

IN A FIRE-TRAP.

Terrible Conflagration in a Crowded Newspaper Building.

PROBABLY TWENTY LIVES LOST.

Men Jump From the Seventh Story—Heart-Rending Scenes—Fatal Delay—Other Fires.

A Minneapolis, Minn., despatch of Sunday gave the following account of a heart-rending calamity of the previous night: Between 10 and 11 o'clock last night fire broke out in the third floor of the Tribune newspaper building in this city and the building is a total loss, with the loss of life of over half a dozen and perhaps ten or more. This building is an eight-story structure at the corner of First and Second streets. It is occupied by the Tribune, the Tribune Star, (evening edition of the Tribune), the Minneapolis office of the St. Paul Pioneer Press and the Evening Journal, besides a large number of offices. The Tribune editorial force is on the seventh floor and composing rooms above it. Access to the building is by way of an elevator around which is a narrow and dark stairway wound. At night this stairway was the only means of ingress or egress. The building might verily be called a fire-trap, and the danger to those located there has been often commented upon. The fire broke out on the third floor and soon the upper stories were cut off from the street. The building was on the corner, and the only adjoining buildings were only one story in height, so that no means of escape was afforded in that direction. The flames cut off the escape of the Pioneer Press forces on the sixth floor as well as the Tribune folks on the seventh and eighth. Reporter Barnes, of the Pioneer Press, had a narrow escape from the building, and left behind him Milton Pickett, the assistant city editor, and one of the oldest men in the service of the paper. Pickett was lost in the burning building. There are also as yet unconfirmed reports of the death of others connected with the Pioneer Press. But the Tribune force suffered most. They were located higher in the building and had less warning of their danger.

JUMPED TO DEATH.

John Olsen, the president of a Dakota college, was in the composing rooms at the time the flames broke out, looking over an advertisement to be inserted in the morning paper. He jumped from one of the windows to escape the flames and met with an even more horrible death from shattered limbs and body. James F. Igoe, night operator of the Associated Press, met with a sad death as a result of his faithfulness to his employers. He was at work on the seventh floor when the report of the fire was first received, and immediately opened his key, stating the fact to the head office at Chicago, and asking for a minute's time to investigate. Soon he returned to his instrument, apparently thinking he was safe, and told the sending operator to continue. In a moment he said he would have to skip, and found too late that escape was cut off. He jumped from the seventh story window, and was so badly injured that he died before reaching the hospital. He leaves a family. An old man named Pearce, a printer, was also killed. One report says that ten have been killed, but up to midnight only six bodies had been taken from the ruins, which were then falling in.

THE BUILDING A FIRE TRAP.

The Tribune building was ten stories high. It was constructed of pressed brick with stone trimmings. Its front on Fourth street was 200 feet and its depth was about 75 feet on Fourth avenue south. It was plastered on inside and was reputed to be fire-proof. The main front was profusely ornamented, and it was also artistically broken with oriel windows and balconies. The plan was such as to make it well nigh impossible for any who delayed after the alarm had been given to escape from the building. There were not less than 100 men at work on the upper stories at the time the fire broke out, and the warning was late. Several times there have been small fires in the building, but they were quickly extinguished, so that, although all realized the combustible nature of the building, a warning was less likely to be heeded. There was but one fire escape, and it was at the end of the building where the fire raged fiercest. The single stairway was spiral, narrow and dark, and wound around the elevator shaft. Three years ago the inadequate fire protection of the building was considerably aggravated, the matter being taken up by the Trades and Labor Assembly and carried finally to the city officials, an attempt being made to have the building properly protected or condemned, but nothing came of it. No changes were made in the building.

THE FIRE OF LAST NIGHT

originated in a law office on the third story of the building. The elevator man smelling smoke called the attention of some of the persons around the building to it. The cry of fire was raised and several persons went down stairs from the seventh story to investigate, and then returned to work. Before long smoke began to fill the narrow stairway, the only one in the building, and everybody began to make leisurely preparation for departure. No immediate danger was feared, but in less than ten minutes the flames sought the elevator shaft, which, acting as a mammoth duct, conveyed the flames to the top story, and soon the editorial rooms, in the same side of the building where the fire originated, were a seething mass of flames. In a few minutes the fire reached the other side, where the composing-room was situated.

A GENERAL ALARM.

A general alarm was turned in, and all the engines in the city responded. The imprisoned printers gathered at the windows on the south end and shrieked wildly and despairingly for aid. "Hurry the ladders," was the awful refrain that boded the air. "Hurry the ladders, for God's sake," shrieked the men. The vast crowd that from the opposite side viewed the fire weak its work shouted words of

encouragement and good spirits to them. The long ladder seemed to move up at a snail's pace, but was finally rested in position and the crowd began to descend, the flames making steady encroachments in the corner where the frightened men had huddled like cowering animals. The life nets were brought and some were saved by this means. Telegraph Operator Igoe jumped from a seventh story window and was killed. He leaves a family.

HE DELAYED TOO LONG.

When Igoe gave warning to New York of the fire on the Associated Press wire, he said: "There's a fire on the third floor of this Tribune building, and I'm on the seventh floor." After a moment's pause, he said to the New York operator, "Go ahead, Chandler," and New York began sending again, and after a brief pause yielded to Cleveland, who sent the following: "Cleveland, O., Nov. 30.—Captain Joseph Moffat, a well-known lake man, was killed to-day by falling into the hold of his vessel." Just then Igoe broke. "Boys!" he yelled on the wire, and there was another brief pause, and all the men on the circuit were listening with interest, for they had noted in the transmission by Igoe of the word "boys" a tremulousness of touch as a layman could detect a tremor in a human voice. "Boys, I've got to stand you up. I'm the only one left on this floor. Everybody is gone, and I can't stay any longer." The work went on again, and no one of Igoe's colleagues thought seriously of his good-bye until there came bulletins of the loss of life, and among them one stating the probability that poor Igoe had stayed too long. The last 200 words he remained to take were fatal. They cost him his life.

TERRIBLE SIGHTS.

Being at the south end of the building, while the only fire escape was at the north, printers found their way to the stairs as well as down them cut off. A number of them climbed out of windows and clung to the window ledges, waiting for the help which, in several cases, came too late. Their piteous cries for help directed the firemen to them, and a number were saved. Others fell off their narrow resting places or dropped from the telegraph and telephone wires, over which they had tried to escape, to their deaths on the frozen ground. The sight of the sufferings of the burning, struggling men brought tears to the eyes of the bravest. Women prayed and strong men breathlessly watched Associated Press Operator Igoe's attempt to escape. He got clear of the building, and was gradually working his way along the wires to safety, while the silent crowd below anxiously and helplessly watched him. But the wires cut his hands and his strength failed, and a groan went up from the crowd when he was seen to slip from his grasp, and fall to the roof of the boiler house, where he received fatal injuries. Men lifted him gently and started with him to a drug store, but on the way, after a last word of loving care for his wife and four children, he breathed his last.

THE STORY OF AN EYE-WITNESS.

The last man of the Tribune editorial staff to leave the building was Chas. Alfred Williams, the managing editor, and although himself badly burned about the head and hands, he gave the following statement of how each of those above reported met his death, having been an eye-witness of the deaths of all but one: Miles and Millman, with a number of printers, started down the fire escape. A blast of hot smoke and flame struck Millman as he was standing, and he lost his hold, and in falling knocked Miles off, both falling from the seventh floor to the ground, and at the sixth floor knocking down Pickett and Professor Olsen, who had reached the fire escape from that floor. The four men in falling struck against the lowest platform and bounded away from the building, and were dead when they struck the ground. When Williams started down the ladder the fire was burning his hair and neck, and he narrowly escaped the fate of those who had preceded him, the heat and smoke being overpowering. The printers on the ladder escaped with slight burns. Igoe and Jenkinson both sought to escape by the wires, but had been weakened by the smoke and flames, and as they both soon fell off, striking on the roof of the Tribune boiler room, Jenkinson being dead when picked up. McCutcheon jumped from a window ledge for the extension ladder, but his hands slipped, and he fell to the pavement. A net had been stretched to catch him, but he was too heavy for it, and, striking the ground, was so seriously injured that he died soon after.

Pickett, Igoe, Miles and McCutcheon were married men, and Jenkinson was to have been married in a short time. Millman lost his wife by asphyxiation a couple of weeks ago, and had just resumed work. Frank H. Jones, of the Globe, who came here from Philadelphia a year ago and who was reported to be in the building, is safe.

THE ELEVATOR MAN'S STORY.

The elevator man, who made three trips after the fire had broken out, says he saw a man come out from an office and try to escape, but before he could reach him a sheet of flame struck the man and at the same time he pulled a revolver and shot himself. He thinks there were still seven people on the eighth floor when escape was cut off, and they must have perished. He took a couple of women up a few minutes before the fire broke out and says they did not come down again. He did not know who they were, but says they wanted to see the city editor of the Pioneer Press. A number of printers' remains are almost certainly in the ruins.

THE LOSS OF LIFE.

Seven bodies were found around the building last night, all of which have been identified. They are: Milton Pickett, assistant city editor of the Tribune Press; James F. Igoe, Associated Press night operator; Walter E. Miles, night agent and day operator of the Associated Press; Edward Olsen, President of the University of South Dakota, at Vermillion; W. H. Millman, commercial editor of the Tribune; Jerry Jenkinson and Robert McCutcheon, printers. Other bodies are known to be in the building, but just how many is uncertain. Two men who could not be identified shot themselves rather than be burned to death, and to-day the body of a man caught in the ruins is in plain sight of the crowd on

Fourth street. It is believed that the number of victims will reach twenty and perhaps twenty-five, but until the debris cools off positive information as to the loss cannot be obtained. The fire department withdrew from the fire to-night, and the search for bodies will be begun just as soon as it is considered safe.

As far as learned the injured are: Wm. Lawn, printer, burned on the hands and face; E. C. Andrews, burned on the hands and face; George E. Worden, printer, burned on the hands and face; Frank Gerber, a deaf printer, hurt about head by falling; Charles A. Williams, managing editor of the Tribune, badly burned about the head and face; W. H. Williams, foreman of the composing rooms, badly burned about the face and hands; S. H. Jones, Pioneer Press reporter, hands and face slightly burned; Frank Hoover, printer, burned about the neck. Several employees of the Swedish paper, which was published on the eighth floor, were in the habit of sleeping in the building and nothing has been heard of them. Some law students also slept in offices in the buildings, and some of them may be among the lost.

PLACING THE BLAME.

Chief Stetson, of the fire department, lays the blame for the great loss of life to the lack of fire escapes, and says the department did what it could to save lives. The total loss is placed at \$300,000; the insurance foots up \$150,000.

INFANT SALVATION.

What the Presbyterian belief in this respect has always been.

The recent decision of the Cincinnati Presbytery in favor of changing the section of the Westminster Confession treating of infant baptism so as to read: "All infants dying in infancy and other elect persons are saved," was variously commented upon by the Philadelphia clergymen yesterday. The three Presbyteries of Philadelphia will take action on the matter at their next meetings, and, from the reputation which they enjoy for conservatism, it is generally believed that all of them will oppose any change of the standard of doctrine.

"The recommendation of the Cincinnati Presbytery to the General Assembly does not imply any change of belief," said the Rev. William Brenton Greene, jun., pastor of the Tenth Presbyterian Church, last evening. "The statement of principles now reads: 'Elect infants, dying in infancy, are regenerated and saved by Christ,' and the salvation of all infants has been undisputed for years. There is no question upon this point, and the change suggested by the Cincinnati Presbytery is merely the omission of the word 'elect' before 'infants,' in order to make the meaning unmistakable."

Cavilers without the pale of the Church insist that the term 'elect infants' implies that some infants are non-elect," said the Rev. Thomas A. Hoyt, of Chambers' Presbyterian Church, "but the phrase affirms no such thing. The framers of the confession meant to say that all who are saved, infants or others, are saved by election as the ultimate source of salvation. To have omitted the word 'elect' would have been to imply that they were saved through their own innocence without divine interposition. It was the desire to emphasize God's sovereignty as the salient feature of Calvinistic theology that led them to frame the sentence as it now stands. I do not believe that their belief differed on this point from that of the Presbyterian body to-day, nor that they meant to teach the horrible doctrine of infant damnation. The fact that they quoted Christ's memorable words about children in this connection evidences the fact that they believed all would be saved by his redemption."

"That word 'elect' is woefully misconstrued in this connection," said a West Philadelphia pastor. "It describes the method of salvation, but it is not essential to the sense. If the Westminster divines believed that infants not specially provided for by Providence were to be damned, they would have said 'no bones about saying so.'—Philadelphia Record.

A Brutal Father.

A Halifax despatch says: An extraordinary case of cruelty is reported from Preston road, an old man named Kennedy, 70 years of age, being accused of making his 11-year-old son live in the woods night and day during the past three winters. Yesterday the poor little lad entered his father's house during the latter's absence and took a piece of bread. This morning the father came to the city and swore out a warrant for the child's arrest for theft. It is said the boy has been sleeping in barns and out-houses and has had his limbs frozen several times. His mother is dead, and his brothers and sisters left their father some time ago. The old man is in comfortable circumstances.

Great Waste of Powder.

A Marseilles cable of Tuesday night says: A terrible explosion this evening caused widespread terror throughout the city. The three-masted ship Ville de Marseilles, with a cargo of 3,000 barrels of powder, shipped for Mozambique, caught fire. An attempt was made to blow up the ship with dynamite without success. The fire in a short time reached the forehold, where there were 1,000 barrels of powder. A terrific explosion followed. All the windows for a mile around were shattered. Fragments of the ill-fated ship were picked up 500 metres away from the scene of the disaster. No lives were lost. The ship belonged to Messrs. Singlar & Co., Marseilles.

How About the Post-office Site?

A Chicago post-office—Howling English Swell—Is the postmaster in? Postmaster Sexton—I am the postmaster. H. E. S. (presenting his card)—Am glad to meet you, don't know you. I represent an aw-English syndicate, and I want to buy the post-office, bash jove!—Chaff.

A Little Footstep.

Lady Visitor (to little boy whose mother has been ill)—Georgie, is your mother any better? Georgie—Yes, ma'am; but she can't walk around above a whisper.

Major Dalrymple, brother of the Earl Stair, and heir to the title and estates, is in jail at Montreal, because of his inability to pay a fine of \$8. He is said to have been living at the best hotels and clubs on his reputation.

DR. CRONIN'S KNIVES.

They Were Found on Coughlin When He Was Arrested.

BUT THE FACT WAS SUPPRESSED.

A Chicago despatch of Thursday says: Thanksgiving Day was a sad one for Juror North, one of the twelve men chosen to try the alleged murderers of Dr. Cronin. Judge McConnell adjourned the court on Tuesday afternoon until to-morrow morning, partly out of consideration for the afflicted jurymen, whose 4-year-old girl lay sick unto death with diphtheria. To-day the child died and will be buried to-morrow. This unexpected event may induce the court to adjourn again until Saturday, so that the bereaved father can attend the funeral.

The jury spent a very quiet Thanksgiving, and the prisoners on hearing of the child's death took it as a bad omen.

Allowing for the speeches of counsel, the indications are that the Cronin case will not be in the charge of the jury before the 10th or 11th of December. In the arguments on behalf of the State the alleged antagonism and bitter feeling shown by the defendants towards Dr. Cronin will be traced back to February 20, on which day, at a meeting of Camp 25 of the Clan-na-Gael, Capt. O'Connor testified that he stated he had heard in another camp a minority report of the committee appointed to try the old Executive Committee. The report stated that \$100,000 of the funds of the United Brotherhood had been embezzled by the triangle, that Irish patriots had been sent from this country to England by the Executive, and notification given to the British authorities, which resulted in the patriots being imprisoned, and that instead of looking for spies they had better investigate the triangle.

Mr. Foster's defence will be unquestionably that the State has offered no proof to implicate his client (Beggs) in any conspiracy relative to the death of Dr. Cronin or otherwise, and that there is no adequacy of proof to hold him. Mr. Foster has taken no exceptions to the rulings of the court all through the case, and has made no objection to any evidence given, which will place his client in a very unenviable position should the jury convict.

The counsel for the other prisoners will argue that insufficient evidence has been adduced to show their clients were implicated in the crime. In short they will claim an alibi.

A Chicago despatch of Friday says: At the opening of the Cronin trial this morning the State called Bernard F. Carberry in rebuttal. He testified he was in Matt Danahy's saloon on the night of May 4th, and that he did not see defendant Burke there, as testified to on behalf of the defence.

At the conclusion of the examination of this witness the sur-rebuttal on behalf of the defendants was begun. A number of witnesses were called to the stand to strengthen the alibi for Burke, and all gave testimony in regard to O'Malley's attendance at the opening of a saloon on the West side on May 4th. M. J. Dwyer, John Fleming, Pat Rouse, C. F. Regan and Wm. Fortune testified in the same strain. The last witness, a nephew of Peter Fortune, the brewer, had not been long on the stand when it became evident he was greatly intoxicated. His answers were incoherent and could not be heard. Witness admitted he was pretty drunk on the night of May 4th. He was followed by Walter Fleming, who substantiated the testimony of the other witnesses.

FRESH EVIDENCE OFFERED.

After recess a number of other keepers and frequenters of saloons were examined in regard to the opening of a certain saloon on the night of the murder. Then the defence rested, and State Attorney Longnecker said: "If the court please we have some evidence that has come to our knowledge about 10 o'clock, or a little before 10, which we have not had time to look into. Of course it would be evidence in chief, but not having come to our knowledge until this morning we feel like asking the court to let us introduce the evidence at this late hour."

The Court—"By how many witnesses do you expect to put this evidence in?" The State Attorney—"By two really, and one who has had the custody of the articles."

The Court—"Does the State Attorney regard it as important?" The State Attorney—"I regard it as an important matter, and feel it my duty to present it."

The Court—"Some slight intimation was given to me this morning, and I assume it is not corroborative or cumulative, else I shall not admit it."

Mr. Forrest—"We object to their reopening the case at the end of the sur-rebuttal."

The State Attorney—"I suppose the court has a right at this time to let it come in under its discretion."

Mr. Forrest—"If that be true then we may never end the case. We may have to ask for time to meet it."

The Court—"The court is anxious to close the case and I do not want to prolong it."

The State Attorney—"So are we, Your Honor, but we feel it is our duty to present this evidence, not that we think it is absolutely necessary to the case or anything of the kind, but it is an important piece of evidence and ought to go into the case. This morning we felt like insisting on having it go in, and it ought to have been drawn to our attention some time ago."

The court then called the State Attorney to a private consultation, at the close of which Judge McConnell said: "I take it that the evidence which the State suggests should go into the case. I have considered whether I ought to admit it, and have decided to do so. I do not think it will delay the opening of the case to the jury. If I allow it to go I do not see that it need interfere with the opening of the address to the jury, and if you, Mr. Forrest, desire time to answer it, I will give you the time. It is a simple matter which can be disposed of at any time."

THE STATE SHOWS ITS HAND.

Police Officer Bartholomew Flynn then testified as follows: When Daniel Coughlin was arrested I was ordered by Lieut. Elliott to take him to the Harrison street station, which I did. When we got there I searched him in Captain Bartram's office.

These two knives which I have in my hand I found in his possession. I took the knives and a revolver from Coughlin, took them back to headquarters, went upstairs to Lieut. Elliott's office, and then took them down to my box in headquarters and locked them up. They were there until the 16th or 17th of September, when I took them over to the Fidelity vault, where they have since remained. Last night I called the attention of Capt. Schuester to them at East Chicago avenue station. I took them to him. I did not disclose the fact that I had them to any one prosecuting the case. Ex-Captain Bartram knew I had the knives, but up to last evening I did not call the attention of any one else to them.

This closed the direct examination, and Mr. Forrest moved to exclude the evidence on the ground that the knives had been in the possession of the State ever since Coughlin's arrest.

The Motion, was overruled.

In the cross-examination the witness said he did not tell the Chief of Police about the knives, because it did not occur to him that it was a matter of any consequence. The witness had asked Assistant State Attorney Elliott for permission to put them in the safe, but Mr. Elliott told him he had better take care of them himself, as he was personally responsible for them.

T Conklin, the man whom Dr. Cronin lived with, was called. He identified the knives as having been carried by Dr. Cronin when alive. The smaller one the witness had himself carried for two years, and he then gave it to Dr. Cronin. The larger one the witness said he had found in the street. If they were not Dr. Cronin's knives they looked exactly like them. Dr. Cronin carried the smaller knife in his vest pocket. The witness saw Dr. Cronin use a knife like the smaller one within a week before he was taken away, and probably within two or three weeks before he saw him have the other on the table, where he was writing or sharpening his pencil. The knives were then admitted in evidence.

Two more witnesses were examined as to matters connected with the saloon opening on the night of May 4th. This ended the evidence, and the State Attorney began his address to the jury. He indicated at the outset that the State would press, plead, and argue for the conviction of all five men.

The Born Nurse.

The "born nurse" is a family institution, whose fame is wide and whose virtues are well recognized. Perhaps her talents are inherited from a long line of ancestral nurses whose touch was healing, and who from time immemorial have been the comfort of the family doctor. Perhaps she is unique in the family history, but however this may be, she is quiet, she is self-contained, she has a low voice, and her gentle manner has also authority withal. For the born nurse does not permit her heart to run away with her head. She understands how to prepare a tempting meal for an invalid's appetite, for this talented person is a born cook as well. Her hot drinks are always hot, not lukewarm, her beef tea salted, her bit of chicken browned to a turn, and her buttered toast thin but never burned. This ideal person never asks her patient what she can think of that she would like to eat, neither does she leave dishes or delicacies of any sort in sight of the patient when the invalid's meal is over. She is cheerful without being boisterous, and hopeful without being obtrusive. She believes in sunshine and fresh air and the cleanliness which is so near akin to godliness. She obeys the doctor's orders implicitly, and it does not occur to her to question his wisdom in the hearing of her patient, whatever she may do in the silence of her own mind, any more than it does to substitute some nostrum for his prescription because it cured Aunt Sally last summer when she had exactly the same symptoms. But until the doctor comes she is the fountain head of aid and relief. She knows that hot water is good for sprains, as well as for colic and a toothache. She remembers the best remedies for stings of insects, she knows that a fainting woman must be laid low, and when there are arms or legs or fingers to be bandaged her deft hands make the turns and manage the injured member with the least possible motion, and she can improvise a splint from an old cigar box or an umbrella handle with perfect success.—The Art Exchange.

Warmth and Coldness of Clothing.

Clothing possesses no warmth in itself, but, as it is more or less a poor conductor of heat, it prevents the escape of the bodily warmth. Woolen fabrics contain a large quantity of air entangled in their meshes, which, being a poor conductor of heat, adds considerably to the warmth of clothing made from them. In hot weather we wear light cotton or linen clothing so as to allow as much of the bodily heat to escape as possible. There is a prejudice in favor of light colored clothing for summer wear, but it is hardly based on scientific grounds. Dark colored cloth is the best radiator, allowing the bodily heat to escape freely, while white clothing absorbs less of the heat radiated directly from the sun. Therefore, to dress scientifically in summer, one should wear dark clothing in the shade and light clothing when exposed to the sun's rays. Practically the matter of appearance is the only one to be considered, as the warmth or coolness of clothing is not apparently affected by its color.—Exchange.

An Ingenious School Boy.

An ingenious English school boy, who wanted an answer to an arithmetical problem, dropped into a grocer's store on his way to school and said he wanted certain commodities at certain prices. After exhausting his list he said: "Now, if I give you half a sovereign, what change shall I get back?" The grocer told him, whereupon he thanked the shopman and turned to go. "Wait for the things," called the grocer; and his disgust can be imagined when the urchin told him he was late for school, and as he hadn't learned his arithmetical lesson, he had adopted that method of getting the problem worked for him.—Exchange.

London is suffering from an electric light scare, on account of the Boston fire. If the fire had happened before the contracts were made for lighting a large part of the city by electricity, gas would have been compelled to perform that task for another decade.

The Granger Visits.

It was an honest Granger. With a hard and born. His hair was thick with. And his face was sear. His boots sagged with over. full of sand. But his heart was overflowing. He yelled and yawned contin. Horace Boies!

"If I want against my. I'd start out on a bad. For more than five and. I've been a Democrat. But I'd bet a quarter soci. crowd. That I wouldn't have the. happy day. When the Democratic. lowly.

"We give the grand old. Such exulting of. Such a shaking up. And putting over. That I guess they won't for. their own. For the way the Granger. knocked the ticket that. And put out Lucie Horace. Democrat.

"Bill Allison and all. Are suffering from a. Some of em feel like. And more would like. For they've found out that. seed in our hair. Are going to stick together. to say. About who shall be Gov. lowly.

"There's a little old. Let in the cellar by. We put it where the. couldn't get it. I'd draw a pitcher out and. wet. A health to Uncle Horace. in the Governor's chair. And burrah for us, the G. in our hair!"

Dude Salva.

Quite a new sensation way is provided at the Last Sunday evening. Regent street on the wishes and other sal character, my attention the song and a song. the corner of Hanover presence of a group of m mashes, who we The ladies especially tion. They were you they were delicate litt ear-rings, smart sash, coquettish little sash, and they carried the parasols of the husb. The young gentlemen dressed. They wore patent leather by, as on the glaucous crescent intervals of the cry stick handles with a habitue of the Gaiety looking man, who m of the Army and Nav mustache and white read a chapter and lea is novel, but pictureso that among the ele were two ladies of th male mashes was a this I cannot vouch, fair songstresses for pure," and that, if in Regent street co shall join the congre London Referee.

We dress too wa.

scantly, for our be conclusion of one of papers read before American Public week. In our aux exposure to the co many and too talk centing the normal lessening its powe dences of meteor forging the initial bi bid processes that tional disturbances, and more vigorous body needs to enabl biasts. This is bet sealsins.—London R

Fears W.

An able and devo this city, not ong all to a church. Shortly afterward he had not accepte plied, the church that I am afraid to surprise me," said the impression th were wealthy, w said the clergyman wealthy; there is and a church with opinion a morbid

Higher Edu.

Miss Frances E. the higher educat take up the classi and-brush and br dust-brush, her ma Homer is incom home, if, in bu crown of woman her brow with th then, for the sake ring away the l the crown. She or all is not. Be iness first—after

Drink and

The police of Wales number expenses includ cases of drunk a conduct were assaults the tota whole of which gating cause of