

POETRY.

SEPTEMBER.

Not the full richness of autumnal gladness;
Not the first languors of decay and sadness;
Roses, not withered quite, yet slowly fading;
Leaves, only edged about, with tint and shading;

For human life oft dies in its September;
As calm and sweet—some of us well remember;
Happy are they to fade, when life is near,
Before the autumn-tide its frost discloses;

MISCELLANY.

ON THE TRAP.

I was only a clown, a painted, grinning clown,
Attached, on a small salary, to a theater
In the capital of one of the little duchies
Into which Germany was divided

One night I went home completely worn
Out in body and mind. My little sister
Ada, fifteen years old, and light and graceful
As a sylph, who was engaged as a danseuse
At the same theater, also seemed dispirited
And worn.

My little sister exerted herself to make things cheerful
In our quiet little sitting-room. She suspected
Nothing of the real cause of my downheartedness,
For she, my confidant in everything else, had never
Been intrusted with the secret of my love for Dora;

My little sister exerted herself to make things cheerful
In our quiet little sitting-room. She suspected
Nothing of the real cause of my downheartedness,
For she, my confidant in everything else, had never
Been intrusted with the secret of my love for Dora;

My little sister exerted herself to make things cheerful
In our quiet little sitting-room. She suspected
Nothing of the real cause of my downheartedness,
For she, my confidant in everything else, had never
Been intrusted with the secret of my love for Dora;

My little sister exerted herself to make things cheerful
In our quiet little sitting-room. She suspected
Nothing of the real cause of my downheartedness,
For she, my confidant in everything else, had never
Been intrusted with the secret of my love for Dora;

My little sister exerted herself to make things cheerful
In our quiet little sitting-room. She suspected
Nothing of the real cause of my downheartedness,
For she, my confidant in everything else, had never
Been intrusted with the secret of my love for Dora;

could mean; "but tell me why you should
want to stay another day, when you can
leave at once and be free from this slavery?"
"Because, dear brother," she answered,
hesitating and blushing, "Fraulein Dora
told me I was a great deal prettier than she
was, and a better dancer; and that I
should have the first place in the new
dance they are to put on the stage next
week. Oh, I would like to have such a
triumph once! It would be such a pleasant
way to say good-by to the stage."

I could deny her nothing, my little sister;
and though it was like going into the
torture-room of the Inquisition to enter
the theater and see Count Ernest on such
familiar terms with Dora, I consented for
the present to conceal my good fortune
from our friends, and go on just the same
as if nothing had happened.

The eventful evening came at length.
The play was interspersed with ballet-dancing,
and was to end with a grand transformation
scene in which Ada and Dora were to rise
as sea-nymphs, in a shell-like car, from
the waters of a mimic lake. It so happened
that, just before the last scene, I went
into the room underneath the stage, where
the machinery for raising the car was placed,
impelled by a strange foreboding of impending misfortune,
to assure myself that everything was in
order, and that no precaution against accident
had been neglected.

The play progressed. The curtain rose
upon the magnificent transformation scene;
and the plaudits of the audience grew
tumultuous as the splendors unrolled
before them. At length the car began to
rise slowly and majestically, to low, sweet
strains of music. I watched, with scarcely
breathing heart and bated breath, the first
appearance of the beautiful vision—like a
vision it looked, rising and still rising,
the car resplendent with all the tints
of the rainbow, like gold, and silver and
diamonds. A sound as of many tinkling
fountains mingled with the strains of
delicious music; fairy-land seemed opening
upon the sight, with arching bowers and
far-reaching vistas, and myriads of elfin
furies sporting on the ground and in the
air.

For many weeks I had been losing my heart
to Fraulein Dora, the principal danseuse
of the theater. She was always attended
to like Dora, and then to love her. But
so did everybody else. All the gentry of
the place fell in love with her, and raved
about her beauty and her dancing, in a way
that nearly drove me wild with jealousy.
I was in love in the old-fashioned way
we read of in novels—I am not ashamed to
confess it—eager to kiss the ground on
which she trod, and would not believe that
any one else could love and worship her
with the same devotion. I must not omit
to say that Dora, in the midst of all this
adoration, displayed the most discreet and
modest behavior. She was always attended
to like Dora, and then to love her. But
so did everybody else. All the gentry of
the place fell in love with her, and raved
about her beauty and her dancing, in a way
that nearly drove me wild with jealousy.

My little sister opened her eyes, with
a deep sigh, and looked about her with
a bewildered gaze. "Hush, little one," said Dora softly,
as she saw Ada was about to speak. "Lie
still and be patient till the surgeon comes."
The gentle sufferer closed her eyes, and
her little hands pressed mine with a
tender grasp. The surgeon was soon on the
spot. He assured me that Ada had sustained
no fatal injury, but it was doubtful
whether she would be able to walk again.
With a piteous cry, she fell back in Dora's
arms, and fainted dead away.

I had noticed no one but Ada and Dora,
but at this moment I was conscious that
the count was kneeling beside me, and had
clasped Dora's hand. "Better she than
you, my love!" he murmured. Dora gave
me a quick look of reproof. "This is no
time for love-making," she answered,
withdrawing her hand. "Have you not
feeling for the poor girl lying here, whose
whole life must be one of misery and
sorrow?"

"What is this ballet girl to me?" answered
the count, stung to the quick, and for
a moment thrown off his guard. "Of course,
I am sorry for her," he added the next
moment, "but—" At this moment Ada opened
her eyes again, and a faint blush struggled
with the paleness in her cheeks, as her gaze
fell upon the count. A beautiful smile played
on her trembling lips, and she reached her
hand toward him. "Oh, my love," she
said in a low whisper—her voice which
first sent the blood mantling into Dora's
face, and then left it paler than snow—"you
are near and I—"

"Something in the count's face stopped
her words. "The girl is wandering," he
said, coldly. "She does not know what she is
saying." She had faintly again. "Go, count,"
said Dora, hastily. "Your presence is not
wanted here." Her manner was decided
and even imperious, and the count did not
venture to disobey; but as he left he cast
upon Ada a look which caught the other's
eye, and from the expression that came
into her face I knew—knew even then, that
he would never more hold a place in her
heart.

We carried Ada home, and through the
long illness which followed, Dora was her
constant nurse and companion. To this
friend was confided with many tears the
secret of her heart. The count had won
her love, and had promised to ask my
consent to their union. Unsuspecting and
confiding, she knew nothing of his atten-

tions to Dora, and it was by his wish that
she had never mentioned his name to me.
I heard afterward, that he and Dora met
but once after the accident, and that he
endeavored to defend his perfidy on the plea
that he was only amusing himself with
Ada, and never had seriously thought of
making her his wife. "So much the worse
for you, count," said the true-hearted
woman. "I shall never be your wife, and
never want to see your face again."

We are married now, Dora and I. From
loving Ada she learned in time to love me,
and the sweet and gentle invalid, who
never again will walk until she steps upon
the heavenly shore, is happy in our love.
No manner ever crossed her lips. Her
sweet face is never clouded. Since Dora
learned her sad story, the count's name
has never passed my sister's lips, nor has
she ever in any way alluded to him. But
Dora found her one day weeping silently
over a picture which she put away without
its being seen.

I have not told how the accident happened.
The master-machinist, himself in love
with Dora, had cut several strands of the
cords by which the car was secured. He
openly avowed his crime, and only regretted
that Dora had not been killed. "She
rejected me with scorn," he said on his
trial. "I was resolved she should never
give her hand to another." He was
manifestly a maniac. I can never forgive
myself for not watching him more closely
after that encounter under the stage.—Aldine
for September.

The Situation in Spain. The Government
troops in Spain have now recaptured from
the insurgents the towns of Granada,
Salamanca, and Salamanca. With the
capture of Cartagena, which still holds out
under General Contreras, the insurgents
appear to have no strongholds left. The
cañon of Murcia, of which Cartagena is
the principal town, is carrying on active
war, not only against Spain, but the rest
of Europe as well. The situation of the
city, which is one of the finest ports on
the Mediterranean, has been very convenient
for Contreras, who has sent several
practical expeditions to levy contributions
from the citizens of the town.

John T. Harper, Collector of the Eighth
District of Illinois, office at Springfield,
has become a defaulter to the amount of
between \$50,000 and \$100,000, and has left
for parts unknown. Belle Willis, a young
lady of Kansas City, Mo., was burned to
death recently by the explosion of a can of
kerosene which she was handling carelessly
around the kitchen. The house was also
burned down.

George Graves, a horse thief belonging
at Council Bluffs, was hanged by a
vigilance committee at Plum Hollow, a
station on the Kansas City, St. Joe & Council
Bluffs Railroad, a few days ago. C. T.
Ramsbury, Deputy Collector of taxes at
Georgetown, D. C., is a defaulter to the
amount of \$10,000. Another horrible murder
has been perpetrated in Brooklyn, the
victim being a lady named Miss Hamill,
and the murderer an intimate friend of
hers named Mrs. Merrigan. The two ladies
were formerly schoolmates, and since very
close friends. Mrs. Merrigan, it is stated,
has made a full confession of her guilt,
which has not yet been made public. It
appears that Miss Hamill went to visit
Mrs. Merrigan on the afternoon of September
2, was seen to enter her apartments, and
was never afterward seen alive by any
person outside. On the night of the 4th
the house occupied by Mrs. Merrigan took
fire, and in the morning the charred and
mutilated remains of Miss Hamill were
found under the ruins of the partially
burned house. The murdered woman was
very wealthy, and had on her person at
the time of her visit some valuable
diamond jewelry, and it is also thought a
large sum of money. The alleged murderer
is in custody.

A number of municipal frauds have
recently been exposed at Newark, N. J.
A reward of \$1,000 is offered by the
Government for the arrest of John T.
Harper, the defaulter Collector of the
Springfield, Ill., district. A Monroe, La.,
dispatch of Sept. 9, says: Judge T. S.
Crawford and District Attorney Arthur
H. Harris, of the Twelfth Judicial District,
were assassinated yesterday, twelve miles
southwest of Winnsboro, in Franklin
Parish, while on the way to hold court at
that place. The bearer of this information
states that they were shot seven times,
and their brains blown out. The murderers
are not known, but it is thought that
personal and not political differences led
to the assassination, as Crawford was
a Radical and Harris a Democrat. Both
have families.

The United States Attorney-General has
declared his intention of prosecuting the
Kentucky Ku-klux to the utmost limit of
the law. Albert Smith, chief clerk of
Harper, the defaulter Collector of the
Springfield, Ill., district, has been arrested
for complicity in the embezzlement of
Government funds, and held to bail in the
sum of \$50,000. Irving, the confessed
Nathan murderer, now in jail in San
Francisco, is to be brought to New York.
E. G. Wood, one of the alleged participants
in the Callaway county (Mo.) lynching
affair, has been arrested and lodged in
jail at Fulton. It is stated that most of
the leading actors in the affair have fled
the country.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New Haven
Palladium writes from Woodbury, Conn.,
to say that in 1810, when raking in a
rye field, he struck a black snake, out of whose
mouth ran a striped snake, and out of the
latter's mouth three smaller snakes,
each about a foot in length. He also, in
1845, discovered a nest containing a dozen
young snakes and twice as many snake's
eggs, from some of which the heads of the
reptiles were already protruding.

A YOUNG couple in moderate circumstances,
at the time of their marriage were
overwhelmed by considerate friends with
cake-baskets, fish-knives and similar
indispensable articles for housekeeping.
The lady, however, who was of a practical
turn, traded off the whole for a cook-stove,
an article she was more accustomed to
"wrestle" with.

NEWS SUMMARY.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

Governor Osborne of Kansas has written
a letter to President Grant on the subject
of the Osage lands, in which he takes strong
grounds in favor of the settlers as against
the railroads. It is reported in Washington
specials that Governor Cooke of the District
of Columbia has resigned, and his resignation
has been accepted by the President. A
dispatch from Fort Bridger, Sept. 5, says
that the exploring party of Prof. O. C.
Marsh, of Yale College, had returned
there after an absence of six weeks in the
region of the Minnith Mountains. The
trip was very successful. Many important
discoveries of extinct animals were made.
The Texas Democratic State Convention
nominated for Governor, Richard Coke;
for Lieutenant Governor, R. B. Hubbard;
for Comptroller, H. Darden; for Treasurer,
Major A. J. Dorak; for Commissioner of
Land Office, J. J. Gross; for Superintendent
of Education, O. N. Hollingsworth.
Among the resolutions passed was one
deprecating the course of Democratic
members of Congress in voting for the
back-pay bill.

Postmaster Filley, of St. Louis, having
asked for contributions of various sums
out of the salaries of employes in the office
for purposes not fully specified, a communication,
signed by a number of clerks in the
post-office, has been sent to the Post-office
Department at Washington, asking
if such assessments or contributions were
sanctioned by the Department, and
whether they were not in direct violation
of the civil-service rules. The Postmaster
General being absent, the matter was
referred directly to the President. The
Maine State election, held September
8, resulted in the election of Denigley
for Governor and the entire Republican
ticket, by a somewhat smaller majority
than that of last year. The Democrats
carried Bangor.

The San Francisco Bulletin gives the
composition of the next California State
Legislature as follows: Republicans, 44;
Independents, 30; Democrats, 40. Sixty-
one votes will be required to elect a
Senator. J. W. Nesmith has been nominated
for Congress by the Democrats in Oregon.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES. John T. Harper,
Collector of the Eighth District of Illinois,
office at Springfield, has become a defaulter
to the amount of between \$50,000 and
\$100,000, and has left for parts unknown.
Belle Willis, a young lady of Kansas
City, Mo., was burned to death recently
by the explosion of a can of kerosene
which she was handling carelessly around
the kitchen. The house was also burned
down. George Graves, a horse thief
belonging at Council Bluffs, was hanged
by a vigilance committee at Plum Hollow,
a station on the Kansas City, St. Joe &
Council Bluffs Railroad, a few days ago.
C. T. Ramsbury, Deputy Collector of
taxes at Georgetown, D. C., is a defaulter
to the amount of \$10,000.

Another horrible murder has been
perpetrated in Brooklyn, the victim being
a lady named Miss Hamill, and the
murderer an intimate friend of hers named
Mrs. Merrigan. The two ladies were
formerly schoolmates, and since very
close friends. Mrs. Merrigan, it is stated,
has made a full confession of her guilt,
which has not yet been made public. It
appears that Miss Hamill went to visit
Mrs. Merrigan on the afternoon of September
2, was seen to enter her apartments, and
was never afterward seen alive by any
person outside. On the night of the 4th
the house occupied by Mrs. Merrigan took
fire, and in the morning the charred and
mutilated remains of Miss Hamill were
found under the ruins of the partially
burned house. The murdered woman was
very wealthy, and had on her person at
the time of her visit some valuable
diamond jewelry, and it is also thought a
large sum of money. The alleged murderer
is in custody.

A number of municipal frauds have
recently been exposed at Newark, N. J.
A reward of \$1,000 is offered by the
Government for the arrest of John T.
Harper, the defaulter Collector of the
Springfield, Ill., district. A Monroe, La.,
dispatch of Sept. 9, says: Judge T. S.
Crawford and District Attorney Arthur
H. Harris, of the Twelfth Judicial District,
were assassinated yesterday, twelve miles
southwest of Winnsboro, in Franklin
Parish, while on the way to hold court at
that place. The bearer of this information
states that they were shot seven times,
and their brains blown out. The murderers
are not known, but it is thought that
personal and not political differences led
to the assassination, as Crawford was
a Radical and Harris a Democrat. Both
have families.

The United States Attorney-General has
declared his intention of prosecuting the
Kentucky Ku-klux to the utmost limit of
the law. Albert Smith, chief clerk of
Harper, the defaulter Collector of the
Springfield, Ill., district, has been arrested
for complicity in the embezzlement of
Government funds, and held to bail in the
sum of \$50,000. Irving, the confessed
Nathan murderer, now in jail in San
Francisco, is to be brought to New York.
E. G. Wood, one of the alleged participants
in the Callaway county (Mo.) lynching
affair, has been arrested and lodged in
jail at Fulton. It is stated that most of
the leading actors in the affair have fled
the country.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New Haven
Palladium writes from Woodbury, Conn.,
to say that in 1810, when raking in a
rye field, he struck a black snake, out of whose
mouth ran a striped snake, and out of the
latter's mouth three smaller snakes,
each about a foot in length. He also, in
1845, discovered a nest containing a dozen
young snakes and twice as many snake's
eggs, from some of which the heads of the
reptiles were already protruding.

A YOUNG couple in moderate circumstances,
at the time of their marriage were
overwhelmed by considerate friends with
cake-baskets, fish-knives and similar
indispensable articles for housekeeping.
The lady, however, who was of a practical
turn, traded off the whole for a cook-stove,
an article she was more accustomed to
"wrestle" with.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Gold closed in New York, September 9,
at 113. The following is the comparative cotton
statement for the week ending Sept. 5:

Net receipts at all U. S. ports during
the week 11,530
Same time last year 15,084
Total receipts to date since Sept. 1 30,425
Total same date last year 25,058
Exports for the week 7,221
Exports for the same time last year 7,015
Total exports to date 21,221
Total for the same time last year 2,055
Stock at all United States ports 84,894
Stock for the same time last year 61,254
Stock at all interior towns 10,437
Same time last year 4,787
Stock at Liverpool 775,000
Same time last year 775,000
Total American cotton for Great Britain 41,000
Same time last year 8,410

At Millersburg, Ky., September 5, the
cholera was reported as being very prevalent
and fatal. It is stated in Washington, that another
and more determined effort will be made
at the next session of Congress to secure
the passage of a law for the refunding of
the cotton tax paid into the Treasury. A
special from Kansas City, Mo., to the St.
Louis Democrat, Sept. 6, says: "The Texas
cattle drive being now all in the State of
Kansas, a collection of statistics shows the
total receipts to be about 500,000 head. Of
this number, 260,000 were received at Ells-
worth, 150,000 at Wichita, 50,000 at Coffeyville,
and the balance at other places. Sixty
thousand head have been driven to
Wyoming, Colorado and Nebraska; 20,000
have been marketed; 100,000 will be
wintered in Kansas; 50,000 more will be
driven to the territories; about 150,000 will
be taken by packers, and the balance will
be driven into Western States for feeding,
except what will be taken by butchers."

The President of the Shreveport Board
of Trade telegraphed to New Orleans, Sept.
6: "Owing to prevailing malignant yellow
fever in our city, and the consequent
panic in the country, our city has been
quarantined by the interior points, and
trade, in consequence, paralyzed." The
first frost of the season occurred
throughout portions of Iowa and Illinois
on the night of September 7. The Geneva
award of \$15,500,000 from England, was
paid into the Treasury by Secretary Fish,
Sept. 9, in one bond. This bond was
skillfully printed with a pen, being
a fac-simile of the printed form. Upon
being duly executed, it was photographed
and then sent to Secretary Fish, who is its
present custodian. The certificate of
deposit was retained by the Secretary of
the Treasury, and will be framed and
preserved among the archives of the Govern-
ment as a memorial of the amicable settle-
ment of the differences between the two
countries. Secretary Richardson invested
the money in five per cent, registered
bonds, to await further action by Congress.

FOREIGN. The Spanish Ministry has
resigned. The Pope is again reported ill.
A dispatch from Halifax, Sept. 6, gives
additional particulars of the recent disastrous
storm on the coast. It is estimated that
thirty vessels, with all hands, were
lost in North Bay alone. It is feared there
will be starvation among the fishermen,
and it is probable that even among farmers,
who sustained heavy losses by the gale,
there will be suffering. The country will
not get over it for years. The French
Government has received notification from
Berlin that France having fulfilled all
her territorial by the German forces is
legally ended, and the evacuation of
Verdun by the Germans has begun.
Senor Castelar has been elected President
of the Spanish Cortes, with extraordinary
powers. Senor Margall made a speech
before the Cortes, defending his administration
of the Government. The Canada Mobilier
frauds are now in progress of investigation.
The cholera is raging very fatally in
some parts of Hungary. A disastrous
fire occurred at Havana, Cuba, on the
night of Sept. 6, destroying the square
of buildings known as the Plaza Vapor.
It is believed that a number of lives
were lost. The square was fired by
incendiaries in four places simultaneously.
The loss is said to be \$8,000,000. The
following names compose the new Spanish
Ministry: Senor Castelar, President,
without portfolio; Carvajal, Minister
of Foreign Affairs; Berge, Minister of
Justice; Pedregal, Minister of Finance;
Cervega, Minister of Public Works;
Lieutenant-General Sanchez Bregma,
Minister of War; Oneiro, Minister of
Marine; Maisouave, Minister of Interior;
Eolor, Minister of Colonies. President
Castelar, it is said, has determined to
make a supreme effort to crush the
Carlist and Intransigent Insurrections.
He has decided to call into active service
150,000 of the army reserves and 500,000
militia. He believes that with this force
it will be possible to establish order in
the country before spring. By an accident
which occurred to a passenger train on
the Southwestern Railway, near Guildford,
England, Sept. 9, three persons were
killed and twenty wounded.

MR. HARTLEY, of Cedar Rapids, had
a family reunion the other day, and
organizing himself, wife, children and
grandchildren into a grand procession,
marched through the principal streets of
the city to the music of a brass band.

THE LAST BROOKLYN TRAGEDY.

A Woman Robbed and Murdered by an Old Friend—Attempt to Conceal the Crime by Burning the Body.

[From the New York Sun, Sept. 6.] On
Thursday night David Coe saw
smoke ascending from the top floor of the
tenement in the rear of 199 Ninth street,
Williamsburgh, in the apartments occu-
pied by James Merrigan and his wife.
Mr. Coe extinguished the fire with a few
pails of water. Captain Woglom and
Officer Edmund Brown examined the
premises. On the upper floor a room and
bedroom are on each side of the hall.
Merrigan's apartments were on the right
side of the hall, over the rooms of Mrs.
Kipp and her son-in-law, Mr. David Coe.

The officers entered the bedroom. As
they passed to open the shutters, they
stumbled over the burned bed and dis-
covered the partly charred body of a woman.
Her head was resting on the floor near the
door. She was nude and there were no
evidences of her clothing to be found.
Her head and breast were blistered and
disfigured. The body was not contorted.
The limbs were straight, and the arms
laid by her side. She did not seem to have
been burned to death. "Tightly wound
about the neck and imbedded in the flesh
was a piece of bed-cord, blackened with
the smoke.

Merrigan and his wife said that they
knew nothing about the woman, but they
were arrested and on the way to the police
station they told so many contradictory
stories that suspicions of their guilt were
deepened. WHO SHE WAS. It has been
learned that the dead woman was
Miss Margaret Hamill, of Forty-
eighth street, New York, and that she
was visiting the arrested persons. With
Mrs. Merrigan she had been intimate for
years, as they were school girls together.
Miss Hamill was the sister of James
and Peter Hamill, iron merchants at the
foot of Gansevoort street, New York.
She was wealthy, having at the death of
her father received as her share of the
property a number of houses in East Tenth
street. She was supported by the interest
of her money. Nearly every month she
visited Mrs. Merrigan, remaining for days
with her. On Tuesday afternoon she
entered Mrs. Merrigan's apartments and
had not been seen until her body was
discovered.

Mrs. Kipp saw her enter the yard by the
alley on Thursday. She noticed her par-
ticularly because she was so richly dressed.
A gold chain wound about her neck and
her coils on her breast. She passed Mrs.
Kipp's door, smiling at her, and passed up
the narrow stairway. A STRUGGLE IN MERRIGAN'S ROOMS.
About 11 o'clock that night Mrs. Kipp
heard subdued screams and saw a flash
of feet in Merrigan's rooms. The noise
seemed to be in the corner of the room by
the closet. She says that she heard a
woman's voice cry, "Don't, don't; that's
mine." After another scuffle a gruff voice
said, "Shut up; sit down." Then there
was a noise as though they were dragging
some one across the floor. This was
followed by a crash, and a voice like a man's
said, "There, damn you, sit down!"

The next morning Mrs. Merrigan closed
her rooms and quit the house. She visited
one of the neighbors, to whom she
gave a white busque fringed with black
lace. The woman was surprised at the
gift, but on Mrs. Merrigan saying that she
wished to recompense her daughter for
favors she accepted it. This woman said
that Mrs. Merrigan seemed excited. "Her
face was red and puffed," but I attributed
that to the fact that she must have been
drinking more than usual. She was ac-
customed to have her beer regularly.

OTHER GIFTS. On Wednesday night neither Mr.
Merrigan nor his wife was at home. On
Thursday morning Mrs. Merrigan was seen
in her room. She remained there only a few
moments and went away. About noon
she called on a neighbor, to whose daughter
she gave a costly reticule. In the evening
she was seen by Mrs. Kipp in the
yard walking about with her child in her
arms and talking to her husband, who
stood at the alleyway door.

Shortly before 9 o'clock Mrs. Kipp heard
her walking in her room and then go down
stairs to the yard. Mrs. Kipp ran to the
yard and called her, saying: "Mrs.
Merrigan, something has happened in your
room." Mrs. Merrigan turned but did
not reply. Mrs. Kipp called to her son-
in-law, who seeing the smoke asked Mrs.
Merrigan as he ran up stairs whether her
baby was in the room. She did not answer,
but held out her arms, in which was
resting the child.

MRS. MERRIGAN'S STORY. While the
police and firemen were extinguishing
the fire, she stood on the walk in the
street, bitterly bewailing to her neighbors
the absence of her husband at the
lodge to which he had gone contrary
to her wishes. "For," she said, "I told him
and he knew that something would hap-
pen." When told that the dead body of a
woman was found in the room, she
dropped her child and fell to the walk.
To the police she said: "Miss Hamill
was drunk when she came to my house,
and continued in that condition. On
Thursday she told me she would go out
and get some coffee, and that was the last
I saw of her."

Merrigan will not say anything. PROOFS OF MURDER.
Yesterday morning Captain Woglom
and Sergeant Bunce thoroughly examined
the house. The property distributed by
Mrs. Merrigan in the neighborhood was
given to the police and identified as belong-
ing to Miss Hamill. The windows were
closely fastened. The bed and bedding,
floor, and carpets, were saturated with
kerosene oil. Until Thursday oil never
was burned in their room. They used
candles. In the unoccupied room oppo-
site Mrs. Kipp's apartments were found
most of Merrigan's furniture. Hidden
behind some rubbish in the bed was found
Miss Hamill's silk parasol. At noon Mr. Peter Hamill, her brother,
visited the Morgue, but was unable to
recognize her. He has telegraphed for his
brother James, at Riverside, Connecticut.