

A TRIPLE MURDER NOW

The Body of Old Mr. Halliday Found.

MOTIVE OF THE CRIME UNKNOWN.

Identification of the Girl's Body—Important Link in the Chain of Evidence—The Victims Chloroformed Before They Were Shot—Mrs. Halliday Thought to be Simulating Insanity.

MIDDLETON, N.Y., Sept. 7.—One of the mysteries surrounding the terrible crime committed at the Halliday farm house near Burlington has been cleared. The body of old Paul Halliday, the husband of the woman under arrest, charged with being the murderer, has just been found under the Halliday house.

To complete the story of the tragedy it is necessary to go back to Bloomingburg. The body of the murdered girl lay unidentified in a plain coffin in the barn at the rear of Undertaker Vaninewgen's house. There had been some talk the night before to the effect that it was that of Louis Halliday, the son of the older woman and one of the two boys who were killed.

Such was the situation when, early in the morning, the body was found. It was asked if the body of a girl was lying there. "Dorcy" Bell, the town butcher, directed him to the undertaker's and accompanied him there. The new comer, who was none other than Joseph McQuillan, accompanied Mrs. Vaninewgen to the barn, and much excited, bent over the coffin.

"That is her! That is Sarah!" He then broke down completely and wept. Mrs. Vaninewgen showed him a strand of hair from the head of the older woman, whose body had been buried.

"That looks like Aunt Maggie's," he exclaimed. Then he said the girl in the coffin was Miss Sarah Jane McQuillan, of Newburg. He was shaking with sobs as he left the barn.

"Is it your daughter?" asked the butcher. "No," said McQuillan, "it's my cousin." Without another word, he got into his carriage and drove rapidly off. It was not more than an hour after this that Chief of Police Sarvis and Adam Sloan arrived with a team from Middleton.

They were taken immediately to the barn and both declared unhesitatingly that the dead girl was Sarah McQuillan. Not only did the men recognize her, but Mrs. McQuillan, who was sitting in the room, identified her by the fillings in her teeth, which her father had told him.

Chief Sarvis had brought along a picture of Sarah McQuillan, and the face of the dead girl declared they were the same. The resemblance was very great. He knew Sarvis and Mr. Sloan were too utterly unimpressed to suggest any motive for such a terrible crime.

They said Mrs. McQuillan had neither money nor valuables with her, and that she was wearing a ring on her finger, and two rings, all of which, by the way, are missing.

When asked if there could not be a motive for revenge, the reply was possibly of something which had passed between Mrs. Halliday and the women when Mrs. Halliday was accused of house stealing in Newburg. Chief Sarvis said it could not be.

He knew all about that case and knew the McQuillans had nothing whatever to do with it. It yet remained to positively identify Mrs. Halliday with Mrs. Halliday.

Old Thomas McQuillan is the only person living who can do this. He will probably be brought to-morrow for that purpose. An examination was taken on Monday. She made serious objections to the search, but Mrs. Scott, with some help, eventually accomplished it. A leather pocketbook was found concealed under the seat, and contained the sum of \$1.80 in small change.

In the bottom of her right stocking, between the foot and the sole of the shoe, Mrs. Scott found concealed a silver and copper change amounting to \$2.19. Similarly placed in the left stocking she found \$1.16 in bills.

Two of the bills were of five dollar denomination. The others were dollar bills. The Halliday woman showed no perturbation when this money was discovered, although it was regarded as a telling point against her.

But she kept continually asking for "the box," by which, it was discovered, she meant the pocketbook. A large number of persons were admitted to see her in the parlor in the constable's house, where she was confined.

When, while on her way to show him where her husband was at work, as her story was, the party was arrested at Bloomingburg by telephone and sent back to Burlington. She remained in Justice Thayer's house for several hours, and there she was informed of the discovery of the bodies of the women concealed in the barn under the compost.

It was there, too, that she suddenly, upon hearing of this discovery, changed her bearing from that of a rational woman to one violently insane.

Justice Thayer yesterday had John McHugh and George F. Hamilton, two residents of the town, carefully search his premises wherever the woman had been, on her Monday's visit in the hope of finding the two rings which she had exhibited on Sunday.

FOUND A REVOLVER. In the progress of this search the men visited an outbuilding where she had gone. They did not find the rings, but they did find something far more important. It was a revolver of .32 calibre.

That was the calibre of the bullet found in the Halliday house and of those extracted from the bodies of the murdered women. It had five chambers, all filled with cartridges. Two of these were full and had not been opened. The other contained five cartridges, but twenty-five loose cartridges were found near it, which had evidently dropped out when the box was thrown away.

Very near the spot where the revolver and cartridges were found was discovered a small drum, the lid of which was about one quarter had been used. This throws a dreadful light upon the crime.

Mrs. Halliday evidently chloroformed her victims before she pierced their bosoms with half a dozen bullets each. One can imagine the awful scene—the unconscious victims lying in bed, while the fiendish murderer calmly and in the course of perfect safety and seclusion fired the fatal bullets, one after another.

REBELLED TO HER HUSBAND. There was no label on the chloroform bottle to show where it had been bought. The revolver was shown to Paul Halliday, and he said he never knew it. He said that his father had recently obtained by trading another for it.

The remaining action of the day consisted in proceedings which were begun in the Town Hall by Justice Thayer. The hearing began about two o'clock, being postponed because of the necessity to get clothing for Mrs. Halliday, she having been taken to the hospital.

She was dragged from Constable Scott's house to the hall, a distance of two hundred yards, by four men, struggling and sobbing, and crying and casting vile epithets right and left.

RELIEVED IT ASSUMED. A large crowd of men and women followed and surrounded her. They showed a disposition to jeer her, none of them believing that this behavior was anything but assumed.

The hall is the headquarters of the Bloomingburg Cornet Band, and the witnesses and others grouped themselves around the piano, where the music was being played in interesting and picturesque poses.

Mrs. Halliday struck "Gus" Terwilliger violently in the stomach as she entered and then snatched a small boy in the same manner. She was picked up bodily and carried over the seats to the front of the room, and placed in a chair.

Justice Thayer, an erect personage with a bald head bordered by a few grey hairs, and a very red complexion, sat at one end of a rough table, and opposite him sat a gray patriarch, every inch a lawbreaker, with a beard of white hair and a stern expression.

This person, who exhibited great dignity, was Abijah Bowen, locally known as "Bijah" Bowen, lawyer of Pine Bush, who was present to represent District Attorney Hill. Mr. Bowen announced with great dignity that he had accepted this charge only on condition that the room be cleared during the examination of the last and overwhelming sensation. Mrs. Halliday was unusually quiet. She was left entirely alone by her neighbors. She had a weary and haunted look, and started visibly when spoken to.

OTTAWA SCHOOL MIDDLE. Refusal to Admit a French Boy to an English School. OTTAWA, Sept. 7.—A stormy meeting of the Separate School board was held last night in connection with the action of the French Canadian children. A letter was read from Valin & Code, lawyers, on behalf of G. V. Seguin, threatening an action for damages because of the alleged illegal refusal to admit his son to St. Joseph's English separate school on account of his being French.

IN THE DISCUSSION which followed, several French Canadian boys, Father Wilson, St. Patrick's, with stirring up the trouble. The Irish trustees repudiated this, saying their action has been taken purely for school reasons, and on the recommendation of School Inspector White, as the presence of French children hampered the progress of the classes. Trustee Stanton moved that the lawyers' letter be referred to the French trustees for consideration. The French trustees opposed this, and it was rejected by 8 to 6, and on the same vote the question was referred to the school management committee.

READY TO PROCEED. Crown Lawyers Prepared for the McGreevey-Connolly Case. OTTAWA, Sept. 6.—The Crown solicitors say they are ready for the trial of the Hon. McGreevey-Connolly case.

SIR CHARLES II.

Knighthood Conferred on the Minister of Marine.

He Will Be Known as Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper—The Distinction Was Earned by Services Rendered in Connection With the Behring Sea Arbitration.

OTTAWA, Sept. 7.—"Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper." That is the name by which the Minister of Marine and Fisheries for the future will be known.

Seen by The Herald this afternoon, the Minister of Marine said that he had received a cable from Lord Ripon, secretary for the colonies, stating that Her Majesty the Queen had been pleased to confer upon him the Order of K.C.M.G. for the valuable services he rendered as British agent in connection with the Behring Sea award.

"And to avoid confusion of names, your father, being Sir Charles," asked The Herald.

"I have just been thinking over that, and have decided to take the two names Charles Hibbert. Yes, I have never been known as Hibbert, not having used my second name, so that I think it best to use the two—Charles Hibbert."

"Of course it is customary to grant such honors for services rendered?"

"Yes. When such services as I have done in connection with Behring are found satisfactory, the conferring of an order follows. It is therefore pleasing to me to know that my services have been appreciated. So far no one has said that the award was not well prepared. In its preparation I was aided by the very best material compiled by some of the officers of my department. Dr. Dawson rendered valuable assistance in this direction, as well as Mr. Venning and others."

WARMLY CONGRATULATED. To-night Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper was the recipient of many congratulations for the honor which has been conferred upon him. It was left to few men in Ottawa to be so well prepared. In his preparation I was aided by the very best material compiled by some of the officers of my department.

CARLTON CANTON SUPERINTENDENTSHIP. J. C. Wilson, ex-M.P. of Argenteuil, and John Kelly, of Carleton, are in the city. They had an interview with Sir John Thompson, Mr. Haggart and others to-day regarding the appointment of a new superintendent for the Carleton canton, in place of Mr. Simpson, who will retire. It is understood that the Government has consented to appoint George Herbert Simpson, son of the present superintendent, in his father's place.

THE CURRAN BRIDGE. J. U. Emdart, law partner of O. Quimet, J. A. Michael, E. M. St. Louis, and others, are in the city to-day to see the Government on business connected with the Curran bridge. Mr. St. Louis has a big claim against the Government in connection with the work and he is trying to get a settlement. Seeing that a Conservative demonstration is being gotten up in Montreal now it is thought a good time to press such claims.

CORNWALL NOTES. The Agricultural Show—A Pioneer Dead—Sunday's Frost. [Special to The Herald.] CORNWALL, Sept. 7.—The annual fair show of the Cornwall Agricultural Society taken place on the Cornwall driving park on Friday and Saturday, September 15 and 16. It is confidently expected by the directors that the fair will be far more successful than any ever given by them. A special feature will be bicycle races, the first of which will be given on Monday. Trotting and running races will also be held.

The funeral of an old Cornwallite took place on Tuesday, when the remains of Anna Robinson were interred in the Cornwall Cemetery. Mrs. Robinson was in her 74th year, and was one of the pioneers of Cornwall. Her funeral was very largely attended.

The frost of Sunday night did considerable damage to garden stuff in this vicinity. Buckwheat was also badly ripped. The very wet weather which we have of late weeks has a very bad effect on the potato crop and a bad rot is feared.

A mammoth tenting picnic will be held to-morrow in Kirk's Grove, Toll Gate, under the auspices of the Toll Gate and Cornwall branches of the W.C.T.U. A large crowd is expected to attend.

Rev. Father Twomey, of Morrisburg, has organized a pilgrimage to St. Anne de Beaupre, which takes place on Monday, by special train over the G.T.R.

Montevideo Marines Revolt. NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—The Herald Montevideo special says that the officers of the naval station in Montevideo, Brazil, intimidated to President Peixoto that the Government should resign. In the fortress of Santa Cruz is stationed a garrison loyal to the Peixoto Administration. They are under fighting orders, and are awaiting an attack on the fort.

The port of Rio de Janeiro has been blockaded. News has been received officially from Rio de Janeiro that the French warships were in a mile from the scene, but did nothing.

METHODIST MATTERS.

MANAGEMENT OF THE CHRISTIAN GUARDIAN CRITICIZED.

Ministers Want More News and Fewer Obituary and Tea Meeting Accounts.

OTTAWA, Sept. 7.—At the Methodist district financial meeting held to-day The Christian Guardian came in for discussion in connection with a circular issued on behalf of that paper, urging an increase in its circulation. A committee appointed to consider this matter reported that while the paper should be heartily supported, the method of its management was criticized, as other good papers could be had for cheaper. Some of the ministers thought The Guardian should give more general news and less space to obituary and tea meetings.

JOINED THE BENEDICTS. Rev. W. H. Stevens, Methodist minister of Calumet, was married to Miss M. L. Hurdman, daughter of W. H. Hurdman. Among the many presents was a fine altar cloth from the Eastern Methodist church, of which Mr. Stevens was formerly pastor here.

ROSEBERY'S ROUSING SPEECH.

A Vigorous Attack on the House of Lords.

LONDON, Sept. 7.—The House of Lords was crowded this evening with people eager to hear Earl Rosebery, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, speak on the Home Rule bill.

The first speaker was the Earl of Selborne, Liberal Unionist, who made a bitter attack upon the bill.

Lord Rosebery followed Lord Selborne. He said that the arguments in which phrases about "capitulation" and "treason" were used, as though there flashed across his mind thoughts of the misrepresentations his worthy sire had been the victim of, "but," he added after a little pause, "you can see that I have not been actuated in any way by desire to escape church taxes as has been insinuated. I have no reason for leaving the church and in due time I will make a public statement as far as the question of money is concerned. I do not consider myself in any way a debtor to the church; rather the opposite. My family built the church they have now seeking to rebuild and we have given our money freely to repair it. But the church change had nothing to do with my change of opinion as I have made up my mind to change before the re-building of the church was spoken of."

More than this Mr. Papineau declined to say.

ONE REASON GIVEN. It is worthy of mention here that while the discussion was going on, as to the re-naming of the two halves of Ottawa county after the division, Mr. Papineau, it is said, desired to have the east half called Papineau after his father who had done so much for its material progress. But his recommendations were overlooked, and while the upper half of the county was called Wright after the second settler, the lower half of the county was called Walsh after the first settler, and the lower half called Walsh after the first settler.

Mr. Papineau, who cherishes his father's memory with a regard almost sacred, it is said felt, and feels yet, the decision very keenly.

His historic Papineau, it will be remembered, at his death refused the sacrament of the Catholic church, and this fact the gossip has caused the influence of the clergy to be brought to bear against adoption of this name.

But he that as it may, the fact remains that Mr. Papineau has sent written declarations to Archbishop Duhamel, and the parish clergy of the church has no longer any legal claims on him.

It may not be generally known, but the present Papineau has not been in good standing in the church for years. He is now a layman, and has been excommunicated. Papineau was one of those who started the Institute-Canadian in Montreal after the return of the exiles. He was a member of the ban of the church and caused the excommunication of the 30 or 40 of the 2,000 members who persisted in keeping it up.

But during all these years while Papineau has not been in the church, he still exists, his library being in the keeping of the Fraser Institute in Montreal, and this term Papineau is its president.

Attends the PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Mr. Papineau, it seems, last Sunday attended the service at the Presbyterian mission church, in the city. He was accompanied by John Lambert Payne, his private secretary, and John Carleton, his private messenger. During the service Mr. Papineau was acting minister of prayer and he was acting minister of prayer.

MR. LAURIER AT WELLAND. The Bad Weather Interfered With the Demonstration. WELLAND, Ont., Sept. 7.—The Liberals of this and adjoining counties are greatly disappointed by the terrible weather which had for the demonstration. Never was so much thunder and lightning known here in so short a time. The rainfall was very heavy, including a couple of showers of hailstones. Under the circumstances, they had to abandon the procession, and the grove being so wet all outside preparations had to be abandoned. Mr. Laurier, accompanied by Mrs. Laurier and prominent political speakers, arrived on the grounds by the Grand Trunk at 11:27, and after dinner at the Dexter house repaired to the Orient hall, where an afternoon meeting was held. Speeches were given by Messrs. Laurier, Harcourt, Sutherland, German and others.

In the evening a reception was given to Mr. Laurier in Orient Hall, which a large number of citizens attended. Had the weather been fine, no doubt a very large crowd would have been present. Several hundred men were present, and the streets, and business houses and private residences were handsomely decorated, also the interior of Orient Hall, with flags, bunting, flowers, evergreens, etc.

Three Years for Stealing Letters. ST. CATHARINES, Ont., Sept. 7.—A young man named Harry Drysdale, about 16 years old, who has been employed as a junior clerk in the Post-Office for some time, was arrested last night on a charge of stealing money from letters from the mails. He pleaded guilty before a magistrate, and was sentenced this afternoon to three years imprisonment at hard labor.

MR. R. ERROL BOUTCHER, for many years connected with the press gallery at Quebec has come to this city and will enter into partnership with Mr. Lafleur, Q.C.

WHY HE CHANGED

Mr. Papineau's Predilection for Presbyterianism.

He Intends to Write a Letter to the Press Explaining His Reasons For Forsaking the Faith of His Fathers—Misrepresentations Refuted.

OTTAWA, Sept. 7.—A Journal representative visited Louis Joseph Papineau, son of the great Louis Joseph Papineau of rebellion fame, at Montebello Castle, down the Ottawa, to learn from him the cause of his conversion to Protestantism.

"I have nothing to say to newspaper men," said Mr. Papineau, "at least not for the present. Later on I intend writing two letters to the press, one in English and one in French, explaining fully the causes that actuated me to embrace Presbyterianism. In the meantime I must decline to say more."

"But in the meantime you are being misrepresented in the course you pursue," he replied, glancing up at his father's portrait, as though there flashed across his mind thoughts of the misrepresentations his worthy sire had been the victim of, "but," he added after a little pause, "you can see that I have not been actuated in any way by desire to escape church taxes as has been insinuated. I have no reason for leaving the church and in due time I will make a public statement as far as the question of money is concerned. I do not consider myself in any way a debtor to the church; rather the opposite. My family built the church they have now seeking to rebuild and we have given our money freely to repair it. But the church change had nothing to do with my change of opinion as I have made up my mind to change before the re-building of the church was spoken of."

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RAIN SPOILED IT.

Unfavorable Weather Mars the Fair's Success Yesterday.

WHY MANUFACTURERS DON'T EXHIBIT

They are so Heavily Protected that the Public Must Buy of Them Whether They Like It or Not. Say the Directors. They Don't Care to Let the Public Know What They are Doing Under the National Policy.

FTER three days of sunshine the clerk of the weather evidently had a grudge against the Exhibition Company yesterday, for in spite of the prediction that the weather would prove fine and warmer made by Old Probabilities at Toronto, it turned out the very reverse. The mountain was shrouded in sheets of mist, and a dull dismal drizzle poured down all afternoon that effectively damped the spirits of everybody. It was a chill penetrating rain that defied macintoshes and rendered umbrellas a hollow mockery. It converted the brilliant green turf of the grounds into a chafey sticky morass in which rubbers came off and heavy walking shoes became embedded. In fact, it would have taken the life and spirits out of even a sailor. No wonder the grounds gradually emptied in spite of the fact that H. M. S. Mohawk's jelly tarts were again present and that the outdoor band played with the same precision and nerve as ever, and that the Imperial Japanese troupe gave their unequalled entertainment in spite of the weather. It was a day for the big buildings, since to remain out upon the grounds, where the indefatigable judges were deciding upon the merits of the ponies, was simply to be moist and unpleasant. Of course so far as the public was concerned the Horticultural Hall with its wealth of fruit and flowers, and the Canadian Association of Stationary Engineers (in the official capacity) to the exhibit of machinery.

THE STATIONARY ENGINEERS' EXHIBITION. ACHINEY building yesterday by a body of experts in that line, and every single exhibit was closely scrutinized by men who understood what they were looking at. At four o'clock a long string of carriages arrived at No. 3 gate, conveying the executive and delegates of the convention of stationary engineers now in session at Engineer's hall, Craig street. They comprised: A. B. Edwards, president of the executive committee; George H. H. vice-president; A. M. Wickens, past president; Walter Blacklock, secretary; Robert Mackie, treasurer; Charles Heul, conductor; O. L. Grandberg, inspector and drivers; Ryan and F. Mitchell, distillers; G. C. Moorey, Geo. Gilchrist, Wm. Sutton and Chas. Kinsey, of Toronto; Peter Stock, Duncan Robertson, Wm. Sweet and W. Nichol, of Hamilton; John A. Angell and George Breton, of Guelph; Thos. E. Duggan, of Brantford; J. King, of Dresden; J. Thompson and F. Robt. of Ottawa; J. Devlin, of Kingston; F. Mitchell and Geo. Giddart, of London; besides H. Nuttall, J. York and J. G. Robertson, of Montreal, No. 1, and A. Latour, of Hamilton. The whole party had just come back from inspecting the engines of the Dominion line Royal mail steamship "Vancouver," where they had been specially entertained by Chief Engineer Murphy and second Engineer Blair. Mr. Geo. W. Sadler, one of the directors, and Mr. S. C. Stevenson, the secretary of the Exhibition Company, were on hand to receive them, and conducted them over the building to visit the various points of interest.

THE PRES LUNCHEON. One of the features of yesterday was the lunch officially tendered to the members of the press by the president and directors of the company. Mr. Peter Lyall, vice-president, occupied the chair, in the absence of the president, Hon. L. Tonnville, and Mr. Geo. Sadler, one of the directors, occupied the vice-chair. There were also present Messrs. Sigismand J. Doran, Thomas Tenholme, S. C. Stevenson, J. Duff, H. Moore, H. Beckwith, and a number of newspaper men.

At the close of the luncheon Mr. Peter Lyall rose and thanked the assembled guests for the aid furnished by the company. He followed by the press of the city. He was followed by Mr. H. Moore, who was present on behalf of the Department of Agriculture of the Quebec Government. Mr. Moore dilated on the educational advantages afforded by such exhibitions as the present.

Mayor H. Beckwith, of Fredericton, N.B., was the next speaker. He expressed himself as delighted with the city and the exhibition, and predicted great things of New Brunswick fair products by the press of the city. He was followed by the press of the city. He was followed by Mr. H. Moore, who was present on behalf of the Department of Agriculture of the Quebec Government. Mr. Moore dilated on the educational advantages afforded by such exhibitions as the present.

Accidental Fatality. HROUQU, Que., Sept. 7.—A terrible accident occurred yesterday afternoon at Hrouqu, a young son of Felix Jarry, wharfinger, B. and O. Nav. Co.'s wharf, shot his brother Henry, aged 4, killing him instantly, and scattering the little fellow's brains on the floor. The boy was playing with a gun when a man came in and left two guns. He went out for a few minutes, and on returning found Henry dead. The children's father is in Montreal at present.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE. Movements of Ocean Steamships. SEPT. 7. ARRIVED AT. FROM. COLUMBIA.....Guthrie.....New York. TRAVE.....Southampton.....New York.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER. Generally Fair, and a Little Warmer. TORONTO, Ont., Sept. 7. 11 p.m.—A storm apparently of importance is tonight situated in the Gulf of Mexico, and another comparatively deep disturbance covers the North Atlantic. Showers and thunderstorms have been reported from the lower lake region, and more generally along the St. Lawrence valley. In the Northwest the weather has cleared, but a cold front is still moving westward. Minimum and maximum temperatures: Toronto, 85, 54; Montreal, 82, 51; Quebec, 82, 51; Halifax, 42, 61.

LAKE-LEVELS much change in temperature. Superior St. Lawrence—Generally fair; a little warmer in most places. Lower St. Lawrence—Northwesterly to easterly winds, clearing, with showers. Cloudy to partly cloudy, with showers. Maritime—Fresh to strong westerly winds, very warm to hot. Local thunderstorms, with rain.

MONTREAL TEMPERATURE. MONTREAL, Sept. 7.—Thermometer observed (after rain) at 10 a.m. standard, thermometer, 100 and 102 North Point, 100 and 102; 21 m., 85, 54; 5 p.m., 57, 34; 8 p.m., 54, 34; 11 p.m., 52, 34; 12 m., 51, 34.

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They are so Heavily Protected that the Public Must Buy of Them Whether They Like It or Not. Say the Directors. They Don't Care to Let the Public Know What They are Doing Under the National Policy.

FTER three days of sunshine the clerk of the weather evidently had a grudge against the Exhibition Company yesterday, for in spite of the prediction that the weather would prove fine and warmer made by Old Probabilities at Toronto, it turned out the very reverse. The mountain was shrouded in sheets of mist, and a dull dismal drizzle poured down all afternoon that effectively damped the spirits of everybody. It was a chill penetrating rain that defied macintoshes and rendered umbrellas a hollow mockery. It converted the brilliant green turf of the grounds into a chafey sticky morass in which rubbers came off and heavy walking shoes became embedded. In fact, it would have taken the life and spirits out of even a sailor. No wonder the grounds gradually emptied in spite of the fact that H. M. S. Mohawk's jelly tarts were again present and that the outdoor band played with the same precision and nerve as ever, and that the Imperial Japanese troupe gave their unequalled entertainment in spite of the weather. It was a day for the big buildings, since to remain out upon the grounds, where the indefatigable judges were deciding upon the merits of the ponies, was simply to be moist and unpleasant. Of course so far as the public was concerned the Horticultural Hall with its wealth of fruit and flowers, and the Canadian Association of Stationary Engineers (in the official capacity) to the exhibit of machinery.

THE STATIONARY ENGINEERS' EXHIBITION. ACHINEY building yesterday by a body of experts in that line, and every single exhibit was closely scrutinized by men who understood what they were looking at. At four o'clock a long string of carriages arrived at No. 3 gate, conveying the executive and delegates of the convention of stationary engineers now in session at Engineer's hall, Craig street. They comprised: A. B. Edwards, president of the executive committee; George H. H. vice-president; A. M. Wickens, past president; Walter Blacklock, secretary; Robert Mackie, treasurer; Charles Heul, conductor; O. L. Grandberg, inspector and drivers; Ryan and F. Mitchell, distillers; G. C. Moorey, Geo. Gilchrist, Wm. Sutton and Chas. Kinsey, of Toronto; Peter Stock, Duncan Robertson, Wm. Sweet and W. Nichol, of Hamilton; John A. Angell and George Breton, of Guelph; Thos. E. Duggan, of Brantford; J. King, of Dresden; J. Thompson and F. Robt. of Ottawa; J. Devlin, of Kingston; F. Mitchell and Geo. Giddart, of London; besides H. Nuttall, J. York and J. G. Robertson, of Montreal, No. 1, and A. Latour, of Hamilton. The whole party had just come back from inspecting the engines of the Dominion line Royal mail steamship "Vancouver," where they had been specially entertained by Chief Engineer Murphy and second Engineer Blair. Mr. Geo. W. Sadler, one of the directors, and Mr. S. C. Stevenson, the secretary of the Exhibition Company, were on hand to receive them, and conducted them over the building to visit the various points of interest.

THE PRES LUNCHEON. One of the features of yesterday was the lunch officially tendered to the members of the press by the president and directors of the company. Mr. Peter Lyall, vice-president, occupied the chair, in the absence of the president, Hon. L. Tonnville, and Mr. Geo. Sadler, one of the directors, occupied the vice-chair. There were also present Messrs. Sigismand J. Doran, Thomas Tenholme, S. C. Stevenson, J. Duff, H. Moore, H. Beckwith, and a number of newspaper men.

At the close of the luncheon Mr. Peter Lyall rose and thanked the assembled guests for the aid furnished by the company. He followed by the press of the city. He was followed by Mr. H. Moore, who was present on behalf of the Department of Agriculture of the Quebec Government. Mr. Moore dilated on the educational advantages afforded by such exhibitions as the present.

Mayor H. Beckwith, of Fredericton, N.B., was the next speaker. He expressed himself as delighted with the city and the exhibition, and predicted great things of New Brunswick fair products by the press of the city. He was followed by the press of the city. He was followed by Mr. H. Moore, who was present on behalf of the Department of Agriculture of the Quebec Government. Mr. Moore dilated on the educational advantages afforded by such exhibitions as the present.

Accidental Fatality. HROUQU, Que., Sept. 7.—A terrible accident occurred yesterday afternoon at Hrouqu, a young son of Felix Jarry, wharfinger, B. and O. Nav. Co.'s wharf, shot his brother Henry, aged 4, killing him instantly, and scattering the little fellow's brains on the floor. The boy was playing with a gun when a man came in and left two guns. He went out for a few minutes, and on returning found Henry dead. The children's father is in Montreal at present.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE. Movements of Ocean Steamships. SEPT. 7. ARRIVED AT. FROM. COLUMBIA.....Guthrie.....New York. TRAVE.....Southampton.....New York.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER. Generally Fair, and a Little Warmer. TORON



THE EXHIBITION GROUNDS LOOKING NORTH FROM THE BAND STAND.

refused to go to the trouble of exhibiting their products to the people. He claimed that the people paid dearly for the National Policy, and that therefore they had a right to see what that policy had done for the country. People from the back country had a right to know what they were paying for, and he would like the press to show these hard-hearted, padded manufacturers that it was their duty to show their products at exhibitions and not to hold themselves aloof, as too proud to oblige the public, simply because they were a specially protected and highly favored class.

Mr. Stevenson dwelt upon the cost of exhibitions; more especially in this province where everything had to be done in both French and English. Again, he said, Montreal had but few outside places to draw from not like Toronto where there were many number of small towns close by whose citizens poured in to visit the fair. Besides this, Montreal is an essentially seaport town, compelled to earn the export business of a whole province into a few months. Hence a large proportion of her citizens had no time to spare for visiting exhibitions, and but little influx could be expected from the outside.

The Exhibition Company, he said, were not like most joint stock companies. They were not in it for gain. They were engaged in a public work. They received no reward for their labor. In fact they had to give up their own good money to make it a success, and the city reaped all the benefit of it. In his opinion the getting up of exhibitions should be the duty of the government. If they desire to promote agriculture what better method was there than by means of exhibitions which show the progress made in every branch of that important industry? This was a matter they should seriously consider.

Mr. Geo. Sadler, replying to the toast of the President and Directors, said that the Exhibition was not a money-making institution as some people imagined. It was a public work and one that he wished manufacturers would patronize more. As a manufacturer he found it profitable to exhibit, and he would like others to look at it in the same light. It was a fatal mistake not to show what Canada can do; for money spent in exhibiting is well and wisely spent.

Mr. Thomas Trenholme said that the show of stock in his department was exceedingly good, although the best of the animals were upholding the credit of Canada in Chicago. Referring to the poor show of manufactured goods Mr. Trenholme said that he had expected manufacturers to make any showing until the present protective tariff was moderated, and they were compelled to show what they could do in order to compete with their rivals.

WOMEN'S WORK.
Needle work—1, Mrs. M. Cameron. Quilt, novelty—1, Miss E. Wright; 2, Miss H. Blodgett.
Pair pillow shams—1, Miss Greer; 2, Miss M. E. Hall.
Bureau cover—1, Miss M. A. Crane. Pincushion—1, Miss Roy.
Stand cover—1, Miss M. A. Crane. Carver's cloth—1, Miss M. A. Crane. Tray cloth—1, Miss Greer; 2, Miss Roy.
Table centre, 1, Miss Featherstone; 2, Miss Z. Hymon.
Fan tidy, 1, Miss N. L. Ball; 2, Miss Fairbairn.

WORK OF OLD LADIES.
Rug, 1, Miss McArthur; 2, Miss K. A. Campbell.
Pair mits, 1, Miss F. Bell; 2, Nap. Thifault.
Shoulder cape, 1, Dame A. Prefontaine; 2, Mrs. M. Pollock.
Child's vest, 1, Mrs. Drummond; 2, Mrs. E. D. Reilly.
Infant's sack, 1, Mrs. F. Bell; 2, Mrs. O'Reilly.

Gents' undersuit, 1, Mrs. J. Drummond; 2, Thomas Day.
Fancy ruff, 1, Mrs. J. McLean; 2, Miss F. Bell.
Crochet quilt, 1, Flore Crapen; 2, Miss Bell.
Knit quilt, 1, Mrs. Bevoor; 2, Miss George Allan.
Hemstitching, 1, Mrs. O'Reilly.
Knit or crocheted lace, 1, Mrs. T. Drummond; 2, Mrs. O'Reilly.
Silk embroidery, 1, Mrs. M. Cameron.
Roman embroidery, 1, Mrs. M. Cameron.
Other embroidery, Miss Baxter.
Berlin wool work, 1, Mrs. H. Maines; 2, Mrs. L. Pauze.

Braiding, 1, Mrs. T. Drummond; 2, Miss O. Leblanc.
Neatest darning, Miss Fairbairn.
Ladies cap, knit or crochet, 1, Mrs. L. Primaux; 2, Mrs. L. W. Masse.
Black silk apron, 1, Mrs. J. Ford.
Baby's nightgown, 1, Mrs. O. Pollock; 2, Mrs. O'Reilly.
Wastepaper basket, 1, Mrs. J. Tetrault.
Extra, Mrs. Pollock.
HOUSEKEEPER'S DEPARTMENT.
Best display canned fruit, 1, Mrs. Brown; 2, Mrs. A. A. Laguchon.
Home-made bread, 1, Miss Julia Newman; 2, Mrs. J. B. Edwards; 2, Mrs. M. Newman.
Biscuits, yeast, 1, Mrs. J. B. Edwards; 2, Mrs. M. Newman.
Table centre, 1, Miss Geddes.
Bedroom slippers—1, Mrs. A. H. Edwards. Extra—Miss Emily Corner.
Horses.
CLASS 14—HUNTERS AND SADDLE HORSES.
Saddle horse, gelding or mare—T. D. Buzzell and Co., Montreal; 1, J. H. McGee, Blue Bonnets, 2, Osborne and Hardy, Montreal, 3.
Hunter (heavy weight), up to 15 stone—B. J. Coghlin, Montreal; 1, T. D. Buzzell and Co., 2, J. H. McGee, 3.
Hunter (light weight) up to 11 stone—J. H. McGee, 1 and 2; J. H. Smith, Montreal, 3.
Lady—B. J. Coghlin, 1; Osborne and Hardy, 2; T. D. Buzzell, 3.
Best saddle hunter or ladies' horse—B. J. Coghlin, medal; J. H. McGee, 2; B. J. Coghlin, 3.
CLASS 15—HACKNEY HORSES.
Stallion, 4 years old and upwards, 164 hands and over—Graham Bros., Claremont, Ont.; 1, D. P. McPhail, Vernon, Ont., 2. Stallion, any age—Graham Bros., modal.
Stallion, filly or gelding—Graham Bros., 1.
Foal of 1893—Graham Bros., 1.
Best mare of any age—Graham Bros., 1.
CLASS 16—DOG CART AND CO. HORSES.
Dog cart horse (mare or gelding) style and action, 4 years old and over, not under 154 hands, to be shown in harness—Dr. Roddick, Montreal; 1, R. B. Ross, Montreal, 2.
Cob in harness (mare or gelding) 4 years and over, not under 14, and not exceeding 15 hands, must be stoutly built and have good style and action—T. D. Buzzell, Montreal; 1, W. McGibbin, Montreal, 2; John Atkins, Montreal, 3.
Pair of colts—C. J. Godeville, Montreal; 1; W. Arnold, Cowansville, 2.

Best Shetland pony (any age), 1, Wm. McGibbin; 2, W. J. Smith.
Best Welsh pony stallion, 1, Wm. McGibbin.
Best Exmoor pony stallion, 1, W. J. Smyth.
Best Iceland pony stallion, 1, W. J. Smyth.
Best Shetland pony with foal, 1, W. McGibbin.
Best Welsh pony mare with foal, 1 and 2, W. McGibbin.
Best Iceland pony mare with foal, 1, B. E. McGale.
Best Shetland pony in harness, driven by boy or girl under 14 years, 1, Wm. McGibbin; 2, W. J. Smyth.
Best Exmoor pony in harness, driven by boy or girl under 14, 1, W. J. Smyth.
Best pony and rider, 1, E. D. Strathly; 2, Jas. McVey.
Best pair of ponies in harness, under 12 hands, 1, W. J. Smyth; 2, W. McGibbin.
Irish pony mare, with foal, 1, Graham Bros., Claremont.
Pony in harness, 13 to 14 hands, 1, Jas. McVey; 2, Ovide Marceau.
TANDERS.
Best tandem and turnout, the property of the exhibitor, style and skill in handling, 1 and 2, Osborne and Hardy.
POULTRY PRIZE WINNERS.
The following awards were omitted from the poultry list published yesterday:
Class 22—Golden Spangled Hamburgs, 1, Miss S. Rubenstein.
Golden Pencil Look Cambrage—1, Miss S. Rubenstein.
TOBACCO.
Best leaf, Connecticut, 1, Ovide Marion, St. Jacques l'achigan; 2, L. Marion, St. Jacques l'achigan; 3, E. Ferland, L'An-norale.
Best collection leaf, 1, J. J. Garsen, St. Roch, l'achigan; 2, L. Marion; 3, O. Marion.
The judges state that the tobacco should be of this year's growth, and no old rolls exhibited. Recommend that in future this rule should be observed.

"THE BALLOON MAN."
Woolen blanket, 1, H. Collier; 2, Mrs. E. Ferland.
Woolen carpet, 1, Mrs. Pauze; 2, Mrs. Ferland.
Fourth rug, 1, Miss F. Bell; 2, Miss Green.
Rag carpet, 1, Miss A. Lachapelle; 2, Nap. Thifault.
Rag mat, 1, Miss Green; 2, Miss M. L. Leblanc.
Woolen coverlet, 1, Mrs. Pauze; 2, Miss Bell.
Clothing, 1, H. Collier; 2, Nap. Thifault.
Counterpane, 1, Mrs. L. Pauze; 2, Mrs. Avila Goulet.
Piece diaper, 1, Mrs. Pauze; 2, Mrs. Contant.
Piece linen, 1, Mrs. Pauze; 2, Mrs. Contant.
Linen thread, 1, Mrs. Contant; 2, Mrs. Pauze.
Horse blankets, 1, Mrs. E. Ferland; 2, Adolphe Ouninet.
Best muff and cap, 1, Adolphe Ouninet.
Home-made wine, 1, Mrs. A. Prefontaine.
Vinegar, 1, Miss J. B. Edwards; 2, N. L. Sager.
Maple syrup, 1, Mrs. M. Pollock; 2, Mrs. John Ford.
Maple sugar, 1, Miss J. B. Edwards; 2, Nap. Thifault.
Canned vegetables, 1, Mrs. A. A. Lachapelle.
Extra entries, 1, Mrs. Lanchan.
CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.
Best display sewing, 1, Mrs. Archambault.

Crochet, 1, Mrs. Archambault.
Darning, 1, Mrs. Archambault.
Cotton embroidery, 1, Mrs. A. H. Edwards.
Pencil drawing, 1, Miss W. Jones; 2, Miss M. L. Leblanc.
Flowers of painted on any material, 1, Miss B. Lidstone; 2, Miss B. Graham.
Kindergarten work—1, Stanley Kneeler; 2, Madame Archambault.
Doll and trousseau—1, Mrs. C. Primeau.
Crochet work—1, Mrs. C. Primeau.
Pincushion—1, Mrs. Archambault.
Doll's bed—1, Mrs. Primeau.
Shoulder cape—1, Mrs. O. H. Edwards.
Tan O' Shanter—1, Miss M. L. Leblanc.
Table centre—1, Miss Geddes.
Bedroom slippers—1, Mrs. A. H. Edwards. Extra—Miss Emily Corner.

In spite of the unfavorable weather over 8000 people visited the Exhibition grounds yesterday afternoon.
As an outcome of the Exhibition, Mr. Newman, of Lachine, has sold his imported Ayrburn cow, "Fairy Queen of Dunlop," to Mr. John H. Douglas, of Warkeith, Ont., for \$250.
Among to-day's attractions are a grand parade and exhibition of high class horses on the park side at two o'clock this afternoon. The Imperial Japanese thoroughbred stallion "George Frederick" will also be paraded for the benefit of visiting farmers at the same time.

Owing to a clerical error, the prizes for the best standard bred mare or gelding, a year old and upwards, were awarded to W. S. Brown and Barry Michael. This was incorrect. The first prize was won by Michael Bahen, of Point St. Charles, and the second by J. J. Roy, of Sault au Recllet.

Saturday will be children's day at the Exhibition, and only ten cents will be charged for each child. The largest program of the week is promised. Captain Bailey, of H. M. S. Mohawk, has been asked to let his sailors go through their drill once more on Saturday afternoon. The pony races have been postponed till that day, and the Imperial Japanese troupe will give a full performance. Saturday afternoon should witness the banner attendance of the week.

Michael Bahen won a first prize for a standard bred two year old filly, as well as Wm. H. Trainer, of Rockham.

SOME OF THE EXHIBITS.

LAPRAIRIE BRICK COMPANY.

The exhibit of red pressed bricks in plain and ornamental design, made by this company in the eastern wing of the Industrial building, is an exceedingly fine one. The plain bricks are formed into sections of walls and into an arch, the faultlessly even texture of which were greatly admired by visitors to that part of the building. These bricks are made by the dry process and are impervious to frost and weather. Each brick is subjected to a pressure of 75 tons, which is probably about the same as the pressure brought to bear in certain quarters on the Curran bridge commissioners. The prices at which this company sell their very best building bricks are \$15 per thousand, f. o. b. cars, at the works, and \$17 per thousand delivered at any required place in Montreal. Compared with prices elsewhere, these are notable for Philadelphia brick, \$45 per thousand, and Toronto brick, \$24 per thousand. Very little of these latter have been used in this district since the establishment of the Laprairie Pressed Brick and Terra Cotta Company, for the very obvious reason that when a builder can get the very best material at \$17, he is not going to pay \$24 and \$45 for a no better, and often inferior article. The officers of the company are Mr. Peter Lyall, president; Mr. J. W. R. Brunet, managing director, and Mr. T. A. Morrison, sec. treasurer. The works are at Laprairie, P. Q., and the head office, 118 St. Peter street, Montreal.

MR. JOHN LORIGAN.
If we say that the exhibit of marbleized slate mantles, wood mantles, grates and fire places made by Mr. Lorigan in the main building is a beautiful one, it is because that adjective better than any other describes these pieces of art furniture. They are beautiful in design and equally beautiful in execution. One in slate and onyx was particularly admired. Then there were others in quadripartite marble and cherry, most elaborately carved these latter and very handsome. These are finished in tiles and all kinds of combinations. In one of these mantles Mr. Lorigan shows the working of his patent gas grate, with asbestos backing. The cost of the gas consumed in this grate is only 3 cent per hour, yet the heat derived is very considerable and quite sufficient to heat a good-sized room in all but the coldest of weather. By this patent process the oxygen of the atmosphere is used in conjunction with the gas in proportion of 1 to 1, which accounts for the comparatively small quantity of gas used. Hundreds of these grates have been used in Montreal, and have without exception given the greatest satisfaction. Mr. Lorigan is the sole agent for Canada. His display also comprises a large and interesting assortment of brass fenders, frames, fire sets,

tiles, hearths and radiators. Mr. Lorigan's office and warehouses are at No. 1825 Notre Dame street.

THE NEW YORK PANTS CO.

"Do you wear pants?" asks the New York Pants Company, and the question having evidently been answered in the affirmative, they proceed to display such an assortment of tweeds that are calculated to make those who do not indulge in the luxury of pants wish that they did. At their exhibit on the ground floor of the main building this company show a very fine and extensive assortment of suitings of all shades and patterns. These goods one can have made up into a pair of trousers, fit and quality guaranteed, for the sum of \$3. A considerable space at one end of their exhibit is taken up with a pair made for the fat gentleman who resides temporarily in a tent on the grounds, where he may be seen in consideration of an admission fee of 10 cents. This fat and sleek specimen of humanity tips the beam at 715 pounds and the pants in question measure 96 inches around the waist. Another specialty of the New York Pants company is their \$12 suit, which they show in many varieties of shade. They have a very large stock of suitings to select from and all of them of the best quality. Their \$15 ulster with storm collar attached, is another feature of their exhibit and is exceptionally good value. The head office of the company in Montreal is at 248 St. James street, where all orders are promptly attended to and mistakes, if any, satisfactorily rectified or money refunded.

MESSRS. ROBIN AND SALLER.

One of the most complete of the many excellent exhibits in the machinery building is that of Messrs. Robin and Saller, manufacturers of leather cutting, Nos. 2518 to 2522 Notre Dame street. Undoubtedly the most interesting article in their display is the portion of a leather belt in use in the works of the Royal Electric Light company, and which is the widest leather belt in use in the world. It is 18 inches in width, being two inches wider than the largest belt on exhibition at the Chicago World's Fair. Another belt shown by this firm and one of only slightly smaller dimensions, is a 40-inch oak tan belt, 125 feet in length, made for the St. Jean Baptist Electric Light Company. There is also one 24 inches wide, and 90 feet long, which was manufactured for Rock, Bony and Co.'s mill works. Three endless dynamo belts, 10 inches wide, made for the Montreal Board of Trade, are shown, as is also a special line of saw-mill belting, waterproof and especially adapted for mill work. This firm also make a belt oil or dressing, which is considered by many to be superior to all others. This dressing, while making the belt pliable and smooth on the surface, thus allowing it to come into close contact with the pulley, will not saturate or gum the leather as is done by grease or a sticky resinous nature.

WILLIAM SELATER AND CO.

The firm of William Selater and Company, of 42 to 46 Foundling street, Montreal, though extensive dealers in steamboat, engineers' and manufacturers' supplies of all kinds, have restricted their exhibit in the Machinery hall principally to asbestos material. And a fine exhibit it is in this line, embracing both the crude and manufactured article in infinite variety. There are asbestos pipe and wick packings, mill boards, fire-proof sheeting, cement, plastic stove linings, cloths and locomotive and removable coverings. The imperishability or indestructibility of asbestos by any degree of heat, either wet or dry, renders this substance peculiarly adapted for use as a steam-packing. It is also employed along with a cementing compound to form a plastic cement pipe and boiler covering, much superior to the ordinary felt covering in that it is as nearly as possible a perfect non-conductor of heat. Messrs. Selater and Co. also make an asbestos insulating compound which possesses the advantage over mineral and asbestos cells that the coldest weather has no effect on it, and, being a solid, there is no dripping from the shafting. This exhibit contains also a large display of cotton waste and hair felt.

Fatal Gas Discovery.
WINGHAM, Ont., Sept. 6.—This morning a young man named Lever was in a well near here, at a depth of 45 feet, boring when he struck a vein of gas. He signalled for a rope, but before the rope got to him he became insensible. Another young man named Marshall descended to his assistance and fastened the rope around Lever's body, but he, too, was overcome with the gas. Some of the neighbors, suspecting that something was wrong, went to the well and pulled up Lever's body. After considerable delay Marshall's body was also brought to the surface, but life had fled. Lever was resuscitated after considerable difficulty and is now in a fair way to recovery. Marshall was an unmarried man and respected by everybody.

"LOOK UP, and not down," if you're a suffering woman. Every one of the bodily troubles that come to women only has a guaranteed cure in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. That will bring you safe and certain help.

It's a powerful general, as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, and it builds up and invigorates the entire female system. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions. Improves digestion, enriches the blood, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

For ulcerations, displacements, bearing-down pains, periodical pains, and all "female complaints" and weaknesses, "Favorite Prescription" is the only guaranteed remedy. If it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

In every case of Catarrh that seems hopeless, you can depend upon Doctor Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a cure. Its proprietors are so sure of it that they'll pay \$500 cash for any incurable case. Sold by all druggists.

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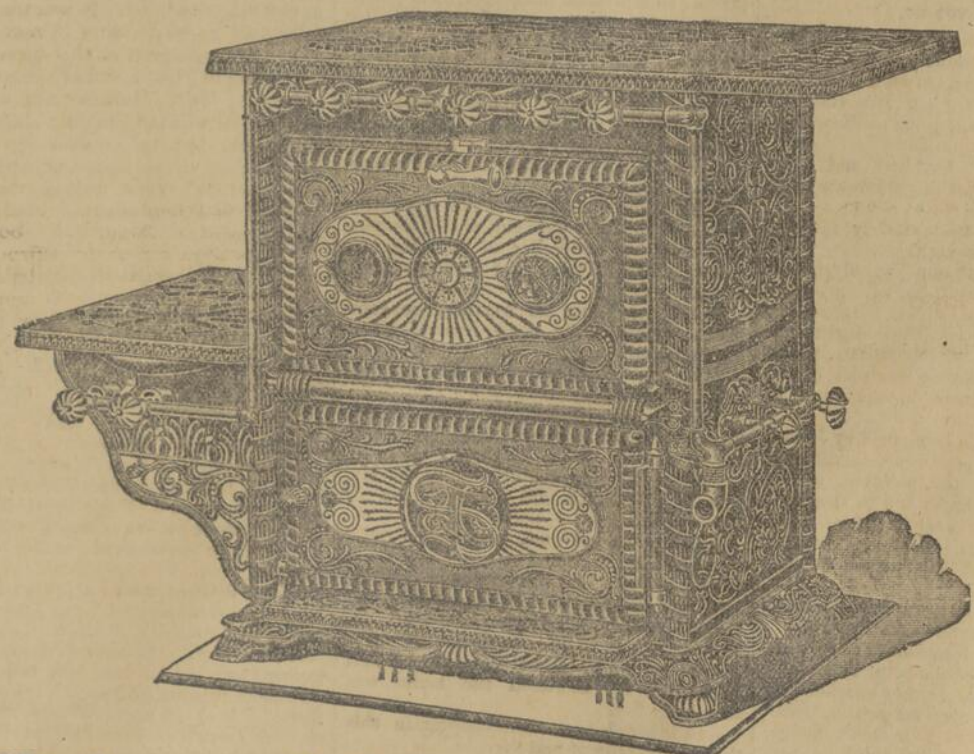
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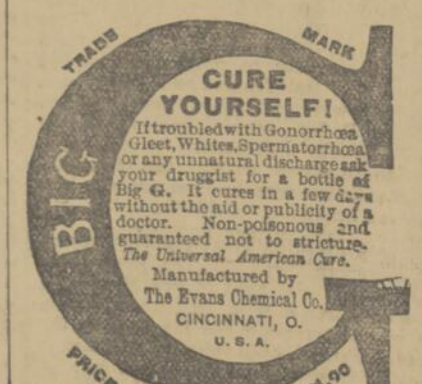
We have a full line on view and in operation at the Provincial Exhibition.

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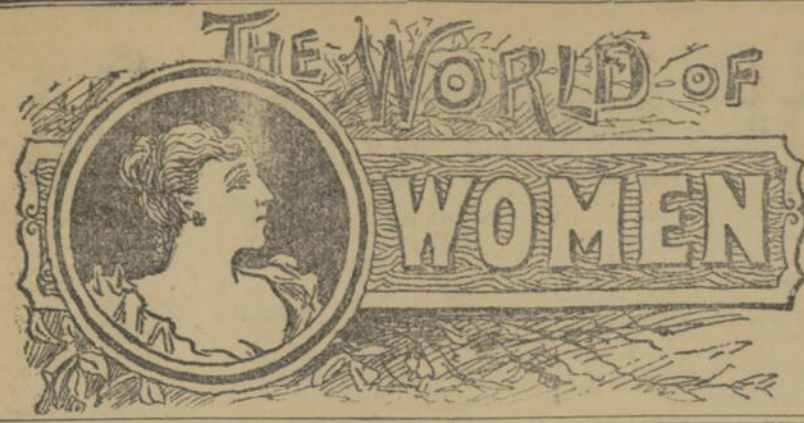
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ODDS AND ENDS.

Various Suggestions to Aid the House-keeper in Her manifold Duties.

Saving all old, clean, linen or cotton cloths to give to hospitals.

Never to build fires in a newly papered room until the paper has had time to dry.

Cleaning cane seated chairs by turning them upside down and sponging in very hot water.

Rubbing soiled wall paper with pieces of light bread.

Washing furniture quickly with warm soda, a little spot at a time, wiping dry and rubbing with a little oil.

Cleaning gilt frames with rainwater in which flower of sulphur has been stirred.

Removing stains from mahogany, rosewood or walnut by touching the spots with a feather wet in diluted water.

Washing marble with a sponge or chamois wet in warm, soft water, then rubbing dry.

Dusting papered walls with a cloth over a broom, sweeping the wall with regular strokes.

Washing willow furniture with warm water and castile soap, wiping very dry with a soft cloth, then drying in the sun or near the fire.

Bleaching willow furniture after washing in warm soda by setting in a box without drying, putting a small dish of burning sulphur inside and covering the box for half an hour.

Scalloping the edge of an old, badly frayed skirt, working in buttonhole stitch with white darning cotton.

Buttonholing the edges of blankets whose binding is worn with Scotch yarn in order to match the border.

Darning small holes in table linen with linen floss, A. A., or size 7 of tambour cotton.

Removing ink from white goods with ripe tomato.

Soaking bent whalebones a few hours in water, then drying them.

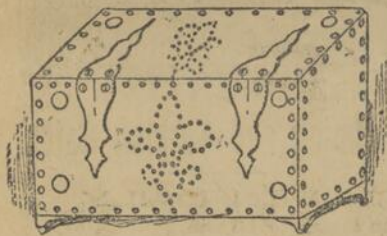
To stop a door's creaking, a little oil on the hinges.

Hanging a mirror where the direct rays of the sun will not shine on it to cloud the glass.

A Useful Woodbox.

During the fall and winter a blaze upon the hearth is not only a luxury, but a needed comfort as well. The very commodious and handsome box shown in the illustration will hold in readiness a goodly supply of logs and will at the same time decorate the room.

The foundation is ordinary pine sufficiently heavy to withstand hard usage and large enough to suit the purpose for which it is designed. It is covered with



ARTISTIC FUEL BOX.

dark red cowskin before the cover is attached. Then its edges are finished with rows of large ornamental nails, and upon the front and top a single flower-de-luce is outlined with smaller nails of the same sort. Long brass hinges are used to hold the cover in its place, and to each of the four corners is secured a brass castor of appropriate size. The inside is stained and varnished, and when that is done the box is at once complete.

Good Coffee.

Here is the Greek recipe for making coffee: Two spoonfuls of coffee and one of very fine powdered sugar are placed in a little brass saucepan and over it is poured a small tea-cupful of boiling water; this is heated over a charcoal fire till a light foam gathers on the surface; the mixture is then poured, a third at a time, into the cup, the saucepan being replaced on each occasion on the fire to enable the proper heat and mixture of the ingredients to be maintained. When finished, and it is made in two minutes, it fully repays the extra care that has been bestowed on its manufacture.

How to Fry Pancakes.

The frying of pancakes is as important as the mixing. The fire needs to be as clear and as strong as for broiling beefsteak, and the griddle must be burning hot, when it will only take the slightest possible greasing to turn the cakes perfectly. Grease with a slice of fat pork on a fork, with a handle 15 inches long. These cook's forks are sold with wooden handles, the model of a miniature pitchfork, and they are wonderfully convenient, as they allow one to lift meat or grease a griddle without bringing the face near the stove.

Have two or three plates heating to put the cakes on—a cold plate makes a cake fall instantly—and send to table in relays as fast as they are fried.

Delicate griddle cakes, like rice cakes or Adirondacks, are fried of small size, one large spoonful to each cake. Buckwheat pancakes are larger—the size of a tea-saucer—and all cakes should be well browned—not golden brown, which does not allow enough to change the gluten into sugar and give the best flavor.

Clam Fritters.

Take 50 small or 35 large sand clams from their shells. If large, cut each in two, lay them on a thickly folded napkin. Put a pint bowl of wheat flour into a basin, add to it two well beaten eggs, half a pint of sweet milk and nearly as much of their own liquor. Beat the batter until it is smooth and perfectly free from lumps, then stir in the clams. Put plenty of lard or beef fat into a thick bottomed frying pan; let it become boiling hot. Put in the batter by the spoonful. Let them fry gently. When one side is a delicate brown, turn.

Black Tulle Dresses.

Frocks of black tulle, with bodices of gold oriental silk, are much affected for informal entertainments.

A MOTHER GOOSE PARTY.

Very Entertaining For the Little Ones and Little Trouble.

A pair of clever little girls, the children of a beautiful home, gave a charming Mother Goose party the other day. The invitations were very inspiring and suggestive, and for the benefit of youthful readers who might like to give a similar



THE MOTHER AND GOOSE.

flair entertainment an illustration of this invitation may be presented. On a folded sheet of paper (the fold being indicated on the sketch by the dotted lines) and the letters A A A a spirited little sketch was made in outline of old Mother Goose herself. This was then colored and cut out with a pair of sharp scissors, leaving the points A A A attached to the under fold, so that when opened a blank facsimile of the paper was ready on which to inscribe the invitation, the outside address being written on the goose itself.

The guests of course wore costumes appropriate to the occasion, all being taken from the characters of nursery rhymes or old fairy tales. It was a most-ly and delightfully picturesque crew, when marshaled into line for the grand march before supper, after which they filed into the dining room to find every delicacy mentioned in childhood lore. The piece de resistance was a huge pie in the center of the table, which was presided over by the tiniest and sweetest little Jack Horner ever seen, who drew out these plums consisted of mysterious packets containing thoughtfully chosen presents for every boy and girl.

Black So Much Worn.

A very pretty model for a black brocade dress has a round waist with plain back and short jacket fronts that are turned back with revers from a vest of pale blue pique de soie, striped with fine bands. The effective revers have a single notch near the top, then widen and are gathered full over the armholes, descending in the back to disappear under the sleeve. This gives great breadth, as of epaulettes, over the full tops of the sleeves. The collar of blue is banded with rows of fine jet and black cuffs. The blue vest is in a single piece, fastened invisibly on the left, and the jet rows curve down from the collar in zouave jacket shape to meet cross rows below. The skirt is sewed to a soft belt of the blue pique de soie edged with jet, which gives a finish to the waist when its ends are passed inside the skirt. At the foot of the skirt is a bias heading, showing pale blue in the shell heading, and above this is a band of blue, on which are festooned strands of jet beads.

With a New Sauce.

Into a lined saucepan put one-half bottle Rhine wine, 4 tablespoonfuls sugar, 1 teaspoonful cornstarch, the peel of one-half lemon and the yolks of 6 eggs. Place the saucepan over the fire and beat the contents with an egg beater until just at boiling point, then instantly remove from fire. Color it a delicate shade of green with a little green vegetable coloring. Serve with the pudding.

A New Pudding.

Two cups milk, 1 cup butter, 2 cups of flour, 1 cup sugar, 10 eggs, 1 teaspoonful vanilla extract and the grated rind of 1 lemon. Put the milk with one-half of the butter over the fire and beat the contents with an egg beater until just at boiling point, then instantly remove from fire. Color it a delicate shade of green with a little green vegetable coloring. Serve with the pudding.

Wall Paper Paste.

A good paper hanger's paste is made of 4 pounds of fine wheaten flour mixed with a small quantity of cold water, thoroughly stirred. Two ounces of powdered gum are then added, and when dissolved a gallon of boiling water. When cool, it may be thinned as desired with cold water and used.

Chocolate Cake.

Cream a cup of butter, add 2 cups of sugar and beat to cream. Beat the yolks of 5 eggs light; add to butter and sugar with a cup of milk and 3 cups of flour. Beat until smooth, then add the whites of the 5 eggs beaten to a stiff, dry froth, and 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix lightly and gently as quickly as possible and add 2 teaspoonfuls of vanilla and a half cake of chocolate melted. This seems to be a very difficult cake to make, but by putting in the melted chocolate last it is not only mixed throughout the cake better, but avoids the heavy dark streaks. Bake in a moderate oven.

How to Make Indian Pudding.

Pour enough boiling water on 2 cups of Indian meal to wet; add a half cup of butter, a cup of sugar, a pinch of salt, 2 cups of milk, a half cup of molasses and a cup of seeded raisins. Flavor with cinnamon and nutmeg. Bake three hours and serve with cream.

PLUCKY MRS. FIELD.

Will Start a Bonnet Shop To Pay Family Debts.

(From The New York Sun.)

For several weeks it has been known in society that young Mrs. Cyrus W. Field was going into business, and that when she returned from abroad arrangement would be completed by which she would become part owner of a bonnet maker's shop near Delmonico's. Mrs. Field's intimate friends have known for a longer time that she was anxious to do something to aid her husband in clearing the Field name.

When Cyrus W. Field, Sr. died he left an estate of between \$400,000 and \$500,000, but it is probable that not a cent of this will ever reach the heirs. It is entangled in litigation that will probably last for years, and the creditors of Edward Field of the wrecked firm of Field, Lindley, Wischers & Co. have the first claim on it. Edward Field was his father's favorite son, and his failure meant failure for the whole family. Young Cyrus W. Field is now Consul at Brunswick, Germany. President Harrison appointed him at the request of Mr. James A. Garfield. When President Garfield died the elder Cyrus W. Field raised \$200,000 for his widow, and \$20,000 of this amount he contributed himself. Mrs. Garfield showed her gratitude by obtaining a Consular position for him. Mr. Cleveland's first Administration, however, and Hanover and Brunswick were joined together, and the Consulate paid \$3,500. Mr. Cleveland cut this district in two, and Mr. Field's salary has been materially reduced. All of his money was lost in the failure of his brother, and he found himself burdened with debts.

While a senior in Williams College in 1879 Cyrus Field met Miss Susie Moore Andrews and married her. She is a grand-daughter of John Andrews of North Adams and a grand-daughter of N. P. Willis, the poet. Mr. Andrews was, until the panic of 1873, a large print manufacturer. When young Cyrus Field returned to New York with his wife his father gave him a house at 8 East Fifty-sixth street and bought him a seat on the Stock Exchange. He signed notes for his brother Edward, and when Edward's firm failed Cyrus was forced to give up his house and sell his seat on the Exchange to help pay his brother's debts. He has also paid one-half of his salary as Consul every year in order to square some of the old debts.

Mrs. Field has a small income of her own, and from this she saved \$2,000. She has waited for some opportunity by which she could aid her husband, and the result is that she is going into the bonnet business. The shop will not bear the Field name but will be marked "Curios." Mrs. Field is now in Germany with her husband and her twelve-year-old daughter, Mary. She will sail for New York within a month, and after starting the business will return to Germany.

AFTER LONG YEARS.

CHAPTER I.

JOAN KENNEDY'S STORY—"THE HOUSE THAT WOULDN'T LET."

It lay in a sort of hollow, the hillside sloping up behind, crowned with dark pine woods, shut in by four grim wooden walls, two dark windows, like scowling eyes, to be seen from the path, and known to all as "THE HOUSE THAT WOULDN'T LET."

It stood neither on street nor high road. You left the town behind you—the queer, fortified, Frenchified town of Quebec, you passed through St. John's Gate, through St. John's street—outside the gate, to the open country, and a mile on, you came upon a narrow, winding path, that seemed straggling out of sight, and trying to hide itself among the dwarf cedars and spruces. Following this for a quarter of a mile, passing one or two small stone cabins, you came full upon Salmarsnah—this house that wouldn't let.

It was an ugly place—a ramshackle place, the loneliest place you could see, but still why it wouldn't let was not so clear.

The rent was merely nominal. Mr. Barteaux, its owner, kept it in very good repair. There was a large vegetable garden attached, where, if you were of an agricultural turn, you might have made a good thing out of it. There was a pond in the woods; trout in the ice-cold brooks; but no adventurous sportsman took up his abode at Salmarsnah. It wasn't even haunted; it looked rather like that sort of thing, but nobody ever went exactly so far as to affirm that it was. No—lighty corpse-lights ever dimmed from those dull upper windows, no piercing shrieks ever rent the midnight silence, no spectre lady, white and tall, ever flitted through the desolate rooms of Salmarsnah. No murder had ever been done there, no legend of any kind was connected with the place, its history was prosy and commonplace to a degree. Yet still, year in, year out, the inscription remained up over the dingy wooden gateway, THIS HOUSE TO BE LET, and no tenant ever came.

"Tom Grimshaw must have been mad when he built the beastly old barn," the present proprietor would growl; "what with taxes, and repairs, and insurance, there it stands, eating its own head off, and there it may stand, for what I see, that the very trees that surround it, in their warning dreariness, as the sentinels of Helheim used in Northern mythology."

"Who passes here is damned."

If this strong language rouses your curiosity, and you asked the proprietor the history of the house, you get it terse and lucid, thus:

"Old Tom Grimshaw built it, sir. Old Tom Grimshaw was my maternal uncle, rest his soul; it is to be hoped he has more sense in the other world than he had in this. He was a misanthropist, sir, of the rabid sort, hating a petticoat as you and I hate the devil. Don't know what infernal mischief the women had ever done him—plenty, no doubt; it is what they were created for. The fact remains—the sight of one had made him as mad as a bull. He bought this marshy spot for a song, built that disgustingly ugly house, barricaded himself with timber wall, and lived and died there, like Diogenes, or Robinson Crusoe, or any other old bloke you like. As for any other old rattle-trap left to me, and a precious legacy it has been, I can tell you. It won't rent, and it has to be kept in repair, and I wish to Heaven Old Tom Grimshaw had taken it with him, wherever he is!"

That was the history of Salmarsnah. For eight years it was to be let, and hadn't let, and that is where the matter began and ended.

Gray, lonely, weather-beaten, so I had seen the forlorn house any time these twenty years; so this evening of which I am to write I saw it again, with the mysterious shadow of desolation brooding

over it—those two upper windows down—sullen eyes set in its sullen, silent face. From childhood it had had its fascination for me—it had been my Bluebeard's castle, my dread, my delight. As I grew older, this fascinating horror grew with my growth, and at seven-and-twenty it held me with as powerful a spell as it had done at seven.

It was a cold and overcast February afternoon. An icy blast swept up from the great frozen gulf, over the heights of Quebec, over the bleak, treeless road, along which I hurried in the teeth of the wind. In the west a stormy and lurid sunset was fading out—fiery reds and brown yellows fading into sullen gray. One long fiery lance of that wrathful sunset, slanting down the pines, struck those upper windows of Salmarsnah, and it them into sheets of copper gold.

I was in a hurry—I was the bearer of ill news—and ill news travel apace. It was bitterly cold, as I have said, and snow was falling. I had still half a mile of lonesome high road to travel, and night was at hand; but the spell of Salmarsnah, that had never failed to hold me, held me again. I stood still and looked at it; at those two red cyprian eyes, those black stalks of chimneys, its whole forbidding, scowling front.

"It is like a house under a curse!" I thought; "a dozen readers might be done inside those windows, and no one on the street. Why! many have never called Salmarsnah home again, I wonder!"

"This house is to let!" I am not nervous as a rule, but as a soft voice spoke these words I heard a woman stand at my side, on the snow-buried path.

"I beg your pardon; I have startled you. I am afraid I have been here for some time looking at this house. I see it is to let."

I stepped back and looked at her, too much surprised for a moment to speak. To meet a stranger at Salmarsnah, in the twilight of a bitter February day, was a marvel indeed.

I stood and looked at her; and I thought that as I think now, as I will think to the last day of my life, that I saw one of the most beautiful faces on which the sun ever shone.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

VERMONT'S NEW BISHOP.

He Belongs to an Order of Religious Celibates.

The Burlington Free Press says that the choice made by the Vermont Episcopalians of a bishop has not received the cordial approval of all members of that denomination. The Free Press says: Rev. Arthur Cranshaw Allison Hall is a member of one of the celibate religious orders tolerated in the Church of England. The headquarters of the order are at Cowley, near Oxford, England, where members of the order may be seen any day on the streets, clad in long black monastic robes, and wearing with lowered and measured step, often reading from a missal or other book of devotion, and apparently wholly abstracted from mundane things. We are told that as a class they are regarded by people outside the order as rather narrow minded and intellectually feeble. If this be so, Father Hall is no doubt, of broader mind and stronger intellect than the average Cowley Father. He came to this country many years ago; became connected with the high ritualistic Church of the Advent, in Boston, and in connection with that church, he has been laboring among the poor of Boston with great earnestness and devotion, and earning by his work and spirit the approval of Phillips Brooks and many Christians of all denominations. As a punishment for voting for Bishop Brooks he was ordered home to England by the chief of his order. It is understood that he was able to explain that he voted for Mr. Brooks for bishop with great reluctance, and under pressure, and that his vote implied no approval of Bishop Brooks' low church views and practices.

The explanation, if he made it, had, however, no effect. The order to return to England was made peremptory and he obeyed it and has since remained in England. Quite lately, after having breathed the freer air of Boston, he had for the first time been permitted to visit his native country, and he will probably be glad to return to America. To what extent his former ritualistic convictions have been modified remains to be seen. It seems to be expected that his election as bishop will practically release him, if he desires to be so released, from his obligation to wear the habit of his order, and perhaps from his vows of celibacy and obedience to his superior. But it is not to be wondered at that with such antecedents many Episcopalians question whether he will be found able to adapt himself to a community like that of Vermont, the native members of which are not inclined to exalt rites and forms, nor easily led into new ways. Some also feel it to be a serious reflection upon the clergy of their diocese, if he is elected, that the convention should have gone outside of the number, and to England, for a bishop for the diocese of Vermont. Of course all must hope that no mistake has been made, but many feel, and say, that only time can tell as to that.

True Philanthropy.

To the Editor of The Herald: Please inform your readers that I will make free to all sufferers the means by which I was restored to health and manly vigor after years of suffering from Nervous weakness. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but, thanks to heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong. I have learned to sell and no scheme to extort money from anyone who chooses, but being desirous to make this certain cure known to all, I will send free and confidential to any one full particulars of just how I was cured. Address with stamps:

MR. EDWARD MARTIN (Teacher)
P.O. Box 143, Detroit, Mich.

[Advt.]

Lending Money to a Stranger.

One morning Mr. Alcott was breakfasting in Boston, when the bell rang, and a stranger sent in word that he wished to see him. "Mr. Alcott," said the man when they met, "you do not know me, and will be surprised to learn why I have called upon you. I am in business here and am very much in want of \$5, which I will repay as soon as I can. Will you lend it to me?" Here, thought Mr. Alcott, was an opportunity of testing his favorite theory of human nature that all men may be trusted. He took out his pocketbook instantly.

"I have no \$5," said he, "but here is \$10. Take this."

The man looked surprised, but accepted the money and went his way. His creditor did not even take the trouble to ask his name, and was for months incessantly rattled by his friends, who would inquire when he expected to be repaid. More than six months afterward, at the same hour of the day, the man appeared again, saying: "Mr. Alcott, I have repaid you the \$5 you lent me \$10 when I only wanted \$5. I have called to pay you, and I wish you would accept the interest."

This the creditor declined to do, but received the principal and suffered his debtor to go away again without asking his name. Some weeks afterward he told the story in a Boston counting house and learned on the following day that the man was a notorious confidence man who, in this instance, had apparently found the simple trust of the philosopher too much for even his professional villainy to withstand.—Youth's Companion.

When Baby was wet, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became a Man, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A THOUGHTLESS REMARK.

Predicament of a Well Meaning Man Who Talked a Good Deal.

A man sometimes makes a very serious mistake in not being explicit in his utterances. For example, our worthy townsman, Mr. P. F. Pettibone, got himself into a precarious scrape the other day by remarking in the most casual way possible at the Union League club, "We've got a fine boy at our house." It happened in this way. Mr. Pettibone was in the courtroom and was complaining of a headache. Thereupon a friend said that nobody had such fine weather as Pettibone.

To this Mr. Pettibone answered, "You'd have a headache, too, if you'd been kept awake all night by a boy's crying."

"Why, what do you know about babies?" asked the friend.

"What do I know?" echoed Mr. Pettibone. "I know a heap. We've got a fine boy up at our house."

The friend scrutinized Mr. Pettibone's face closely and saw that he was in earnest, just like a man—he went off and busied himself, spreading the news that Mr. and Mrs. Pettibone had a baby son.

Mr. Pettibone should have explained that the "fine boy" was not his boy, but merely the property of a friend visiting the Pettibone mansion. You see that he said just enough to get himself into a scrape.

Well, everybody was delighted to hear about Pettibone's "fine boy," and everybody heard about it, because everybody told everybody else about it. The club his friends agreed among themselves that Pettibone was "a sly dog," and all that sort of thing, and they vowed that they'd get even with him for keeping the precious secret from them so long. At the same time every last one of his associates was hoping that Pettibone would honor him by naming the "fine boy" after him, and each made the secret resolve to send the little newcomer a solid silver spoon.

The trouble brewed all that afternoon, and the crisis came about 8 o'clock in the evening. Mr. Pettibone was seated in his quiet home on the west side, reading aloud to Mrs. Pettibone from a volume entitled "How to Sail a Yacht in a Calm," when all at once there came a pull at the bell. While they were guessing who might be there, he was "making calls this hot evening," in came the servant bringing a lovely silver spoon carefully wrapped in silk tissue paper. The spoon was for "Little Miss Pettibone," so the card accompanying it was addressed.

"Why, Foster, what can it mean?" asked Mrs. Pettibone.

"I'm sure I haven't the least idea," said Mr. Pettibone, as they sat there and looked at the spoon and marveled. The spoon began to arrive. There were 20 of them by 9 o'clock, and an hour later there were 40. The whole number had increased to four dozen, and spoons were still arriving when Mr. Pettibone started for his place of business. The whole thing was so profound that he was fairly dumb with wonder and curiosity. He set himself to recalling the events of the last month in the hope that he might detect therein some clue to the secret of this strange happening.

He retraced conscientiously every conversation he had had and every letter he had written, and presently he recalled—yes, there came to him like a flash of lightning a recollection of the fact that he had for weeks been talking to a club of men, and passing with his friend at the club the previous day. Mr. Pettibone saw through it all now. His friend had formed a hasty conclusion from a casual word, had spread the news broadcast and—well, there you are!

Mr. Pettibone thought the matter all over, and the more he revolved it the more he became convinced that alone was to blame. It made him feel half vexed and half ashamed. So after telephoning an explanation to his wife he was "too busy to see callers" at the store that day, and instead of going to the club at noon he ate a reticent luncheon in the corner of a retired day restaurant.

Since then Mr. Pettibone has been kept pretty busy writing letters to his many friends explaining this curious complication, and the task is by no means ended, for people outside the city have heard the "good news," and they, too, are sending congratulations and spoons. The prospect is that this remarkable agitation will continue for an indefinite period, for Mr. Pettibone's friends are legion. A pleasant feature of the affair is that those who have heard the truth refuse to take back their spoons. "Keep them, Foster," they say, "and may that which was meant for a reward serve as an inspiration."

The real value of this incident is, however, less in its teaching—viz, that it is safest always to be explicit in your communications with your fellow men. It is merely to incite the moral that we have told this true story.—Eugene Field in Chicago News-Record.

True Philanthropy.

To the Editor of The Herald: Please inform your readers that I will make free to all sufferers the means by which I was restored to health and manly vigor after years of suffering from Nervous weakness. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but, thanks to heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong. I have learned to sell and no scheme to extort money from anyone who chooses, but being desirous to make this certain cure known to all, I will send free and confidential to any one full particulars of just how I was cured. Address with stamps:

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LIZZIE.

I wonder of all vitamin air.

Like Lizzie is when we go out To cheerers on concerts where But little the mother talks about Do other vitamin fret an stew Lize they was been cruelly Frugal a show or concert through With wonder of the baby cried?

Now, Lizzie knows that gran'ma's there To see that every thing is right, Yet Lizzie thinks that gran'ma's care But little the mother talks about Do other vitamin fret an stew Lize they was been cruelly Frugal a show or concert through With wonder of the baby cried?

Seems like she seen two little eyes A-pink in their mother's smile, Seems like she heard the pleads cries, (O yes she thinks of all the while, An so she's sorry that she come, An though she all tries to hide The truth she'd rather say to hum With wonder of the baby cried.

Yes, vitamin fails is all alike, By Lizzie you kin judge the rest, There never was a little thing But little the mother talks about

the devil, a coward, a scoundrel, a scoundrel with the few draw blood from the backs of the many. If it doesn't die the first session of the Congress ending 1894, it will be because the officials in power for the direct purpose of its legislation write themselves down cowards than the protective tariff as pronounced by the last National Democratic Convention.

Protection is a dog past praying for. It is as good as dead already.

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The Montreal Mohawk team will be picked from the following: Park, R.

than the rough play complained of.

FAIR PLAY

BASEBALL.

Coming Matches.

The Granite club not being able to hold their match with Montreal postponed.

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Kearns, Crescent A.A.A. ; Geo. Brown,
Gordon L.C. ; E. H. Courtemanche, M.A.
A. ; G. Woodhouse, jr., M.A.A.A. ; J. N.
Diarmid, M.A.A.A. ; J. Dalrymple, M.

Besides his trainer, his boxer and his wrestler, Corbett has with him his brother Joe, a young fellow to whom the pugilist is far and away the greatest man on the footstool. Jim's amusements are shuffle board, billiards, sea bathing in the season.

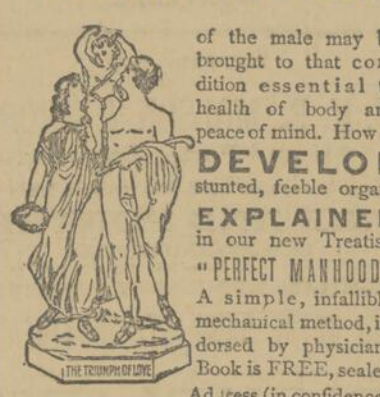
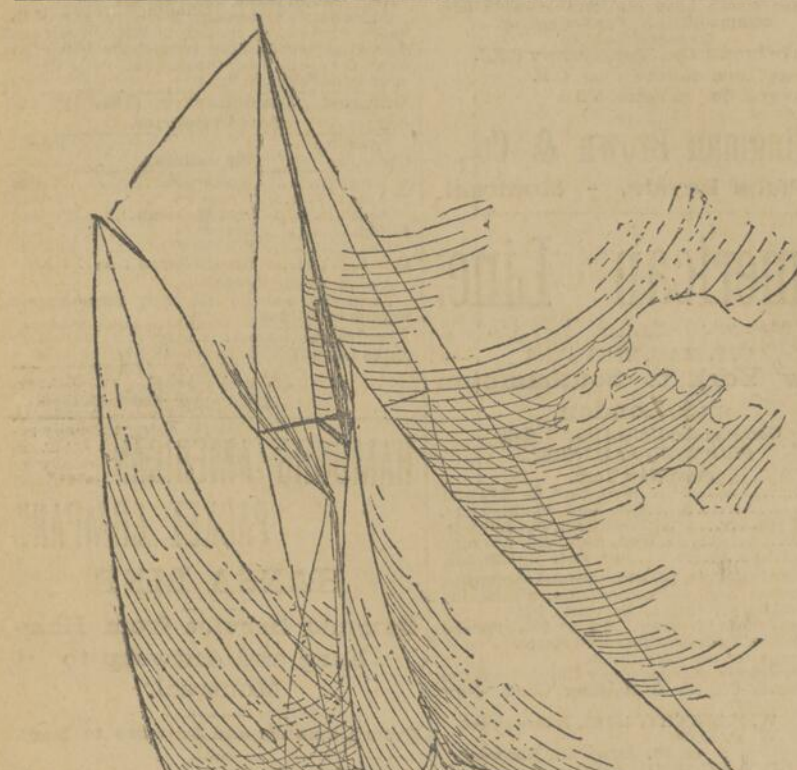
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