

SWINDLING EXTRAORDINARY.

The Remarkable Career of an Impostor and an Adventurer.

NOW SHE WORKED HER DUPES.

(Scottish American Journal.)

It was only in a recent number that we announced in these columns that Mrs. Gordon Baillie, the champion of the Skye crofters, who eighteen months ago left for Australia and New Zealand to negotiate for the establishment of Scotch village fishing settlements there, had now returned to Scotland—that she had acquired large sea-board tracts in both Tasmania and Australia, and that she was confident the British Government would assist her in transferring the crofters to these new homes. The fact will scarcely be credited that she turns out to be one of the greatest impostors and adventurers that ever lived, and numbers among her dupes people of almost all ranks and classes, including even the famous Emeritus Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh. That she really was in Australia about a year ago, and entered upon negotiations for the purchase of large tracts of land, may be said to be the only thing true of the woman and her story.

Mrs. Gordon Baillie is not a wealthy, large proprietress of land in Skye and elsewhere in Scotland, who can lay good claim to being a "daughter of the Earl of Moray," and in her own right "Countess of Moray." She is the daughter of a Dundee washer-woman, and was by her given the name of Mary Ann Bruce Sutherland. Mary, however, early proved that she had a soul above washing. She picked up some education, and prior to 1869 was engaged as an evening teacher in the Model Lodging-house of Dundee. Then Mary proceeded to London. There she somehow found the ways and means for travelling on the Continent during the next three years, and even went as far as Rome. In September 1872 Mary returned to Dundee, but despised her mother's humble abode, and took up her quarters in a temperance hotel. After staying there about a month she took Whitefield Cottage, situated in the outskirts of Dundee, where she brought her mother to live with her. The cottage she furnished at the expense of the tradesmen. They were not the only ones Mary defrauded and victimized. The result was that Mary, in December, 1872, was tried on numerous charges of fraud, found guilty and sentenced to nine months' imprisonment. One jeweller was taken in to the tune of £200 and three prominent citizens contributed liberally to Mary's "scheme for establishing schools in Switzerland." Before discharging her from prison the officials had Mary's photograph taken, and it leaves no doubt of Mary and Mrs. Gordon Baillie being one and the same individual.

On leaving Dundee prison Mary again hid off to London. Her doings there for three years have not yet been traced. In 1876, however, she was discovered renting an establishment at Beattock, Dumfriesshire, under the aristocratic name of "Miss Annie Ogilvie Bruce." While there she victimized large numbers of Edinburgh tradesmen, besides quite "taking in" there a gentleman of the press, whose acquaintance she afterwards utilized to purpose on returning to the metropolis. While in that gentleman's company at a theatre in Edinburgh she became enamored of one of the actors called "Knight Aston," and soon hurried back to London with the avowed purpose of going on the stage so as to meet him. Ere leaving, however, she got a letter of introduction from the Edinburgh journalist to a friend of his, an editor of a London paper. On arriving in London she astounded the editor by soliciting his practical assistance in purchasing a newspaper, assuring him that her means were ample; but nothing came of this proposal beyond securing the editor as a warm friend. Miss Bruce soon took a grand house in St. James' Terrace, Regent Park, which she lavishly furnished at the expense of the tradesmen.

Though the parish register of Marylebone shows that Annie Ogilvie Bruce was in London, November, 1876, married to Thomas Whyte, alias Knight Aston, she did not adopt her husband's plebeian name, but continued to be known as Miss Annie Ogilvie Bruce. Under that name she figured at the Mansion House, London, in connection with a charge against one Kate Miller of conspiring to defraud a number of merchants. One silk mercer had been taken in to the extent of £200, while another had supplied baby linen to the value of £47 10s. At this crisis a friend of Miss Bruce's was solicited to relieve her, but he replied that he had already parted with £5,000, and that was as much as he could see his way to part with in twelve months. At this inquiry at the Mansion House Miss Bruce posed as the daughter of an Earl. Kate Miller got out on bail and nothing farther has been traced of the case. The next heard of Miss Bruce appears in anxious inquiries in the London Trade Protection Circular of January, 1864, for "Miss Bruce," "Mrs. White," and "T. Henry" alias "Toler"—the latter turning out to have been her Secretary in ordering most of the goods. In 1865 Miss Bruce again visited Edinburgh, where she had her portrait taken in grand style, and the account for it is still unpaid.

Miss Bruce's next public appearance, so far as traced, was as "Mrs. Gordon Baillie, the crofters' champion." She did not, however, sail to Australia under that name, nor yet as Mrs. Whyte. She was accompanied by "gentlemanly-looking" men, and the two booked as second-cabin passengers, giving the names of "Mr. and Mrs. Matthews." On landing Mr. Matthews became "Mr. Frost," and Mrs. Matthews starred it as "Mrs. Gordon Baillie, the crofters' friend." Her career during her year's sojourn in Australia is too long a tale. Suffice it to say that she there succeeded in imposing on Bishop Sandford, of Tasmania, and convinced him that she was the veritable Mrs. Gordon Baillie, and an old friend of his family. Rev. Dr. Cameron Lees also met her there, but he was far from being convinced, and expressed his doubts to the bishop, who, however, succeeded in at least silencing the worthy doctor; and so Mrs. Gordon Baillie was permitted to enter into negotiations for the purchase of large tracts of lands to form crofter-villages. Regarding these negotia-

tions, however, nothing very definite is as yet known.

The next heard of Mrs. Gordon Baillie, is on her return to England, when the *Pall Mall Gazette*, of London, on 9th January last, under the heading of "How to help the crofters," published an interview with her, including a long account of her work on the crofters' behalf, and her own likeness. Next the same *Gazette* announced that Mrs. Gordon Baillie had gone to Scotland on her mission of mercy to the crofters, and had visited Edinburgh in passing. The wealthy, large-landed proprietress, Mrs. Gordon Baillie, really then went from London to Edinburgh, travelling as a third-class passenger, and the "gentlemanly-looking" man saw her off. At Edinburgh she called on Professor Blackie, and actually dined with him, presenting him on the occasion with a grand bouquet, priced at a sovereign. From the Professor she got a letter of introduction to the Lord Provost, and through him got admitted to and saw the Cleishmore crofter women, imprisoned in Calton jail. Thereafter "as a mother," she appealed to the women of Scotland, "and more particularly to those women who know what it is to be a mother with a young child at her breasts, to do their best to see that the sentence passed upon these most unfortunate women, if it cannot be revoked, will at least be considerably shortened." In Edinburgh she resided in first-class private lodgings, hired a carriage and pair, and also a lady amanuensis, but the hounds of the law were on her track and she had abruptly to end her visit. Ere leaving she appears to have paid all her bills, except that of the Professor's bouquets, and a balance due her amanuensis. In turning she again travelled third-class, and on reaching London the "gentlemanly-looking" man was waiting to welcome her.

A fascinated journalistic correspondent of the *Pall Mall*, writing from Liverpool about this lady as she appeared about 1873 in that tolerably wicked city, breaks out in the following gushing charitable strains: "Mrs. Gordon Baillie was then a charming Miss Sutherland Bruce, who was full of a scheme for getting up a girls' school in Rome on Protestant principles. Her project did not seem unreasonable, and Miss Sutherland Bruce seemed, by her earnestness and sweet manners, a suitable person to undertake it, although she expressed her religious convictions rather oddly. She had a beautiful, frank face, deep, earnest eyes, a graceful figure, a sweet voice, and gentle, sympathetic manners. She was soberly but most becomingly dressed. I recollect thinking her bonnet was perfection for a pretty woman bent on a philanthropic mission. She made a round of visits to certain rich and generous merchants of Liverpool, and she won them all to a belief in her purpose so far as to collect a considerable, probably a large, sum of money. She was the guest of relatives of my own near Liverpool during part of the time. She gave me the very faintest indications of some heart-sorrow she had had; the tears came into her eyes, but she checked them as she alluded to it in a sad, low voice. On leaving she gave an address in London, where she was not known. She soon wrote to me from London that she had changed her London address and was starting for Rome. Tradespeople in Liverpool then began to write to me to know where she was to be found, as she had left debts unpaid. Among other things she had purchased a gorgeous sealskin cloak, worth perhaps £20 or £30. The next I heard was that she had been seen by a friend of mine driving about Rome in a pretty pony carriage, which, with the sealskin cloak, she was enjoying at the expense of the kind Liverpool merchants. No school was ever started. It is difficult to set the charming creature down as wholly a swindler. She seems to be one of those strange creatures who appeared now and again in society, born with a taste for intrigue and robbery, and probably, through an absence of all moral sense, hardly able to know truth from falsehood."

A Paralyzed Bridegroom.

A recent despatch from Bethel, Ky., says: Two years ago Calvin Stowers, whose wife had been expected to die with pulmonary disease for several months, was called to her bedside to say farewell. She placed a small iron ring that she had ordered made for the purpose on the third finger of the left hand, and extorted an oath that he would never marry again. Then she died contentedly, saying that if he broke his word she would haunt and ruin his life. Recently he was married to Emma Brickley, a girl to whom he was engaged before his marriage, but they had disagreed. The ceremony was a private one, only a few friends witnessing the case. The bride took the ring from his finger, saying it was superstitious to regard a wish so selfish. Within two hours following the bridegroom's left side was paralyzed, strangely enough beginning in the finger that had worn the fatal ring. A charmer-worker in the neighborhood declared that nothing would restore strength to the limbs but the wearing of the ring. This, it was discovered, could not be restored to its place, being much too small, whereas it had been before amply large. The bridegroom is terror-stricken, and has apparently lost interest in his young wife. Stowers is a frugal, intelligent farmer, well known and liked, as is also his wife, who is an industrious woman, respected for her good common sense.

Ten Thousand Dollars for a Tooth.

A New York telegram says: A Swedish sailor named Frank Engman wants \$10,000 damages from Dr. David S. Skinner, a Brooklyn dentist. The trial was begun yesterday before Justice Cullen and a jury in the Circuit Court of Kings County. Engman alleges that he went to Dr. Skinner's office to have a tooth pulled and his assistant broke the molar. Serious inflammatory troubles resulted and the plaintiff had to go to a hospital where he remained a long time under treatment. A surgical operation entailing the loss of a part of the right jawbone was necessary, and for this loss, the physical pain he endured and his mental anguish he wants \$10,000.

A curious phase of the suit is Dr. Skinner's emphatic assertion that Engman is mistaken in the man—in other words, that the operation was not performed in his office. The heaviest snowstorm of the season is raging in Wales and west of Scotland.

THREE GUILTY WAS A GIRL.

Extraordinary Confession of a Kansas School Teacher After a Murder.

A Kansas City despatch says: For some weeks burglaries had been frequent at Columbus and other points in southern Kansas. Last Friday night the safe in the railway depot at that place was blown open. The next night the Sheriff and Constable David Gordon set to work to watch the house of suspected persons. Saturday morning Gordon's dead body, riddled with buckshot, was found near the house of a family named Blalock. The condition of the shrubbery showed that the shots were fired from the Blalock yard, and the father, mother and daughters were arrested, but the boys had disappeared. Sunday it was announced Clara Blalock, the eldest daughter, had confessed everything. The girl, a handsome brunette 20 years of age, had graduated at the head of her class at the Columbus High School last spring and had been appointed a teacher in the First Ward School last autumn. She had the respect of all classes and was regarded as one of the most promising young girls in the town. Therefore the surprise was the greater when she confessed that she saw her brothers John and William get their guns, steal from the house to the shrubbery, where William took careful aim and murdered the constable in cold blood. When the boys returned to the house she and her mother fixed them up for escape, and her arrangements to supply them with food and ammunition until they could safely return. All this was told in the coolest matter-of-fact way. Search of the Blalock house was made Sunday, and a secret recess under the roof was found, in which were all manner of stolen goods, including a mail sack, chickens, salted in a barrel, and jewellery. There was also found a box containing a vast amount of correspondence, showing that Clara Blalock, the teacher, was secretary and treasurer of an extensive gang of burglars, and she received and divided the spoils as well as arranged many of the details. She was then searched, and letters were found sewed in dress givings, the location of several stolen horses and telling her to send for them. The same day the boys were arrested while hiding in the garret of a school-house. Other members of the gang are also under arrest.

SOUGHT A TERRIBLE DEATH.

An Insane Woman Soaks Her Clothes in Oil and Coal Sets Herself on Fire.

A Parkersburg, W. Va., despatch says: Information reached here to-day of the terrible suicide of Mrs. Joseph Parker, near Stewartstown. She was a young woman, with a husband and three children. For some time, on account of prolonged physical infirmities, she had become very much depressed in mind, and at times required close watching to prevent her from doing violence to herself. Yesterday she took advantage of her husband's absence to kill herself in the following terrible manner: Leaving her infant with a servant, she repaired to a stable and saturated her clothing with coal oil. Then she lighted a match and set herself on fire. The pain apparently restored her to her senses. A few minutes afterward she came from the building on fire from head to foot. The servant, who was still holding the child, rushed up to save her, but the woman beat her off with one hand and with the other made frantic efforts to clasp her infant to her arms. The servant threw down the child and endeavored to smother the flames, when the woman ran away. Two men came to the rescue, and she was secured, with nearly all her clothing burned off and her body horribly scorched. Her hair was burned off and her face presented a terrible appearance, one eye being closed. When medical aid reached her she was more crazed than ever, and resisted all efforts to ease her pain. She died a terrible death in a few hours. The men who pursued her were burned in their efforts to smother the flames. Her husband did not reach home till shortly before she died, and is overcome with grief.

GROSS BRUTALITY.

A Father Punishes His Son With a Red-Hot Poker.

A Detroit despatch says: Humane Agent Vhay is investigating a case of extraordinary and extreme cruelty at 165 Harrison avenue. It is that of George Woltemuth, a brakeman. His wife says that he has repeatedly punished his 3-year-old boy in an unusually harsh manner, but that last Sunday, on a provocation which is liable to occur with any child of that age, he burned the child with a hot poker, so that his back, arms and legs are blistered. The child has been taken away by friends of the family to Springwells for safety, and the matter will be laid before William A. Moore, the attorney of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, and the brute will be prosecuted.

A Pastor Weeps for his Dogs.

A Boston despatch says: Rev. W. W. Downs preached a queer funeral sermon in Paine Memorial Hall yesterday, being no less than a long eulogy on two of his pet dogs who dropped off in a rather suspicious manner. Mr. Downs said: "I come to-day to preach the funeral sermon of two dear, very dear, friends of mine. Those two faithful friends were my favorite setter dogs, Di and Floss, who were poisoned in my back yard by some miscreant yesterday. When I left home they followed me to the gate. When I returned they were cold and stiff in death. I wept. I was not ashamed to weep." He then delivered a long eulogy on his canine friends. When he was done about one-third of his audience was crying, while the rest smiled.

An Aged but Active Prelate.

A St. John, N. B., despatch says: The Metropolitan will attend the Pan-Anglican Council in June. His son, Canon Medley, of Sussex, will accompany him as secretary. Bishop Medley is said to be the oldest working bishop in the world, but he bears his 84 years as lightly as many bear three-score. He has had charge of this diocese forty-three years.

It is said that the result of the visit of the King of Roumania to Vienna is a definite treaty under which Austria pledges herself to resist any violation of Roumanian territory.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

PARLIAMENT HOUSE, TORONTO, March 23rd afternoon.—The Ontario Legislature was prorogued at 3 o'clock this afternoon. There was an entire absence of military display except the guard of honor from the School of Infantry. Lieut. Governor Campbell delivered the following:

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly: In relieving you from further attendance upon your legislative duties, I desire to express my appreciation of the diligence and zeal with which you have applied yourselves to the business of the session now about to close.

I trust that experience will show the wisdom of the Bill which you have passed for giving (with few exceptions) to every male citizen who is 21 years of age, and a resident of the Province for a specified time, a vote for the election of members of this Assembly.

I have noted with much satisfaction the Bill you have passed for the closing of shops and for the limitation of the hours of labor therein by children and young persons. I am sure that the powers conferred upon municipalities by this Bill will, if carefully exercised, promote the physical health and the moral and mental improvement of many whose daily tasks, unduly prolonged, deprive them of needed rest and relaxation. I am much gratified with the measures which you have adopted for the more convenient and efficient administration of justice in Manitoulin and the adjacent islands, and in the districts of Muskoka and Parry Sound. As the settlements in the districts of Muskoka and Parry Sound now cover nearly the whole area of these districts, their future development can best be promoted by means of the ordinary municipal machinery which, in the older portions of the Province, has been found so useful to all classes of the community; and I shall be glad to learn before long that the inhabitants of these districts have availed themselves of the municipal powers which you have placed at their disposal.

The measures which you have passed relating to our educational institutions, to the municipal and assessment laws, to the transfer of personal property, to the administration of justice throughout the Province, to the executive authority in Provincial affairs, and to various other subjects, will, I have no doubt, subserve the public interest and facilitate the ends which these measures were designed to promote.

The large number of important Private Bills which you have passed, for purposes not provided for by the General Laws, manifest the ever-increasing needs of an active population.

I observe with interest that the resolutions adopted at the Inter-Provincial Conference held in Quebec in October last have met with your approval. While it is not desirable that constitutional changes should be made until experience has shown that they are necessary, it is unquestionably your privilege to advise such amendments as in your judgment are in harmony with the federal character of the constitution, and are at the same time calculated to remove friction between the Province and the Dominion.

Your proposal to inquire, by Royal Commission, into the extent of our mineral resources and the best means for promoting their development, is a movement of which I heartily approve. I trust that the inquiry will result in the introduction of new capital into the Province, and the establishment of prosperous settlements in districts at present unoccupied.

I have assented with pleasure to the Bill for the appointment of a Minister of Agriculture. The large export of farm products and the almost illimitable extent to which the soil may be made to contribute to the wealth of the country, amply justify the most energetic efforts on the part of the Legislature as well as a liberal expenditure of public funds to promote the development of the agricultural resources of the Province.

I thank you for the liberal appropriations which you have made for the public service. The supplies which you have granted will be expended with care and in the public interest.

AMONG THE GERMANS.

Press Attacks on Dr. Mackenzie—Hatred of the Empress.

A Berlin cable says: Dr. Mackenzie, in a letter to a prominent physician of Stettin, says: "What you heard of my conduct in reference to the performance of the operation of tracheotomy upon Emperor Frederick at San Remo was untrue. I controlled the patient's pulse and was the first to congratulate Dr. Bramann upon the success of the operation. As the operation was performed at my urgent request, it is self-evident that it cannot make a remark maintaining its importance."

A cartoon issued by the newspaper called the *Floch* excites much comment. It represents the Crown Prince trying to climb on the throne, sword in hand, the army behind him. The invalid Emperor stands on the throne, pushing his son back, remarking "Not yet." The people are hissing this on the streets and showing their sympathy with the Crown Prince.

The attacks of the Berlin press upon Dr. Mackenzie have become so persistent and virulent that surprise is expressed on all sides that the authorities have not resorted to prosecution of the offenders. Had any German been so shamefully abused by the newspapers of the capital, the offending editors would have found themselves in the clutches of the law in short order. The savage articles hurled at Dr. Mackenzie do him no harm, but they undoubtedly do serve to intensify the already bitter hatred of the people toward the Empress, and this fact furnishes the strongest reason why the authorities should prevent their further publication.

Rev. T. H. Brown, of Comber, has been appointed Chaplain to the Bishop of Huron. He will begin his duties after Easter.

The sureries of Rev. J. Stonehouse, the alleged blackmailer, who failed to put in an appearance on Friday at Strathroy, are Rev. Messrs. McDonagh and Middleton. They have little expectation that Mr. Stonehouse will return and are now liable for the payment of \$200 each.

HOLDEST BIGAMIST YET.

Arrest of a Man With Seven Living Wives and Twenty-Six Children.

A Findlay, Ohio, despatch says: Sheriff Chase tonight arrested and lodged in jail Dr. J. M. Chapman, a charge of bigamy preferred against him by his seventh living wife, a lady from Greenville, Ind. An investigation of the Doctor's record was in the hands of the prosecuting attorney of Wood county, stamps him as being the champion bigamist and rascal of the age. He has been the husband of ten different women, seven of whom are still living, and from not one of whom was he ever divorced. The Doctor came to this city about two months ago, and hanging out his shingle, began the practice of medicine. It was noticed he did but little in this line, and about three weeks ago he was married to Mrs. Laura Froberger, a widow living in North Baltimore, who had over \$12,000 in ready money in her own right, besides valuable property.

The announcement of the marriage reached one of his wives living at Greenville, Ind., to whom he was married last August, and two months later abandoned after securing what money she possessed. Since that time this woman has devoted herself to running down the doctor's history, with the startling result that she found that he had a wife living at Fresno, Cal.; one at Russellville, Ky.; one at Madison, Wis.; one at East St. Louis, Ill., and another in Connecticut, besides herself, not counting the latest victim, the widow above named. Armed with letters from each of these ladies and documents proving their claims as the lawful wives of the gay doctor, she came here, and laying her proofs before the prosecuting attorney, swore out a warrant for Chaplin's arrest, and he was soon in custody. Certificates of marriage to three women—one in Maine, one in Pennsylvania and another in Michigan—were found in his trunk, thus swelling the total number of his marriages to ten. Whether these last named are yet alive is not known.

About twenty bogus medical diplomas were also found, indicating that he had been practicing medicine under various names, the most frequent used being Dr. Orin L. Barton. Chaplin is about 40 years old, dresses well, is of dark complexion and well built, and has a plausible way about him well calculated to secure confidence. His last wife is nearly prostrated over his arrest and the unpleasant disclosures which have been made to-night. Chaplin says to-night he will stand no trial at which all the women he has deceived will appear as witnesses, but will plead guilty and have it over as soon as possible.

The prosecuting attorney received a telegram this morning from Seattle, W. T., signed by Laura E. Chaplin, to the effect that she was one of the doctor's wives, and that, accompanied by her father, she would start at once for Findlay to see against the man who had deceived her, and had robbed her of \$12,000 of the accumulations of years as a teacher. If this woman's story prove she will be the eleventh known wife of the doctor's wives.

CONCERNING POPE LEO.

Clad in a Robe of Scarlet Velvet That Weighed Heavily Upon Him.

In view of the recent despatch from Rome with respect to the marked feebleness of the Roman Pontiff the following extract from a private letter printed in the *Revue d'Art et d'Archéologie* will have special and timely interest:

It was at the canonization of saints. The Pope came in a golden chair, carried on four men's shoulders. Beside him were the superb ostrich fans and banners unfurled. When he had taken his seat on the throne the Cardinals knelt before him and kissed his hand, and when he raised his hand right and left to give his blessing the crowd fell on their knees. It was a magnificent sight. The Ambassador wore a full dress. The Hungarian wore a ruby velvet cloak with priceless fur. The Duke of Norfolk, who had come with a letter to the Pope from Queen Victoria, was in scarlet and gold, with the garter. Many of them were blazing with orders on their breasts of diamonds, but all were eclipsed by the Pope's robe of scarlet velvet, so heavy with embroidery that he could not stand in it, and had to be held up by attendants. He was dressed underneath in white silk. He looked weary and sick, almost too feeble to raise his hand to give the blessing. But you never saw anything so fine as the Swiss Guards, in their red and yellow suits—designed by Michael Angelo himself—and white plumes; nor the Cardinals in their scarlet caps and violet robes, with immense staves; nor the bishops, in their tunics and exquisite lace; nor the court chamberlains, who looked as if they had just stepped out of a picture frame, in black velvet and long hose, with ruffs around their necks and gold chains on their breasts.

One Eye Put Out by an English Sparrow.

An Omaha, Neb., despatch says: Barton M. Mills, a travelling salesman in the employ of Johnson, Reeves & Co., of Lynn, Mass., met with a peculiar and painful accident this morning. Mr. Mills alighted from a carriage at the railroad station entrance and proceeded to walk around the depot to go to the baggage-room. Just as he reached the southwest corner something struck him fairly in the eye and knocked him down. The cause of his mishap was an English sparrow. The bill of the bird penetrated the eyeball and the unfortunate man will lose the eye. The bird was picked up dead and one of its eyes was closed, so it is evident that it did not see the gentleman, as Mr. Mills was close to the wall.

The names for money in the language of the Ogalala Sioux are interesting. Gold is *mass-ska-z*, literally, "yellow white iron"; silver is *mass-ska-ska*, or "white iron"; and greenbacks are *trime-ha-mass-ska*, or "paper that talks with iron."

A careless farmer on Saturday night lugged driven by Mrs. D. H. Topp, of London, upsetting the vehicle and throwing the lady out. The fellow drove on without stopping to see what he had done. Fortunately the lady was uninjured, but her horse took fright and not only smashed the carriage to which it was attached, but demolished two other rigs before it could be checked.

CURRENT T.

A STEAMSHIP has been ordered to carry 1,000 tons of each voyage from the London sea North Sea from the Barkly Works. Four or five thousand will be required to deal with the quantity.

Mrs. ELIZA GARFIELD, who ever saw her son, is the daughter of the United States mother was living in France when the father of his country was killed. She is now in the city of New York, and is the only one of her name who is now in the city.

BURNS ABBEY, in the city of London, is now the largest city in the world. The population of the city has increased 1,430,000. The population of the city has increased 1,430,000. The population of the city has increased 1,430,000.

A lady in Tours, France, for a corset which did not fit her. She was taken to court by the corset maker, and she was taken to court by the corset maker, and she was taken to court by the corset maker.

A St. Petersburg despatch says that the actual Czar, whose order is irrevocable, is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg.

The most sensational revival in progress at the conversion of Hon. J. W. Watson, who is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg.

J. W. WATSON, who is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg.

MISS EMERIE RIVERS, who is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg.

come as a surprise. He is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg.

The French artist, who is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg.

FRANCIS MURPHY, who is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg.

MARIA MITCHELL, who is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg.

A new kind of glass, which is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg, and is now in the city of St. Petersburg.

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