuesday I was told by the Judges of the Court of Queen's Bench that I was engaged in a criminal conspiracy—(groans)—and when they were delivering that opinion they quoted words which I remember well, and these were the words delivered by Mr. Justice Fitzeerald words delivered by Mr. Justice Fitzgerald words delivered by Mr. Justice Fitzgerald — (grouns)—when he was trying the leaders of the Land League, and Mr. Parnell at their head, and I recollect distinctly in that charge, which was quoted on last

that charge, which was quoted on last Tuesday, he warned us then to give up the criminal courses which we were then said to be engaged in—that is to say, the agitation of the Land League; and I sut it to you to-day, if we had obeyed his words and turned our backs on the Irish people and on the cause of the poor men in Ireland, where would you be to-day? A Voice—Dead or in the workho the warnings of the Irish Judge who then

sat in judgment on us, would there have been a land bill passed for Ireland? (Cries of "No.") And if we had listened to these warnings, thousands of Irish families would have been wandering absolutely homeless r pining in the workhouse. The terror of ne name of the Land League, and the night of that agitation, have borne their r pining in the workho nght of that agreetion, have borne then bood fruits, and those people who engaged in it are struggling still for their rights and are still in possession of their homes. (Cheers.) And, just as in 1880 we thought judgment on Irish-politics v that our judgment on Irish-pointics was better than the judgment of Judge Fitzgerald, I am of opinion that I know more to-day about the interests of the Irish farmers—aye, and care more, too, than Mr. Justice O'Brien; and, whatever may be his opinion as to the legality of my action. is opinion as to the legality of my I repeat here to-day the challenge which I repeat here to day the challenge which I gave the Attorney-General in the courts on Tuesday—(cheers)—and I defy him, and I defy the Executive in Dublin, to put me into jail until they give me a fair trial. I will never shirk a fair trial; and if I am guity of a never shirk a fair trial; and if I am guity of a crime, let them try me. But they know right well that they dare not try me; they know we are guilty of no criminal conspiracy; they know that we engaged in this movement are engaged in a movement as great, as noble, and more successful than any movement started in Ireland before my movement started in Ireland before air time. I recollect perfectly well when I was young the old people talking of past imes, and it used to be said among the beautiful to be said among the people that after all they did not know whether it was not a mistake to begin the ny movement started in Ireland before national struggle by obtaining the emanci-pation of the Irish Catholics, or they said what good did it do us except to enable certain judges to get places. I must say hink they did begin at the wrong end, an I think that the first duty that ought t have suggested itself to the Irish people. vas to have protected the laboring c of this country from ruin and destruction of this country from ruin and destruction, and then when they were free men—when their homes could not be levelled by their tyrants and oppressors—we could have won all the other rights. (Cheers.) But since it has been so, the old saying comes in, "Better late than never," and as it was not done by our fathers, we had better get to work ourselves. We are engaged in no criminal conspiracy. We are engaged in an open public movement—to do what? To overturn, I venture to say, the most horrible and crime-stained institution that ever existed in any civilized land. To overturn it, in a public organization; to emancipate the people of this country from a system which has exterminated in the past more human beings than half a dozen

comfortable ones worn a year ago.

### HENNESST'S SUSPENSION.

Withdrawn - A Disagreeable Individual. A London cable says: The suspension of

Sir John Hennessy, Governor of the Mauritius, has caused a sensation in liplomatic circles, though it is generally admitted that Lord Salisbury is fully justified in inflicting this unusual and severe disgrace by the conduct of Governor.

Sir John Pope Hennessy, K.C.M.G., ha he unfortunate reputation of causing dis-urbances wherever he is sent. A thorough rishman, he was born in Kerry and edu-ated in Cork, where he evidently imbibed some of the fighting qualities for which he is famed. From 1859.65 he represented king's County, Ireland, in Parliament, as a Nationalist, and made himself sontensely disagreeable to the Government. that, with a view of getting him far away from the House of Commons, he was ap-pointed Governor of Labuan, and subse-quently of the West African colonies. Contrary to the general expectations the deadly climate of the latter failed to affect his health in any way. In fact he appeared positively to thrive on the fevers of the

lace.
In due course he was promoted to the Bahamas and the Windward Islands, whe he almost caused a revolution and created such a disturbance that it was found neces-sary to transfer him to Hong Kong. Here he became the bosom friend of the heathen Chince and the sworn enemy of ever white man on the whole coast of the Cele-cial Empire. When he at length left t assume the Governorship of Mauritius, not a single European member of the colony was present to bid him farewell, his name being execrated by the whites puthe ground of his doctrine that a Chinaman was in

every way equal to a European.
Since he has been in the Mauritius the
whole of that usually tranquil dependency
has been kept in one constant state of ferent by his quarrels with his Deputy overnor, Mr. Clifford Lloyd. The latter who is remembered in Ireland as the most harsh of all resident magistrates and as the bitter enemy of the Land League, is equally notorious for his quarrelsome dis-position, and the person who propose-cooping up two such men as John Henness-and Clifford Lloyd on the Island of Mauri as must have had the deviltry in question ggested by some remembrance of two

Kilkenny cats fastened over a clothes line.

Matters at length got to such a pitch
hat one-half of the population of the colony
refused to speak to the other half, and Mr. Eliford Lloyd, after a frantic scene with nis chief, left for London to report matters o the Government. The latter found the natters to be sufficiently grave to despatch e Queen's High Comi Africa on a special mission to the island in order to inquire into the state of affairs t is on the strength of the latter's report hat the Cabinet has taken the very u usual and grave step of suspending Sir John Hennessy from his functions of Gov-ernor before either recalling him or giving

### m an opportunity to resign. TWO DEATHS FROM FRIGHT.

ne Results from Another Boy's Fall, the Other from a Practical Joke, Other from a Practical Joke.

A Detroit despatch says: Willie Stiebing, aged 14, was buried to day, death aving been brought on by fright. For everal years he has been a bell-boy at one of the hotels. Last Wednesday Robert McHale, another bell-boy, was sliding down the banister of the main stairway when he tipped backward and fell from the second to the first floor. The injured boy was bathed in blood, his face having been badly cut and his right thigh broken. The sickening sight seemed to daze young Stiebling. He went about his work for a time, hen he was suddenly taken with convul ons. He willed on Friday, but soon me Anrious and died on Sunday. Dur-his delirium he complained of some-ng in his head and asked that it be for examination. In accordan with this request a post-mortem was held, which developed the fact that blood had

coagulated in the brain.

From Reading, Pa.: Franklin B. Good hart, the gambler, who was the victim of a practical joke about two weeks ago, as stated in the Times at the time, and be-ame insane in consequence, died last night nervous prostration. Some acquaint nces, knowing that he was timid, got up a nock murder in his presence.

# GLADSTONE'S BIRTHDAY.

How the Grand Old Man Spent It-Liberal

was silenced. Lady Dash, after reading of pretending to read, for some time, began to grow drowsy.

Mr. Gladstone wrote as follows to the chairman of a banquet given at Chester in honor of his birthday: "The strain of last year has been considerable, but never is she sat at a little ornamental table placed. during my path of duty have I more clearly seen that I was at work in behalf of my countrymen in all parts of the three kingloms, and in behalf of the true union and seen that I was at work in behalf of my countrymen in all parts of the three king doms, and in behalf of the true union and greatness of the Empire, which in this year of Her Majesty's jubilee we ought to cherish more warmly and loyally than ever. In this conviction the recent progress of events confirms me daily."

at the end of the bed. Lady Dash, when her eyes were open, could also see the door not think it necessary to watch it as her daughter did. There was a looking-glass draped with coarse lace, into which Blanche felt compelled to look every now and then, as it stood on her right hand. As the night wore on she had an uneasy feeling onfirms me daily.'

About Rats. My wife tells me that the hired girl tells er that she saw a rat stick his tail bottle of California cherries preserved in heavy syrup. After the tail came out sev ral rats licked it. The Kalamazoo stor goes that the rats got the eggs up a long pair of stairs in the following way: A small rat hugged the egg with all fours. The expedition then took hold of his tail and he was pulled up the staircase. The Chicago fall and winter fashion is to suck the egg downstairs and wear the shell up to bed fo a nighteap. Will any one tell me why rat that could get into my house throug an inch auger-hole will bite off from th side of my house a hole the size of a wa(s); boiler? I tried tar the other day. I heard, some ten years ago, that tar was good for the scalp. Next I heard it was good for distribution. During harder distribution. The control of the state the whole responsibility upon him scorped-out apple with the remedies and feeding it with a doc given more some once. The dodge we had been proposed as a remaining that the proposed are as favorable to extreme the proposed are as favorable as ever only we must watch and wait and pay.

The dodge we had for a while, but Dom Down and the deceptive on always thrown or the proposed are as favorable as ever only we must watch and wait and pay.

The dodge we had for a while, but Dom Down and the deceptive on a system which has externinated in the bast nor human beings than half as dozen the proposed as pool letter that each apple with a system which has externinated in the system wh some ten year. Sext I heard it was good for the scalp. Next I heard it was good for rats. It is, It appears to make them happier. They will not enter a wooden trap. As the store clerk would say, the wooden trap was not popular with them. But the wire "fixing" that goes through their gills

### HER DREAM.

This story being true, in order not This story being true, in order not to wound the susceptibilities of any one now living. I suppress proper names as well as a few of the least important details. As to the improbability, that is a matter of no concern, because it is simply true. As to its impossibility, I leave that to be discussed by the incredulous, who are so wise when they know nothing about a matter. natter.
About ten years ago Lady Dash we

staying at a large hotel in a fashionable watering place on the western coast of France. We will call the hotel the Lion d'Or, although that was not its name; the Lady Dash's daughter Blanche, as it is Lady Dash's daughter Blanche, as it is more convenient to have a real Christian name than to subsist on continual initials. The Dashes had just arrived with couries and maid and an immense pile of luggage intending to stay till Easter, when they were due at Rome. After a rather early dinner they expect the control of th were due at Rome. After a rather early dinner they spent the evening in the gardens and listened tog an excellent band while chatting with some friends who had just turned up. Lady Dash at last said it was delightful, but it was time to go to bed. She led the way in her handsome black draperies, a lace veil thrown over her white hair. Blanche followed steam; beats white hair. Blanche followed slowly, loat to leave the moonlight on the sea, the preg-nant shadows in the garden, the scent o-flowers and eigarettes, all the brightness and the beauty outside under the stars, and and the beauty outside under the stars, and shut herself within four walls with a candle instead of a glowworm. Her mother glanced over her shoulder to see if she were following, and then disappeared inside the wide open doors which led into a brilliantly lighted hall. Although the hotel was already crowded, there were a few fresh arrivals standing by the bureau. Blanche looked round with idle curiosity at the same time as a man turned away from the same time as a man turned away from the sort of pigeon-hole, with the number of hi room in his hand, and came quickly across the tesselated pavement. He was rather the tesselated pavement. He was rather under the average height, with broad shoulders, short neck and long arms. The light of the chandelier fell full on a pair of restless eyes, a pale, ordinary face, a short, dark beard, such as nine Frenchmen out of ten affect, and a scar on the left check. Blanche, stood quite still, every scrap of color leaving her face, and then ran upstairs as fast as she could, panting and terrorstricken, to find her mother.

Lady Dash was quietly faking off low

Lady Dash was quietly taking off her ceil when her daughter burst into the coom. She closed the door behind her and hen said excitedly: "We must leave his place at once. I wouldn't sleep here nother night if you promised we these here other night if you promised m

pounds."
"My dear child, what are you thinkin We've just come." of? We've just come."
"Never mind, we must go at once.
Where's Mary?"
"Eating her supper, I suppose. You hand be mad to talk of starting off at this time of width. Nething would had not all.

time of night. Nothing would induce me, taking a seat on a small sofa and looking

' But, mother dear"—and Blanche knel wn by her and seized her hand. "Why, child, you are cold as stone! What it?" rubbing her fingers gently and look-g down with growing alarm into her itsted fee. tated face.
You know my horrid dreamlast night,

er lips quivering—"how I thought I was eing murdered. Just now, in the hall, I w him."

'You saw whom? I don't understand."

'The man who murdered me," shak;
from head to foot. "I should know
n anywhere. He has a sear on his left

But, my dear, this is childish no sense. Who pays attention to dreams. I lreamed most vividly one night that I was also a way and the sense of the sense of

But that's different. Oh, mother, der want to see my throat cut ! "Don't ask such horrible questions. You sust be reasonable. We can't leave at this me of night. It would create quite an claudre. You shall have Mary to sleep on the sofa."

Mary, who goes into hysterics at a 'Then I will stay with you myself,'

" Anything to Blanche assented to this with a deepawn sigh. She could not help seeing the fliculties in the way of an immediat eparture, but, as far as she herself wa concerned, she would rather have slept in a cow house than under the roof of the Lion d'Or. Lady Dash could not be expected to sent to the cow-house.

Banquets—A Notable Letter.

A London cable says: Yesterday was the 77th anniversary of Mr. Gladstone's birth. He attended early service at the Hawarden Church, and during the day was fairly deluged with telegrams of congratulation from all parts of the world. He was also the recipient of innumerable presents. Banquets were given by the Liberals throughout the country last night in honor of Mr. Gladstone's birthday. Mr. Gladstone's birthday was also the recipient of innumerable presents. Banquets were given by the Liberals throughout the country last night in honor of Mr. Gladstone's birthday was also the recipient stock of light and hiterature, and having ascertained that they had a sufficient stock of light and literature, and having ascertained that they had a sufficient stock of light and literature, and having ascertained that they had a sufficient stock of light and literature, and having ascertained that they had a sufficient stock of light and literature, and having ascertained that they had a sufficient stock of light and literature, and having ascertained that they had a sufficient stock of light and literature, and having ascertained that they had a sufficient stock of light and literature, and having ascertain

she sat at a little ornamental table place at the end of the bed. Lady Dash, wh night wore on she had an uneasy feeling that there was somebody standing behind her, and at the next glance she would see him reflected in the mirror. This terror grew on her till she was afraid to look over

her shoulder. Her mother was fast asleq and she felt as if she were no protection to her. She longed to wake her, but knew it would be cruel. Suddenly there was a sound; every hair on her head stood erect and cold water ran down her spine. Her heart beat so loud that she could scarcely hear anything else. Lady Dash had awakened and was staring hard at the door Again there was a sound—a unmistakable cautious footstep. They di not look at each other, but kept their eye fred in the cautious footstep. ed in the same direction. Breathle ey watched and saw the handle of th door turn. Their hearts seemed ready to burst in the pause that followed. Again is was tried, but the lock resisted; then ther

g Lion d'Or before dawn, but the police were already on his track. The bon Diu had over 190,000.

mercifully preserved the English ladies by means of a dream, but others had received no such warning, and had suffered in different ways. M. le Baron had lost his silver cigar-case, Mme. la Comtesse her necklace of pearls, M. le Prince a portemognate containing bank notes to the amount of £6,000, Mme. S—a gold watch, Mlle. C—a handsome bracelet, etc., etc.

"But all these ladies and gentlemen, did they sleep with their doors unlocked?" inquired Lady Dash, feeling that they had brought their misfortunes on themselves by leans of a dream, but others had recei-

ought their misfortunes on themsel neir own imprudence.
"Not at all, madame; but the vaurier

had an eas contrivance by which he could turn a key in a lock, and so open the door." "Then why didn't he open ours?"
"It must have been the light the ected you, madame. He saw it, and guessed that you were sitting up." Lady Dash shivered at the danger they and run, but allowed herself to be persuaded to stay. Common sense told Blanche that the Lion D'Or was the last place to shich "the man with the scar return, unless brought there involuntarily in the hands of the police. So she allowed herself to go to sleep at night without listening for his footsteps. It was a relief to her mind when the thief was caught and finally sentenced to a considerable term of travaux forces. This happened ten years ago. The term of imprisonment is probably over, consequently Blanche lives with the sword of Damocles hanging over her head; for until the man with the scar is known to be dead she knows there is a possibility that the dream may yet be fulfilled. Absit omen. return, unless brought there

### BURNED AFLOAT.

estruction of a Small Steamer-One of

the Crew Drowned—The Captain and Four Men Badly Burned. A St. John (N.B.) despatch says: The A St. John (N.B.) despatch says: The small steamer Sir John left this port last night about 11 o'clock for Shulee, N.S., with a general cargo. When near Black Point, a short time after leaving port, fire broke out in the galley of the steamer, and rapidly spread over the vessel. The only boat was soon launched, but it upset and drifted away. As their only chance Capt. boat was soon launched, but it upset and derifted away. As their only chance, Capt. Purdy then took the helm and steered for the shore, two miles distant. After much suffering from smoke and fire they ran the vessel on the rocks, when the captain jumped overboard and reached the land. The next man to jump, John Sinclair, failed to reach the shore and was drowned. The remainder of the crew for warming the state of the state of the state of the shore and was drowned. affect to reach the snore and was drowned. The remainder of the crew, four men, then tot ashore by a rope secured by the captain from the vessel. All of the survivors are more or less burnt. They had to remain on the beach in the cold till daylight. The aptain reached here this afternoon. steamer was built last summer, was valued at \$10,000 and was insured for \$5,000. She was owned by Capt. Purdy and his brother, of Sackville, N.B.

# A BALLOT BOX JOURNEY.

errible Sufferings from Cold and

Exposure. Exposure.

A Colchester despatch says: On Sunday norning last a party of four started from ere across the lake on the ice to Pelee sland, a distance of twenty-five miles, to onvey the ballot-box for the recent electon, and arrived safe about 2 p. m. the ame day. On Sunday morning they arted back and had proceeded some distance when they encountered an opening in ce when they encountered an opening in ice about a mile in width. Two of then crossed over in a small boat they had aken with them, intending to return for he others, but found it impossible to work he boat back through the new made ice. Consequently they had to leave their comanions and started for the shore while hose left behind went back to the isband panions and started for the shore while those left behind went back to the issaud. Those in the bod got within two miles of the shore wher night overtook them, and they were object to remain all night on the ice, extering terribly from the severe cold, and reached shore on Monday morn-ng well nigh exhausted. The other two tarted back on Monday and encountered e fame difficulty, and had to remain all ght on the ice, reaching the shore on

# night on the ice, reaching the shore on Tuesday morning badly frozen. A young man named Staff Bottoms, who was acting as guide, will lose one of his feet. Sees Clearly With Her Eyes Closed.

A South Londonderry, Vt., despatch says: Jiss Alice Walker, aged 17, has not opened fer eyes since December 21st. She is her eyes since December 21st. She is conscious at times and then knows those who are about her, can tell the style and relayed the sittle and the style and freely with them. She could move freely about the house a few days ago, and even went out to the barn one day. Her appetite is good, and there seems to be no other symptoms of disease. She has had these spells before, and at one time, while seems spells before, and at one time, while seems left or an order of suspension inflicted upon him for immoral conduct by the Bishop of Madrid, shot the latter with a confine that they could hardly be seen, here

The editors who secured election in the cent contest were J. R. Stratton of the Examiner; Gaspard Pacaud, of Windsor; E. F. Clarke, of the rrange Sentinel; D. Creighton, of the Owen ound Times; W. D. Balfour, of the Am-erstburg Echo; and W. M. Dack, of the bruce Reporter. The defeated editors were Carnegie, of the Peterboro' Review S. Larke, of the Oshawa Vindic H. Schmidt, of the Stratford Kolonist; and T. M. Campbell, of the Brampton Conservator. Four Liberal and two Tory editors One Liberal and three Tory edi ors defeated.

# An Insane Hermit Living in a Tree.

A New Haven, Conn., despatch says: Dr. B. Adams, agent of the Connecticut amane Society, has been investigating the véry familiar case of Isaac Pardee, of East Haven, who, ten years ago, was one of the most promising and prominent young men in that town. Suddenly he became denented and took up his abode in the woods Of late years he has been living in the hol-lowed-out trunk of an old tree. Dr. Adams will see that he is sent to an insane asylum

veritable cross between the Prodigal Son and little Bopeep.

A St. Louis syndicate has just acquired a ninety-nine years' lease of a tract of land in Mexico, on the Rio Granda, 160 miles long and six miles wide. It will be used for a cattle pasture.

One of the finest and biggest nuggets of early one of the finest and biggest nuggets of early one of the finest and biggest nuggets of early one of the finest and biggest nuggets of early one of the finest and biggest nuggets of early one of the finest and biggest nuggets of early one of the finest and biggest nuggets of early one of the finest and biggest nuggets of early one of the finest and biggest nuggets of early one of the finest early one

ve pounds troy. It is v nd s almost pure gold.

—Unreasonable Old Man (to bruised and maimed son)—"There you are, with one eye gouged out, both ears gone, a disjocated shoulder-blade, broken arm and fractured leg, with whiskey enough in you to start a liquor store, and all for a college game of football. It's outrageous, disgraceful." Bruised and Maimed Son (reproachfully)—
Father, you seem to forget that you were young gentleman yourself once."

dark sombre, trappings of our æsthetic houses, and it won't do to criticise the double of the powers. But a drawing room furnished in ivory and gold, with white plush draperies, white leather chairs and sofas and white fur rugs is as little too dickens is a man going to make himself at home in such a snowdrift as that?

THE LAND ravelling in the S

The vapor of the creath

condense on the beard in the shape of ice that will keep accumulating indefinitely if not removed, says Lieut. Schwatka, writing in the Youth's Companion of his Arctic ex-periences. Of course we tried to keep our beards as short as possible, but living as Esquimaux, shaving was completely out of the question unless we lathered ourselves with a snowball and shaved with an icide. So all our efforts were confined to what we So all our efforts were confined to what we could do with a pair of scissors, and even then the ice would manage to get at this slim hold and build itself up into a ball of slim hold and build itself up into a ball of varying proportions. Our method of removing it was peculiar. When we stopped to rest we would bury our mouths in the palms of our open hands and breathe with deep inspirations for a minute or two. This would always make the icy mass drop off, especially if the beard was kept short. If the reindeer hood comes too close up around the chin it also will accumulate ice in the same way, and in keeping it far enough away to avoid this the full chin is generally exposed. The chin, the nose, the eyes and parts of the cheeks are the only portions of the face exposed, for the hood comes down closely to the eyebrows. These exposed parts of the face are subject to frequent nips of frost, which during a very disagree ahle day of wind and low temperature or the same way. nips of frost, which during a very disagree-able day of wind and low temperature may exceed half a dozen an hour. The cure is to take the warm hand out of the reindeer mitten and apply it directly to the place until the little white spot which attracted the attention of some companion walking by your side disappears, for so complete a local anæsthetic is frost that you would never have known it yourself. This is especially true of the proteins. local amesthetic is frost that you would never have known it yourself. This is especially true of the protuberant parts of the chin and cheeks, but some times upon the nose, just at the instant of freezing, is felt a hornet-like sting that makes a person feel like jumping twenty feet into the air. I have often been asked if such bitter cold air would not freeze the tongue in the I have often been asked if such bitter cold air would not freeze the tongue in the mouth while breathing, and I have noticed this sensation apparently once or twice when the thermometer stood at about 70 degrees minus, but could at once get rid of the feeling by breathing through the nostrils and closing the mouth for a short time. The question naturally arises: Why not breathe through the nostrils all the while; but doing so continuously the while; but doing so continuously always results in such a persistent catarrh that it does not take one long to return to that it does not take one long to return to the usual method of breathing through the routh, as by far less disagreeable. Every one has heard about the drowsiness that accompanies extreme cold, and supposed by many to be caused by breathing intensely cold air. None of my party experienced it in the least in all our winter's trip, almost constant travel in not only the greatest cold, but the longest continued cold endured by white men, showing that, living as the Esquimaux do, no such discomfort or danger need be feared. I have said that this intensely cold the there was usually accompanied by calms which made it quite bearable. I remember one quite noteworthy exception. One morning the thermometer at 8 o'delet chavelet. noteworthy exception. One morning the thermometer at 8 o'clock showed us that it was 68 degrees below zero, but as it was calm and quiet we loaded our sledges was calm and quiet we loaded our sledges for a short day's journey to the igloo of an Esquimau, where we could buy reindeer meat for our dogs. Start when a wind facing razor blades. Had it come ten minutes sooner we should not have thought of going, but being loaded we started. The dogs trotted, and we ran along the whole way, except for one short rest, until we reached the welcome snowhouse. Both the white men and the Esquimaux were frozen

hite men and the Esquimaux were frozen white men and the Esquimaux were irozen in unexpected places.
At the end of the journey the thermometer showed 55 degrees minus—that is, it was warmer by 13 degrees. I told this to the Esquimaux with me, but I think from the incredulous glances trey took at each other that they voted the thermometer to be the most accomplished Ananias they to be the most accomplished Ananias they ever met, and wondered how we could allow urselves to be duped by it.

# DEGRADED AND CONDEMNED.

Failure of Efforts to Obtain the Reprieve of the Murderer of Mgr. Isquierdo.

A Madrid cable says: With the refusal f the Supreme Tribunal to commute the eath sentence of Father Galcote, the murteath sentence of rather Galeote, the mur-lerer of Mgr. Isquierdo, all hopes of saving the priest from the garrotte have vanished. rong efforts were made for a commutahemmed two yards of muslin with stitches so fine that they could hardly be seen, her eyes being closed all the time. An injury to the spine, which happened to her several months ago, may have had something to do with her disease. She was formerly a school teacher.

The Fate of the Editors.

Bishop of Madrid, shot the latter with a revolver at the doors of the Pro-Cathedral on Palm Sunday last. Before being executed by means of the garrotte on the plain outside Madrid, Father Galeote will be selembly and publicly degraded from the priesthood. One by one his ecclesiastical vestments will be removed from him, and after his head has been shaved to obliterate all traces of the tonsire, his hands and the all traces of the tonsure, his hands and th crown of his head will be scraped with crown of his head will be scraped with blades of steel in order to crase all traces of the sacred oil with which he was anointed on entering the priesthood. During these proceedings a dirge is chanted by the "freres de misericorde;" the cowls of whose monkish garments are drawn down over their faces, leaving only two little holes for the eyes. On the conclusion of the ceremony the criminal will be seated on a chair with his back against an upright post fixed into the scaffold. A steel collar, the ends of which are passed through the post, is of which are passed through the post, is fastened round his neck, and as soon as the tastened round his neck, and as soon as the yellow bag has been drawn down over his face, the executioner gives a turn to the windlass, which causes the steel collar to tighten, and at the same time forces the point of a screw against the spinal column, which it breaks. The body is then left during the whole day exposed to the public gaze on the scaffold, and is only removed for burial at nightfall.

# A Masculine Evangelist in Petticoats.

A Halifax, N.S., despatch says: A man lowed-out trunk of an old tree. Dr. Adams will see that he is sent to an insane asylum as soon as possible. It is said to be a case of unrequited love.

The Tichborne claimant is exhibiting in western dime museums, and the pot-metal advertisements in the newspapers present various scenes in his real or imaginary career. One cut shows him tending sheep in Australia and represents him sitting on a rock with a long crook in his hand, a could never cover up his masculinity from a rock with a long crook in his hand, a could never cover up his masculinity from the penetration of the Little So westers. He

old ever found in California is on exhibition in San Francisco. It is as large as an ardinary Defby hat, and weighs thirty, ve pounds troy. It is worth 890 a second over \$25,000.

hat, and weighs thirty.
It is worth \$20 a pound,
ever \$25,000.

—White furniture is the rage. It is a d's almost pure gold.

—Unréasonable Old Man (to bruised and dark sombre; trappings of our esthetic and the sound of the s