

THE DRATH STRUGGLE.

A Woman Who Says She Heard Dr. Cronin's Orles After He Entered the Cottage.

The Braggings in of Alexander Sullivan's Name in Connection With the Case Cause Some Excitement—Kunze Said to Have Feared Arrest—Clean Shirts Bought After the Murder.

CHICAGO, November 12.—In the Cronin trial today Alexander Hatfield, who called the jurors to "J. B. Simonds," was asked to stand and give the frame of the watch found in the sewer last Friday.

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whether he had preferred charges against Dr. Cronin in 1895, the State Attorney explaining that he proposed to show by witness that this was a fact that Dan O'Sullivan was a member of the trial committee and that Dr. Cronin was expelled from the organization.

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Misses, a schoolteacher, testified that O'Sullivan, Kunze and Cronin were in his place at 10.30 o'clock on the night of May 4. The woman will give by two witnesses that it was Sunday, May 5, when he was at Misses' home, and that the schoolteacher was mistaken as to the identity of Cronin and O'Sullivan.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

I THINK OF THEE.

When morning dawns, and Nature in delight Throws off the old embraces of the night, In seeming gladness to be once more free, I think of thee, sweet love; I think of thee.

And when I hear the happy music song Of robin redbreast, and sweet fancies throng In answer to his song of happy lay, I think of thee, sweet love; I think of thee.

I watch the shadows as the evening sun Goes down behind the hills, his work well done, And as the ve-per rings out o'er the sea, I think of thee, sweet love; I think of thee.

What matters it to me the time of day? Let robin sing his ever-changing lay. Let vespers ring, what is it all to me? Or what the time of day? I think of thee.

—Pittsburg Telegraph-Chronicle.

Why James and the Boys Spend their Evenings away from Home.

It was one of my comfort-loving bachelor friends who told me once that there were too many "don'ts" in the married life of most men. He was afraid he would develop into a real bear of a man if restricted in this freedom of will by the "don'ts" imposed upon their husbands by too exacting wives.

"Here," he said, waving his hand around his comfortable room, "I do as I please, I sit in my chair I like, I lie down where I please, I smoke if I want to. I go down town when I like and come home when I please. I dress as I please—I do as I please generally without breaking any of the ten commandments, and without being made irritable by petty and perpetual 'don'ts'."

Now, I like to be comfortable myself. I like to feel that I can do as I please in my own home, and I think most men feel that they ought to be allowed to do as they please under their own vines and fig-trees, particularly when these desires are limited to some very harmless and innocent performance.

I do not smoke like that mythical and very good boy of McGuffey's "Third Reader" fame, Master Charley Reed; I do not use tobacco in any form because it is "a filthy weed," but if I did smoke I think I should smoke under my own roof if I cared to do so, even though Mrs. Dane said "don't" again and again.

Once upon a week with a friend of mine whose wife is "a beautiful house-keeper," but she has attained this degree of perfection through such a series of don'ts that his orderly home is not a very restful or peaceful place to her husband. If it is raining when he comes home she meets him at the door with:

"Now, James, don't come in at the front door to-day; it's only a step or two to the rear door, and my front hall is so nice and clean you mustn't come into it all wet; and don't forget to clean your feet well at the back door, and please don't sit in any of the upholstered chairs if your clothes are damp."

James is limited to certain chairs: if he sits down on others his wife flutters towards him with a reproachful "don't" on her lips and says: "Don't sit on that little fancy chair, James! you'll be sure to break it, and I'm sure there are other chairs in which you can sit, and—oh, please don't lean your back against the tidy chair, you'll muss it so; there is your chair over in the corner!"

James goes sulking into his chair. Perhaps he leaves it for the sofa a little later, and if he does he hears the pleading and peremptory voice of Mrs. James saying: "Don't put your feet on that sofa, that fancy sofa pillow, James! How often must I tell you to wash your feet before you get on the sofa, and please don't put your feet on the sofa. I don't see why you should lie down anyhow, right in the middle of the day!"

James, under these circumstances, is hardly guilty of treason to his wife if he thinks regretfully of the comfortable old sofa in his bachelor quarters, on which he "lopped down" and kicked up his heels whenever he felt like doing so, without the protesting "don't" of any woman in his ears. He whistled once in a while there too, but if he does it now he hears a sharp "don't" from his wife. She says "don't" if she catches him giving a nicker to the wretched hand-organ man, and it's "Now don't be gone long, every time he goes down town; and 'don't stay late,' when he goes out at night; 'don't buy this' and 'I wouldn't buy that,' are familiar and galling expressions to him; and it's 'don't, don't, don't' poor James becomes so broken in spirit and so fearful of doing something he ought not to do that his home life is a burden to him; or he may go right on doing as he likes, heedless of his wife's "don'ts," but even then there may be times when, loyal though he may be to his wife, he cannot help recalling the times when there were no "don'ts" in the way of his free will and it is better for both husband and wife that he should not think the days of his bachelorhood more joyous than the days of his marriage life.

Of course there are don'ts against which the wife rebels, don'ts that vex and fret her, but so long as either the don'ts of the wife or of the husband are called forth by nothing more serious or sinful than the causes I have named they may be dispensed with altogether, to the advantage and happiness of both—Good Housekeeping.

TWO CLEVELAND FAVORITES OF FORTUNE. D. W. Gibbons, 497 Lorain St., held one-twentieth of ticket No. 39,528, which drew the second largest prize of \$100,000 in the recent drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, Sept. 10.

When Mrs. de Stael visited Weimar the avowed intention of intellectually capturing the literary lions of the day—Goethe and Schiller—she made one fatal mistake; she stayed too long. Goethe wrote to Schiller: "Mrs. de Stael is a bright person, but she ought to know when it is time to go."

WRECKED

By Bursting Dams.

TWO LOST IN THE FLOOD.

Terrible Struggles for Life.

TORONTO, November 13.—Some hours before daylight this morning the village of Alton, in the township of Claxton, County of Chatham, and on the line of the Owen Sound branch of the Canadian Pacific railway, some forty miles from here, had a dire visitation. A calamity similar in its features to the Johnstown disaster, though happily on a much smaller scale, spread destruction through the small community.

The rains of Thursday night swelled the stream to such a degree that it burst the dam of McClelland's flour mill, which in the furthest off and about half a mile beyond the village. The dam enclosed about eight acres of water, and the embankment must have given way completely and in an instant since, according to all that can be learned, the whole volume of water was borne down like a wave along the narrow valley of the stream. The impediments in the way of the current were not very great. Some four or five bridges, of various construction, were not very massive at that, were swept along like structures of straw. The mighty wave, catching mill dam after mill dam as it tore along, increased in volume and evering in the shape of a structure that it struck was whirled along on its crest.

A MASSIVE WALL DEMOLISHED.

Next to McClelland's mill was a wooden mill, with a dam holding five or six acres of water, a couple of fathoms deep in places, and below this again was the foundry of Dick & Co., a stone building on the bank of the stream and very massive. The rear wall faced the stream, and the building had a depth of a hundred and fifty feet. The upper portion of the masonry struck by the wave was swept away completely. This included the principal wing, where the machinery was, and the moulding shop. Of the latter not a trace remains. It was washed clean away. The next structure on the river bank was W. Alge's woolen mill, the dam of which held seven acres of water, a volume equal to that of McClelland's dam, owing to the greater depth. Here the evidence was complete. The power of the torrent. The dam embankment and all the buildings adjoining it were obliterated. The rest was a wreck. Further on was the dam of Ward's woolen mill. This went away on the flood, but the mill itself, standing on an arm or bend of the river, escaped. The same complete destruction was the case with the mill of Mr. Mack and Mr. McKinnon, of which scarcely a trace has been left remaining.

The village of Alton stands in from the river where it takes a bend through an opening plain. This alone saved the lives of hundreds of the inhabitants. The great wave carrying along with it the volume of six and seven lakes, did not break at the mill, but swept on until when it escaped from the narrower confines of the river bed. But notwithstanding this terrible havoc to property still was done. Some dwellings nearer the river were floated away and the occupants in some cases had to swim for their lives. Awful scenes were witnessed in the case of the fathers and mothers to rescue their children from the boiling waters. The night was dark and wet and lanterns had to be obtained from the upper end of the village, where the flood had not created so much damage. In the small population every individual was known to all the others and neighbors were groping around in the night, calling on one another by name. One man after rescuing his wife and child, had the latter torn from his arms by a rush of water. Struggling and plunging after it as the little one was carried on by the current, he again recovered the child where the flow of water was broken by a heap of wreckage. Scenes like these followed each other for over an hour, and at half-past four, as the morning was beginning to dawn, the rescued victims of the population had been collected in one spot with only two missing ones reported.

THE ONLY ONE DROWNED.

An old couple named Harris lived together in a frame cottage on the lower end of the village. When the light broke on the scene the water which the spot where their house had stood. Search was instituted in every quarter, and about noon the old man's body was found entangled in the wreck of some of the cottages. All day the search for the body of his help mate was continued, but so far without success. It is feared that the wife was swept into the centre of the flood and carried down along the river. Orangeville is the nearest town to Alton, and some assistance was sent out from there to-day. The Canadian Pacific trains are blocked owing to the partial destruction of one of the bridges on that line, but the injury will be made well before morning. Telegraph communication has not suffered, but there is not a single word of news reported of any assistance to the inhabitants. On this account it was not considered necessary to-night to send relief from Toronto, though there is doubt that it would reach any quicker than by waiting further particulars. The entire damage to property as far as it is presently estimated is \$40,000, but it is feared that the sum was considerably more. The loss of property is not so much taken into account here as the possible suffering in Alton to-night. Various reports about the weakness of the dam embankment have been made but it is impossible without more strict enquiry to justify these.

APPEAL FOR AID.

AIZON, Ont., November 14.—The body of Mrs. Harris, the second victim of the Alton horror, was found to-day at 2 o'clock in a pile of driftwood seventy-five yards from the Canadian Pacific railway bridge. The body was considerably bruised and much swollen. The village to-day presents a dismal appearance. The places of industry that yesterday were alive with the hum of machinery, to day are a tangled mass of wheels and driftwood. Men are at work at the Beaver wool mills and the Dominion foundry clearing away the ruins preparatory to rebuilding the dams and repairing the bridges.

THE ART OF LEAVING.

It is Apparently Less Understood by Women than by Men.

When Mrs. de Stael visited Weimar the avowed intention of intellectually capturing the literary lions of the day—Goethe and Schiller—she made one fatal mistake; she stayed too long. Goethe wrote to Schiller: "Mrs. de Stael is a bright person, but she ought to know when it is time to go."

Irish Marriages and Deaths.

MARRIED. GOULDEN—BURNOS—Oct. 2, at St. Michael's Church, Clonsilla, county Tyrone, John Goulden, B.I.C., Clonsilla, to Anne, second daughter of James Burnos, Esq., Clonsilla, county Tyrone.

HEALY—FARRELL—October 24, at the Roman Catholic Church, Mullagh, county Cavan, John Healy, merchant, Virginia, son of the late Patrick Healy, provision merchant, West street, Drogheda, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Simon Farrell, farmer and merchant, Mullagh.

KANE—GIAVITTI—October 21, at the Roman Catholic Church, Aughamore, Francis Kane, Tunc, to Maggie, second daughter of Timothy Glavy, Aughamore, and Killybeg.

KENNEDY—CORTELLI—October 22, at St. Mary's, Booterstown, James E. son of the late E. Kennedy, Esq., Dublin, to Emmeline, daughter of the late Captain Quicke, Trillickmouth, Devon, and niece and adopted daughter of Captain Costello, J.P., late of 7th Dragoon Guards, Edmundstown, county Mayo.

KAVANAGH—O'NEILL—October 17, at the Roman Catholic Church, Ballynash, county Wicklow, Michael Kavanagh, Ballynash, to Sarah, daughter of the late Mr. Jas. O'Neill, Woodfield, Ballynash.

LAMB—DILLON—October 10, at Marylebone, London, George Belfield Lamb, Esq., and son of George Lamb (deceased), Hylands, Ivy Bridge, Devon, to Alice K. Dillon, eldest daughter of James Dillon, Cork.

LOWRY—LAWSON—October 24, at St. Kevin's Drogheda, Albert J. eldest son of Joseph Lowry, Bachelor's Lodge, Navan, to Emma Olivia, third daughter of Thomas Lawson, Moyteigher, Bailivory, county Meath.

O'CONNOR—MASTERS—October 21, at the Church of St. Paul, Ararat-quay, Dublin, William, eldest son of James O'Connell, county Kildare, to Annie Masters, 32 and 40 Parkgate street, Dublin, second youngest daughter of Luke Masters, Castlepoole, Arva, county Cavan.

O'HAN—KIRKMAN—October 23, at St. Mary's, Harrington road, Dublin, Joseph O'Han, eldest son of Michael O'Han, Esq., Beach Hill, to Mary, eldest daughter of Jas. Kirkman, Esq., M.D., of Paris, late of Rutland square, Dublin.

ABERN—October 18, at his residence, 13 Tyrone street, Dublin, Timothy Abern, late of the Conspicuous, aged 81 years.

CONWAY—October 24, at his residence, Ballydoon, Lucan, county Dublin, rather suddenly, Michael Conway, aged 52 years.

COX—October 20, at St. Vincent's Hospital, Dublin, of heart disease, Mrs. Elizabeth Cox, late of Eastmore place, aged 40 years.

CARNEY—At her brother's residence, 6 Great Brunswick street, Dublin, Isabella Carney, wife of 21 Henry street, Dublin.

DOYLE—October 20, at his residence, Balcarney, county Carlow, James Doyle, aged 80 years.

DELANEY—October 19, at his residence, Shannagh, Ballymore, Queen's County, James Delaney, aged 73 years.

DOYLE—October 20, at Lower Clonbrassil street, Dublin, Peter Doyle, eldest son of the late Patrick Doyle, formerly of 48 South Great George's street, Dublin.

DORAN—At the residence of his son-in-law, Navan, Mr. William Doran, late of Oldtown, Kildare.

FETTER—October 22, at Donard, county Wicklow, Michael Fetter, J.P., (late of Ballincloe), in his 84th year.

GROGAN—October 22, at Cloyne, county Cork, Minnie Grogan, wife of Joseph Grogan, and sister of Mr. Denis McCarthy, Middleton.

GRIMLEY—October 23, at his residence, Rush, county Dublin, Margaret Grimley, relict of the late John Grimley, aged 70 years.

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GREENE—October 20, at his residence, 16 Clara street, Dublin, John Greene, son of the late Captain Godfrey Greene.

GALLAGHER—October 20, at Abercorn road, Strabane, Kathleen Laura, infant daughter of Dr. W. J. Gallagher.

HIRSHWITZ—October 19, Mrs. John Hippwell, Oldtown, Maryborough, Queen's County, of heart disease.

HOGAN—October 20, at his residence, J. Traquill terrace, Charlotte street, Dublin, Mrs. Ellen Hogan, relict of the late Michael Hogan, of Baggot street, in her 86th year.

HARRIS—October 20, at 18 North Main street, Wickford, Wm. Harris, aged 82 years.

HIGGINS—October 23, at 10, View, Crumlin road, Dublin, Mrs. Elizabeth Higgins.

LYNCH—October 25, at Stabannon, Marylin, the beloved wife of Mr. John Lynch.

LYONS—Oct 17, at 70 Wellington road, Dublin, Wm. Lyons, Esq., aged 80 years.

MONAGHAN—October 21, at his residence, Monaghan, Wicklow, county Cork, Timothy Monaghan, aged 23 years.

MCSWENEY—Oct. 21, at his residence, Dangan-sallagh, county Cork, Daniel McSweney, aged 84 years.

MOARNEY—October 23, at the Hospice for the Dying, Harold's Cross, Dublin, Trence Moarney, of Crossraggan.

MURPHY—October 24, at his residence, Mount-Olivia, county Dublin, John Murphy.

MCKENDRY—October 21, at the residence of his mother, Hillhead, Castle Dawson, James, eldest son of the late James McKendry, aged 25 years.

MURRAY—At her residence, 2 Church avenue, Upper Sheriff street, Dublin, Mary, the beloved wife of James Murray, and widow of the late John Daly, aged 42 years.

MANNING—October 14, at her residence, Catherine street, Waterford, Mary, relict of the late Alderman Manning, ex-Mayor of Waterford.

NOWLAN—October 21, at his residence, 37 Main st., Donnybrook, Dublin, Edward Nowlan, house-painter.

O'NEILL—October 22, at her residence, 40 Blarney street, Cork, Julia, wife of John O'Keefe.

O'BRIEN—October 17, at 15 Thurloe square, London, S. W. of typhoid fever, Francis O'Brien, J. P., D. L., aged 24 years.

O'BRIEN—Oct. 23, at his residence, Milltownpines, Athlone, Mr. O'Brien, at the advanced age of 78 years.

O'BRIEN—October 21, at his residence, 8 Cross Kevin street, Dublin, James O'Brien, aged 50 years.

O'DRISCOLL—October 23, at Our Lady's Hospice for the Dying, Dublin, Margaret, in her 20th year, eldest daughter of Ellen O'Driscoll, 60 Upper Dominick street.

O'BRIEN—October 19, at her residence, Margaret, wife of Peter O'Brien, Balzac, Granville.

PURCELL—October 20, at 24 Coles lane, Dublin, Matthew Edmund, youngest son of Peter Purcell, aged 8 years.

REILLY—Oct. 22, at Whitehouse, Santry, county Dublin, Mary Reilly, aged 70 years.

RYAN—October 10, at his residence, 89 North Strand, Dublin, John Ryan.

REILLY—October 15, at his residence, a Canon st., Dublin, after a short illness, Mr. Matthew Reilly, late machinist, United Ireland Office.

SERLIS—At the Hospice, Harold's Cross, Dublin, John Skally, late P.P. of Carrickroad, county Longford.

SHERIDAN—October 16, at his residence, 28 Backville avenue, Dublin, Michael Sheridan, aged 55 years.

TALLEN—October 17, James Tallon, 6 South Frederick lane, Dublin.

TRACY—October 16, at her father's residence, lower Gloucester street, Dublin, Margaret Tracy, relict of the late Francis Tracy, of Artane, aged 58 years.

The disagreeable sick headache, and foul stomach, so frequently complained of, can be speedily relieved by a single dose of McCall's Battered Pills.