# PARIS POLICE POWERLESS.

## That's the Popular Verdict Since Yesterday's Bomb Explosion.

### Meunier Arraigned in London—General Cable News.

(By Associated Press.)

PARIS, April 5.—The explosion of a bomb in the restaurant Foyot, near the Senate Chamber, late yesterday evening has caused a great sensation in Paris, and the opinion is generally expressed that in spite of the ordinary precautions taken by the authorities in order to prevent such outrages the police are really powerless in the matter.

The police admit that the real criminal has escaped and that, up to the present, there is no clue to his identity.

The waiter in the cafe, who was wounded by the explosion of the bomb, is believed to be dying, but the other wounded persons, including M. Taillade, the Socialist poet, are doing well.

The report of M. Girard, chief of the Municipal Laboratory, says that the bomb, or infernal machine, thrown into the cafe was chiefly charged with nitrobenzine, although there was also a quantity of dynamite used with it.

LONDON, April 5.—During the afternoon Anarchist Charles Meunier, accomplice of Francois in the Cafe Very affair in Paris, who was arrested here yesterday, was arraigned and remanded.

# SAMOAN CHIEFS SENTENCED.

### Tried and Punished for Spreading the Rebellion.

(By Associated Press.)

LONDON, April 5.—A despatch from Berlin to the Daily News says that private advices received there from Samoa state that seventeen chiefs were summoned before Chief Justice Ide and obliged to withdraw all their complaints against the Government. The Chiefs, however, stuck to their protest against the disarming of the natives.

The Government specially accused Alipia and other Chiefs of the Aana tribe of spreading rebellion. The Court pronounced a sentence of two years' imprisonment at hard labor against Alipia, and imposed fines ranging from $50 to $100 on the other Chiefs.

It was ordered that all those condemned to pay fines should be detained until the judgments against them were satisfied. The advices show that the latest disturbances were caused by the Chief Feesaho of Atua, who incited the Atua and Aana people to fight against the Government. An attempt was made to arrest Feesano, but this proved fruitless, as the other Chiefs refused to surrender him.

Many men-of-war will be needed to disarm the natives. The economic aspect of Samoa is bad. There is no copra being dried. Cock-fighting and cricket-playing are almost the only occupations of the Samoans.

### The New Chilian Cabinet.

(By Associated Press.)

SANTIAGO, April 5.—The Cabinet crisis has ended and a new Ministry, composed of Radicals and Liberals, has been formed. The new Cabinet is as follows: Minister of the Interior, Senor Reyes; Minister of Foreign Affairs, Senor Toatacilla; Minister of Justice, Senor Guidarillas; Minister of the Treasury, Senor McIver; Minister of Public Works, Senor Urrazuriz, and Minister of War and Marine, Gen. Valdes.

### Cardinal Dusmet Dead.

(By Associated Press.)

ROME, April 5.—Cardinal Giuseppa Benedetto Dusmet, Archbishop of Catania, is dead.

Cardinal Dusmet was born at Palermo, Aug. 15, 1818, and was created a Cardinal on Feb. 11, 1889.

# STOLE THE COOK'S JEWELRY.

### Bridget Conkling Confesses and Must Face the Grand Jury.

Bridget Conkling, forty-five years old, a domestic employed by a Mrs. Davis, at 124 St. Felix street, Brooklyn, pleaded guilty to stealing $150 worth of jewelry this morning before Justice Tighe in the Butler Street Court. She was held for the Grand Jury.

Mary A. Lawler, a cook in Mrs. Davis's employ, says that she entrusted a package containing her watch and chain, diamond earrings and necklace on ten washtubs in the kitchen yesterday. She left the room and found the package gone when she returned.

Detective Ruleigh, of the Sixth avenue station, found the missing jewelry in Bridget's possession.

# DROPPED THE BAG AND RAN.

### Maddigan's Shots Only Made These Men Run Faster.

Policeman Maddigan, of the Fourth avenue station, Brooklyn, saw two men hurrying along Fifth avenue, between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth streets, carrying a large bag shortly before 1 o'clock this morning. He called to them to halt. They dropped the bag and ran. The policeman fired several shots in the air, but the men only went the faster and managed to escape.

The bag contained about 100 of brass castings which were probably stolen from a car shop.

# FOUND IN THE PASSAIC.

### Dead Body of an Unknown, Respectably Dressed Woman.

NEWARK, N. J., April 5.—At 5 o'clock this morning the body of an unknown woman was found in the Passaic River, near the malt-house, this city.

The woman was respectably dressed in garments of dark material and wore a cape.

The body was removed to the Morgue and the County Physician notified.

### To Meet Newark Bowlers.

(By Associated Press.)

MONTREAL, April 5.—The bowling committee of the Victoria Club met last evening and picked a team to play against the Athletics of Newark, N. J., for the international championship. It will be as follows: H. Garratt, L. M. Judah, Stewart, J. McLennan, F. S. Jackson and H. H. Brown. The team leaves Montreal for the Newark and Hudson train.

### Round About Town.

The doctors at Gouverneur Hospital say that Aaron Alexander, who was shot on Tuesday night by Thomas Keegan in a quarrel over a woman, is in a critical condition and for the worse.

John Daly, a vagrant, who was drunk and assaulted people in the Bowery last night because they wouldn't give him money, was sent to the Island for three months today by Justice Koch in the Essex Market Police Court.

Fire Chief Ahearn, who was seriously injured at a fire in Rivington street yesterday, was in an improved condition to-day at Gouverneur Hospital.

GEO. C. FLINT CO., of 14th st., got in all the new spring styles of FURNITURE before they decided to go up on 23d st., so they will be sold off at cost.

# ESSEN'S STORMY PASSAGE.

### Hurricanes All the Way—New Arrival in the Steerage.

The steamship Essen arrived at her pier this morning after a stormy passage from Hamburg, which port she left March 7. When only a few days out she met a hurricane, and, notwithstanding the quantities of oil used, heavy seas came aboard and one of the vessel's lifeboats was smashed to pieces. She put into Pollo in Corsica for coal.

March 23 another gale was encountered and the high seas carried away her steering gear, flooded the cabins and staterooms, smashed another lifeboat and carried away everything movable on deck.

From that date until April 1 strong western gales were encountered, and Capt. Brahm put into Halifax for coal.

During the trip a woman in the steerage gave birth to a child. Both are doing well.

The bark Niessia, which also arrived today, lost her maintopsail yard, main gallant yards and sprung her mainmast half masthead during a gale.

# MORE STORM STORIES.

### Nellie White Sprung Her Foremast, and the Clowes Went Ashore.

The schooner Nellie I. White, Capt. Morrison, of Parrsboro, N. S., from Monte Christi Feb. 27, which arrived today, had a stormy passage.

During a strong northeasterly gale on March 4 she sprung her foremast and had to put into Nassau for repairs. She left Nassau March 25, and sailed in company with the schooner William F. Clowes until March 29, in latitude 31.6, longitude 74.07, when they parted in a strong northerly gale.

The Clowes was bound from St. Jago de Cuba for Delaware Breakwater, and went ashore at Castle Island, but was gotten off after which she put into Nassau to settle salvage claims.

# WERE CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

### Thieves Arrested While Carrying Goods from a Tailor's Store.

James Heany, eighteen years old, of 209 East One Hundred and Eleventh street, and Frank Elliott, twenty-five years old, of 201 East One Hundred and Sixth street, were held in $500 bail each in the Harlem Police Court this morning on a charge of stealing two pairs of trousers and three rolls of cloth from the tailor shop of Solomon Gerst, of 1916 Lexington avenue.

Policeman Unkles, of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station, saw the men leave the tailor shop shortly after midnight with the clothing under their arms. He arrested them, and at the station-house Gerst identified the property as belonging to him.

Both of the prisoners have served terms on the island for stealing. Elliott was discharged three months ago and Heany only two days ago.

# MURDERED BY HIS GUIDE.

### Helena Man Cuts the Throat of a Young Swede.

(By Associated Press.)

HELENA, Mont., April 5.—One of the most brutal murders ever committed in the State occurred near Fort Benton last night. A young Swede named Ole Silliquard started for a settlement some miles away, engaging as a guide a worthless rounder named John Osnes. When near their destination Osnes killed his companion by cutting his throat with a knife.

He then dragged the body by the heels fifty feet into a washout, rifled the pockets and went back to Benton. His appearance excited suspicion, and search revealed the dead body of the young Swede. Osnes was arrested, and there has been talk of lynching him.

# FOUR DROWNED IN A RIVER.

### Planter's Wife and Three Children Thrown from a Bridge.

(By Associated Press.)

ABERDEEN, Miss., April 5.—Mrs. William Raymond, wife of a wealthy planter, who lives in Cherokee, near the Alabama line, started to this place yesterday in a buggy with her three children. While crossing the bridge over the Hatchatchubbe River, the horse became frightened and jumped against the railing of the bridge.

The railing broke and the horse, buggy and occupants fell into the river below. Mrs. Raymond and her three children were drowned.

# STRUCK BY A FREIGHT TRAIN.

### A Truck Demolished and Driver Injured on Eleventh Avenue.

A single-horse truck, driven by James Riven, forty years old, of 201 East Twentieth street, while crossing the Hudson River Railroad Company's tracks at Eleventh avenue and Thirty-first street this morning, was struck by a freight train.

Riven was thrown into the street and severely injured. He was taken home. The truck was badly damaged.

### They Insulted Pedestrians.

James O'Reilly and James O'Brien, both [illegible] years old, and living at 317 East Seventh street, members of the notorious "Three Mile Stone Gang," were sent to prison for three days by Justice Voorhis at the Yorkville Police Court this morning. O'Reilly and O'Brien are charged with having insulted a lady on Avenue A last night. A crowd gathered and followed the ruffians up. They finally turned and chased the crowd to meet. Two men who joined the mob afterward received a pinch in the leg for their pains. Policeman [illegible] of the East Sixty-seventh street station, who had been at the corner of Sixteenth street and Avenue A, came in contact with the mob and had to draw his club to disperse it.

### Mary Hogan Is a Terror.

Mary Hogan, thirty years old, and described as a very dangerous prisoner to the Essex Market Police Court to-day, threatened to go to the Bridge street station, found her to be disorderly and sent her to the penitentiary for six months.

Hogan, it appears, was arrested yesterday on a charge of disorderly conduct. The complaint alleged that she was injurious, abusive and very abusive language. When called upon to answer to the charge in the court she was so drunk that she could not stand alone. She was sent to the cells in the court to sober up, and when she was brought before Justice Voorhis she was so far gone that she could not stand alone. She was fined $10 for her drunkenness and $10 for her disorderly conduct, and in default she was committed to the penitentiary for six months.

### Texas Miners Strike.

(By Associated Press.)

HUNTSTON, Tex., April 5.—Miners in Houston, Grimes and Freestone counties, numbering about 1,000, struck last night after a long conference. The main grievance seems to be the fact that the miners have been paid in scrip, which they have to take to the company's store to get food and clothing. The miners want to be paid in lawful money, and will not work for less than 70 cents per ton for mining coal.

### Says He Sent Threatening Letters.

[illegible] of 65 Taylor street, Williamsburgh, was arrested in that town yesterday on a charge of sending threatening letters to Chandler Sullivan, Kingsley [illegible] and others. He was taken before Justice Lemon in the Lee avenue Police Court, Brooklyn, and held in $1,000 bail for examination to-day.

### Distinguished Guests in Frisco.

(By Associated Press.)

SAN FRANCISCO, April 5.—The Unknown Club gave a banquet last night in honor of President Harrison. Although invited to be present, Ex-President Cleveland, Secretary Gresham, Senator Gorman and Senator Vilas, of Wisconsin, were absent. The toasts and speeches were of a social character and were delivered in the most jovial manner.

### Gaylord Mine's Twelfth Victim.

(By Associated Press.)

WILKESBARRE, Pa., April 5.—The body of the twelfth victim in the Gaylord mine, Dan W. Morgan, was recovered at an early hour this morning. Morgan was a widower, fifty-two years of age. Only one more body now remains in the mine, that of Thomas Picton, the foreman.

# MRS. LEVY AWARDED $12,000.

## Sued Her Father-in-Law for Alienating Her Husband's Love.

### Extra Allowance of $500 Granted—Appeal to Be Taken.

The suit brought in the suit of Mrs. Kittie Levy, of Brooklyn, against her father-in-law, Moses Levy, for $25,000 for alienating the affections of her husband, Sylvan Levy, was opened by Judge Van Wyck in the City Court, Brooklyn, at 10 o'clock this morning. Mrs. Levy is awarded $12,000.

The verdict was well received by a large crowd of persons who had been attentive listeners to the evidence introduced during the three days of the trial.

As soon as the verdict was announced Counsellor Ira Leo Hamberger, attorney for Moses Levy, moved to set it aside on the ground that it was not in accordance with the evidence and excessive. Judge Van Wyck promptly denied the motion.

Congressman Magner, Mrs. Levy's representative, moved for an extra allowance. The motion was granted, and an allowance of $500 fixed.

Judge Van Wyck granted Mr. Hamberger's motion for a thirty days' stay of execution pending appeal.

Mrs. Levy said that she could have lived happily with her husband if his father had not interfered. She said her father-in-law was opposed to her on religious grounds.

Mr. Levy said that his son was intoxicated when he married the girl. Mrs. Levy testified that her father-in-law had sent Sylvan to Chicago, and that he had furnished him with funds to keep him there.

On Tuesday Mrs. Levy secured a warrant from Police Justice Walsh charging her husband with abandonment and non-support.

The matter will be settled in the Adams Street Police Court to-day.

# MILES RECAPTURED.

### He's the Man Who Broke Jail Yesterday in Brooklyn.

Harry Miles, twenty-eight, of 59 Bowery, New York, who disappeared as if by magic from a cell in the Adams street station, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, was recaptured this morning on Fulton street, opposite the City Hall. He was taken back to a cell in the station and a policeman was placed outside the gate to watch him.

Miles was arrested yesterday morning on a charge of intoxication and put in a cell. The gate is fitted with a heavy Yale lock of the latest pattern. The turnkey is positive that he closed and locked the gate after his prisoner. At 2 o'clock Doorman Ray tried the door and found it locked. He saw Miles lying on the floor. When he returned at 5:30, the gate was open and the prisoner had fled.

# MONTCLAIR'S EPIDEMIC.

### Officials Investigating the Forty-eight Cases of Typhoid Fever.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., April 5.—The health authorities up to date report forty-eight cases of typhoid fever in Montclair.

Dr. Brown and the State Inspector of the Dairy Department are to-day making an investigation to ascertain the origin of the disease.

A milkman named Taylor and his two children are down with the fever, and it is thought that many of the other cases were caused by Taylor going among his customers to serve milk.

# YOUNG BREAL ACCUSED.

### Charged with an Attempt to Assault His Landlady.

Justice Tighe, in the Butler Street Court, Brooklyn, to-day held Frederick Breal, twenty-one years old, of 579 President street, for examination on a charge of attempted assault yesterday on his boarding-house mistress, Mrs. Ada Fiskcat. She screamed and broke away.

He left the house and returned last night, when he refused to admit. The woman detected herself with a razor and called the police.

### Out of Work—Killed Himself.

NEWARK, N. J., April 5.—Mrs. Kasper [illegible] years old, of 40 Bird street, this morning shot herself in the head. He was married and was despondent on account of being out of work.

# Hood's Cured Me

NERVOUS HEADACHES—INTENSE MISERY

Hood's Sarsaparilla Proved Its Merit.

In Bangor, Me., many people have been restored to health by Hood's Sarsaparilla, among them Mrs. William H. Pitcher, wife of a well known carpenter and stair-builder, who writes: "C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

"About eight years ago I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for headache, with which I had been troubled from a child. There were days that I would have such headaches that I would have to lie in a dark room with my eyes covered so I could not see a ray of light or hear a sound, and I would groan with pain. My nervous system was badly run down. I decided to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial, and found in a short time

I Was Benefiting Me

and I continued regularly until I had taken ten bottles. It completely cured me, and from that time on (a year ago) I have been free from headaches and

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cure

nervousness. I was taken down in a car ride last fall and injured my head. It affected my nerves so I took extra taking Hood's Sarsaparilla again. It has helped me all

I Am Myself Again.

My folks have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and also realized much help from it. In fact, more from Hood's than from any other medicine they have taken." MRS. WILLIAM H. PITCHER, 107 Broadway, Bangor, Me. GET ONLY HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25c. per box.


# A BOHEMIAN INSTITUTION.

### Started in London by a Poet and Known as the Vagabond Club.

A thoroughly Bohemian institution, but which can only boast of men members, is the Vagabond Club, says the London correspondent of the Chicago Record.

It was started originally by the blind poet, Philip Bourke Marston. Its meetings, held at 7 o'clock on the first Friday of every month, are among the merriest and cheerfulest gatherings in London.

Of the four honorary members, Bret Harte and Mark Twain represent the United States. Among the members are men belonging to every range of artistic and literary thought. J. M. Barrie, Robert Elliot, Jerome K. Jerome, Conan Doyle, Joseph Hatton, Coulson Kernahan, Robert Machray, Barrie Pain, Zangwill and so on, up to 50 members, whose modest annual subscription is slightly over sixpence.

During the monthly dinners, which generally take place at one of the great London restaurants, the Vagabonds talk, sing and smoke, and have each the opportunity of meeting men whom they would probably, under other circumstances, never have come across, and this from a variety of reasons.

The Playgoers' Club, a society of the same kind as the Vagabonds, admits friends of members to hear the Sunday night speeches and debates which are a special feature of this dramatic-loving group. It was under their auspices that Fanny Brough delivered her first address in public.

Most good speakers in literary London sooner or later find their way to the comfortable room situated above Gow's restaurant in the Strand, where the weekly meetings of the Play-Goers' Club are held.

The "club" seems a peculiarly English institution. Whenever one is started, on whatever grounds, it is secure of a following.

To the Fabian Society belong many of the more advanced literary thinkers, headed by George Bernard Shaw, the critic and playwright. Somewhat more political than social in its tendencies, the Fabian Society has little by little made a considerable place for itself in the London of to-day. The members meet to talk and separate to write. Conviviality, in a vulgar and material form, is one would be asked to believe, unknown among these earnest and convinced souls.

# A LADY'S LOST BRACELET.

### Swallowed by an Eel and Recovered by a Fisherman.

Savilian Beebe, of this place, made a big haul with his eel-spear a few days ago, says the Salem, Conn., Special. Last July among the people who sojourned at Essex was a wealthy Cincinnati family. A young lady member of this family went out boat-riding one evening, and during the trip she lost valuable bracelet from her arm.

This bracelet was in the form of a gold chain that fastened with a hook. The young lady was very much distressed over the loss of the ornament, and she offered a reward of $20 for its recovery. Fishermen searched the river bottom for it in vain.

A few days ago Beebe, who usually makes about two eeling trips to the Connecticut River during the Winter, hitched up his horse and drove down. The ice was rather thin on the old eeling ground, and Beebe was obliged to go about a mile up the river to Brockway's Island. Here the ice was soft, and Beebe began work. He worked all day like a beaver, and succeeded in getting but one very small eel.

The next morning he decided to have fried eel for breakfast anyhow. He took the eel down from the nail on the side of the house where he had hung it the night before. It was frozen as stiff as a marline-spike, but he took it out into the woodshed, and in less than a minute he had its hide off.

He then ran his knife into the eel's throat, and shaved it towards its tail. When about half way down the point of the knife struck something that refused to be cut in two. He slashed into the eel's middle. To his astonishment, a long metal chain, as bright as if new, lay lengthwise of the stomach.

He showed the chain to his wife. Mrs. Beebe took the thing and examined it. On the end of the clasp the name of the young woman who lost the bracelet last Summer was engraved. The circumstances of the lost bracelet were known to the people of Salem, and after breakfast Savillian hitched up his horse and headed for Essex, where he delivered the bracelet to the people with whom the Cincinnati family boarded, and received the $20 reward.

### SNOWED TWO HILLS UNDER.

### A Maine Man Tells About a Storm in 1843.

There was a full bench of crossroads philosophers gathered in the store and postoffice at the Corners the other evening. The "pestiferous snow," says the Lewiston Journal, was the first subject to which they gave attention. Solomon Growles, who had just come in from a day's chase of a fox, with snowshoes and gun, declared with more solemnity than usual to him:

"Snow's more'n forty foot deep over on the back side of Smith's hill. I can swear to that, for I've measured it."

"That's purty deep for hemlabouts," put in old Elijah Scammon in his soft-est tones, "but it can't hold a candle to what I saw in 1843 up north of Brassua Lake. That Winter our tote road for more'n a quarter of a mile ran through a notch 'tween two purty good hills that come pretty close together. Mebbe the sides of that notch was about 200 feet higher 'n the road. Well, on the 23d day of February there came a storm that lasted three days. Yer never saw it snow so in yer life, and the wind blew jest orful. When it was over we dug out of camp an' went for break out the tote road, an' I'm blamed if the snow wasn't so deep down yer the notch was that we couldn't find the place or them hills at all. It was all smooth snow, level all over 'em, an' when we came out in the Spring they hadn't come in sight yet. That was 'bout the deepest snow I ever saw."

"Yaas, I shouldn't wonder 'f 'twas," said Solomon, meekly, while the laugh went round.

### Commercial Rivalry.

(From Texas Siftings.)

There is considerable commercial rivalry between Houston and Dallas, Tex. A merchant of the former city said to a Dallas merchant:

"We do a tremendous business. At one time we had three defaulting cashiers in Canada."

"That shows you were doing a pretty fair business, but it is nothing to what we do in Houston. We have to use a garden hose to moisten the postage stamps, our correspondence is so large," replied the Houston man.


# Gentlemanly:

Our Dovetailed Coats and Vests, made of Imported Clays, Diagonal and Vicunas, go with any Trousers. Perfect fit in any size..... $12.50

The Latest of All

SPRING OVERCOATS

"The Yorke"

(Registered)

(Sold exclusively by us)

Byck Brothers.

S. W. Cor. Fulton & Nassau Sts. | 160, 162 and 164 East 125th St.


# FEARS FOR THE TAORMINA.

## Left Hamburg March 14 and Has Not Been Spoken.

### Is a Stout Vessel, but Was Battered on Her Previous Voyage.

The steamship Taormina, of the Union line, has not been heard of since she sailed from Hamburg March 14. She was due to arrive here last Sunday.

The agents of the Union line, Funch, Edeye & Co., of 27 South William street, say they are not at all uneasy concerning the vessel. It is not unusual, they say, for a slow-going ship, such as the Taormina, to be four or five days overdue.

The Tourmina is owned by Robert M. Sloman & Co. She had a general cargo of merchandise and 20 steerage passengers. She is of 1,600 tons. Builder and can carry a cargo of 2,000 tons. The agents say she is strong and comparatively new, being built about eight years ago. Her value is estimated at $60,000. Her crew consists of about thirty men. She is in charge of Capt. Koch, in whom Funch, Edye & Co. say they have the greatest confidence. The Taormina has shown her ability to weather rough seas, her agents say, but on her last voyage to New York she came in considerably battered. Her masts and boom were torn loose, forward deck-house bent in, several iron supports twisted and lifeboat swept away. She had a severe time of it, the damages being estimated at $25,000.

The fact that she has not been sighted since she left Hamburg is considered as remarkable if nothing has happened to her.

It is thought she may have been delayed by ice floes or rough weather.

# USED CANCELLED PASSPORTS

### Five Chinese Detained, and Collector Kilbreth Investigating.

Collector Kilbreth has in his possession five Chinese passports which were offered to the Customs inspectors yesterday by five Chinamen who arrived here from Havana on the steamship Consho.

The passports have all been used at this port before, and traces of the cancellation stamp of the Deputy Collector of the Entry Division can be plainly seen, notwithstanding the efforts of the Chinamen to erase the same by scratching it off the paper and covering the mutilated place with the stamp of the Chinese Consulate in Havana.

The Collector has detained the men on the Consho, and will make a careful microscopic examination of the erasures, to find out if possible the date of cancellation at this port.

He questioned the Chinamen presenting them as to where they obtained the passports, and they said at the Chinese Consulate in Havana. The Collector thinks that it is the regular practise of Chinamen entering this country on passports to send them back to Havana, whereat he cancellation stamp is obliterated, and they are then sold to Chinamen who want to get into the United States.

### THE GHOST WAS A DOG.

### But He Gave a Boston Man a Bad Scare.

"Speaking of ghosts," said Howard Tracy, a shoe dealer from Boston, to a St. Louis Globe-Democrat reporter, "I once had an experience that nearly turned my hair gray in a single night. It happened like this: I was spending a night at the country residence of a friend. It was a very large house, and the room I occupied was situated quite remote from the rest of the family. In the middle of the night I suddenly awoke. The wind was howling mournfully through the trees. It seemed just an ideal night for a ghost to prowl about, the dismal cry of an owl resounding from time to time.

"Suddenly there sounded a kind of rustling sound on the outside, just beneath the window. It seemed just like a footfall. I could swear also that there was a clank of iron, the sound of fetters. A cold perspiration broke out all over me, my hair stood on end. I held my breath to catch the slightest sound. Again I heard the clank of the chain and the soft footfall right beneath my window. All the blood-curdling ghost stories I had ever read came crowding through my brain. Again a clank and a rustle.

"My eyes were riveted on the window, and every moment I expected to see a cold, white face, with burning eyes, pressed against the pane. Just at the moment when I felt that I could bear the suspense no longer, a most blood-curdling howl broke the stillness of the night. It brought me bolt upright in the bed in an instant. It was only a big watchdog that had broken the chain and was wandering around the grounds."

### Insurance Club's New Room.

The Insurance Club has engaged rooms in the Mutual Life Building, at 32 Liberty street. They will be formally opened next Saturday, when the friends and relatives of the insurance men will be entertained. There will be a private view of the rooms to-morrow evening.

### Negro Kills an Alabama Sheriff

(By Associated Press.)

BEPTON, Ala., April 5.—J. D. Foster, Sheriff of Monroe County, was shot and killed at Monroeville Tuesday night by a negro, Wyatt Tait. The murderer is still at large.

### Tommy's Curiosity.

(From Texas Siftings.)

"Grandpa," said Tommy, examining critically the bald head of his ancestor, "may I ask you a question?"

"Certainly, Tommy."

"Do you comb your hair with a razor?"

# SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Sun Rises ... Sun sets ... Moon rises ...

HIGH WATER TO-DAY.

| | A. M. | P. M. |
|---|---|---|
| Sandy Hook | 6.37 | 7.21 |
| Governor's Island | 7.18 | 7.44 |
| Hell Gate | 9.11 | 9.37 |

LOW WATER TO-DAY.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Sandy Hook | 12.10 | 1.05 |
| Governor's Island | 1.34 | 1.40 |
| Hell Gate | 3.52 | 4.08 |

To find Eastern Standard Time, subtract four minutes.

### PORT OF NEW YORK.

OUTGOING STEAMERS.

SAILED TO-DAY.

Peruvian, Glasgow.
Galileo, Pernambuco.
Navahoe, Savannah.
Gen. W. Clyde, Hayti.
Jamestown, Kingston.

TO SAIL TO-MORROW.

| | Mails close. | Vessels sail. |
|---|---|---|
| Trinidad, Bermuda | 8.00 A M | 12.00 M |
| Algonquin, Jacksonville | — | 3.00 P M |
| Roma, Hamburg | — | 3.00 P M |

INCOMING STEAMERS.

DUE TO-DAY.

Charlemagne, Havre March 27.
Tolmie, Shields March 18.
Marco, Cienfuegos March 31.
Taormina, Hamburg March 14.
Marsi, St. Croix March 24.
Kansas, Gibraltar March 21.
Schiedam, Amsterdam March 20.
Veendam, Rotterdam March 22.
State of California, Glasgow March 24.
Etruria, London March 24.
Francisco, Hull March 29.
Storm King, Shields March 29.
Fuerst Bismarck, Genoa March 26.
Trave, Bremen March 27.
Westland, Antwerp March 24.
Red Sea, Barry March 14.
City of Augusta, Savannah April 3.

DUE TO-MORROW.

Britannic, Liverpool March 28.
Venezuela, La Guayra March 31.
Obdam, Rotterdam March 24.
Croft, Leith March 31.
H. F. Matthews, Gibraltar March 31.
Handel, Gibraltar March 31.


# Tailor-made Gowns.

*Stylish Tailor Costumes.*

The new cheviots, in checks, mixtures, invisible plaids and broken weaves. Tans, ficelles, greys. Latest designs, full basques. 1804 skirts, lined throughout with fine glacé (shaded) silk,

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Tailor-made Gowns to order from $57.50.

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### A MAGNETIC WONDER.

### French-Canadian Who Is Gifted with Strange Powers.

Pierre Hubert Gignere, a French Canadian, who lives here, says the Lewiston Journal, was born in Canada, and early enlisted in the English army, and was sent as lieutenant to India, where he fought in several minor rebellions. It was always said of him that, while he was brave, he had reason to be, for he was unmanageable. This was, no doubt, caused by the fact that he possessed then as he does now, a remarkable power, the like of which a man in the eastern part of the State is said to possess. He seems to be a magnetic person, and can allay pain by the laying on of his hands—viz., he rubs gently the parts affected, and pain ceases for some time. He does not understand the cause of it, but uses it freely upon every occasion when he can.

Once, he says, in India, his officer high up in the service was wounded by a rifle ball, which lodged somewhere in the man's abdomen. Peter offered to tell the doctors where it was, but was declined the chance by the stiff-necked physicians, who believed no more in his jugglery than that of the native magicians.

"I can make one of you tell where the ball is," said Peter.

"Go ahead," said a doctor, laughing.

Peter walked up to a young physician, who was half inclined to believe him, and placed his hand upon the lad's head. The young man sank into a chair and slept. Peter stood over him awhile and said: "Tell the doctors where the rifle ball is."

"It is in the cavity of the abdomen, where it has fallen from the ribs. Open the abdomen and you will find it on the left side. None of the intestines is injured."

"Am I a fraud?"

"No, you are a magnetic person with mesmeric powers."

Peter says that they found the ball as indicated and that after that his prestige was great. It was in India that he learned the fluent use of the English language.

Returning to Canada later in life, he was engaged on a whaling ship as harpooner, and made money there. He has been in the United States ten years, though he came here from Fall River only last Summer. He is about eighty years old and goes about but little. His power to cure headaches, toothaches and all minor kinds of aches and pains is simply wonderful. He cannot heal his own woes, nor can he cure his own ills. And yet his fame as a magnetic healer has scarcely gone beyond his own neighborhood and the shadow of Bond Hill. He has no education and cannot read or write English, but in his knocks about the world he has picked up considerable information.

### WEAR SHOES TO CHURCH.

### During the Rest of the Week Jamaica Negroes Go Unshod.

In pours the black portion of the congregation, says a writer in All the Year Around, in an article on Jamaica. It is composed for the most part of women. They are gorgeously arrayed in silks and cottons of the most bewildering brilliancy with golden beehive-shaped ornaments in their ears and twists of gold about their necks, and are beaming and smiling with the utmost complacency and self satisfaction.

With a great many of them the first duty is to take off their boots or sandals, shoes or slippers, for half of them are in the habit of trudging twenty or thirty miles a day, barefooted, to and from market, and the other half, if they do not use their feet so hardily, at any rate never confine them.

Poor, aspiring in proper pride indeed must be that woman who cannot raise a pair of boots or shoes for Sunday use. It means agony, as you may conceive, to keep pinched up in stiff leather a pair of feet used to free, unhampered movement, but it has to be endured for a few minutes, and so it is endured thus:

On the road to church a halt is made at about 200 yards' distance from the building for the purpose of putting on the boots or shoes, which have been hitherto held in the hands. Church is then hobbled into and the heels of shoes taken off to begin again on the way. Nylon draws a deep breath.

Church is then hobbled out of and at a respectable distance from it the instruments of torture are again got rid of, not to be put on again for a week.


There is a Woman

in Philadelphia who lived for years in a daily circle of suffering, because she thought there was no relief.

Her suffering was caused by female weakness in its worst forms. She had pain in her back and loins, great fatigue from walking, leucorrhœa and a frequent desire to urinate.

All this time relief was close at hand.

*Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* cured her of all weakness and disease, and she is now a different woman. This woman is Mrs. Walter Wilcox, of 736 West St., who advises all women who suffer so from female weaknesses to try it also and be cured. It expels tumors, removes backache, invigorates the system.

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OPEN EVENINGS.


### WHOOPING-COUGH CURES.

### Some Superstitions That Find Credit in Pennsylvania.

The whooping-cough epidemic that is careering through this region, says the Allentown Leader, brings with it other evils besides its baleful whoops. It carries a cartload of superstition in its train. And the credulity of the sufferers and their readiness to trust in all sorts of potions and charms is rather more pathetic to the intelligent observer than the frogs in their throats.

Round about Bath they essay to cure their whooping children by cutting a lock of hair from the head of an individual who has never seen his or her father, and hanging it by a string about the neck of the whoopers. This is thought to be a sure cure.

The Bucks County remedy is to have medicine—it matters little of what sort—administered by a married woman who never changed her maiden name. The patient is sure to recover if this custom is observed.

In Lewhill they say that a goose's egg, laid on the first Friday of the new moon and eaten raw, will drive off the dread cough in terror.

It is absurd that people should cling to such stuff, but they do, and most tenaciously, too. The best physician in the State couldn't dissuade them from their faith. The weird hexa's charm has more weight with them than the wisest word from a modern Aesculapius.

This dense ignorance may be laughed at, but it should be still more pitied. There actually is a pathos in these stupid superstitions that dulls one's foreign missionary enthusiasm and makes him eager to enlighten the eyes of his foolish neighbors. The barbarism of Hottentot and Kaffir seems insignificant beside the heathenish creed of such believers as these. And yet they are not the only heathen.

Superstition permeates every station of society. The silly schoolgirl who won't sit with a dozen others at the teatable and business man who won't start upon a journey on a Friday are but samples. By clinging to their ridiculous notions they encourage simpler folk to go much further. The untutored can scarcely be blamed for their whooping-cough theories so long as the wise cherish pet foibles about spilled salt, broken mirrors and seventh sons.

### SOME MEDIÆVAL REMEDIES.

### The Strange Prescriptions Found in Old Medical Works.

This doctrine of like helping like was of universal application, and in medical works of the middle ages we meet constantly with such prescriptions as these, says an exchange:

"Take the right eye of a Frogg, lap it in a piece of russet cloth and hang it about the neck; it cureth the right eye if it be inflamed or deared. And if the left eye be greved, do the like by the left eye of the said Frogg."

Again: "The skin of a Raven's heel is good against the gout, but the right is skin must be laid upon the right foot if that be gouty, and the left upon the left."

"If you would have a man become bold or impudent, let him carry about him the skin or eyes of a Lion, and he will be as bold as a Lion; nay, he will become terrible unto them. If you would have him talkative, give him tongues, and seek out those of water frogs and ducks and such creatures noisome for their continual noise-making."

On the same principle we find it prescribed as a cure for the quartan ague "lay the fourth book of Homer's Iliad under the patients' head, a remedy which had at least the negative merit of not being nauseous.

"For those who are very weak and feeble, Martlets' fete, Does' fete, Bullocks' fete, or any other beasts' fete, should often be eaten; the same comfort the sinews. The older these beastes be, the more they strengthen."

It is strange that, of all these rude beasts, none should now have their feet recommended, and that the youthful calf's foot should be held in estimation.

"Sometyme is the cause of the palsye that the two strings comminge doune from the brayne through the backbone into the feete, through the one goeth the natural bote and through the other the colde; that the same stringes I saye are stopped, either the one or both."

### Railroad English.

(From Street & Smith's Good News.)

Teacher—Give a synonym for the word "[illegible]."

Bright Boy—"Equalize."

"Wrong."

"Well, that's the word the railroads use when they reduce wages."

"Right. Give a synonym for the word "[illegible]."

"Equalize."

"Wrong."

"Well, that's the word the railroads use when they increase rates."

### An American Society Incident.

(From the New York World.)

First Amerikan—What are the Noodells making such a fuss about?

Second Amerikan—They say that the Doodells have stolen the Noodells's coat-of-arms.

### Time to Marry.

(From Street & Smith's Good News.)

Jimson—I am the happiest man alive. Your sister has at last set the day, and it is not far off.

Little Johnny—Yes, the doctor told her she'd got to stop eating so much candy.


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