THE HURON SIGNAL

| The first of hir, head in the direction of Each's heave. | The same of the coping, day side day, which peered through his copiedly in lote with day. The first of points are not coping, day side day. | The first of the copied of points are not copied of points and the copied of points are not copied of points and the copied of points are not copied of points and the copied of points are not copied of points and the copied of points are not copied of points and the copied of points are not copied of points and the copied of points are not copied of points and the copied of points are not copied of points and the copied of points are not copied of points and the copied of points are not copied of points are not copied of points and the copied of points are not copied o

little home.
"Do you like that old Sebert Cerringham, Meg?" I asked her one day, when I had been more than usually irritated the evening before by the ogling glances which the senior partner had cast at my

There was, unhappily, nothing indicative of a tender friendship between us in the fact of my calling her by her Christian name. She had been just Meg Thredgold to all her acquaintances from her earliest years, and my first attempts to address her more formally had been presumptueus. She had anubbed as presumptuous. She had been washing the family table linen, and was fastening it up with pegs on a clothesline at a little distance from the grimy looking red brick house, which was her ridiculously unsuitable home.

The whole neighborhood was unsuitable for her. I glanced around on the dreary landscape; the barren, black-looking moor with scarcely a tree; with here and there on a spot blacker than the rest, a wheel high above the ground denoting the shaft of a coal pit; the rows and groups of dingy miners' cottages; and at the uncouth-looking creatures who nod-ded to Meg in passing, as if she had been one of themselves. By what mira-eles had Meg obtained, among such sur-roundings, the complexion of a rose and

fasten up with a peg on the clothesline. Meg stood watching my struggles with sedate amusement. I was annoyed with her for being vain enough to be pleased

with my inanuations.
"Don't you know," I went on irrita-bly, "that he's a hard bad man, and that he married a girl years ago who ran away from htm? Perhaps she is alive now; it wouldn't be a very safe thing to marry him;" I finished spitefully.

Meg took the tablecloth from me and

girl he married running away, why it ble with him. And to leave him as she isn't always the husband's fault when did, was enough to turn a saint hard, let "And you don't mind a little risk for

the sake of £6,000 a year? I see, Miss Thredgold." "I haven't had it offered me yet, Mr

Bell," said Meg dryly. "Fortunes don't the field."

get thrown about quite so freely as people seem to think. Who am I that I should have the spending of £6,000 a

The lass knows he's had a wife, and if

wouldn't fill a great position any the less well for being able to wash up tea But this sugg. 'That's what Mr Corringham says."

"Oh, Mr Corringham be hanged Unluckily, as I uttered this wish in no very subdued tone, the person whom it concerned happened to be on his way to Zech Thredgold's house, and so near as to overhear my words. Meg caught of sight of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a light of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? least as cordially as that she had be-

capable of plenty of strong expressions when his passions were roused. He treated me to a stare of infinite contempt as I raised my hat to Meg and with the excuse that I must be off to my work turned hastly away. When I reached the lane at the bottom of the hill, however, I found that Mr Corringham had, by a short cut, got there first.

Thredgold."

'That's just it. She would accustom the life without any difficulty, being so intelligent. And she would soon feel more at home in a he would soon feel more at home in a colosed door, to which Ruff led me. evidently desiring me to open it. I did so, and he bounded through into a sloping field in which a large tent was erected, close by which stood a living van on wheels.

The dog ran, backing, up the wooden should be a store of the inn.

At the bottom of this court-yard was a closed door, to which Ruff led me. evidently desiring me to open it. I did so, and he bounded through into a sloping field in which a large tent was erected, close by which stood a living van on wheels.

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At the bottom of this court-yard was a closed door, to which Ruff led me. evidently desiring me to open it. I did so, and he bounded through into a sloping field in which a large tent was erected, close by which stood a living van on wheels.

He stood waiting for me, with his hands in his pockets, his feet planted wide apart and a look of stubborn resolution on his face. I would have passed him without a word, but this I saw he was determined not to let me do.

"Hey there, Mr Palette-and-brush, a word wi' ye, if you please !" he cried imperiously on my approach.

I stopped short, and waited for the threatened "word," which came without

taller than he, I should have stood a poor chance against his muscular force. But he restrained himself and fixed upon me a look of triumphant malice which made me far more uneasy than a blow would have done. Then with another dry chuckle he walked off, his hands in his pockets, with an air of safe superiority.

My forebodings were realized. That evening when I called at Zech's house—
as I generally did—to have a cup of tea
with him, the door was opened by Mrs
Thredgold, who told me very shortly
that her husband was out. I could hear
him in the room overhead; but worse than that, Meg,—who was laying the tea table and looking perfectly unconcerned —did not even glance in my direction. I would have lingered, asked some questions; for I was meek-spirited enough

when Meg was concerned.

But the door was shut in my face.

I was much more miserable that angry at this snub, for I love Mag so deeply as to be able to grieve more over her scant prospect of happiness as the wife of the rough brute Corringham than over my

been one of themselves. By what miraeles had Meg obtained, among such surroundings, the complexion of a rose and
the carriage of a queen?

In the meantime she was giving a
leisurely answer to my question.

"Do I like Mr Corringham? Why, of
course I do. He's very good to father,
and thinks a lot of him. Look at the
way he'll come in and have supper or a
cup of tea with him. That's great condescension in a gentleman of Mr Corringham's position."

"Oondescension! Why that is all on the
other side, I think. What pleasure could
his society give to any one? You know
very well why he comes, Meg?"

I was by this time enveloped in a table
aloth which, in a wild endeavor to make
myself useful I had been endeavoring to
fasten up with a peg on the clothesine.

My work at Lancashire was practically
over; indeed, I should have been back
to two there days before this
but for the magnet in the red brick house
on the hill. Now! therefore, I went
to the the magnet in the red brick house
on the hill. Now! therefore, I went
to the other side, I think. How was sitting by her
my portmanteau into Calney, the nearest town. A long, straggling place it
it was, this Calney, built on a steep
ridge of the hill, extending in an intermittent fashion quite a mile and a half
from the station. I made straight for
the principal inn, where the landlady,
a crusty, dictatorial old lady, who
about up and work at Lancashire was practically
over; indeed, I should have been back
women, better nor plum pudden competition or barrer race, or any sooch-like.
Didn't it, Martha?"

A stout lady in purple silk, with a
black "front," who was sitting by her
husband's side, careless of tobaccofumes, mittend hand.

"You've given him up then?" I asked, noting his regretful tone.

"As given me pop," he answered rather sharply. "Wi' nothing to
stook me into her parlor, and soon warmdays of the with a look of me staded of me and a half
of the s ed out of me the reason of my black looks and of my sudden departure. A beautiful collie, which had been standing at the inn door, followed me and stood by me, wagging his tail, while I made

mw confession.
"Ah," said the landlady of the Swan, as she handed me a box of cigars. They were very bad cigars, and very dear; special privilege to be offered one, and I dared not refuse. "You're not in the mood to take it kindly, but let me tell women to take their chances of that, I sexpect. He's got £6,000 a year, you have a regular hussy, and as to be bad, Mr Bell. And as for the girl he married running away. The it was her firtin' ways got havints.

> slone such a man as Corringham.,'
> 'But that's no reason why he should
> make up to another girl when he's not sure he's a free man, and use his position as employer to turn another man out of

year?"

"You're more worthy of it than any girl I know," I had to admit. "You would do the right thing by her and not earn his bread and repay bis benefec-

But this suggestion was intolerable to me. I sprang up from my seat. The collie, whose head I had been caressing, leaped up about me, as if sympathizing

with my indignation.
'And don't you think,', I burst out, sight of him first, and to my passionate whom she would run no risk? And a indignation greeted him with a smile at young man? One who would be a com, panton te her. And-"

still.

Sebert Corringham was a thick-set man under the middle height, with a face which in repose looked as if he had been carved out of wood, but which was a thick with a face which in repose looked as if he had been carved out of wood, but which was a thick she'd not fall in love with your sage which led into the court yard behind the inn.

At the bottom of this court-yard was a face which in the property of storage was a second of the court and some carved out of wood, but which was the matter with him, I let him lead me across the stone-paved floor and along a passage which led into the court yard behind the inn.

At the bottom of this court-yard was a second of the court was a second of the court was a second of the court was the matter with him, I let him lead me across the stone-paved floor and along a passage which led into the court yard behind the inn.

she'd have plenty of money—more than you could give her, I reckon. No of-

fence to you."
"But she'd never learn how to spend it. Now, I could educate her, and with-

"Ha, ha !" This interruption, in the shape of dry, hard laugh, came from outside the bar. Startled and angry. I looked up bar. Startled and angry, I looked up to see Sebert Corringham's wooden face wearing an expression of mocking amuse-mept. I could not tell how much he had heard, but his head was bent for-

so shy he won't go near strangers, but hangs about the van all day long." "He will go to strangers, though. He's

been fawning upon me and following The girl looked at the dog, who was at that moment was licking my hand.
"Well," said she in surprise, "I never
saw him carry on like that before;

The door of the smoking room opened again, and again the red-faced man called to dog friend. I went into the room, the collie followed close at my heels.

"Is this your dog?" I asked of the

man with the long pipe, who looked, in spite of the character I had just heard of him, prosperous and jovial. "He seems to have taken a great fancy to me, and no mistake." "Ay, sir, that a be," said the cheap-

jack, who was evidently a Yorkshireman.
"And a picter a' used to look, a standin'

A stout lady in purple silk, with a black "front," who was sitting by her husband's side, careless of tobacco-fumes, nodded emphatic assent as she smoothed out the folds of her dress with a large

"As given me pop," he answered rath-r sharply. "Wi' nothing to do but to

there, I am, supporting boy and dog, and nothing to show for it." And he took two or three vicious puffs at his pipe,
"You might engage another boy till

this one lost his cold," I suggested.
"That's what I'm always a tellin' of him," broke in Mrs Duckers triumph antly.

But her husband shut her up with glance of scorn. "Nae, I couldn t," he said decisively

"To be any good t'boy must be takin like, and have a 'ead of 'air. Wig it was her firtin' ways got her into trou-ble with him. And to leave him as she did, was enough to turn a saint hard, let most of 'em sniffs. Now Wallie, don't sniff; and that fact alone is worth fortin'

"Well," said I, as I rose to leave the room, "I hope he'll soon get well for his own sake as well as yours, poor little

chap."
"He'll take his fime about it, if its on ly to spite me!" grumbled Mr Duckers, while his wife rose and made me a bob-

I didn't care much for the benefactor' tone, and I quite sympathized with Ruff for not liking him. It was a strange thing, though, to see how the animal, who had been lying quietly under the table, jumped out when I opened the room and have some tea. As I so did I felt something tugging at my coat. It least as cordially as that she had bestowed upon me. I gave him a curt salute, which he returned more curtly and a gentleman, eh? Well, that's the hall. Wondering what was the mat-

steps, and a few moments later the door was opened a few inches, and a childish

roice, hoarse and week, said: "Ruff, good old Ruff! Where have you been so long?"

of coughing. I noticed how thin the threw the doubt in your face this morn-little hand was which he put out to pat the dog's head, and I was moved with "Thank you," answered Meg, in a pity for the poor little beggar left out trembling voice.

trembling voice.

duchees than for a poor artist and his wife. The recovery of the child—for little wife. The recovery of the child—for little

I turned to the chambermaid, who was crossing the hall.

"Do you know whom this dog belongs to?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," she answered at once. "To the Duckers, a cheap jack and his wife, that's staying there. Mrs Long let them pitch in the field at back, and they've got a van out there and a tent. A nice pair o' skinflints they are, and cruel, too. Why, they've made their own dog the same house with his mother when so shy he won't go near atrangers, but she died had adopted him and taken that he had never known his father or known anything about him; that his mother used to make dresses, but that she had died "oh, ever so long ago," as Wallie added with a sigh, and that Mr and Mrs Duckers, who were lodgers in the same house with his mother when she died, had adopted him and taken him round the country with them eyer since

No, they were not unkind, he went on in answer to a further question, at least not until his cold got so bad. Then Mr Duckers had said that Wallie's mother came from these parts, and perhaps they might be able to find some of her friends. If not the boy continued with a sob, they said something about finding his mother's parish and putting him into the workhouse there.
"What was your mother's name Wal-

lie?" I asked, gently, while I privately clinched my first with a strong desire to "go for" old Duckers.

"Lizzie," said he.

"But she must have been Mrs Some-

What did people call her?"
Wat ie could not remember. He had a book with her name in it, but was only just!" Lizzie," He would show it to

The boy brought out a box, contain out plank wi' a boy got up as your Little Lord Fondeloy, black velvet and crochet collar and a particlar nice 'ead of 'air. It drawed t'folk, 'specially the women, better nor plum pudden competition or barrer race, or any sooch-like.

Didn't it, Martha?'' ed, a book in a binding which had once been gay with magenta and gold. It was a volume of selections of poetry; a regular lover's gift, I guessed with a smile, as I opened it and turned to the fit, as he said gruffly, yet I thought, not without anxiety:

"You'd better not have interfered, you see." fly leaf.
But the inscription there, written with

a quill pen, in a bold, firm, masculine writing, startled me beyond measure. It

birthday, from Sebert Corringham."

which this discovery opened out crowd- et here. ed in upon my mind. ham was a free man then!" And this was the child whom he had never seen! was the child whom he had never seen.

After a brief passionate struggle with myself I teeth hard, knowing what I of remorse. He complied without a word, and drew out a volume of poetry word, and drew out a volume of poetry

must do.
"Wallie," I said, in a voice in which he had given to the girl he married. even the boy noticed a change. "Will heard him shake like a leaf; I heard a you lend me this book? I will take hoarse exclamation: great care of it, and I think that by showing it to some one I know I can get low, shaking voice.

you a good friend."
The little lad assented at once. "You are a good triend, I think," he said, simply.

Leaving my lantern with the boy, and telling him not to mention my visit to the Duckers yet. I hurried away, while don, begging me to tell him more. Was Ruff watched me with a disappointed bark as I ran down the wooden steps.

I think the collie bad had dimly in his faithful dog's mind that I should take his little master away somewhere where it was warm and bright. "All right, Ruff, I'll come back and

look after him," I said. And my encouraging tone set his busy tail wagging.

CHAPTER III.

I made straight for Zech Thredgold's cottage. I had two missions to fulfill; one with Meg, and the other with Sebert Corringham. Not much to my surprise I found that I could make one journey do for both; for when I knocked at the door it was opened by Meg, and I could hear the voice of her elderly admirer, who was sitting at the tea table.

The house was built in such primitive fashion that the front door opened into draught out so that no one saw me but Meg when the door was opened. The

be afraid," I said, in a most matter-of-fact tone, "I start for London to-mor-charm of the place with me. Meg never row morning. But as I have just learned something it may be to your advantage to know. I thought I'd better run over here and tell you."

Meg twitched the door handle rather

something. But I would not give her manners, I was perhaps letting myself time. I could not trust myself not to do to be led away so much by the eyes. And something idiotic if once we came to par- so I thought I wouldn't jump at you, ley. So I rushed on with my speech.
"Your admirer is there—Mr Corringham"—Meg looked unessy and blushed

-"you can marry him without any fear of his first wife turning up. She's dead. I thought it only fair to let you know Then the boy broke into a violent fit this as soon as I knew it myself, since I

see his face in the shadow of the door.

Mr Corringham. Would you ask him to see me? I won't detain him more than ened his rough nature, and made a hap-

Meanwhile Corringham way hurrying forward, directing our steps a rough and broken part of the moor, where I had never been. It was some minutes before he spoke, in a savage dogged tone, which made me wonder whether the poor little son I had discovered for him would not be better even where he was, than in the care of such a father.

"Now then," said he at last, "what do you mean by slinking up here after that lass when you had your orders 'Hands off?"

"I take no orders from you," I said "I take no orders from you," I said very quietly, knowing what a sure position my errand gave me. "But as it happens, the business that brought me here had nothing or next to nothing, to do with Miss Thredgold."

"That's a cursed lie, you——"
I felt myself suddenly seized by both arms, turned, and forced backwards over the rough ground. I shouted "Help!" I struggled, but I had been taken too much by approprise. I could neither free

much by surprise. I could neither free nor stop myself. Quicker and quicker we went over ground which sloped down, until suddenly stopping with a jerk, my assailant flung me from, tripping me

A moment later I was lying many feet been dug for quarrying purposes, but since abandoned. At the same time I had sense enough to be thankful I had not fallen on my back, for assured if I had, Sebert Corringham would have fear-ed my rivalry no longer. I think that, having given this pleas-

ant little vent to his passion, Corring-ham had a moment of compunction. I

My head was beginning to swim and
my limbs to feel dumb, I knew that I
must make the most of my time.

"Come down here," I said 'you hayn't

was this:

"With dearest love to Lizzle, on her birthday, from Sebert Corringham."

Then there was a long flourish, and a came down by an easier way then he had

given me. I said. "My arm is broken,

Sebert Corring- or I would not trouble you. Take out a book you will find there.' Sebert gave a growl like an angry

"Who gave you this? he asked in

There was a moment of absolute silence. Then the rough, surly man felt on his knees beside me and began blub-bering like a baby, incoherently thank-

"No." said I, "you are quite free to narry Meg Shredgold."
"Oh, I don't know about that," said Corringham, slowly. "She likes you

best, you know." I struggled, in spite of the pain in my arm, to turn and look into his face. "Do you mean that ?" I asked abrupt-

"Certainly I do. That's what made me so savage. I think I'll just go and tell her what I've done. It'll do me good to make a [clean breast of it, and Meg wen't spare me, if I know the lass." He hurried off, heartily ashamed of himself, penitent, humble. I lost consciousness as soon as he was out of sight; and before I had recoved altogether I had momentary gleams of intelligence, during which I knew that I was being carried along by two men, one of whom was Corringham and the other Zech Tredgold, while Meg herself was walk-

ing by my side. the doctor saw me he declared the family sitting room, but a wooden that I had sustained a compound fracture screen had been built up to keep the of the right ankle, besides breaking my right arm, But I didn't care. The more there was the matter with me, the girl looked startled and rather confused.
But I hastened to re-assure her.
"I haven't come to tease you, don't
Tredgold's little house on the moor. had cared for Sebert, ahe said, and never

intended to marry him.
"But I thought," she added with her prosaic North country caution, "that you being so much younger and better looknervously, and seemed to wish to say ing, and having so much the prettier something. But I would not give her manners. I was perhaps letting myself but would wait a little and see how you

"And are you satisfied now, Meg?" She wasn't going to spoil me with two nuch effusiveness. She just looked at me out of the corner of her eye and said

Sebert Corringham gave a us a wedding present more fit for a duke and "You're sneakin' after that lass, Mag Thredgold, up yonder," he said, with a "Educate her, eh?" he repeated to "Hallo! little man," I cried. "All Meg was spared the trouble of making was now his only trouble. He took

"don't wan't one, thank you sir," anawared the boy, timidly. "I'm all
right!"

"That remains to be seen," muttered
I.

Running back into the inn I provided
my-self with a lantern, and returning,
induced the boy, who was rather frigh-

THE TIME TO BATHE.

Before Noon and Bofore Going to Bed a Best Time for the Bath—Abuse of Sea Bathley—Swimming is Healthful.

In considering the subject of injudi-In considering the subject of injudicious bathing one of the medical journals reiterates that it is highly dangerous to plunge into the water just after a meal or while fattgued.

An hour before noon and before going to bed are the best times to bathe. The average duration of the bath should be from five to ten minutes for children, fifteen minutes for women and but bitle

from five to ten minutes for children, fif-teen minutes for women and but little longer for men. To delay much beyond these periods is a pernicious practice in-viting debility and injury. How often one sees in a stroll along a popular sea-beach, groups of drenched, miserable ob-jects with blue lips, chattering teeth and wrinkled, clammy skin, who have been spending half a morning alternately plunging into the waves and walking about, dripping, in the cool air. From about, dripping, in the cool air. From what should have been an invigorating dip, they return in a condition approach-

ing collapse.
Such abuse of sea bathing is unfor-

Such abuse of sea bathing is unfortunately too common, even among those who have sought the seaside for the improvement of impaired health.

The immediate effect of a cold bath is to chill the surface of the body, the temperature of which, as tested by a thermometer, may fall several degrees—as much even as three or four. The skin becomes pale, the lips blue, there is chilliness, shivering, goose skin, and the breath has a spasmodic and catching character.

character.

Cold bathing is salutary under certain conditions of the system, while in others it is capable of great harm. It benefits the strong and robust and it can be made a festorative tonic, a revitalizer, to the "run down" when wisely and judiciously

Aged people should use it with much care and not oftener than every other day; and should not remain in the water day; and should not remain in the water longer than ten minutes at the most. Persons who have heart or kidney disease and those in a feeble state of health should not indulge. If the bather does not remain in too long, "reaction" sets in, the chilliness, gives place to a pleasant glow and a feeling of comfort and agreeable exhilaration. This reaction follows most quickly when the bath is of short duration. The shorter the bath the less is the ultimate depression of the temperature of the blood. The shorter the bath the greater is its power of stimulating

ature of the blood. The shorter the bath
the greater is its power of stimulating
the functions; the longer it is continued
the greater is the cooling effect and the
consequent lowering of vitality.

The best of all baths is the swimming
that, for in it the bather can indulge in
a free exercise of his limbs, such as is
hardly attainable under any other circumstances. Swimming is a very valuable exercise, as it brings into action a
large number of muscles. It employs the
arms equally with the legs and leads to a
healthy development of the muscles of the healthy development of the muscles of the chest. A sea bath has also another great advantage over all other forms of b that it is taken in the purest air possible. Reaction more rapidly occurs after a sea bath than after a river bath, and thus the liability to "catch cold" is less, although the popular belief that it is impossible to take cold from a wetting with salt water

is far from the truth.

The practice into which the fair sex has fallen, of sitting about for a long time after "coming out" in order to dry their hair, is injurious, and should be avoided. after As soon as the bather leaves the water the oody should be dried thoroughly and the clothing assumed rapidly as possible.

Serious injury of the ear, resulting ev-

en in deafness, has occurred in conseqsence of the waves striking forcibly on the side of the head. Put a light cotton plug into each ear.—New York News.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgis

Rev. Mr Ross, father-in-law of Dr. Gunn, has rented the house of Mr Hovey, in Clinton, and will take up his reidence there.

The Root of Evil. Dyspepsia and constipation are the courses of various diseases, but root and branch may be removed by using Bur-dock Blood Bitters according to directions. It is endorsed by the press, the public and the profession, and cannot be excelled for the cure of constipation, dyspepsia and all diseases arising there-

Dr Mackid and family left Seaforth last week for Calgary, Northwest Territory, where he intends in future to reside. The doctor's many friends wish him prosperity in his new home.

As a Healing, Soothing application for cuts, wounds, bruises and sores, there is nothing better than Victoria Carbolic Salve.

Colin McArthur, Morris, left for the old country on Friday of last week.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gents,—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for some years and believe it the best medicine in the market as it does all it is recommended to do. DANIEL KIERSTEAD.

Canaan Forks, N.B. John Mader, Mahone Bay, informs us that he was cured of a very severe attack of rheumatism by using MINARD'S LINIMENT. 1m

A team belonging to Neil McDenald. of the 9th con., Morris, while mowing hay came in contact with a bee's nest from which they took fright and ran away, breaking the mower.

THE TORONTO BUD

MONEY BYLAWS TO BE PRE TO RATEPAYERS.

ned for Kissing a Girl-Char Indecent Assault-The 28th Petition - A Grand Trunk Killed-Robbed on the Empre TORONTO, Aug. 5.—There are seve to be presented for the emorran-ratepayers of Toronto to-morrow, ing a total of \$739,253, outside of the sity grant, \$200,000. The three portant are the Waterworks Imp \$229,770; General Permanent Impr \$160,233; and the Parks Impr \$49,240. The other items are \$10,0 Heward memorial, \$20,0.0 for Bo trial School and \$20,000 for Girls'

At the Police Court yesterday Rössiter, aged 57, giving his add William-street, was charged with assaulting a young girl named E who resides with her parents in house. The offence consisted of putting his arms around the ch while meeting her in the passes. while meeting her in the passage morning and kissing her against Col. Denison told the accused that be taught that the law forbids a old or young, kissing little girls as will, and fined him \$1 and costs William J. McLeod, laborer, wyesterday afternoon charged wissault. It appears that McLeod the 7-year-old daughter of his lar

Porter, 334 Front-street, to the him, and while there induced t accompany him to a secluded spot attempted the outrage. The chi attracted the attention of people inity and he was handed over to Osgoode Hall yesterday in the cross-petition against David Porform candidate who was defea George. Mr. George's election w

ed against some time ago.

Conductor Walter Powell, one employes on the Grand Trunk, awful death yesterday afterno York. Mr. Powell was attac Kingston mixed which leaves the east at 12%. His train rethe east at 12%. His train re-York about 1 o'clock, remainin minutes. Conductor Powell, a slowed up, jumped from the toward the west end of the and walked along between to the station for order not perceive the phot en was passing east at a rapid rate, Powell took a slanting walk of platform, and the moment he pl across the rail, the engine struck him in piaces.

him in pieces.

Police Magistrate Denison he Mayor Clarke saying that he accept any portion of his salar

A Louisville (Ky.) lady was and her tickets on the Empress

Coroner Powell yesterday M. McCabe's undertaking
Wallwin the preceding night
Fraser was foreman of the jury
The only evidence taken was
cent T. Bero of Queen-I brother-in-law of the deceased; in whose office deceased died, rose. The result of the post-me le public, but the coroner a Drs. Teskey and Wilberforce it, and who

examination, h thorough at all the organs state and there for death discovered. w state and there wa It was decided to adjourn th Monday, Aug. 11, and Corone meantime submit the facts to General's department, with t the stomach be analyzed.

The burial certificate issues

Powell ascribed death as bei cotic poisoning, the testimony The remains will be taken interment via G.T.R. this mo

was only 21 years of age. ONE MORE DA Kemmler's Electrocution I for Wednesday Mo AUBURN, N.Y., Aug. 4 .the Associated Press repre-warden Durston if it would correspondent to absent his vicinity of the prison two "Why, certainly," was "and I will say to you frank! be nothing of importance wi hours." This was said at 4 c noon, hence the warden is a tatement that the death be

posed at least until 4 o'clock

execution w

n will probal

A delicate point of law gested here by a gentlema lore. This suggestion was n of any personal interest, bu of careful perusal of the stat Kemmler has been sentenced of the sentence that directs be killed in the week beginn 4. Here is the point raised: beginning Aug. 4 ends with warden has arbitrary power ition until Sunday, Aug. 1 held that the general lavene to prevent the killing the ground that any execut cesses upon Sunday is not le Directly at this point th by that general principle o sentence under which Ken to be killed is void in part, void. Brought to a clos assumption is that if it Kemmler on the seventh d signated, then it would him on any other day of t ed. The situation, it is different if Sunday interv seven days, because it wor

ek and be a part of the case stands the v ntence is to be executed complete, because the winday void in law. Unles general law which may which is raised, the entithought, might be declare

Garment Workers ROCHESTER, Aug. 4.-Convention of the garme United States and Canada New Osborne House in noon at 3 o'clock.