A CANADIAN DOCTOR'S STORY.

At the opening of the Cronin trial to-day Judge McConnell announced his decision on the question of going into the past history of the Clan-na-Gael. The last witness on overheard a damaging conversation bethe stand yesterday was ex-Policeman tween Beggs and Coughlin on the street Brown. He is also an ex-member of the last April. Doctor Cronin was driving by Clan-na-Gael. He was saked whether he when Coughlin said: "There he goes. He had preferred charges against Dr. Cronin ought to be killed before he gets many more in 1885, the State Attorney explaining that buggy rides." "Hush," said Beggs, "some he proposed to show by witnesses that this one might hear you." was a fact, that Dan. Coughlin was a member of the Trial Committee and that Dr. Donald, who is believed to be in County Cronin was expelled from the organization. The logical consequence of the admission of this testimony was a complete investi- but left for Europe in May. His picture gation of the Clan-na-Gael, at least so far has been identified as that of a man who as it could be made to show cause for ani- received constant visits from Cooney, mosity against Dr. Cronin on the part of Coughlin and Burke just before the murthe prisoners at the bar. This offer led to der, and the police more than suspect he the most carnest and protracted argument had a hand in it. He will be extradited if whole seven acres of water contained between the counsel that has yet taken the evidence wasrants such action. place. Judge McConnell held that the A new witness for the State has turned evidence sought to be elicited from Officer up in Charles H. Hartwick, a Lake view Brown on the points named was incompstent and ruled it out.

THE DEFENCE NOT BEADY.

The lawyers for the defence saked until Monday to prepare their case, but the court allowed them two days, and the trial was adjourned until Saturday morn-

After Claucey's evidence is heard the defence will be called on to begin their case, which is expected to occupy at least two weeks. The reason why witnesses were not called to show the existence of a conspiracy after the murder to brand Cronin as a British spy, who had gone secretly to England to testify as LeCaron did, was that such evidence would be inadmissable as against the defendants on

IS COONEY IN CHICAGO?

Chicago and Buffalo to watch the move- verdict has been announced. ments of the Fenians. But in reality Dr. Coss was a Clan-na-Gael spy succeeded in getting into the it is the only positive evidence going to secret service of the Canadian show that the doctor was murdered on May Government by a shrewd device. He kept the Clan-na-Gaels posted how they tion have held back a couple of good with could best carry on their active campaign against England in Canada. He went to corroborate to some extent the story told Ostawa, Ont., as the agent of Clau-na-Gael by Mrs. Hoertel. conspirators who had laid plans to blow up Rideau Hail, the vice-regal residence, with dynamite and level the Parliament and departmental buildings to the ground. The but soon afterwards shot and killed a man named Hamilton, for which he served a term of fourteen months in prison. He claims to have been in New York at the served at the plot was discovered and Dr. Cross arrested claims to have been in New York at the time of the Cronin murder, but admits he knows intimately all the men on trial, also light some highly sensational disclosures.

3. B. Simonds' and Patrick Cooney. He declares the police do not want Cooney, whom he claims to have seen three weeks. whom he claims to have seen three weeks did not die a natural death, but was of the rushing waters, thirty by forty feet ago in a Joliet saloon. He accuses Cronin strangled. Those implicated in the robof being an informer in the British beries being afraid that if the patriarch service, and says that Cronin was killed by men from Galway county, Ireland, in revenge for Cronin's alleged betrayal of Drs. Conningham and Gailagher, now in British prisons. He says he offered to produce Cooney and Simonds, but neither the police nor the State's Attorney wanted

KUNZE'S " CONFESSION." Kunze has been reading the papers, and

objects to the published statement that he is going to confess. He has addressed a letter to the Abend Post, of this city, giving what he says is all he knows about the Cronin case. The story is interesting. outlining, as it does, the defence to be made in his case, and the explanation that will be made of his living under an assumed name. The little German declares his belief in Burke's guilt, and says he has been promised his freedom by Judge Longenecker if he will turn State's evidence. Below is the letter translated: MY CONFESSION.

It surprised me very much when I read in the papers yesterday that I was to go on the standae a witness for the State's Attorney. What have I to tell the State's Attorney? I could tell him nothing unless I told him a fairy tale whereby innocent persons would suffer. If I had heard a word about it before I would have teld long ago. If I had taken Dan Coughtin to the Carison cottage it would have been told long ago. I would have told it when they kept me in the police station for ten days. I never used Dan Coughtin's buggy, and cannot, therefore, give false testimony, although Mr. Longenecker promised me my liberty if I would say so. Ok, how gladiy would I take my liberty if I knew something of the story and could say so to the State's Attorney. But I will not swear falsely for any money in the world, not even if my life is in perti could I see an innocent person suffer on account of me. That I ran around with Dan Coughtan until April 10th, 1889, is true, and that I bore a false name on the South side is also true; but all this I have already confessed to the State's Attorney. That the others had something to do with this (Cronin) master I now believe myself, if for no other reason than because of their behaviour in iail. I am sure that Burke is one of the mis-(Cronia) matter I now believe inyself, if for no other reason than because of their behaviour in init. I am sure that Burke is one of the miscreants. I saw and felt it yesterday. When the clothes of Dr. Cronin were brought into the court-room he trembled violently, which is a proof of his guilt. The others were as white as snow. I thank God that I have a clear courtered have nobody to fear, and nothing to snow. I thank God that I have a clear con-science; have nobody to fear, and nothing to make me tremble. So favas my false name is concerned, that will be cleared up by the Shu-feldt distillery matter, because I was shadowed at that time, and they wanted to take important papers from me.
This is my confession which I have to make to

Mr. Longenecker. In the honest hope that my innocence and the truth will soon be known, I

JOHN P. KUNZE. THE LINE OF DEFENCE.

The slibi method of defence will be resorted to in the case of Kunze, Coughlin and O'Sullivan. The evidence of Niemann washwoman who heard the death struggle for women. and cries in the cottage, will be impe by the defence. It is understood that one of the witnesses for Coughlin will be a man. The pretty daughter of John T. Lester, of the witnesses for Coughlin will be a man. from Hancock, Mich., who will swear to being "James Smith," for whom the detective hired the white horse and buggy. Great stress will be laid on the fact that when Diffan's rig was first taken to Mrs. Coulding the doctor away. Only a show of defence will be made by John F. Beggs, who feels. A man may smile and smile and be a secure in the belief that the State has not whiskey still.

made out a case against him. Kunse is not so confident of acquistal, and will have several witnesses to swear to his being at work and on the South side on the day and The Terrible Visitation of a Peaceful night of the murder.

THE STATE HAS OTHER WITNESSES. In addition to James Clancy, the New York reporter, the State intends to have another witness on hand on Saturday before the close of their case. He is E. C. Dodge, now a resident of Washington, who

The police would like to see Jerry Mc. Cork, Ireland. He lived in a Lake View shanty with his wife prior to the murder,

Instice of the Peace, who overheard Coughlin say to the men working under his orders on the sewers and catch basins to find the doctor's body, "It's no use going any further. The body isn't around these parts." This incident occurred when the workmen had searched within a block of Evansion avenue and 59th street, where the body was found.

The lawyers for Beggs were undecided to-day whether to risk a motion for his discharge to-morrow. Though they maintain that the State has made out no case owned by Mr. W. McClelland, and in the discharge to-morrow. Though they mainagainst Beggs, they fear the effect which a twinkling of an eye it was gone. The denial of their motion to discharge would rolling mass roon reached mill pond No. have upon the jury.

Frank Woodruff, the inventor of the confessions, is incensed at the State Attorney not using him as a witness against his ing employment for thirty-five persons. fellow-defendants, and intimated to-day The waste weir of Mr. Algie's dam was that he would not go to the stand new under A new and startling phase was given to any consideration. The State does not and it is to this fact that many of the inthe Cronin murder to-day by Doctor Peter | want any conditional confession from any | habitants J. Coss, a former resident of Canada. He of the men on trial, but a " squeal " from was employed by the Canadian Govern- one of the five men-Beggs excepted-is ment some years ago, being stationed in not an unlikely thing after the jury's

The defence will make a vigorous on who slaught upon Mrs. Hoertel's testimony, as the it is the only positive evidence going to nesses for their case in rebuttal, who will

AN AUSTRIAN PATRIOT'S DEATH. Strangled by Attendants Who Plundered His Effects.

lingered long he would be visited by sym-pathetic friends, whose calls might interfere with the scheme of plunder, they therefore strangled him one evening, although who actually committed the crime is not stated. Another circumstance of a startling character that has come to light is that the brother of the patriarch is were whisked away, and an immense beam gravely compromised in the affair.

FOUR WILL DIE.

A Mass of Coal Buries Four Men in Burning Mine.

of the most gaseous mines in the Schuyikill region. A blast fired in a breast yesterday cut and ignited a leader, and this fired a large quantity of loose coal lying in the breast and threatened the destruction of the mine. Fifteen men were put to work last night to extinguish the flames. Early this morning a mass of coas fell, burying four of them at the face of the burning breast. The remaining eleven worked heroically to rescue their comrades, and although several were overcome by gas, they continued at work until reinforcements arrived. The men who were buried were found alive. but so badly burned and injured that they cannot recover.

A Murderer Frustrated. A Birmingham, Ala., despatch of Sunday says: While a party of whites were passing along the road near Smithville yesterday morning they heard loud screams in a female voice issuing from the adjacent wood. Approaching they saw a negro man in the act of hanging a naked negro woman. He had a rope around her neck, and was drawing her up to the limb. The negro fled, and the woman said Richard Henderson, her husband, had a lock of his paramour's hair which she had found and burned. This enraged him. He first beat her, then took her to the woods, stripped her, and whipped her with switches till she was a mass of raw flesh, and was then about to hang her, residing here. Thomas, whose stave striped material, two long tabs extending Richard was caught and placed in jail.

A Step Forward in Co-Education.

A Philadelphia despatch of Tuesday says: The trustees of the University of Pennsylvania to-day adopted the co-educa-tion system in a modified form. Prof. Edward D. Cope, the famous geologist, was elected to take the chair of geology, and three women were elected as managers of the University Hospital. The move toward who saw the three defendants in his saloon co-education was the acceptance of an offer near the Carlson cottage an hour after the of Mr. Joseph M. Bennet to donate proper murder, and the story of Mrs. Hoertel, the

> young Phil Armour, f the same city. Sir Charles Russell, the English barrister, makes more money than any other lawyer in the world. He lives well, works hard and still rejoices in the fact that he is

comparatively a young man.

THE ALTON CALAMITY.

Ontario Village.

PULL ACCOUNT OF THE CATASTROPHE. The following despatch from the village of Alton gives full particulars of the burst-

It is said to have been just about 3.30 yesterday morning when the water in McClelland Bros', mill dam succeeded, in breaking its bounds. This dam has been for some time considered unsafe, and twice during the past year gave trouble by breaking away. The immediate cause of the disaster was the breaking of the upright centre post of the waste weir. The centre post being the key of the whole structure. the tenant or cross bar was knocked off, all the posts were levelled in a moment, a body of water sixteen feet deep was at once released, and the in the dam dashed down the valley. Had there been no other dams, the loss would have been trivial, but as the water rushed down the incline it carried off dam after dam, each increasing the fury of the torrent, until it passed beyond and found an outlet in the wide bed of the river at the Forks. Below Mr. McClelland's the torrent launched itself into the dam of Mr. B. Ward, where the Alton Knitting Mill, employing come thirty hands, was operated, and in a few minutes waste weir No. 2 was forced out, releasing five acres more of water, with a fall of twenty feet. 4, owned by Mr. Wm. Algie, where the stream is used in operating the Beaver Knitting Mills, a large stone factory affordmore strongly built than any of the others,

OWE THEIR LIVES.

The weir bravely held its own against the force of the water, and restrained it for nearly half an hour, the torrent only escaping after cutting through a six-foot embankment for a distance of sixty feet. Mr. Algie's mill was completely gutted, the foundations being sapped, and all the machinery twisted and dashed out of shape. It might be stated here in passing that in the vicinity of Mr. Algie's mill there six immense boulder weighing over three tons was carried from the vicinity of the dam to the back of the mill, a distance of over fifty yards. An iron dye kettle, weighing a ton and a half, was also playfully lifted by bridge on the Credit Valley division of the the current and deposited further down the C. P. R. was wrecked, all the supports

in size, melted like snow in June, and patterns, pig iron and cupola went rushing down the street. The stones of the building are everywhere below the foundry. but not one of them rests on the other. Frederick Hill's brick dwelling came next. and although the house was fifteen feet from the level of the stream, it did not escape. All the outhouses, sheds and fences stolen from one of the mills was dashed through the stone foundation of the house Mrs. Read, who lives near Mr. Hill, was also made to suffer in a similar manner, her house being badly damaged and her shed and other buildings carried off. Mill pond employed on Tewey's contract were in the No. 6. owned by Mr. R. Meek, of the Alton A Postsville, Pa., despatch says: At Flour Mills, was the next to crumble, and Middle Creek colliery, near Tremont, is one | there is scarcely a vestige of the one-time dam, although the building was not the men being anxious to complete the

THE SCENE OF DEATH. In the valley below Meek's dam there lowed. Con. Sullivan, the foreman; John were three small frame houses standing. Dell, A. Finn, A. W. Larson, T. O'Leary The first was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. John Harris, the second by Thomas Whetnam, his wife and two children, and the jury rendered a verdict of accidental death, third was an empty building owned by the men being themselves to blame. Henry Newman and occupied by the Orange Lodge. The water filled these houses almost to the ceiling, and lifted and carried them away from their location. The house occupied by the aged Harris couple was torn into atoms, the doors, windows, floor and roof being wrenched apart and scattered like so many shavings. Both occupants around the works. The wound was cauwere killed. The body of Mr. Harris was terized at the time and apparently healed. found at 8 o'clock one hundred yards from where his house had stood and almost huried in the debris. The remains of Mrs. Harris have not yet been recovered, though large bodies of searchers have been diligently at work in the ruins all day. Mr. Harris was a retired wood turner and had reached the venerable age of over 80 years. He has been living in the district nearly all his life and was one of the pioneers of Alton. Mrs. Harris was 70 years of age. They were well known to everybody within ten miles and were back of the skirt, which is full and straight, highly respected. They have two sons is of the crepon, and the petticoat is of the factory was badly injured by the washout, down the sides, finished at the bottom by and Samuel, who is also connected with the stave factory. A third son, named knotted silk fringe. The basque is also Edward, resides in Cheltenham, and a scalloped around the edge, with a vest front daughter, Mrs. Galloway, is now living in of the crepon. The close sleeves have Guelph.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE. The experience of Thomas Whetham, Mr. Harris' next door neighbor, was a thrilling one, and his escape is regarded as almost miraculous. He and his wife and 2-year-old child were asleep when the water came upon them. Before he had time to think they were all awakened and found themselves struggling in the water. He seized his little girl with his left arm, and with his right grasped the top of the half-open door. His wife clung to the bed,

there remaining only space enough bawled so you could have heard it on the provide air. Mr. Whetham found to provide air. Mr. Whetham found next block." "Why did you do that?" master carpenters, 3d.; carpenters, 2d. water, and though he had no footrest did. "I wanted to make the old man feet happy not find the strain too great. He was once more."

nearly giving up in despair, however, when he heard Feter Lemon, who lives on the hill near by, call out to him to keep up, as the water was going down. In a short time-about ten minutes altogether, but an age to him—the water lowered, and they were on terra firms, or what was nearly as good and Hunter the Rev. W. W. Carson lately washed in by the current. Meanwhile ing of the dam and devastation and loss of had given it up as lost forever, but after a Roman Catholics. He was intrawont to gather, was completely demolished, and after much searching the flag pole, minus its flowing silken banner, and the

MILL POND NO. 7, the last dam on this section of the river, po live stock was lost, though in several cases horses were up to their ears in water, and the vicinity of Mr. Algie's mill there six pigs and other animals were floated along feet of earth piled up by the flood, and an for distances of fifty to one hundred yards. One little fellow remarked to the reporter that the funniest sight he ever saw was a lot of hens floating down the stream. In addition to three of the village bridges, the railway

working all night repairing all the damage. Regular traffic will be resumed within 24

The total loss is thought to be in the neighborhood of \$25,000. The municipality loses heavily in the shape of public works,

Five Hilled and Many Injured. A Butte, Mont., despatch says: News

was received here to-day of a bad accident on the construction branch of the Northern Pacific, fifteen miles east of here, in Jeffercut blasting rock. A blast of giant powder was fired, but failed to have the desired effect. It being close to quitting time, and hurs to any extent, the chief injury being blast before they quit, they poured in black powder. Some sparks from the giant powder blast must have remained in the hole, for instantly an explosion foland Ham Ross were killed, and two others had their eyes blown out. The coroner's

> Frightful Death from Rabies. A Philadelphia despatch of Sunday says About nine months ago Daniel J. Farrel, 28 years old, employed as Point Breeze Gas Works, was bitten on the little finger of the left hand by a mongrel our that hung When Farrell returned from work a week ago he complained of a strange feeling. On Wednesday a physician was summoned. Within a few hours thereafter the patient had an attack of rabies, and the convulsions

when his sufferings ended in death. Style for the Street.

continued at short intervals until to-day,

One of the handsomest street dresse shown this season is of golden-brown crepon. over striped moire of the same color. The deep scallops, under which is placed a tiny scallops at the wrist, and an enaulet of fringe at the shoulder.

Didn't Know Much. "Doctain told me that I must not walk

wapidly or dwink ice watah," said Gus De Joy confidingly to Miss Pepperton. "Did he?"

"Ya-as: he said I might get congestion of the bwain, you know." "Dear me! How little these doctors seem

and, at his suggestion, got on top of it.

The water rose to the height of eight feet, and carried the bed with it, until Mrs.

Whetham was touching the ceiling, which is considered the bed with it.

Whetham was touching the ceiling, which is considered to the ceiling of the

"FATHER" CAR

Rev. Mr. Carson's glowing Trib

just then, in about two or three feet of mud of Dominion Church Ottawa, created a genuine sensation by his remarks. Every washed in by the current. Meanwhile genuine sensation by the currents what had become of the four-months-old minister was requested to speak for a baby girl that had been sleeping peacefully certain religious denomination and Mr. Carson was called upon to represent the Roman Catholics. He was introduced as quick search they found it, almost buried "Father" Carson and said that Mr. in mud, in one corner, gasping, but still Hunter in calling him had recovered his alive. All four were looked after by the sanity, if at the opening of the meeting has neighbors, and, under Dr. James Algie's had lost it. He (the speaker) belonged to care, the mother and infant, who were very the Holy Catholic Church. He lived in low, were brought round again. The third communion with the saints. He had rebuilding, in which the Orange Lodge was ceived the forgiveness of sins. He had, through Christ, the hope of life everlasting. After all there was much they could learn prefitably from the great Roman Catholic head of the drum were unearthed from the Church. If they wanted missionaries to chaos. Next in the course of destruction undertake difficult fields they could present no more devoted men than the seraphic Jesuits, often condemned in these known as McKinnon's dam, where a flour days. If the smallpox broke out in mill owned by W. D. Mathews & Co., of the city they would want some one to care Toronto, and leased by Messrs. Stark Bros., for these patients in the hospitals. They is situated. The machinery is injured, but would have had better experience than he as there was very little stock the damage had in Ottawa if they did not ask the in this respect was small. Having reached assistance of the sisters of charity, sed of a spirit of love as immacula the torrent soon spent its fury. The chief as the mother of the Nazarene, who, with damage southeast of the village is to the gravel road from the village to the station. themselves in waiting upon the afflicted. It has been washed away for some dis. If they wanted a shaft to pierce into this tance, and the 'bus man has been compelled world's lazarettes they would have to go to to tie up his horses for the present. For a Father Damien. If they wanted to over a mile below the village the valley is strewn with rubbish, lumber, household goods, stones, etc., the heterogeneous mass places like the Roman Catholic churches. He reverenced her laws. He read her reaching at places a height of 15 or 20 feet.

It will take weeks to clear this away, and history with inspiration.

Some of her it will be years before the valley will lose all traces of the present washout. That part of the village lying along the valley presents an appearance of desolation that only a flood could result and the following the valley presents an appearance of desolation that only a flood could produce. Sidewalks enced that Christian Church. If he had are gone; roads are washed into hills and doubts of the apostolic succession in dales; the subscil is swept away in many the Anglican Church he had no doubts of places, and boulders and smaller stones that of the Roman Catholic Church. He laid bare. The material taken from the asserted there was no religious denomina dame is piled up in other localities. Sec. tion with a broader or more minut theology than had the Roman Catholic where, and, to sum up, the spectacle is one Church. He hoped that the meetings of which a magician might be proud. which were concluding would be a pro-People who have lived here all their lives look around them in wonder and try to imagine that the miles of the ultimate unity of Protestants. He hoped he would live to see the day imagine that the valley was once fair and when the denominations separated now by that they are not dreaming when they look at its present condition. Fortunately no Christian assembly to assist in spreading the love of the Lord Jesus Christ. He announced the collection as \$457, and spoke in flattering terms of the evangelists. He then intimated there was no man, Protestant or Roman Catholic, who stood on a broader platform of Christian fellowship than he did. God had given him a nature to sympathize with every man. With all the fervor of his nature he believed in God

African Missionaries wighting the Ara

A London cable says: News received. from the African great lakes shows that the missionaries are now members of the church militant, and are in a state of open and the private losses range from \$5,000 war with the Arab slave catchers. A letter downwards. A regrettable feature of the from the Rev. Mr. Wright, who is at disaster is that there is not one cent of Fwambo, on Lake Tanganyika, says the insurance, damages from water not being missionaries there were daily expecting an generally insurable. missionaries have endeavored to avoid any quarrel with the Arabs, who, however, seem determined to avenge themselves upon the white men there because the missionaries at Lake Nyassa are trying to put a stop to slave raids. So the whites at wambo have been compelled to build a fort, have surrounded it with a strong abattis of thorny trees and wire entanglement, and scattered broken bottles over the ground to interfere with any attempt by these barefooted enemies to take the place by storm. This is hardly what the missionaries were sent to Africa to do, but they are compelled in selfdefence to prepare themselves for the worst. Meanwhile the missionaries at the north end of Lake Nyassa are kent busy fighting slave-raiding parties. The Arabs are constantly making detours around the mission stations to attack native villages for no other purpose than to make slaves of the women and children. The Rev. Mr. Cross writes that the Araba well supplied with bark ropes to tie their captives, surround the villages at early dawn and fire into the huts. The terrified natives, who have no weapons excepts spears, rush for their lives. Many of th men are shot down and the women and children are captured. The missionaries are taking the part of all these natives, and when they hear of a slave raid they send out parties from the fortified stations to attack the murderers and release the captives. On one occasion in July last they killed all the Arabs in a raiding party, and released a long string of women and children who were tied together with ropes around their neeks. These rescues, however, cannot restore the ruined homes and murdered friends of the victims, and terrible misery prevails. The missionaries are very indignant to find that the guns they capture from the Arabs are of English make, and they long for the day when Governments will refuse to put instruments of destruction in the hands of murderous Arabs.

Blue Comes Back.

Many years have passed away since sky blue was so much worn as it is now. The present shade is a very silvery one and in usually combined with black. A broad-brimmed, low-crowned black felt hat. turned up slightly at the back so as to show the hair, is trimmed with a long piece of ribbon velvet of this special blue, made up in two bows, but not disconnected, m smallish one in front and a larger bow with stand-up loops behind it, both nestling up close to the crown. This combination is sure to be popular on our side of the silver Mother-Tommy, I hear you got a streak, for there is no color more becoming

> ns, 4d.; masons, tilers and master maso

herself under it. " Do I ___ " she said. " stand that Mr. Francis B meet with your approval? Mr. Binnie struck his stic the floor of the carriage. "Yes, by George!" he sa nothing to do with chaps lil taken up with him, she'd ne from me again. Make sure When they reached Oldel ship followed Lucia to l stood before her, arranging on her wrists, nervously. "I begin to understand "I find I was mistaken in of Mr. Dugald Binnie's ta impressions of you. You s Burmissone. My rule is o

soles rattle. She could se

to congratulate you." The tears rose to Lucia's "Grandmamma," she sa and broken, "I think I s more frank, if-if you h sometimes. "I have done my duty b

lady. Lucia looked at her, pat "I have been ashamed from you," she hesitated often told myself that -- t do it-but I could not hel "I trust," said my lad be more candid with Mr. I Lucia blushed guiltily. "I-think I shall, gre

I was the Reverend who assisted the rector marry Jack Belasys and and it was observed that pale as his surplice. Slowbridge had never se or such a bride as Octav admitted that Jack Belas handsome fellow, and had

turous air, which carried was a rumor that he o himself, and had even diamonds, in Brazil, whe last two years. At all ev tained beyond doubt th married woman, and en of the kind, Octavia wo Her present to Lucia, the bridesmaids, dazzled with her father, and h

When she was borne Belinda, whose bonnet-st with tears, the Reverence was the last man who she he held in his hand a la Cotavia herself had giv abundance. "Slowbrid Miss—Mrs. Belasys," I shall miss you. Perhe meet again. I have the I should like to go to A And as the train puff and disappeared, he several seconds; and s drop of moisture app the lily which formed

his bonquet. A Roman At the regular mon directors of the Mont Protection of Women day the Secretary's tained a recital of a

which destitute or or been relieved and pro One case in which th heneficially interfer romentio. Some woman came to stated that she under promise of n betrayer refused to it was learned that acknowledged this to men in the city. O society's counsel th arrested and placed that \$25,000 was com land under a will, pi mother remarried. Th having become entit consented to marry released, a license and having settled \$15,00 were married and ar together. The report was through the in Wm. Darling, Mr. Be tary that Vaughan, been arrested. Mr.

about one hundred d the prosecution. Not a Comple Mother-Johnny, play with that little longer; do you hear?

Johnny-Yes'm. "Now, don't let m ing me." "No'm; but I ma if I want to?"

> One Qui Sumway-I am in appointment in the mont. Maddox-What qu

You don't know an ture, do you? Sumway-Well, I What His

First Texan-We yesterday. Second Texan—H First Texan-Ne dood who couldn's fawncy."

Cremation is com vogue in Germany. and certain legal di its performance in impossibility. At hundred bodies hav the present year.

Woman (to tram mince pie)-You se petite. Tramp (with te madam, that is all which I can rightly

Heaven, I ime country than most If ever I get thereif ever I get there I don't know-I o reason or upon any to shut anybody e

-Nothing prov as to hear a young