as a wife should be treated, but he refused to promise. On November 13th Mrs. Bennett instituted a suit for alimony against her husband, and obtained an interim order that she should receive \$5 a a week, but nothing has been paid. She states now that she is poor, and asks that her husband be ordered to find money to enable her to retain counsel to defend this divorce suit. Finally Mrs. Bennett urged her to make application for a divorce, and offered to admit having committed adultery if she would enter the suit.

## TWO STRANGERS DROWNED.

Two Issueg Men Lose Their Lives in Torente Eay.

A Toronto report says: A regular gale was blowing on the bay yesterday afternoon, and two young Englishmen while attempting to cross to the Island were swamped by the waves and drowned. About I o'clock the two young men, Charles Weller and C. W. George, hired a row boat from Mr. Wm. Armour's boat-house to row to the Island quarters of the Royal Canadian Yacht Clib. W. G. George saying he had just come over, from England with a brother of Carctaker. Martin, of the Yacht-Club. Mr. Armour advised them not to venture out, as the bay was very rough, but they insisted on it, one of them saying, "Oh i that's nothing to what it is at Ogdensburg." They had hardly got out fifty yards when the wind sweeping around the wharf upset the boat and they sank. Mr. Wm. Bruce, of the yacht Condor, which was anchored close by, heard a scream, and looking around saw that the boat was upset and two hats floating on the water. Mr. Bruce and Mr. Robert Graham, of the Zelma, were at the place of the accident in a couple of minutes, but were not out in time to save them, and when they arrived nothing could be seen. The men apparently could not swim, for there were three yachts anchored within ten yards of where the accident happened. Both men registered at the Crosby Hall Hotel Tuesday night as C. A. George, England, and Charles Weller, Montreal.

It is found that not one person in ten among those who are daily using the telephone know how to use it properly. The manager of an exchange says: "Why, just talk in an ordinary conversational tone, of four feet from you. The best position is to stand with the mouth about three inches from the transmitter. Most people stand further back, but it is better to stand even nearer. It is almost impossible to get too near the instrument, provided a distinct conversational tone is maintained. If you watch the girls at the switchboard you will notice that they will talk distinctly, and that most of them will put their noses against the instrument when they speak. They don't have trouble, and nobody else would if he would adopt similar methods." among those who are daily using the telephone know how to use it properly. The manager of an exchange says: "Why, just talk in an ordinary conversational tone, if you were speaking to 'somebody three of four feet from you. The best position is to stand with the mouth about three inches from the transmitter. Most people stand further back, but it is better to stand even nearer. It is almost impossible to get too near the instrument, provided a distinct conversational tone is maintained. If you watch the girls at the switchboard you will notice that they will talk distinctly, and that most of them will put their noses against the instrument when they speak. They don't have trouble, and nobody else would if he would adopt similar methods."

The cloth workers of Aschen, who have been on strike over a question of wages, have been beaten by their employers. The employees are returning to work at the best terms they can make.

"A Columbia, S. C., despatch says: While two white boys were berrying on Thursday about two miles from Aiken Court House they found a colored boy chained to a pine tree. He was in a demented condition and nearly starved to death, and his body exhibited marks of a brutal whipping. Isaac Alston and his wife have been arrested. Alston is the boy's step'staker, and he has been in the habit of chaining the boy in the house and beating him. Too Hasty Fat Gentleman—Yes, that remark of yours about taking out the side of the car so I can get in is very witty. It's very kind of you, I'm sure. I'm a director of this road, sir, and—(agent faints)—General Man-

THE DIFFERENCE

THE DIFFERENCE
A little red race
With soft, wrinkled skin;
A little sult nase
And wee puckered chin;
A little suld head,
And week, watery eyes
Two red, toothless gums
That he shows when he cries:
Two thin, little hands
That are clutching the air,
A small fretful voice
That demands constant care,

That was the way he looked to me, When I called, her first born to see. But she said with pride: "I hope that he Looks as pretty to you as he does to me!"

But she said with pride: "I hope that he Looks as pretty to you as he does to me!"

—The man who knows enough to go in when it rains is staying at home with his family this spring.

THE DREARY DRIZZLE.

When the dreary drizzle drizzle Lasts for weary, weary weeks, Making life a wretched fizzle, Making life a wretched fizzle.

Making life a wretched fizzle drizzle with a bore to press the pillow of a cottage chamber bed, and to listen to the ever
Lasting raindrops overhead!

—The devil isn't scared about losing his grip on the man whom some silly woman marries to reform. — Womankind.

"Marriacs was a failure with them.

manded.

—Jupiter Pluvius is not only previous, he is also subsequent, it seems.

"Pve always been used to a drop," man said the night before he was hanged.

as the subsequently got away and returned to her home. Bain, it is said, of the approximation of the authorities as soon as the excitement over the alleged abduction has abated. Over his own signature, in a letter written to Justice Bowden, Bain writes that he was less that he was been supposed to the marriage. According to arrangements made with Miss McDonald he met her on Monday a morning, April 25th. They drove to Gladwith Miss McDonald he met her on Monday a with Miss McDonald he met her on Monday and when the saked that the said for Des Moines. Two days later they two the same of the morning and when the saked Chattie if she knew anything about it she said no and began to cry. She returned home the following week. Bain writes that Chattie was never locked up or restrained by threats.

MICHAEL'S WIFE SOFTENS.

BICHAEL'S WIFE ROFTENS.

She Brops Out of the Prosecution Against the Long-harlred Prince.

A Detroit despatch says: The case against Michael K. Mills and Eliza Courts, charged by Mrs. M. K. Mills with adultery, was nolle prossed by Judge Chambers yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Mills' attorney appeared before the court and presented the following document, signed by his client: "To Samuel Burroughs, prosecuting attorney: You will please enter a nolle prosequi in the case of Mrs. M. K. Mills vs. Michael K. Mills and I hereby withdraw the complaint by me made in the above case because I was coerced in making it, believing, as I did, that unless I did make the complaint personal injury would be done to respondent." The paper is dated May 16th, and is signed by Mrs. M. K. Mills, also bearing the signature of her attorney as witness. Judge Chambers said he would not order a nolle prosequi unless it was recommended by the prosecuting attorney. Mr. Burroughs was very uneasy, and thought some time before giving his decision. Finally be said that as he knew the letter to be genuine, and as Mrs. Mills had requested him to do so, he would recommend that the order be made, which was done.

To Cut Glass With Scissors.

To Cut Glass [With Scissors.
One can cut glass with a scissors as easily as though it were an autumn leaf. The ntire secret consists in plunging the pane f glass into a tub of water, submerging so the hands and the scissors. The scissors

of glass into a tub of water, submerging also the hands and the scissors. The scissors will cut in straight lines, without a flaw. This result is achieved on account of the absence of vibration. If the least portion of the scissors is left out of the water, the vibration will prevent the glass cutting.

Reinforcements Required.

Kirby Stone—I won't be home to dinner to-day, my dear. Job hots has invited a dozen of ou to a discharging been this house, to-night.

Mrs. Stone—Discharging bee? What's that? that?

Kirby Stone—He wants to tell his servant girl that she's got to leave.

And the property of the proper

and consequence a number of discontented parties railed out from this Tinkis to specify the second of the content of the conte Night's Merrors.

A Dennison, Texas, despatch says: Last injsh was a night of horror in Dennison. Between 11 o'clock and 3.30 o'clock in the morning an assassin brutally and premeditatedly shot and killed four women, two of them leaders in local society and two inmates of disreputable houses. The first victim was Mrs. Haynes, wife of Dr. Henry. F. Haynes, one of Dennison's most respected citizons. Two hours later, in the very heart of the city, a beautiful young lady, Miss Leen Hawley, was also shot and killed by some unknown person. Between the hours when these foul assassinations happened, in another section of the city, two women were laid low by an assassin's bullet. These last two were inmates of bagnios named Maud Kramer and Ross Stewart. These four foul murders have created intense excitement, which is increased by the fact that there is no clue to the criminal. Hundreds of armed men are searching for the murderer, adding the sheriff and county officers. Bloodhounds have been brought into service, but so far without success. Several arrests have been made, but the guilty man is believed to be still at large.

ADAM HOLCOMB'S WILL.

the sawyer, guancing snarply to that pare of the office where the young man was quietly seated.

"Oh, he'll get nothing," said the merchadt, contemptuously. "He belongs to a beggarly stock, and a beggar he'll remain to the end of his days. Going to be a doctor, I hear."

"Well, I wish him joy of his profession, if he ever gets in it, which is somewhat doubtful. He wanted to borrow three hundred dollars of me the other day."

"And of me. Did you let him have it?"

"Not I. I've enough to do with my money without giving it away. Of course he'd never have repaid it."

"No, I suppose not The coolness of some people is refreshing."

"Well, I take it for granted old Adam was much to shrewd too lavish any of his money on such a fellow."

"Trust him for that."

The young man was engaged in reading a volume he had taken up and did not hear this conversation. It was interrunted by the entrance of Mr. "Who is the popular woman?" asks the New York Sun, and answers the question in the following sensible way:
She is the one who wears well-fitting clothes, and never minds telling the name of her dressmaker.
She is the one who sees the possibilities of the bashful young man, and cultivates him when everybody counts him a bore.
She is the one who may believe in Christian science or wind curve one cital stip of the state of the state

She is the one who may believe in Chrisanted old Adam
lavish any of his

aged in reading a
and did not hear
an entrance of Mrt
t and the lawyer
to end cordialty,
hight bring them
thement. Alfred
themanly manner,

"And you, sir?" turning to Alfred Graves.
"I will assume the charge of Scipio," said Alfred Graves. "It is a slight acknowledgment for my uncle's legacy."
"You may find him troublesome."
"That will make no difference. While he lives, he shall be comfortably cared for." What a model nephew i" said the merchant, agreeatically.

The state of the control of the cont 

The Popular Woman.

The Russell Drama.

Justice as it is Administered in the Czar's Dustice as it is Administered in the Czar's Ast. Petersburg cable says: Judge Kerman Koehbrandt, of Wenden, near Rige, has been fined 200 roubles and removed from office for abusing his power. Among the enormities proved against the judge was that he had caused nine men and women accused of trivial offences to be flogged with switches until the blood, flowed from their bodies in streams. Another case was that of an alleged thief, who received 30 strokes of the lash in the judge's kitchen, and still refusing to confess was given 30 more. The man, against whom nothing had been proved, never fully recovered from his injuries. A peasant who had failed to pay his rent was given 20 strokes. One Mendis, a powerfully built soldier, who had been sentenced to receive 30 lashes for some offence, attacked the floggers and vanquished them. The judge thereupon tried to administer the punishment himself, but Mendis turned the tables by giving the autocrat a severe thrashing, after which he was lucky enough to escape from the country. These are but a few instances of the judge's actions. The inquiry into his conduct was proceeding nine years before his condemnation was decided upon, in spite of innumerable complaints against him by citizens. The public are indignant at the light sentence imposed, nd the miscarriage of justice is attributed to the fact that the judge possesses considerable wealth.

The Fepular Woman.

It's May,
Hooray!
The moth now pipes his merry lay,
Because the sealskin's put away, Because the sealskin's put away,
And soon
In June
The lovers will be seen to spoon
Beneath the yellow, mellow moon,
And so
Away from Winger, and its snow,
To Summer and its torrid glow.
Each maid,
Arrayed
In Summer clothes, will promenade
The shining sand or forest glade,
And while
In style
She flirt and wals with wanton sn
Her pa will count a lessening pile.

Human Brute's Savage Attack on a Young

A Pottaville, Pa., despatch says: While Miss Kate Dooley, school teacher at Blackwood, near Tremont, in the western end of this county, was returning home at the close of school on Friday, she was attacked by an Italian ruffian, who, without warning, seized her and attempted to carry her into the woods close by. Miss Dooley struggled in his embrace, scratching and bitting her cassilart and at the same time calling. the woods close by. Miss Doolsy struggled in his embrace, scratching and biting her assailant, and at the same time calling loudly for help. Becoming arrayed he began beating her with a stick about the head, but in the struggle he stumbled and fell, losing his hold on his victim, who, thus liberated, succeeded in escaping. Miss Dooley is terribly bruised about the head and shoulders, and is completely prostrated by the en' counter. The woods are being source for the dastardly villain, who, if caught, will surely be lynched by the enraged citizens.

Women in 8t. Andrew's.

The first of the older English universities to admit women to its privileges on equal terms with men is the old University of St. Andrew's, not the strongest or largest of these institutions in Great Britain, but dating back to the fourteenth century and enjoying the distinction of having been for 500 years one of the chief centres of light and learning in Scotland. It has had more eminent men connected with it as professors and students in recent years, in proportion to its size, than, perhaps, any other British university, and in assuming this advanced position in the education of women it has taken a long step, and a wise one, in advance of Oxford and Cambridge in the recognition of the rights of women to the recognition of the rights of women to the full privilege enjoyed by men in obtaining a collegiate education.

collegiate education.

Mrs. Clara H. Palmer, of Glenville, Minn., has died at St. Paul, the result of starving. Several months ago her husband, Rev. Frank W. Palmer, resolved not to eat, and in due course of time died. Mrs. Palmer also took to fasting, and sh survived several weeks.

Con lives of it not a very popular acticle.

the head and then shot himself. The couple were found dead in a pool of blood on the door of the house.

THERE has been a Temple of Fame entertainment up in London, and Geo. W. Armatrong writes to the Free Press confessing that it was a great success, but he was a maious on one point—in what does the entertainment different point of character or an ordinary theatrical entertainment. Then he sake:

What was the tendency of the Temple of San and the sake is an incompared.

The create a taste and love for gaudy appared.

To Create a taste and love for gaudy appared.

To divert the young and tender Christian mind from the solid and serious to the flippant, light and gay.

The entertainment and the fact that he saw large posters in Windsor amnouncing that the King's Daughters would perform "Cinderella" in the Opera House, lead Mr. Armstrong to suspect that the Church and the world, especially the theatrical world, are getting so alike that only an expert can tell the one from the other. But then with some people it is a sin to smile.

He was the pride of the Sunday school, Could spell out backward the golden rule; and has were all questions though never so list promise was brilliant, but, sad to relate, and to show how perverse things sublunary and the facting is seriously ill of pneumonia.

Quite differently spun was the thread of his fate;
And to show how perverse things sublunary is seriously ill of pneumonia.

He is now in a down-town saloon tending bar Little things connole us because little things afflict us.

There is a right time for everything, but the 84 watch seldom manages to hit if Self-love is at once the most delicate and most tenacious of our sentiments; a mere cothing will wound it, but there is nothing on earth will kill it.

Jenny Hill, the English serio-comic singer, is seriously ill of pneumonia.

The editor of the Socialist journal, the Musichener Post, of Munich, has been. There are more divorces granted in the United States than in all the rest of the Ohristian world put together. Americans are very discriminative—after marriage.—N. Y. Herald.

The young man was engaged in reading a volume he had taken up and did not hear this conversation.

It was interrupted by the entrance of Mrt. Brief. Both the merchant and the lawyer greeted him with deference and cordialty, as a man whose words might bring them prosperity or disappointment. Alfred Graves rose in a quiet, gentlemanly manner, and bowed with the courtesy which was habitual to him.

"Gentlemen," the attorney said, "I hold in my hand the will of your late relative. I will at once proceed to read it."

Of course his words commanded instant attention. All bent forward to listen.

After the usual formula came the following item; "I give and bequeath to my nephew."

denry Hotcom, a niggardly sum."
"For my part I am quite satisfied," said
"I have received more

guest.
She is the one whose hair doesn't come bhe is the one whose hair doem't come down, or whose frook doesn't tear when she is in some place where it is not easy to arrange it.

She is the one whose children are seen but not heard.

She is the one who doesn't tell people unpleasant things, and if she has a bad opinion of anybody sums it all up byzaying: "I do not like her," and gives no further explanation.

"I do not like use, explanation. She is the one who is loyal to her friends, ignores her enemies, and loves her husband and children.

attention. All bent forward to listen.

After the usual formula came the following item;

"I give and bequeath to my nephew, James Holoomb, the sum of five thousand dollars, to be held in trats for his children.

"To my nephew, Henry Holoomb, I likewise give the sum of five thousand dollars to be held in trust for his children, to whose sole use the income shall annually be applied.

"To my only remaining nephew, Alfred Graves, I give the sum of two thousand dollars to be appropriated to his own use as he may see fit.

"I set aside the sum of \$200,000 to establish a public library in my native town, one-quarter to be appropriated to the erection of a suitable building and the remainder to constitute a fund, of which the junchase of books."

Here the notary made a pause. The merchant and lawyer sat with looks of blank disappointment and anger, which they made no attempt to conceal.

"He had no right to defraud his relatives in this way," muttered James.

"It is a miserable imposition," said Henry Holoomb, "to put us off with such a niggardly sum."

"For my part I am quite satisfied," said The Bussell Drama.

A skeleton drama of London high life:
Act I.—Countess Russell tries in vain to
secure a divorce from her cruel husband.
Her husband claims that her separate
setate should be charged with the costs of
the suit. Act II.—In despair, or for, some
other reason, Countess Russell becomes a
fascinating skirt dancer on the public stage.
Act HI.—Earl Russell abandons his claim
for costs. The fourth act has not yet been
played; but it is rumored in London that the
"feature" of it will be a reconciliation—all
on account of the skirt dances. A dreadful murder and suicide were committed at Orange, N. J., yesterday. A Russian Jew, who worked as a blacksmith in a carriage factory, shot his wife through the head and then shot himself. The couple

"For my part I am quite satisfied," said the young man. "I have received more than I expected."
"Oh, yes; it will be a great thing for a beggar like you," said James, sarcastically."
"I am not a beggar," returned the young man, proudly, "Gentlemen," said the lawyer, "I have not finished reading the will:
"My faithful old dog Scipio, who is now somewhat infirm, I trust one of my nephews will be willing to take home, and treat indulgently for the sake of the master to whom he was attached."
"That's cool?" ejaculated James. "As for me, I don't choose to be bothered with the dog."
"But," said the lawyer, "since your uncle has given you a legacy, are you not willing to incur this slight care and extended the comb does not like dogs, nor I. Moreover, my uncle has treated me too sourvilly for the comb does not like dogs, nor I. Moreover, my uncle has treated me too sourvilly for the to inconvenience myself much on his account."
"Then will you take him?" asked the solicitor, turning to the lawyer.
"Not I," said he, shrugging his shoulders. "The dog may starve for aught I care."
"And you, sir?" turning to Alfred Graves.
"I will assume the charge of Scipio,"