

DEATH MOST HORRIBLE.

Corriveau Dies of Hydrophobia in Excruciating Agony.

HE SOUGHT AID TOO LATE.

A New York despatch says: No death more terrible has ever occurred at Bellevue Hospital than that of Edmund Corriveau, of Harrisville, R. I., who expired of hydrophobia after a few hours of agony while bound tightly to his couch to prevent his inflicting injury upon his physicians or upon other patients. An idea of the horror of the man's condition may be had from this incident. Corriveau was intensely thirsty. He said he had not tasted water for twenty-four hours. It was brought to him but he could not swallow a drop. It was the most pitiful sight the doctors had ever experienced. He found that he could not drink and became agitated. "Take the water away!" he cried. "Oh, take it away. It tortures me!" and he cried like a child.

Corriveau talked nervously and finally asked for a priest. He received the last sacrament of the Roman Catholic Church, and then said he was ready to die. Opiates strong enough to kill a horse were applied, but they only made the patient weaker. They did not lessen the agony.

HIS HOPELESS CASE.

When Corriveau arrived yesterday morning, accompanied by Dr. Boucher, of his native town, at the Pasteur Institute, he told Dr. Gibier that he had been bitten four weeks since by a small terrier. He showed a small wound on the wrist. It was not inflamed, but still he complained of a tingling sensation, and he confessed that he was unable to swallow liquids. The wound, he said, was dressed and washed, and then he thought no more of it.

"You are too late," said Dr. Gibier looking at Corriveau sadly, "I can do nothing for you."

Corriveau wept when he heard the man of science pronounce his death sentence, but he soon recovered and walked steadily from the house.

He went directly to the hospital, lay down on a cot and never arose from it again.

AGONIES THAT MADE MEN WEEP.

Suddenly, without a moment's warning, the man became a raving maniac. The doctors had expected this, and had taken the precaution to tie his hands to the side of the bed. He roared about in his awful agony, groaning, hissing, shrieking, crying and sobbing; now like a tender child, and then a sob that made the bystanders weep with pity for the human being that was suffering. Again he would rear away at the cords that held his hands captive, and took the combined strength of four strong men to hold him down. They found it necessary to bind his feet and fasten his body so that he could not move about. More chloroform was administered. Then morphine, and so on until it was found impracticable to give him more. It was retarding the action of the heart. Every time the doctors stopped administering the drug Corriveau had a frightful spasm. The slightest thing resulted in a spasm. And after all these horrible hours of suffering, like no man has ever suffered before, Edmund Corriveau sank back exhausted, gave a short agonizing gasp and died.

NO FOAMING OR BARKING.

Corriveau did not "foam at the mouth." Neither did he bark and snarl. He did not snap at anybody.

Dr. Gibier said that if he had seen the man within a week or two after the biting he could undoubtedly have cured him, but after the symptoms have once set in he knows of no effective treatment. A treatment has been tried by some doctors in England, which is said to have cured patients after hydrophobia has appeared, but it has not been found to be absolutely effective in all cases, and Dr. Gibier does not seem to place much faith in it. This treatment consists in taking from the patient from 30 to 100 ounces of blood. England is about the only place where this has been tried with any probability of success.

Deputy Coroner Jenkins performed an autopsy on Corriveau's body to determine the exact cause of his death. The body was removed from Bellevue Hospital and placed on a marble slab in the room reserved for autopsies in the morgue. It showed that the dead man was of unusually fine physique, sturdy and muscular. The face showed no trace of the agony which preceded his death. The result showed that it was clearly a case of hydrophobia. A portion of the spinal cord was removed for future analysis and for experimental purposes.

LEASED HIS WIFE.

A Lowell, Mass., despatch says: Joseph Defoy and Narcisse Roy were so friendly that not long Defoy proposed to lease his wife to Roy for three years for \$100. Shortly afterwards Defoy went to Canada. Roy looked upon the matter as a joke until recently he was arrested charged with assault on Mrs. Defoy. He offered to pay \$25 to settle, but Defoy refused. Roy's son afterward paid \$100 to hush the matter up. At the trial yesterday Roy was discharged, the judge not believing the evidence of the Defoys. Roy is 77 years old.

A GHASTLY PIECE OF EVIDENCE.

A Youngstown, O., despatch says: Mrs. John Valentine has been defeated in her suit to recover \$11,000 life insurance held by her husband, who died a year ago. The defense was that Valentine, who was a commercial traveler, had committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. To prove that he died from other causes the wife had her husband's body exhumed and the head cut off and brought into court, where it rested on her counsel's desk.

Princess Wilhelmina, the future Queen of Holland, is a fair-haired, slender, inconspicuous maid of 9 years.

John Lemoinne, the French editor, says: "No people in the world are less international than the residents of Great Britain. They are inter-English."

Rev. R. H. McDonald, D. D., of California, says that statistics show that the liquor traffic causes at least 90 per cent. of the pauperism and crime in the city and county of San Francisco.

A DISASTROUS CLOUDBURST.

A Dozen Persons Drowned and Much Property Destroyed.

A St. Louis despatch says: At Bull Creek, six miles above Maysville, last night two dark clouds met and burst. The creek jumped over its banks and swept away several dwellings and their frightened occupants. The stone culvert on the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway over Bull Creek was washed into the river, and about midnight, when the storm was at its height, the west-bound freight train ran into the wash-out, causing a fearful wreck. The engine and cars were piled one on top of another, almost out of sight in the creek bottom.

Engineer C. C. Roadcap, fireman Honaker and brakeman Eaton were buried beneath the wreck, and their bodies have not been recovered. Conductor Watts and brakeman Love jumped from the last car and escaped. The train was made up of 32 cars. A fast wrecking train on the way to the scene this morning ran over Frank Scott, a colored employee, and killed him.

About a dozen persons living on the bank of Bull Creek are reported drowned. The following bodies have been recovered: John Kugler, a well-known fisherman; Lucy P. Eskler, a widow, and her two daughters, Betty and Julia, and two sons. Several hundred people from Maysville have gone to the scene of the disaster.

India's Leading Ports.

I have received from India an interesting statement respecting the position and progress of the five leading India ports—namely, Bombay, Calcutta, Rangoon, Madras and Kurrachee. It appears that Calcutta progresses more slowly than any of the others, while Bombay, in spite of the growth of Indian trade, preserves her position not only in relation to the others but to the whole trade of India. It absorbs between 43 and 45 per cent. of the total trade, although its neighbor, Kurrachee, is growing rapidly. The latter is the port for the Punjab, and at present has less than 5 per cent. of the whole trade. The trade of Calcutta increases absolutely, though relatively the proportion declines. In 1884 this proportion was 37 per cent. of the whole, while in 1889 it was down to 34. Rangoon ranks third in importance, with a steadily increasing trade, and Madras fourth. Calcutta, it is suggested, suffers on account of its distance from the sea and the nature of the navigation of the Hoogly. In consequence of the development of the railways in India also, trade has a tendency to collect in Bombay, which is nearer to the great import and export markets of Europe, while on account of the phenomenal development of its cotton industry it is simultaneously becoming the principal port in India for the trade of China and the far east. Rangoon, also, is becoming more and more a port for the trade of Burmah, although Akyab must always remain a great rice port and Moumein an important centre for the timber trade.—*Glasgow Herald.*

The Phylloxera Dying Out.

It is something to know that the phylloxera is believed by competent judges to have done his worst. One hundred and fifty thousand acres of vineyards are still more or less infested with this noxious worm; but generally the vine-growing districts are recovering from his ravages, thanks to remedies that have come into use. Meanwhile, the area of fresh plantations of American vines, either producing direct or grafted on French vines, is rapidly increasing. On the other side of the account another pest called the cochylis, or vine worm, which attacks the flowers of the plant, is reported to have exacted tribute in the Gironde equal to 40,000,000 gallons of wine. Miss Ormerod will, perhaps, be able to tell us how this new enemy is to be dealt with.—*London Daily News.*

A Young Friend Roasts His Sister.

A special from Hazelton, Pa., says: Nellie Dougherty, aged 11 years, was fatally burned yesterday by her brother, who is about a year younger. The children had been fishing, and the boy built a fire to roast some frogs' legs. Becoming enraged at his sister for some trivial act, he dragged her to the fire and held her over it until her clothing became ignited. He thought he could extinguish the flames without seriously injuring her, but he delayed too long, and all efforts to put them out failed. In her desperation the poor child threw herself into the creek. Some men who were passing arrived just in time to save the life of the boy, whose clothing had also caught fire. The little girl died a few hours later. The boy is badly burned, but will recover.

Napoleon and Victoria.

One of the reminiscences which the Queen loves to recall is of the time when Louis Napoleon was her guest aboard the royal yacht Victoria and Albert. The French monarch praised the sumptuous furnishings of the vessel, and confessed that he had never felt able to afford so great a luxury. "But for you, madam," said he, gallantly, "you are the Queen of the seas!" This compliment tickled the Queen mightily. The title was a new one, and it hit her fancy.—*Eugene Field.*

The Clove Cure.

She was talking confidentially to her bosom friend. "Now that we are married," she said. "John has stopped drinking entirely. I have not detected the odor of liquor about him since our wedding day." "Was it difficult for him to stop?" inquired the bosom friend. "Oh, no; not at all. He just eats cloves. He says that is a certain cure."

George Eliot used to have printed on the top of her letter paper: "You are particularly requested to burn this letter when read."

Sarah Bernhardt says that all her illnesses came from getting angry. Some injustice, some stupidity or ingratitude on the part of those by whom she is surrounded throws her into a violent fit of anger, for which she has to pay by a sickness of a few days.

The Montreal Conference sitting in Ottawa yesterday recommended the establishment of a Connexion Fire Insurance Company.

GERMAN GOSSIP.

Bismarck Asked to Become a Candidate—Diplomatic—The ex-Chancellor's Cunnings.

A Berlin cable says: A deputation of Conservatives from the fourth district of Potsdam, now unrepresented in the Reichstag, on account of the death of Herr Maishow, went to Friedrichshagen yesterday to ask Prince Bismarck to accept the candidature. He promised to give the proposal his favorable consideration, and this is taken to mean that he will stand. The members of the Reichstag already foresee that the Prince's presence will produce the grouping of a new party under his lead, composed of Conservatives, old National Liberals, and a small section of the moderate Freisinnige party. The group will prominently represent the smaller landowners, manufacturers and bankers, who are opponents of the pro-Socialist policy, and is certain to secure the support of a number of Centrists, thus forming a strong combination.

The leading diplomats at Constantinople have been recalled. Herr Von Rodowicz, the German Ambassador; M. Nelidoff, Russian representative and Sir William A. White, the British diplomat, are to be replaced by Ministers who will work together on a more friendly footing. The leading tendency of the changes is rather favorable to a renewal of the Czar's influence in the Balkans, but as this would not restore anything approaching the former dominance of the Russians, Austria may be induced to accept a solution that will add to the security of the general peace. What ever may be the issues of the meeting at St. Petersburg they will not involve a change of relations in the Dreikand. Signor Crispien goes to Friedrichshagen after seeing Chancellor Von Caprivi.

Herr Krupp has been the guest of Prince Bismarck since Wednesday. The hostile reports to the effect that the Emperor is becoming more and more enraged over the revelations made by Prince Bismarck in interviews, and that he intends to muzzle the ex-Chancellor, are laughed over in the Prince's circle. Another idea is dawning upon the unfriendly critics, that is, whether the statements made to special correspondents were not arranged with the previous knowledge and concurrence of Chancellor Caprivi. It is now perceived that his seeming frankness reveals little and cannot embarrass the Government.

British Men-of-War Ready.

A San Francisco despatch says: There are many vague rumors afloat concerning the reported taking of Corea by the Russians. There is some trouble in Corea, but the Government officials of Japan know nothing definite about it. All that is surely known is that the British men-of-war are in the harbor with steam up, and under orders to sail at a moment's notice. Several have already gone. The American naval force under Rear-Admiral Belknap is also expecting orders to sail for Corea. An officer of the British ship Severn said he had seen despatches and orders which would astonish the foreigners in Japan.

Westminster's Many Great Dead.

A London cable says: Before the Royal Commission of Inquiry into the question of providing additional space for the interment of distinguished men in Westminster Abbey, some curious facts are coming out. The space beneath the Abbey in many parts is filled up with concrete of a very ancient date, sometimes rendering it necessary to hollow out room for the coffin. The remains of an unknown person were found when the opening was made for Browning's grave. Upwards of fourteen hundred bodies are known to have been buried in the abbey itself, and many more in the cloisters.

Railroad in the Desert.

French scientific men and engineers are discussing the feasibility of a railroad across the desert of Sahara. It is claimed that such an enterprise is necessary to confirm the hold of France upon her positions on the west coast of Africa and to develop the North African provinces of which she is possessed. French engineers, in fact, seem particularly active just now. Another of their proposals is to bridge the Bosphorus, the structure to be 2,500 feet long, with a single arch.

Just the Other Way.

The story is told of a famous Boston lawyer that one day, after having a slight discussion with the Judge, he deliberately turned his back upon that personage, and started to walk off. "Are you trying, sir, to show contempt for the court?" asked the Judge sternly. "No, sir," was the reply. "I am trying to conceal it."

The Professor's Retort.

"Pass me the rolls," said the professor. "They are all gone," said the landlady. "You were late for breakfast and they were eaten." "What time do you call the roll?" I shall endeavor to be present hereafter."

MONTREAL Witness: The Argentine Republic has, for the last twenty years, been borrowing money as freely as Canada, and that is saying a good deal, and it has had the appearance of a highly prosperous country. The time when, instead of borrowing more money, it has to pay its debts from earnings has now come. The boom is over, and the position of the country is such as to cause commercial, financial and political crisis. The Argentine Republic has great natural resources, the money it has borrowed has been spent in opening up its potential wealth, and it has what no other Southern American country but Chili possesses, an industrious population, but unless its financial affairs are exceptionally well managed it is possible that it may become another Egypt.

An Indian living near Port Discovery bay caught a salmon in that bay recently which weighed 70 pounds. This is one of the largest salmon ever captured in these waters, and strange to say was hauled safely to shore.

Lady Sandhurst, who has made a reputation as a liberal orator and organizer, lately received the compliment of the freedom of the city of Dublin, being the only woman on whom that honor has been conferred for 300 years.

Tenant (in top hat)—The roof leaks. Landlord—Nonsense. None of the people in the other flats say so.

THE PARISIAN STRANGLER.

Eyraud Growing Daily More Like a Wild Beast.

A Havana cable says: Eyraud is becoming savage through his suffering from the heat, and begins to show the effect of being watched by five men. At every motion of the prisoner the guards approach his cell door. He is awake all night, watching the guard with a savage glitter in his eyes. He is still ignorant of the detectives' presence in Havana. He is absolutely penniless, only one Mexican cent having been found on him when he was arrested. Since the murder he has led a varied life. He carries the mark of a bullet on his right side, fired from the pistol of a Mexican husband who sought him with his wife. He must have been shot in Mexico just before his arrival here, the wound being fresh and the ball believed to be in his body. Since the murder Eyraud has been living by thieving. The Oriental garment was one of his thefts. M. Perchen insists still that his wife caused Eyraud's arrest, but he will not show the Turkish garment, however, in proof. The authorities are nervous about transferring Eyraud to the detectives. A straight-jacket of wire is being made and extra handcuffs in the American style.

Laeser's Treatment of Baldness.

The treatment recommended by Laeser, of Berlin, for alopecia pityrodes and alopecia areata has been attended with some brilliant results. According to Dr. Gratzner's article in the *Therapeutische Monatschrift*, but few cases resist the treatment, and after a few applications the downy sprouts may be seen. The following procedure is to be repeated daily:

1. The scalp should be bathed well with a strong tar soap for ten minutes.
2. This lather is to be removed with lukewarm water, followed by colder water in abundance; then the scalp is to be dried.
3. A solution of bichloride of mercury, 1 to 100, the menstruum being equal parts of water, glycerine, and cologne or alcohol, is to be rubbed on.
4. The scalp is then rubbed dry with a solution containing beta-naphthol, 1 part, and absolute alcohol, 200 parts.
5. The final step in the process is an anointing of the scalp with an unguent containing 2 parts of salicylic acid, 3 parts of tincture of benzoin, and 100 parts of neat-foot oil.

This treatment should be persisted in for a period of six weeks or longer. Laeser, who, by the way, is the secretary-general to the International Congress of this year, has done much to awaken the profession from the lethargic state into which it had fallen in regard to the treatment of alopecia. He is reported to have treated a thousand cases in the manner described.—*N. Y. Med. Jour.*

A Cathedral Unsafe.

A London cable says: Great fears are entertained for the safety of St. Paul's Cathedral in consequence of the new underground railway to be constructed within a few hundred yards of the building. Christopher Wren left a memorandum to the effect that the foundations were not so good as he could wish, consequently it is feared that the vibration caused by the trains will endanger the dome, even if the preliminary works do not imperil the entire fabric. The promoters of the line say the underground railway near Westminster Abbey is not felt. I am informed on the best authority that in reality the trains shake the building considerably, but the foundations being exceedingly good no damage is done. Different conditions exist at St. Paul's. Water-courses render the ground uncertain. As the Cathedral stands higher than the surrounding localities, some shifting of soil is likely to occur for the railway is inevitable. The Dean and Chapter are in a state of great alarm, and will endeavor to induce the House of Lords to throw out the Bill authorizing the line.

The Pope Prophecies Woes.

A Rome cable says: The pope in reply to the congratulations of visitors at the Vatican expressed himself as strongly of belief that great punishment was impending on society for its disregard of and indifference to the church. "The Lord," he said, "will come no longer with a sweet and peaceful face, but with an angry one, to strike and purify His Church. I am neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet, but I feel in my heart sorrowful presentiments. A sea of evil is about to beat against the rock on which the church is founded, and will leave nothing to be seen on the horizon but the threat of the anger of God. Prayer will not suffice to appease the Almighty."

The Wise Dominie.

"Why doesn't the Rev. Mr. Jones permit fishing in his pond?" "He wants to discourage lying."

George Washington Butterfield, an American, has sued the London *Financial News* for £100,000 damages for alleged libel.

The Czar of Russia is said to be clever at tearing a pack of cards to pieces, 52 cards at a time. Dixey, the actor, can also do this, but he can't dodge a bomb like the Czar.

A devoted girl has her lover's name in initial stick pine distributed over the front of her waist.

Miss Tessie Fair, married in San Francisco last evening to Herman Oelrich, wore a bridal veil that cost \$3,000. The wedding dress was of the most superb quality of ivory-white satin and costliest lace.

The commencement of falling in love is often traced to the sweet girl graduate's commencement season.

Miss d'Albe, niece of ex-Empress Eugenie, at her wedding received gifts valued at \$1,000,000.

Handkerchiefs are best perfumed by keeping them in sachets powdered with the favorite scent of the owner.

The widow of the Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria will shortly make her first appearance as an authoress, for she is at present busily engaged in preparing a selection from the journals of her travels for publication.

Travellers from Japan report that the antagonistic feelings recently developed against Europeans in Tokio have not yet been allayed.

MAKING MONEY.

The British mint made a net profit of £780,691 on coinage last year, or more than £50,000 in excess of the combined net profits of seventeen years before. Silver bullion was purchased at 42 13-16d. per ounce, and issued in coin at 66d. per ounce. There was also a profit on the gold and the bronze coinage. Lastly the price of silver bullion has gone up, so that a similar profit cannot be again expected. This, however, will not be an unmixed evil. Mr. Fremantle, in a former report, called attention to the grave and increasing danger resulting from the excessive disproportion between the value of coined and of uncoined silver. The fraudulent counter who uses base metal can be detected with comparative ease. When he uses genuine silver and puts a stamp upon it which turns 43s. into 66d., his coin will pass current and will stand any test which can be applied to them, while his gain on the transaction will be as large as he could reasonably wish—quite large enough to stimulate his exertions. Mr. Fremantle was not sure to what extent this dishonest false money had already got into circulation. He does not recur to the subject in his report for 1889, but he mentions facts which prove conclusively that the old danger has not yet been dispelled.

The exceptional profit of the Mint for the past year has come very opportunely. If there is a gain from coinage in one way, there is no less certain loss in another way. The gain may recur—the experience of past years shows that it is not to be depended upon. The loss from the wear and tear of money in use will beyond doubt continue. It has now reached a very formidable amount. According to the best estimate which Mr. Fremantle can form, the entire gold coinage in circulation in the country is £102,500,000, made up of 80,000,000 sovereigns and of 45,000,000 half-sovereigns. It has been calculated that out of this whole number, nearly half the sovereigns are so defective in weight as to be light according to the Mint standard; and that of the half-sovereigns more than seven-tenths are light. On the basis of these figures, the immediate cost of withdrawing light sovereigns from circulation is set down at £442,920; of withdrawing light half-sovereigns, at £361,470. When this has been done, there will still remain the cost of making provision for yearly wear and tear. A sovereign becomes light in about nineteen years; a half sovereign in about nine years. The annual loss on the necessary amount of recoinage is thus shown to be the entire charge of keeping the gold coinage at full weight. Something has been done already by the calling in of pre-Victorian light gold. Coin of this description has been received at the Bank of England and has been withdrawn from circulation to a nominal value of £1,844,000, or, since the difference between the nominal and real value has been borne by the State, at a total loss of £40,493, as judged by the actual as compared with the legitimate weight. But there was a further loss when the gold came to be recoined. The old money was very dirty, and, when it was weighed, the dirt adhering to it was counted as so much gold—a mistake which had to be rectified when it came into the hands of the Mint. It was also somewhat below the right standard of fineness. The total loss on the withdrawal of light pre-Victorian gold in the United Kingdom has thus proved to be £432,922, the average deficiency on each pound having been 5.299d. The coinage of the present reign will, of course, be more nearly of full weight; but much of it has been long in circulation, as there has been no general re-coinage attempted since 1842-45, when about £14,000,000 of light coin was withdrawn.

His Wonderful Vision.

Brown—Did the landlord see the leak in the roof?
Mrs. Brown—No; but he saw the pane of glass Johnnie broke.

Social Item from Shycargo.

"Have you been invited to Mrs. de Bronson's divorce on Friday?"
"No; only the intimate friends are invited to that—but I got cards for her marriage to Gen. Henderson on Friday next."
—*Life.*

An Opportunity.

He (to heiress)—They tell me your father has a large heart?
She—Yes, he has the heart disease.
He—I love you.

Sometimes It Is Late.

Editor (looking at his watch)—The paper not gone to press yet. What is the matter?

Foreman—The Nihilists' daily threat to the Czar hasn't come in yet.

A Glaring Defect.

Editor (to new reporter)—In this article about continental affairs there is one important omission.
Reporter—What is that, sir?
Editor—You do not use the expression "On the chess-board of European politics."

Giles—What will you do if she doesn't like the lines you have written in her album? Tubbs—Enclose them in quotation marks.

Magazine Editor, to sub—You'll have to leave out your literary notes on account of the pressure on our art department. Sub—Another portrait of Lincoln? Editor—No—three new soap advertisements.

Sir Percy Anderson, the British representative in the African boundary negotiations, has gone to Berlin.

Miss Alford, a niece of the celebrated Dean Alford, has won first place in the classical tripos at Cambridge.

William Waldorf Astor has employed artists at an expense of something like \$10,000 to illustrate one copy of each of his novels. These copies form a private edition de luxe, each one being labeled "My Personal Copy," and occupy a prominent place in his library.

Empress Augusta left Queen Victoria a splendid gold bracelet containing the words "For ever" set in precious stones.

Recorder Smyth is one of the best paid officers in New York. He is said to be in receipt of salaries aggregating \$19,000 a year, including an allowance of \$2,000 for office rent. His salary as judge is \$12,000.

Ted—His is a singular absence. Ned—Plural, you mean. He ran off with another fellow's wife.