

THE MAYBRICK TRIAL

Plenty of Arsenic Discovered in the Wife's Room.

WHAT THE AUTOPSY SHOWED.

Arsenic in the Liver and Kidneys—Hot the Full of It—Handkerchiefs Soaked with It.

A London cable says: The trial of Mrs. Florence Maybrick began at Liverpool to-day. The case attracts considerable attention here. The first witness was Michael Maybrick, brother of the deceased. His testimony was of little account against the prisoner. Edwin Maybrick, another brother, said his brother had never taken arsenic as a medicine. Mrs. Briggs, a friend of the Maybrick family, testified to finding several bottles in Maybrick's room. These she gave to the police. Two chemists said they sold arsenic fly paper to Mrs. Maybrick. The general impression is that Mrs. Maybrick has an even chance of acquittal. Her lawyer is Sir Charles Russell. A Liverpool cable of Friday night says: Two days of fixed attention through long hours of intense anxiety and scorching atmosphere have not been without their effect upon all concerned in the Maybrick trial. Generally a jaded air was apparent when the court sat again at the usual hour this morning. The experiences of the last few days have told heavily upon the prisoner, who as she wearily ascended the steps of the dock this morning was observed to be extremely pale and thin. The female warden, who hitherto had sat at some distance at the side of the dock, this morning drew her chair nearer to the prisoner, as though to be in readiness should her assistance be required by the unhappy woman. The court-room was crowded, and many fashionably dressed women were present. It was noticeable that the opera glasses, which on the first two days of the trial were somewhat disagreeably prominent, were conspicuously absent.

The first incident to excite animated interest was a rather startling admission of Dr. Richard Humphrey, the family medical man, who attended the deceased throughout his last illness, and with whose cross-examination by Sir Charles Russell the day's proceedings began, that had the deceased died on Wednesday, May 9th, he would have been prepared to give a certificate to the effect that death had been caused by acute congestion of the stomach, either gastritis or gastroenteritis.

The testimony given by Dr. Carter was also important. Dr. Carter is a physician of high standing in Liverpool. He declared without hesitation that the cause of death was arsenical poisoning, and no effort of Sir Charles Russell could induce him to admit that the death and subsequent appearance could be due to anything else.

Soon after noon the prisoner showed signs that the severe trial she was undergoing was producing symptoms of exhaustion. A glass of water, however, served to revive her, and she subsequently appeared to take more interest in the proceedings. Dr. Carter's emphatic assurance that the cause of death was arsenical poisoning and nothing else evidently produced a great impression upon all in the court, and it was noticeable that Sir Charles Russell treated this witness with more than ordinary consideration, and did not attempt to challenge his dictum otherwise than by suggesting that acute inflammation might have been caused by impure food.

What may be termed the sensation of the day was reserved for the analysis, Mr. Edward Davies, to contribute. Mr. Davies produced a lady's dressing gown and apron, said to belong to Mrs. Maybrick, and to have been found in her dressing-room. Upon it were stains, which Mr. Davies unhesitatingly pronounced to be arsenic, and he stated that the pockets were similarly stained. This piece of evidence, which was completely new, served to directly connect the prisoner in a personal manner with the use of arsenic in some form. This created intense excitement in the court. It was noticed that beyond a slight twitching of the hands the prisoner betrayed no perceptible emotion as revelation. Amongst the various articles in which Mr. Davies stated that he discovered arsenic were the meat juice handed to him by Dr. Carter, the lady's handkerchief, three bottles, one almost full of arsenic, found in a chocolate box; a glass containing a handkerchief soaked in milk, in which was altogether upwards of 450 grains of arsenic; a sealed packet labelled poison for cats, which contained arsenic; a jug which had contained food taken to the office, and a bottle containing glycerine found in the laboratory. He had also found arsenic in some deposits from the laboratory, drain and sinks. Mr. Davies said he found arsenic in the liver and intestines of the deceased, but not in stomach or spleen. Passing to some fly papers which had been supplied to him, and which were of the same kind as those already referred to as being found in the washstand, he said they contained between two and three grains of arsenic each in the form of arsenite of potassium and arsenious acid. In the kidney he found about a hundredth part of a grain of arsenic; in the liver the equivalent of one-eighth of a grain at least, probably more. He could detect no arsenic in the pelvis nor in the lungs. In cross-examination Sir Charles Russell took the witness carefully through the results of the various analyses, and in the course of the proceedings, Mr. Davies produced the test tubes containing the preparations from the viscera, in which the arsenic was visible in the form of microscopic crystals adhering like film to the sides of the tubes. The case looks black for Mrs. Maybrick.

Art of Smiling.
Lessons in the art of smiling have been recorded of ancient times, and as an elegant accomplishment the art of smiling gracefully in just the right degree deserves consideration. Many persons open the mouth too widely, and the process recommended by a writer on beauty is "a sweet and gentle smile, where the mouth hardly opens, the cheek dimples slightly and the lower lip just conceals the ends of the upper teeth."

The man who ought to listen and learn usually does most of the talking.

A GRIM RECEPTION.

Britain's Naval Display in Honor of Emperor William.

HE MEETS HER MAJESTY.

A last Friday night's Portsmouth cable gives the following graphic account of the reception of Emperor William in England that day:

Out in the channel lay thirty of England's warships, in three long parallel lines, stretching down the reach. Seaward were ranged 112 vessels of war, carrying 23,000 men. They were a most imposing sight collectively, a most impressive sight individually. For hours before the big ships of Germany arrived to greet and pass them they were the objects of great interest to all kinds of craft approaching near to them as the black-lipped scowls of heavy cannon made them feel inclined. They were perfectly harmless, of course, and not the safest things in the world to go to sea in, some of them. But they had to-day a surly, don't-come-too-near-me look that kept the cheapest excursion steamers at a distance. Inspected closely these great castles of floating metal, with black hulls and yellow upper works, really looked all the millions they have cost. They were in all the styles of naval architecture which have resulted from constant changes of the last thirty years. They were shapeless and shapely, symmetrical and the reverse. Some of them were decked in and others displayed an amount of complex hammer in the upper works that would disappear into shoe strings early in an engagement. There were iron hulls and steel hulls, simple, compound and triple expansion engines, single screws and twin screws, steel faced armour and compound armour, broadside and central battery ships, barbettes and monitors. Every vessel represented a lot of new facts in plating, propulsion and armament that required a liberal education to comprehend, and a close study of several sciences to grasp. But they all looked excessively injurious to a foreign power, and had a capacity to do harm that was intelligible to the worst informed amateur at sea. Long, lean, black cannons peeped from the port-holes, stuck out of grey iron sponsons, projected from turrets, or lay prone upon the barbettes. Lines of masts in red coats stood with their masts perpendicular on the decks; solitary sentries in red coats paced the sides and walked the bridges. Brilliantly dressed officers in gold-laced caps, dark blue coats, gold braid, white trousers and patent leather shoes were on every deck. With them were lady guests in dresses of white, pink and pale blue, perched among the cannon like canaries in a gun shop, lending to the picture a touch of feminine frivolity in strong contrast with the deadly portent of their surroundings.

At a quarter to 4 the little German band of ironclads were descried, hull down on the horizon, but rapidly came into complete view under a full head of steam. As they came nearer and nearer it was seen that the Hohenzollern, a black screw yacht, seemingly about the size of the Osborne, but looking like a pigmy in front of the big black warships behind it, was flying the German royal standard at the main and the white English ensign at the fore. The German royal standard is a beautiful flag, with a black iron cross in the centre and four black eagles on gold ground. As the Hohenzollern passed the light-ship the German ensign of blue bars on white ground broke out at the fore of the Osborne, and the English ensign came fluttering down. Instantly the same thing took place all along the line of the fleet, the red and white of England giving place to the blue and white of Prussia. On the bridge of the Hohenzollern stood Emperor William in a cocked hat and the uniform of an admiral of the German navy. Beside him were Count Herbert Bismarck and Prince Henry of Prussia, also in cocked hats and dark blue uniforms, all three being heavily ornamented with gold braid and bullion fringe. The Hohenzollern came up abreast of the Osborne, the bridge of the latter being occupied by the Royal party. There was much fluttering of hands and nodding of heads between the two fleets, and then the German fleet thundered out a salute of 21 guns, their salute to the Royal English standard. The effect, though small in comparison with the noise that followed, was a very striking one. Flashes of light and columns of smoke broke from the sides of the big floating batteries, and the smoke rose in clouds to envelop them, big white wreaths of it curling away up into the sky. The German fleet included the Baden, Sachsen, Oldenburg, Irene, Wacht, Kaiser, Deutschland, Friedrich der Grosse, the Preussien, Zeiten, and the despatch boat Grille. They were joined at Cowes by the German training ship Niobe. By the Emperor's order each of the big black ironclads, as it came up to enter the long waterway of ships, had its sides dressed with sailors in white, a human decoration of the neatest and most ship-shape character. As the two royal yachts came abreast of the Anson and Rodney, the former flying the flag of Rear-Admiral D'Arcy Irvine, C.B., and the latter the flag of Rear-Admiral Tracy, the fleet saluted. There was such a roar of powder, such a thunder of noise, such clouds of smoke and such flashes of fire, that it is no wonder that the peasant Shah of Persia grew ill over the experience. Bang mingled with bang, and salvo toppled over salvo, until it seemed as if the whole channel was being blown up with seventy ships firing 21 guns each as fast as the regulations permitted. The spectacle was one that no real battle could match. The ships were half concealed in clouds of smoke, and there was one mass of blue wreaths and rings. The smoke cleared and the manning of the ships became visible. Every ironclad that had no yards to man man the sides. Those with yards presented a solid human rigging of blue jackets in the shrouds, on the yards and at the mast heads. It was a beautiful sight. On ship after ship, down the long line, on either side, the blue jackets were as immobile as if they felt to the full the importance of the occasion and the whole responsibility of the welcome was upon them.

THE ROYAL MEETING.

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THE GERMAN SQUADRON.

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VANITY OF VANITIES.

Suicide of a Brooklyn Belle at a Summer Resort.

A Syracuse, N.Y., despatch says: Miss Lillian Dumont, of No. 284 St. James place, Brooklyn, committed suicide Tuesday night by hanging herself with her corset laces in a toilet-room of the hotel at Glenhaven, a summer resort on Skaneateles lake. She had attended a ball at the Glen that night and seemed in the best of spirits. Leaving the ball room about midnight, she went to the place where she was found dead some hours later. No cause is assigned for the deed, but it is hinted that she had been disappointed in love.

Miss Dumont was between 20 and 21 years of age, a girl of loveliness of person and of charming manners. Her father and mother are said to be people of prominence in Brooklyn, where Mr. Dumont at one time was rated a very wealthy man. At present the family occupy one of the handsomest residences in that city. Charles Dumont, a brother of the suicide, has been a well-known visitor to Glenhaven, and a leader in its summer festivities. Miss Dumont has always been especially gay, was exceedingly popular with the young people there, and was seemingly extracting all the pleasure possible out of her life when she elected to end it.

Notes from Scotland.

The Duke of Portland has been appointed Lord-Lieutenant of Caithness, in room of the late Earl of Caithness.

The first Lord of the Treasury has declined to place the widow of Mr. James Grant, the Scotch novelist and historical writer, on the civil list. She is 62 years of age and totally unprovided for.

The library of the Writers to the Signet in Edinburgh is about to undergo internal alterations so as to make room for about 20,000 additional volumes. There are at present about 82,000 volumes in the library.

The Queen has appointed Rev. Henry Cowan, D.D., minister of New Greyfriars, Edinburgh, to be Professor of Divinity and Church History in the University of Aberdeen, in room of the late Professor Christie.

Mr. John Hutchison, sculptor, Edinburgh, has completed the memorial ordered by the Queen to commemorate the Royal Stewart who lie buried in the grounds of Paisley Abbey. The memorial is in the form of a recumbent sculptured cross, a style similar to those which are to be met with in the Western Isles. It will have a base 8 feet by 4 feet, of polished Peterhead granite.

The British Government, while the Local Government Bills for Scotland were in committee, practically conceded free education to Scotland, as it agreed to increase the grant to about a quarter of a million sterling, which will be nearly, if not quite, sufficient to meet the school fees for education in all the five standards. It has been long resolved that after October 1st no School Board in Scotland will charge school fees.

THE LATE DR. J. G. HOLLAND, eminent writer and physician, wrote and published in Scribner's Magazine. "It is a fact that many of the best proprietary medicines of the day are more successful than many physicians, and most of them are first discovered, and used in actual medical practice. When, however, any shrewd person knowing their virtue, forseeing their popularity, secures and advertises them, then, in the opinion of the bigoted, all virtue went out of them."

The late Dr. D. C. Lewis, in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, says: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I would use your preparation." Dr. R. A. Gunn, M.D., author of "Gunn's New Improved Handbook of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," says: "I am willing to acknowledge and commend thus frankly the value of Warner's Safe Cure." The celebrated Dr. Thompson of the University of the city of New York, says: "More adults are carried off by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption."

Accommodating on Both Sides.

Voice from up-stairs—Tell the burglar to go away. Mr. Jenkins there's nothing for him to get in this house.

Mr. Jenkins (with a revolver at his head)—Yes, my dear, I did tell him so, and he says he is going in a minute.

The Old, Old Story.

"Did you know that McLyssander had become a resurrectionist?"

"What for, some medical college?"

"No; he is compiling jokes for an almanac."

Editor Stead, of Pall Mall Gazette fame, will soon set sail for the United States in order to get a few ideas on the American style of journalism. On his return he is to take charge of a new Radical halfpenny morning paper for London. The money for the enterprise was all raised last week.

NOT A FAIR CRITERION.

Is marriage, then, I said to her, While no carter your mind harasses, And what joy to think as you watch the stars That you're paying no bill for gas!

But, oh, what grief when you travel home And the meter your sad eyes meet! You, and that the cook has been holding And has burned ten million feet!

The Shah, on meeting the Chief Secretary the other day, asked plumply: "Are you going to give Ireland Home Rule?"

Mr. Balfour, every whit as plumply, replied: "Certainly not!"

TERROR AT CHICAGO.

A Mad Horse Runs Amuck Through the Crowded Streets.

A Chicago despatch says: A horse with all the symptoms of hydrophobia ran amuck on Robie street yesterday afternoon, and was finally killed beneath the shadow of the Moody tent at Milwaukee avenue. No tiger of the jungle could have created more of a sensation or shown a more serious desire to exterminate man and beast. Two men were bitten and eight horses torn by the teeth of the maddened animal. A thousand people joined in the hunt to destroy the brute. For two hours they chased up and down the streets and alleys, pursuing and pursued. Four policemen with Lieut. Penzen joined the crowd. Shortly after noon Mr. Erickson attempted to hitch his horse to his meatmarket wagon in front of his store. The animal was of gentle disposition, small, and without a trick or vicious habit. When the horse was led from the barn he showed signs of anger. Suddenly, throwing back his ears, he sunk his teeth in Erickson's arm, and, rearing, struck at his master with his fore feet. Erickson dropped the halter and the horse chased his master into the shop. The beast put men, women and children to flight. He charged at everyone he chanced to meet or overtake. In rushing after three women and several children he ran over two little girls, knocking them down, but only slightly bruising them. The others escaped, one of the women climbing a fence, and the others with the screaming children, the horse stepped and into the door of a house. When nearing North avenue, Conductor Duffy, of the North avenue line, stepped off his car and caught hold of the animal's halter. He supposed he was simply a runaway horse. The animal made a vicious snap at him, catching his right hand with his teeth and taking out skin and flesh. The conductor left go of the halter and jumped on the car, the horse biting and striking at him. As the horse went down Milwaukee avenue he ran at everything he saw, and took a fancy for attacking his own kind. Every horse he passed, and there were eight of them, he nipped in the sides, and tore large pieces of hide from the ribs of some. Others he caught where he could, but always left the mark of his teeth. The animals thus injured in turn became demoralized and added to the excitement. The police finally drove the horse from the street into a vacant lot where he was leashed and shot. Conductor Duffy's hand, which was terribly torn, was immediately cauterized. He and his family are in an agony of fright as to the results that may follow. He is in great pain. Mr. Erickson called in a physician and had his wound dressed. He thinks the horse was bitten by a mad dog two weeks ago.

THE HORSE.

Following is a list of the dates of fall fairs so far as at present obtainable:

NAME.	PLACE.	DATE.
Industrial Exhibition.	Toronto.	Sept. 9 to 21.
Midland Central Exhibition.	Kinston.	Aug. 28 to Sept. 7.
Eastern Tps. Assn.	Sherbrooke.	Sept. 1 to 10.
Port Hope Ex.	Port Hope.	Sept. 3 to 5.
Central Canada.	Ottawa.	Sept. 10 to 14.
Southern.	Brantford.	Sept. 10 to 12.
Central.	Windsor.	Sept. 17 and 18.
Northwestern.	Windsor.	Sept. 17 to 19.
Peninsular.	Chatham.	Sept. 17 to 20.
Lincoln County.	St. Catharines.	Sept. 23 to 25.
Great Central.	Hamilton.	Sept. 23 to 27.
Wellesley.	Wellesley.	Sept. 24 and 25.
Eastern.	Wellesley.	Sept. 24 and 25.
Woodstock.	Woodstock.	Sept. 24 and 25.
North Lanark.	Almonte.	Sept. 24 to 26.
Lindsay Central.	Lindsay.	Sept. 24 to 26.
Ontario and Hur.	Hamilton.	Sept. 24 to 26.
Centre Bruce.	Fairley.	Sept. 24 to 26.
Southern Counties.	St. Thomas.	Sept. 24 to 27.
Central.	Peterboro.	Sept. 24 to 27.
Great Northern.	Collingwood.	Sept. 25 to 27.
Central.	Windsor.	Sept. 25 and 27.
Central Exhibition.	Amherstburg.	Sept. 27 and 29.
North Brant.	Paris.	Oct. 1 and 2.
Grand.	Windsor.	Oct. 1 and 2.
Arthur Union.	Arthur.	Oct. 1 and 2.
Great South.	Essex Centre.	Oct. 1 to 3.
Brampton.	Brampton.	Oct. 1 to 3.
The Northern.	Warkenton.	Oct. 1 to 4.
Central.	Windsor.	Oct. 1 to 4.
East York.	Markham.	Oct. 1 to 4.
Ontario Central.	Port Perry.	Oct. 1 to 4.
North North.	Stratford.	Oct. 3 and 4.
South Oxford.	Otterville.	Oct. 3 and 4.
Howard Branch.	Kingston.	Oct. 4 and 5.
St. Catharines.	St. Catharines.	Oct. 5 to 10.
Vaughan.	Woodbridge.	Oct. 9 and 10.
C. Wellington.	Fergus.	Oct. 10 and 11.
Sarnia.	Danforth.	Oct. 10.
Norfolk Union.	Simcoe.	Oct. 13 and 16.

Threatened Trouble in Zanzibar.

A London cable of Thursday says: Bushiri had sent a threatening message to the inhabitants of Bagamoyo and the neighborhood, forbidding them to supply the Germans with provisions. He is believed to be coming down with one quick firing gun, which is supposed to have been captured from the German station at Oupwapa, and he announces his intention to attack Bagamoyo. Fever is prevalent there, and among the fleet. The English are apparently suffering the most. On the Bagamamon alone 80 are sick, including 7 officers, out of a total complement of 400. The deck has been transformed into a hospital, and hammocks have been slung everywhere.

A Jersey City policeman having offered his hand to a young lady, which was refused, he arrested her. "What is the charge?" asked the sergeant at the station house.

"Resisting an offer, sir," was the reply.

A sign-post in the Highlands of Scotland reads: "Persons wishing to use this road will give notice to the gamekeeper in case they may be shot."

She raised her eyes; his cause was won—A maid of sterling sense was she. He cased her to his manly breast, And now a married man is he.

"What's the matter, driver?" said a passenger in a herdic, "why doesn't this coach go?" "Cause you ain't put a nickel in the slot, that's why." And all the other passengers tittered.

ALL OF THE GAS.

How sweet to rosin by the sad sea waves, While no carter your mind harasses, And what joy to think as you watch the stars That you're paying no bill for gas!

But, oh, what grief when you travel home And the meter your sad eyes meet! You, and that the cook has been holding And has burned ten million feet!

The Shah, on meeting the Chief Secretary the other day, asked plumply: "Are you going to give Ireland Home Rule?"

Mr. Balfour, every whit as plumply, replied: "Certainly not!"

MANITOWA MATTERS.

Improving Crop Prospects—A Northwest Jack-the-Ripper—A Mock Marriage.

The body of an unknown man has been found, murdered after Jack-the-Ripper fashion, in the Louise River. Frank Moritz, a farmer, living a few miles from Gretna, spent Monday in town and imbibed freely. When he returned home in the evening he turned his hired man, four in number—German lately from the old country—out of doors. Later on the man returned to the house, Moritz promising to allow them peaceful admission. The last man was coming in when Moritz drew a revolver and fired. The man saw his intention, but not soon enough to prevent his shooting. He put his hand forward to catch the revolver, and received the bullet in his hand, which probably saved his life. Moritz is under arrest. The wound is a bad one.

Martin McDonald, ex-Registrar of Brandon, has been arrested, charged with falsifying the books of the office.

A young man named Tutman is charged with seducing a young lady from Salt Coats by means of a mock marriage. Tutman has fled the country.

James Thompson, Liberal M.P.P. for Emerson, was married to-day to Miss Ritchie, daughter of a well-known Winnipegger.

The 6-year-old child of Jerry Robinson, of St. Peter's, was fatally burned by her clothes catching fire.

The Sun says it is understood that a measure will be introduced at the next session of the Legislature to abolish the jury system in civil cases in Manitoba, also that the Government will submit a measure abolishing the dual language system, that is, the use of the French language in Manitoba, Government documents to be printed only in one language. The Board of Education will be wiped out and a portfolio of Minister of Education created.

A young girl living at Beulah, Man., hanged herself from a tree last Tuesday, and was quite dead when discovered. The cause of the act was that her mother, against the girl's wishes, had married an Indian living at Brandon.

A despatch from Moosemin to day says: Intelligence has been received from Carn-duff Point, in Assiniboia, 70 miles south of here, that the body of a man horribly mutilated has been discovered on the banks of the Souris River. It was apparent that the man had been dead for some time, as his features were discolored. The entrails of the victim had been torn out and scattered about on the