Mrs. Colin Campbell and Fred. O'Conn of Ottawa, Arrested in Boston, Mass. Charged with Adultery.

A Lawrence, Mass., despatch says: The sensational Ottawa elopement case, which caused such surprise throughout Canada six weeks ago, had its sequel here yesterday morning, when both of the parties concerned were arraigned in the Police Court on the charge of adultery. They were Mrs. Colin Campbell and Fred. O'Connor. Both were represented by Col. John P. Sweeney, and both waived examination. The court bound them over to the grand jury in the sum of \$500, and not being able to furnish this sum, they were committed to jail. The elopement occurred in Ottawa about Dec. 1st. Mrs. Campbell was the wife of an official of the Militia Department, and O'Connor a well-known young man about town. Mr. Campbell went to New York about Thanksgiving Day for medical advice, and when he returned gave a party to a number of friends at his house. O'Connor was one of the guests, and when he rose to depart, Mrs. Campbell accompanied him to the gate. She delayed her return so long that her husband went to look for her, and reaching the gate was made aware of most unpleasant proofs of affection between O'Connor and his wife. What he learned confirmed the suspicions he held before, but, controlling his anger, Mr. Campbell merely apprised his wife of what he had learned nd implored her to save his name and her honor. Two days later, however, the couple disappeared, and it seems they came directly to this city. Here they remained almost all the time since Dec. 1. They registered at the Essex House as Fred. O'Connor and wife. Soon, from newspaper despatches, it became noised about town that " Fred. O'Connor and wife" were none other than the missing motion, is said to be an error. Side figure. The skirt was cut in a severely too. We come here to work, you had better every nook and crevice in its passage. It couple from Ottawa. After they had remained at the Essex House three weeks the proprietor put in his bill, and the man affected surprise that it was presented under a month. He was told, however, that the money was needed and must be paid. It was then ascertained that neither the man nor the woman were of the court to enforce the rule excluding in. The colors were a new moss green everburdened with money. After repeated witnesses for the State from the court-room plaid, with blue and brown cross-bars. The demands, the woman offered to go back to during the trial. It is charged as an error straight front and princess back opened Ottawa, where she claimed to have money in her own right. She promised to send it to the hotel proprietor, while O'Connor the clothing, instruments and hair of Dr. agreed to remain at the house. She went back to Canada, but with a double purpose in view. She went back to throw herself duction of Dr. Cronin's knives after the had not been closed in the warmth of the upon the generosity of her husband and beg his forgiveness, or at least that is said been an error. Objection is made to a numto be the fact. She was received coldly ber of the instructions given to the jury by and told to go Instead of coming back to the court. The verdict is pronounced con-Lawrence she went to Boston. In the trary to law, and not justified by the evimeantime her companion, Mr. O'Connor, had quietly departed, leaving behind two tendants and each one of them have distrunks belonging to Mrs. Campbell. She covered evidence which entitles them to a sent on appeals for her trunks and wearing new trial." apparel, but the hotel proprietor refused to give up what property he held. Finally the matter was placed in the hands of District Officer Batchelder, and yesterday the Pinkerton Men Employed to Drive Them uple were arrested in Boston. They now stand in a very fair way of going to jail.

FOURTEEN KILLED.

A Bridge Caisson Collapses While Eighteen Men Are in It.

A Louisville despatch of Thursday night says: The most appalling accident known here in many years occurred this evening about 6 o'clock. A caisson of the new bridge now under construction between Louisville and Jeffersonville gave way, and the workmen employed on it were crushed to death by stone and timber. Only four of the eighteen men in the caisson escaped. The caisson was one hundred yards from the Kentucky shore. As the workmen of the pumping station were looking for the men in the caisson to put off in their boats. leaving work for the night, they suddenly saw the low dark structure disappear in dashing white waves, and heard the roar of a furious maelstrom. A runner was dissched to the life-saving station, and three kiffs pulled to the scene of the wreck. A squad of police was also sent to aid in the work of recovery. The coroner was called and went with a corps of physicians. The mite of the bridge is at the upper end of the city, just below Towhead Island. Within an hour from the disappearance of the caisson 3,000 people were on the shore, and strained their eyes trying to see something of the wreckage. Dozens of boats were plying about over the spot where the caisson had stood, and lights danced to and fro with them, but there was no trace of the massive structure of stone and timber. The water rolled sullenly but smoothly down from the cofferdam above the pumping barge below where the caiseon had stood. The grief-stricken wives and mothers of the victims were among the spectators. The bridge officials ordered the reporters slightly injured. off the pumping barge, and made it as difficuit as possible to get information.

Crushed in a Church Collapse. A Brooklyn despatch of Friday says: the fall of a wall of the Troop Avenue Pres-Purdy, aged 14, and May Emma Purdy, aged 18. The injured were Caroline Purdy, aged 17, hurs about the head and shoulders, years, cut about the face and head.

The Pope's Failing Health.

A despatch from Rome says : The Pope, notwithstanding the contradictions of some papers, is in very delicate health. He is not allowed to have a window of his rooms Mary Eilinberger, at 502 East Church opened, nor to remain standing, and if he street, at 4 o'clock this afternoon. When has to pass from one room to another he is officers entered the house they found Mrs. carried in a sedan chair and covered with Eilinberger hysterically weeping, and in the a cloak, as if he were going out of doors. He is fed on the strongest consommes, Bordeaux and champagne. He is somewhat irritated at these precautions, but Dr. Ceccarelli is firm. and does not leave him for an hour, to see that his prescriptions are followed.

King Carlos of Portugal, who posses sixteen Christian names, while his younger brother answers to no less than thirty, is personally one of the most amiable of monarchs. He is a handsome, blonde between the buttonhole and pocket. These young man, who carries himself with a military air

CRONIN'S MURDERES

Charge Thirty-nine Errors of Buling and Ask a New Trial.

A Friday's Chicago despatch says : This afternoon Attorneys Wing, Donahoe and Forrest filed a motion for a new trial in the cases of Coughlin, Burke, O'Sullivan and Kunze, convicted of the murder of Dr. Cronin. The motion was filed in accordance with the order of Judge McConnell, before whom the arguments will be made on Monday. The motion assigns thirtynine cases of error in the rulings of Judge of alleged error embrace every point contested by the attorneys for the defence, and range from an objection to the court's overruling the motion to quash the indicthas since the trial discovered new evidence which entitles them to a new trial. The first error alleged is that the court erred in over-ruling the motion to quash the indictment made on behalf of each of the defendants. The denial of Coughlin's motion for a separate trial is made the basis ate count for each defendant. The refusal that Messrs. Mills, Ingham and Hynes of public gathering. were employed in the prosecution by That there are preferences is certain, preferred by the defendants to a long list corsage was arranged to button over on examining jurors are charged to have been ably the design of the tartan. improper. Judge Longenecker's opening | For the street I have seen a number of troduce as evidence and exhibit to the jury dence, and finally it is said: "The de-

THE STARVING MINERS.

Out of Their Cabin

the Sheriff, accompanied by 33 Pinkertons. armed with Winchesters, had thrown out armed with Winchesters, had thrown out the authorities in allowing an Italian family at Walston, 300 Italians trai colors. A handsome one which I saw laugh with the girls. There's many a such exhibitions to be continued is inexplication. coilected and began yelling and firing into the air. About 200 shots were fired. Master Workman Wilson arrived on the scene and quelled the crowd. He told them not to break the peace or they would ruin the cause. Wilson says that had he not appeared when he did there would have been one of the bloodiest riots ever seen in this country, as the Italians were terribly excited. There will, it is thought, be a great many more evictions to-morrow. Wilson says every effort has been and will be made to induce the foreign element to respect the law. The evicted families are being taken in by friends. Another warrant was aworn out to-day, charging a Pinkerton man with assault.

Crushed Under Bis Engine.

A St. John, N. B., despatch of Friday says: The express for Quebec left Moncton early this morning with two engines and a snowplough shead. When at a cutting about two miles west of the Jacquet River an immense pile of snow caused the plough to jump the track, taking with it the two engines, one of which went almost completely through the other. They rolled over on one side, burying beneath the debris Driver James McGowan and Fireman F. Gaudet. The latter soon got out, badly scalded, bruised and wrenched, but denial to-day, and brought suit herself will recover. McGowan is still buried under the wreckage and no doubt is dead. The baggage and other cars left the track, but no passengers were injured. The driver and fireman of the other engine were

Interesting for the Bloods.

A London cable of Tuesday says: In the trial of the persons charged with conspiracy to defeat justice in connection with Two persons were killed and five injured by the West End scandal, a boy witness today referred to two aristocrats who frebyterian Church on an adjacent tenement quently visited the house in Cleveland ouse last night. The killed were David street. The court ordered that their names be suppressed for the present, and that they be indicated as "Lord C. and Lord Mr. Parke, editor of the North Londeath expected; Richard Poole, injured don Press, now awaiting trial on the charge about the head and contusion of neck; Mrs. of criminal libel made by the Earl of Samuel Purdy, bruised about the body and Euston in connection with the affair, has severe shock; Mrs. Most, aged 75, severe placed at the disposal of the court twentyshock, may die, and Mrs. Sarah Mott, 45 six letters and photographs to be used in tracing the criminals.

Probably a Murder.

An Elmira, N. Y., despatch of Friday night says: The sharp crack of a pistol was heard in the house occupied by Mrs. hall leading to the front door the body of Wm. R. Edwards, better known as "Bill" Edwards, a well-known sporting man, lying in a pool of blood. An investigation showed life to be extinct, death having resulted from a pistol shot in the back of the head, the ball entering near the base of the brain. The woman was arrested.

-Men's watch guards are cut very short. You should have only enough length to go chains are, as a rule, very light, weighing when there is little it will cease to be the from ten to twelve pennyweights.

PLAIDS ARE A CRAZE.

Pretty Girls and Modest Matrons Who Promenade as Though Fresh from the Highlands.

A New York despatch says: The sudden popularity of tartan garments of every sort and description is traced of course to the Fife marriage. The fashion which began in London in the summer was quickly taken up on the other side of the channel, and all through the autumn and early winter French women have been wearing tartan gowns and cloaks, both in wool for McConnell during the trial. These grounds daytime and in silk or poplin for evening. This being the case, it was to be expected that the whim would cross the Atlantic. and that American women should be interested in nothing so much as Scotland. ments up to the assertion that the defence having the names of all the clans at their finger tips and recognizing instantly the difference in the shade of a color or the would be quite imperceptible.

The last and brightest novelty is the see what an amount of attention one of of four alleged errors, there being a separ- these, with its broad blue and green plaids, with narrow lines of white, red or yellow, of the court to permit the defence to show will attract on Broadway or in any place

private parties, who were actuated and the Douglas is about as popular as any by improper motives, is alleged to tartan. I saw a highly successful gown at have been prejudicial to the dethe theatre the other evening in its mingled lawyers to assist in the prosecution is said row white lines crossing this ground. In to be an error. Mr. Hynes is made the the tight fitting hodice the stripes and subject of a special count in the motion, in checke were wonderfully well matched, which he is said to have been moved by a though it is to be doubted if the most care-Coughlin, Burke and O'Bullivan, and was ago nobody would have tolerated, can ever not fit to act as a prosecuting attorney. Satisfy the eye as well as a little plain The over-ruling of the challenge for cause waist. However, the way in which this of jurymen whose names are given in the one side was especially becoming to the remarks made by the State Attorney while simple style, but one which suited admir-

statement to the jury is cited as an error tartan gowns in poplins, with tartan muffs and characterized as improper and illegal to correspond. A very smart one stopped and prejudicial to the rights of the defend. a Fifth avenue stage one morning and ants. Another alleged error was the failure showed fur-edged boots as it was climbing that the prosecution was permitted to in- over a side-plaited skirt of dull rose poplin, edged with a woven border of lynx fur. The bodice had a vest of rose velvet, and Cronin, the false teeth in the trunk, and all was draped with a soft rose alk not wholly material evidence in the case. The intro- hidden under the short jacket, whose fronts State had closed its case is said to have winter day. A Directory hat was worn of mosa-green velvet, trimmed with pink ribbon and brown feathers.

BOYS IN KILTS.

At some of the holiday gatherings in country houses a fine old clannish air was given by some families by having the little correspond. One might have thought, if the whim were not a shade too eccentric, that the idea was to imitate the heads of the companies of the day if the loom is in good running order, but there's where the trouble comes in; one that the idea was to imitate the heads of thing or another will get out of gear about women fainted. It was found that one of A Punx sutawney, Pa., despatch of Fri. houses in Scotland, where this winter on fivers cannot be everywhere at once if they Miss Sterling's legs was so badly mangled wearing their own tartan.

> Some of the newest tartans are in neuthis morning was a rough gray cloth made up with a petticoat of gray velvet, over which fell long pieces of closn as the back and on the sides, the velvet showing prices would be cut down right away. in front. The bodice had a velvet vest, and the sleeves were of velvet from the shoulders to the elbows, where they were caught under long tight cuffs of cloth. this alley. They'll he like fury, but they I his gown was made for a quiet, nun-like are good, respectable girls, and if there little woman, whose taste in her own soft colors is perfect, and who wears with it a long coat of gray cloth of artistic cut, lined with pink broche and with cuffs and high collar of chinchilla. The costume is completed by a "Puritan cap" bonnet of gray velvet, with a simple bordering of gold braid.

HS INTERFERED

In a Matrimonial Quarrel and Now Gains

Some Notoriety. A Chicago despatch says: The name of Robert T. Lincoln, Minister to the Court of St. James, is associated with the divorce suits of Juretta A. Cutler and James M. Cutler, a prominent real estate broker. The husband filed his bill last week charging his wife with cruelty and attacking him with a lcaded revolver in one hand and a hammer in the other. Mrs. Cutler entered a sweeping accusing him of desertion, cruelty and numerous attempts upon her life. She was a young widow with two children and \$10,000 when Cutler married her fifteen years ago. She has the children still, but not the money. She took her husband to Texas when he was ill, and woke up one night to find he had gone to Quincy, Ill., leaving her with five cents in a strange city. Their home here was next door to Minister Lincoln's residence on the fashionable Lake Shore drive.

One night last year the cries of Mrs. Cutler, who was being beaten by her husband, reached the ears of Lincoln. He called a than men are. policeman, and sent him to the Cutler rebeater arrested. This was done and Cutier was convicted, but spent only three weeks in jail owing to his wife's intercession. She time rot a basketful. Well, there may be singular. -St. Paul, Minn., Globe. claims to be penniless, while her husband a whole lot of respectable young girls, none has an income of \$5,000 a year.

The Bise and Fall of McGinty. Ancient history had its Julius Cæsar, its

Antony, its Paris. Modern history has its McGinty.

The pathos of Virgil, the heroic fire of the Iliad, and the bacchanalianism of Horace are combined in the epic which narrates character has flashed upon the world. Into the depths of oblivion his meteoric course has gone down-down. Like a thunderbolt from Jove the McGinty phantom has sped enemies. Like a summer night after a are steam engines, have all they can do to able. storm, Mr. McGinty's end is supposed to be keep body and soul together."—New York

How much more agreeable the man who

-There is plenty of room at the top; behind the mannerisms. top.

A HARD LIFE.

Slavery in the United States Did Not End With the Civil War-

AMONG THE GIRL WEAVERS.

" At the top of my profession?" said the ired-looking woman, as she nipped with her picker at the knot that had appeared on the smooth silken surface before her: 'I should hope so, after working in this affair of this kind. The Solway mess in very factory for half a life-time. I was put to minding a loom when I was that small I had to be hustled out of eight when the what higher than a valley of fertile land I had to be hustled out of sight when the near Netherby. So long as the moderately inspectors came around, looking after hard crust near the edge was preserved the unlawful child-labor, and here I am still. I that have a child of my own big enough to wash our rags and cook our bit of dinner thought when I married that I had left width of a stripe which to ordinary eyes the factory behind me, but my old man's by heavy rains, burst its bounds. On the work ain't steady and there's four mouths night of the 17th of November, 1771, a to feed at home, and I don't understand no tartan cloak, and it is always amusing to kind of work except weaving. It comes hard, though, at my time of life, to be at that a black deluge was slowly rolling hard, though, at my time of life, to be at that door yonder, summer or winter, rain that door yonder, summer or winter, rain before it. He hastened to give his neighbors warning, but he could not reach all of the locked out. hours? Yes, as long as the law allows, and twenty minutes longer. Here I stand, bothering with this warp, from 7 o'clock till 12 and then from twenty minutes to 1 till 6. If I was to stop long enough to go fendants. The court allowing these three dark blues and greens, with a relief of nar- to that sink yonder and wash my hands, I'D BE FINED A DOLLAR.

The boss has to be strict on account of the came and rescued them through the roofs. loafers. You see that girl across the alley? spirit of personal hostility towards fully cross-cut bodics, which a little while She is looking as mad as a wet hen, and no acres of land during the night, utterly ruinwonder, for the last time the superinten ing the farmers, overturning buildings, dent came round, he caught her reading filling some of the cottages up to the roof. 'The Fireside Companion,' and fined her a and suffocating many cattle. The stuff \$1 for it. Another was caught doing up her | flowed along like thick black paint, studded hair that had fell down, and she was fined with lumps of more solid peat, and it filled believe that. Benches to sit on when we is said that a cow stood for 60 hours up to are tired.? Not much! There is only one factory boss in New York city who is hauled out. When she was rescued she did Christian enough to have benches at his not refuse to eat, but would not touch looms, and he is a Jew. Crowded for room? I should say I was. The girl that stands if she were suffering from hydrophobia. back to back to me (she is gone off now to speak to the loom-fixer), well, that girl has on a ragged calico skirt and an apron that looks as if she had been wiping the stove with it, but for all that my lady needs wear a bustle as big as a bushel, and it takes up so much room that I cannot move without jamming against it.

SCANTY EARNINGS. "How much do I earn a week? Well, that depends on the loom and the goods. We are not paid by the week, but by the cuts, as we take them off. A cut is sixty yards, and there are four cuts to a warp. When the warp is out, the weaver goes home, and waits, sometimes two days, sometimes a week, for a new warp to be ones wear kilts in the plaids affected by put in. For satin we are paid 7 cents a their mothers and bringing out the small yard; for the best Jacquard silk 14 cents. girls in silk eaches and handkerchiefs to A first-rate weaver will do her twelve yards day says: Only three families of the striking miners were evicted to day. After host and hotese appear to the tenantry the Sheriff recovered conscious on the estates both wanted to be, and some of 'em don't wanted to be wante wanted to be, and some of 'em don't want not fully recovered consciousness, and it is to do anything more than they can help. feared that the shock will cause her death. They'd rather loaf around and talk and weaver here that don't earn \$5 a week. A plaided in brown and darker grey. It was good many of 'em earn about six, and some few may go as high as ten. If they were smart enough to earn more than that

TERRIBLY SUGGESTIVE.

"How do I like my company? Well, I don't say nothing against the weavers in was nobody here but them. I could leave my apron, or my shoulder shawl, or even my snoes under my loom at night, and expect to find 'em here in the morning; but with them thieving divils at the far end of the room it ain't safe to leave nothing around that they can lay hands on. They would steal the eyes out of your head if they could do it without being caught. No. respectable factory that helps to make 'em what they are. Lots of them girls don't live with their own folks-in fact, they ain't got no folks of their own to live with -and what one of them could pay her board and dress decent on \$4 a week? for nothing. Drink? Yes, some of 'em and says he feels better. drink like fishes. It's in the blood, and they can't help it. There was a girl here yesterday so drunk that she couldn't do a stroke of work all day long. She was paid for her cut the evening before, and that

SLEEPING OFF HER DRINK

of 'em over 17, working together and behaving just as well as you could ask; then Tribune.

than a straight tip.

A STORY OF THE DAY

The shifting of peat-bogs in Great Bri-

tain from one place to another is not a rare occurrence. On the 3rd of January, 1853, bog at Enagh Monmore, Ireland, nearly mile in circumference, and several feet deep, began a movement which lasted about twenty-four hours. It stopped when it had made an advance of about a quarter of a mile. Pennant describes another Scotland was an expanse of semi-liquid bog, covering 1,600 acres, and lying somemoss did not flow over. On one occasion some peat-diggers improdently tampered with this crust, and the moss, moistened farmer who lived near by was alarmed by an unusual noise. He soon discovered them. Many were awakened by the noise made by the Stygian tide, while others knew nothing of its approach until it had entered their bedrooms. Pennant says that some were surprised with it even in their beds. These passed a horrible night. not knowing what their fate would be until the next morning, when their neighbors About 300 scres of bog flowed over 400 her neck in mud and water, but was finally water, regarding it with as much terror as

IN THE LIONS DEN.

Woman Borribly Mangled to Gratify

A Paris cable says: Miss Sterling, who was attacked by the lions in their cage at Bazier's Monday night, entered the den again last night with Redenback, the tamer. On both occasions the girl was hypnotized and was insensible to her danger. Last night a terrible scene was presented to the large crowd present at the exhibition. One of the largest of the animals pounced upon the girl and dragged her around the enclosure. Redenback attacked the animal, who dropped the girl and sprang on the man. A terrific esruggle then ensued, which again ended in the escape of both the man and woman, but suffering from learful wounds. women fainted. It was found that one of The action of the authorities in allowing

Motion for a New Trial.

The State's Attorney was asked vesterday what effect it would have upon the recent verdict in the Crenin case should it be shown that one of the jurors had been bribed. He replied that it would be rendered null and void.

"Would that apply to Beggs' case as well?" he was asked.

A fierce fight is now in progress between ex-Juror Culver and the Chicago Herald, it ain't strange that such girls should be the latter doing its best to find proof to employed in a respectable factory; it is the substantiate the grave charges it brought against Mr. Cuiver for his action as a Cronin juror. Culver sued the paper for \$25.000 damages.

Prejudice Against Will-Making

One of the most unreasonable superstitions is that possed by so many people that deters them from making their wills, trustwas what ailed her. She is a good weaver ing to good luck to have time when the when sober, and so the superintendent took candle of life is flickering out. A lady of care not to see her as she stood jerking her unusual culture and strength of character, loom this way and that way all day long a leader in a wide social circle, and active in movements for the advancement of her sex, died not loog since of a third stroke of to-day, and to-morrow she will be here paralysis. She had a good deal of property without a penny in her pocket, and the and many articles of rare value that she girls will all be poking fun at her, for that designed to leave to a cherished young lady seems to be the way with women; they companion, but even after the second are an awful lot, harder on one another stroke, and she knew that a third would be fatal, she could not bear to think of making "Swear? My, yes! Some of 'em can't her will. She dropped off suddenly, and sidence with the advice to have the wife- open their mouths without swear words her friend is without anything, while recoming out! I'll tell you just how it is, mote relations get all. The instance is You know that one rotten apple will in familiar to many in this city, but is not

Lighting the aternal City. The electric light is to supersede gas in another sort of girl, older than the rest, Rome. The motive power will be derived will come in, and if she is sociable in her from the waterfalls at Tivoli, and the manners and sort of stylish in her dress station for the distribution of power will be them young ones will do just what she near Porta Pia. Rome does not in this does, and end by becoming as bad as she is. case loose in picturesqueness what it gains No care taken to keep such creatures out? in modernization, for the few electric lights There's no care taken to keep anybody out already established—as, for instance, on that can mind a loom. The girls ain't the Quirinal Hill and in the Piazza Colonna the sudden rise and fall of Mr. McGinty. even known by name in the office, but are —lend a singularly new and beautiful as pect called by the number on their looms, and to the Eternal city as seen in the evening the only notice the boss takes of us when from the neighboring hills of Frascati and he comes down is to shove us aside if we the other "Castelli." The spectacle of happen to get in his way as he passes along Rome with its mighty overhanging cupola, the alley. He has made a fortune out of illumined by the electric light, as seen

Jules Verne says: I am now at my 74th novel, and I hope to write as many more The mannerisms of a man or of his before I lay down my pen for the last time. wants to sell than the man who wants to speech are apt to become a weariness to the I write two novels every year, and have flesh when we discover that there is nothing done so regularly for the last 37 years. I do so much every morning, never missing -Nothing is more likely to be crooked a day, and get through my yearly task with the greatest of case.

Breat Bestruction Caused by a Beluge of Semi-Liquid Peat.

Popular Morbidity.

THE CRONIN JURY.

Culver in Bad Od r-His Libel Suit-The

A Chicago despatch of Wednesday says:

"I never thought of that," he answered.

and hence coulan't say.

The motion for a new trial will be argued

next Monday. In the meantime the four prisoners, having recovered their equani-The folks they live with are poor like mity, are resting quietly in jail. Sullivan, themselves, and can't afford to keep 'em | the iceman, is suffering less than usual.

on the wings of lightning to destroy his his looms, but the weavers, unless they across the wide Campagna, will be remark-

A Suggesti-

Air .- "Something That ? For the topical questions one an answer there must be I Or else on the shelf let us put And no longer the torture e We have heard of the mothe The stay-at-the-club man is

Don't you think they'd enjoy When our late friend repose "Ask McGin

Put along with the rest the o stale, This weather has melted it And the baby that makes a pe And the tack on the floor at Chuck in that eld stove pi

spring.
Along with the "beautiful's And if you should wish to fine As to how they are doing be "Ask McGin

The festive front gate and th The dog and the stern pare Let us gather them in for a l And let them all slide down And after this funeral the cur That wants to these things We'll smile a faint smile that bland

Buffalo, Jan. 6th, 1890.

The Internation

And to say-" If you want t

Mamma's got a headache pai And had to go to bed again. And Mary's gone after doctor As if poor mamma hadn't en And we must be the best of b And never make a bit of nois And we will be just terrible g I promised Mary that we won So come on boys and lend a l And we will play at Corman ! I know 'twent hurt dear man Cause you can't hear nuiti

Now, Ted. you take the big ti And bang it hard as ever you And Jack will take the shove And beat the time to all our The dinner born will just sui And how I'll blow it you shal And I will be the leader, too, Now we are ready to begin, Ted, here's a spoon to strike Now, tootle-too! and a bim, i And a too-who who! and a ru And a cling-a-ling! and with Hooray! for the American Go

" Why, mamma, we didn't ne Our music could have hart y We fought—you know you sa Zat you can't hear nuffig wi And we was bein the bestes I And nobody calls music nois -Olive Harp

How Women Sho

Have you noticed how gracefully nowadays? a woman carry her head and step out freely, with movement. The majorit bounce. The school gir along head forward. Th goes on her way with a young woman studying s the drama lets her flapp hang loosely open as she crowd, her step as p dreamy gaze. The tailo ly buttoned to the chin, like her brothers. Obse the swaying, side long as overdressed girl wearing wet day. Though you ca vou know from the way one foot and then on il are too tight. We meet girl who runs out her chi arms and who carri higher than the other. movement which should

women seems to he

Modjesks is one of the fe

York who walk well. S

a goddess. To see her m one way and tantalizing wonder so how she does You have doubtless w pacing backward and fo How like velvet is his ste how easy, yet full of re Men who have devoted n study of physical culture a woman should get over same easy, dignified way walk well, girls, stud the park, then go and do way to practice is to star morning for a straight and cover it at an even p wraps, but leave your con duroy makes an excellen few days since I met a in the upper part of Cent a symphony in brown co skirts of ankle length an

seemed by right to belon one of Wm. Black's hig York Heraid.

Drinking a Matte

Fore and aft caps of shap

skin capes completed th

I will show, I think, b tion, that drinking is a habit. Without the sligh tradiction, I assert that 200,000 men in this city day in the week spirit never think of touching a Now run through your o and you will without tr and acores who never to: in their own homes, but of the Exchange, on th restaurant, in the cafe, a are good fellows alo entertainment, spendin freely-not because whom they entertain for the fluid, but that social interchange of cou regard. This is their working days of the w they rarely leave their he church, possibly to take then for a stroll, but thousands, and scores of content themselves on reading, their writing, children, receiving friend from the labore of the Sometimes they drink a vast majority of cases n day. Because it is Sur but because being out of routine, out of the comp

Chicago News. Bearly Esca "I hear you were

work day week, away fro

ties, they never think of

clutches of a grizzly last escape, that?"
"Yes; it was a pretty