## DEEP MRS. HALLIDAY

SHE IS EITHER VERY CRAZY ON VERY CLEVER.

The Radical Change In Her Demeason More Putting Than Her Incoherent Talk\_She Seems Quite Cheerful and Zalks Rationally Spends Her Time In

MONTICELLO, N. Y., Oct. 23, - There seems to be no doubt that Mrs. Lizzie Hallider is either rapidly regaining her sanity or has decided to ceese feigning the actions and speech of a maniac. After her recovery from a severe attack of illness. several weeks ago, Sheriff Beecher noticed a radical change in her demeanor.

She seemed disposed to talk rationally about incidents in her life, and no longer referred to the visionary burglars that she alleged constantly hunted her during the first weeks of ber imprisonment

A larger and better ventilated cell was fitted up for her on the second floor of the lall, and on her removal there she manifested a great interest in keeping the apartment tide and cave more attention to her personal appearance.

She asked for some work with which to occupy her time; and Mrs. Beecher has cut out several dresses and given them to her to sew together. While she is thus engaged she werns, perfectly content and chats pleasantly with the members of the sheriff's family, whom she calls by name. All of her conversation is perfectly ra-tional, but she refuses to discuss with strangers any circumstance of the crime

with which she is charged. It is apparent that she fears an attempt to draw her into making disclosures that might fasten conviction on her With Sheriff Beecher she is more communicative, but in none of her conversations with him has she added anything new to the rambling, incoherent story sho told a month ago. While the details are often varied, the main facts remain the same."

The inslits that the McQuillan women were brought to her house by several men. who drank whisky and fought. Old Mo-Quillan, she asserts, was there, but her husband. Pauf Halliday, did not come home. She was assulted and rendered unconscious, and claims she was not aware that the murders had been committed until Sheriff Beecher informed her of the fact on Thursday and told her she was accused of the crimes.

She declare she was not even sware of her arrest until Thursday, when, on recovering her reason, the found herself in a cell and learned from the aberiff that she was in prison on suspicion of having murdered her husband.

The calmness and apparent contentment shown by the woman has increased the suspicion entertained by many process who have come in contact with her during her Imprisonment that her sudden return to reason is a mere ruse on her part to create the belief that she has been insans.

since she was locked up.
It is argued that if she was unaware of the murders until Thursday, the knowledge of the crimes and the fact that she was accused of them would have weighed too heavily upon her mind for her to have become so cheerful in so short a time. It is not believed she could have come to regard her situation with equanimity in two days, yet she shows none of the grief and excitement which would naturally be displayed by a person under the first weight of a grave accusation.

Even when talking to the sheriff about the tragedy she has shown little horror since Thursday, but inquires into all the details with evident interest.

But if she is shamming she is declifedly clever, according to the sheriff, who has been unable to catch her on a single point which would indicate that she had a provious knowledge of the murders...

The woman has often boasted of her skill in assuming various cornecters and of her self-control, and She . Beecher is strongly inclined to believe mat she did

not overestimate her conting.

She is paler and somewhat thinner than when she first came to Monticello.. .

Treasurer Armold's Shortage.

LOCKPORT, N. Y. Oct. 24.—The supervisors' investigating committee is about halfway through its examination of J. J. Arnoid's accounts. They think they have discovered the most of the shortage. So far the deficiency to 430,000, exclusive of the infant-heir fund, which has not been examined yet.

Disastrous Blaze at New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 19. One of the most destructive fires this city has seen recently occurred last evening. The fire extended from St. Raphael's Roman Catholic church on Fortleth street, west of Tenth avenue. to the north side of Forty-second street. The loss will mount well up into the millions

Charles F. Peck Under Ball. ALBANY, Oct. 19. -Ex-Labor Commissioner Charles F. Peck, under indictment for destroying public documents, walked into the district attorney's office and gave himself up. He was arraigned before Judge Fursman in the court of over and terminer and gave bail for trial.

Campania Beats Her Sister. NEW YORK, Oct. 21.-The steamer Campania, from Liverpool, arrived at the oar at 10:37 last night, beating the western record by eight minutes. She passed Daunt's Rock at 1:35 p. r., Oct. 15. The Lucania of the same line previously held the weetward record, 5 days, 18 hours and 45 min-

Beath Walted Over a Contury, PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 34.—Miss Salite healer died at her residence in this city. at the age of 100 years. She was born in Binghamton, England, Dec. 16, 1790, and was always prominent in the work of the

Protestant Episcopal church. She retained

the full possession of her faculties to the

Farm Buildings Burned.

SILVER CREEK. N. Y., Oct. 24.-Four are barns, an icehouse and a milkhouse, the property at Samuel Williams, situated in Sheridan, about six unites from here. were burned, together with a large quantity of corn, oats, wheat and hay, the summer's harvest. Loss, \$5,000.

Semator Familianer to Marry.

. FORT MONROE, Va., Oct. 19.—The engagement of Senator Faulkner of West Virginia and Miss Virginia Whiting, daughter of Colorsel H. Clay Whiting, a prominent banker of Hampton, is ansupposed. The wedding will take place mely in the coming year.

Mrs. Rosson Coulding Boad. Utiling, N. Y., Oct. 10.—Mrs. Routes Cookling has died at her home in this city

### AT THE EXPOSITION.

Proparations for the Cleater Ex Reception to Fair Othelale

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.-A perfect day at the fair drew many visitors. A large number of New Yorkers who remained after Manhatfait day were present. The state building was thronged all day. The chief, of departments gave a reception in honor of the foreign, national and state commisslopers, directors and board of lady managers. The reception was held in the Massachusetta state building. The old colonial building was elaborately decorated for the occasion.

The committee on ceremonies held a meeting to discuss the exercises incidental to the linal closing of the fair next Mon-

They decided to bold exercises in Feetival hall. It is understood President Cleveland will not be present.

### Temale Poisoner Sentenced.

TRESTON, Oct. 25. - Lizzie Stevens, the young colored girl charged with attempting to poison the family of Dairyman Albert Chamberlain of Hightatown last June, was sentenced to three years in the state prison by Judge Woodruff in special sessions court today. The girl confessed her crime previous to the trial, and said Chamberlain. The pole n-paris greenmade violently ill after partaking of the water. The act was committed after she had received a whipping. Polson was discovered in arge quantities in a ketile in which water taken from the well had been boiled.

Silver Buys so Much se Ever. WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—The treasury demade by Mr. Jamieson, acting consol general for England at Shanghai, to Earl Rosebery on the effect of the fall of aliver on prices of commodities in China. "The purchasing power of silver," he says, "has not declined in respect to any of the classes of commodities, and has even considerably ticles preduced abroad and consumed in China. The purchasing rower of gold on the other hand—that is its local market value—has steadly advanced with every

Stabbed Him to Death.

require £100.21

Lundon, till now £00 will do what need to

WILEES BARRE, Pa., Oct. 25-At Hanover, live miles from here, John Welburne, a foreman in the employ of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Ballroad company, stabled to death John Johnson of Bullalo, N. Y., also a loreman employed by the same company. The latterwanted to use a battery to fire a blast on the roadbed, but the former refused to joining his hands, exclaimed: lethim have it. Mot words enough when "Oh, my Go Welburne pulled out a dirk and thrust the little longer!" blade into the lungs of Johnson, who died in a few minutes. Welburne escaped.

Deadly Work of a Mad Bull. LATTICEL, Del., Oct. 35. - Joseph W Thompson the 12-year-old son of Minor Thompson, a prosperous farmer, was killed by a mad bull. Miss Ency, his aldest ais ter superintends the milking. While thus engaged a bull, becoming enraged at her red cap, broke its halter and attacked her. After fatally injuring the girl he rushed upon the child. Who seemed dazed with honor. He was impaled upon the brute's hom and thrown from the pasture. When

picked up by his mother the boy was dead. Father and Daughter Suicide.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—Henrietta Kimballi 18 continued stekness, committed suicide by throwing herself into the lake. Insane with grief over this act, Andrew Kimball her father, threw himself into the lake at the spot where her body was found, and was drowned. He was in prospi couscircumstances.

Lost In the Adirondscha.

PLATTEBURG, N. Y., Oct. 25,-George Livingstone of Malone, who had been hunting in the Adirondacks, started on Sunday, Oct. 16, to walk from Moscham Lake House to his home and has not been heard from since. He went by an abanloned wood road. A large party is scour-ing the woods, but no trace of him has been found.

Vanderbilts After Ann Arbor. Tourno, Oct. 25.—There is little doubt that the Vanderbilt interests are trying to

tighten their grip on Michigan by pur chasing the Ann Arbor railroad. General Manager Ashley of the Ann Arbor may that no proposition has yet been submit. his pastor carried it to his lips with deep ted, and that he cannot say whether one affection. will be made or not.

Non M. Dickinson a Receiver.

DETROIT, Oct. 25. - Judge Swan appointed Don M. Dickinson receiver of the Detroit, Bay City and Alpena Railroad company. The application was made Sept. It by the Farmers' Loan and Trust company of New York. Mr. Dickinson's bond is

That Mysterious American Woman. LONDON, Oct. 25 -- Advice from Madrid say that the mysterious American woman who attempted suicide there week before last till refuses to give her name or to life. reveal any clue to her identity. She probably will recover from the wound.

The Spirit of Charity.

Alas! what disquiets men of faith for the future of our country? Is it to see it possessed of so much strength, so much riches, so much glory, and yet not enough of religion? Is it to see how out of all proportion with its moral and reli- friend." gious progress is its material prosperity? The greatest danger to which a nation can be exposed is to possess power, wealth, genius, without properly employing them. It is a danger to which overy class is exposed. Woe to the workman who at the close of his paid day's labor balances in his hand what he has received and says, "What shall I do with it?" Woe also to the capitalist who, balancing his profits at the close of the year, says, "What shall I do with them?"

Neither would hesitate a moment if the voice of charity still held its sway his vocation! over their souls. The one would employ his gains to the moral educational. religious advancement of his family tempered with the spirit of true charity; the other would devote a portion of his profits, samaritanlike, to the good of his country, his town, his religion and his meedy neighbor. To possess money is not all. To employ it properly is still more important and is the crying mad of our day. - Rev. P. A. McLauns.

# HERUIC DEVOTION.

STORY OF A PRIEST WHO WAS WORTHY HIS HIGH VOCATION

White on Ris Own Doubbod Me Learned That His Services Worm Required by a Dring Sinner, to Whom He Was Borne and Care Absolution.

Among the priests who did duty at the Church of St. Paul-St. Louis, in Paris, about 10 years ago, was a Spanhard, remarkable for his high stature, his dark complexion and the gravity of his demeanor. Something in his gait caused me to hear without surprise that he had once been a brave cavalry officer and had fought valuatily under Don Carlos.

What circumstances led him to the priesthood we are not told, but one glance at his face revealed that he had enflered much in many ways besides the deep wounds which were never to beal, and he inspired all who saw him with respect and sympathy. His name was L'Abbe Capella.

After spending a few years attached that she had done it in revenge for the to the Church St. Paul-St. Louis he was maltreatment, received at the hands of appointed parish prices of a small mission in the neighborhood of Paris. He was thrown into the well from which the had already won the exteen and affectantly drank, and several members were tion of all but in the new parish he was tion of all, but in the new parish he was soon, we are tempted to say, worshiped by his small flock, which consisted chiefly of gardeners, and the good ha did in

his too short stay there was incalculable. Gratitude so surrounded him that he might almost have forgotten that he was an exile in a foreign land, when his wounds opened afresh and warned partment has received a copy of a report him that he was nearing his true bome. He prepared himself to meet death, not only with courage, as he had done on the battlefield, but with the faith of an

The last sacraments had been administered to him. In his last thanksgiving increased in respect to food stuffs and ar- he was concentrating his failing powers to offer up to God his suffering and his agony, which were then beginning. Suddenly the door burst open. Approaching the bed, the intruder exclaimed:

"Ah, M. le Cure, we are in great trouble. N whom you kno well, has been seized with a terrible disease. He is dying and refuses to see a priest." "How sad!" answered M. Capella. "Oh,

were I not dying I would try. He might receive me. "Yes; you would succeed, but alse"-

She did not finish her sentence.

A sublime inspiration atruck the heart of the priest, who, raising himself and "Oh, my God, give me strength yet a

Then followed a moment of allent but intense prayer. "Help me to dress," he said to those

around him. Seized with fear, no one moved. All thought he was getting delirious.

"Help me to dress!" he repeated, this time with irresistible authority. What life was left in him seemed to

have passed into his indomitable will. He held out his hands. Those preent obeyed in deep silence and dressed him. "Now," said the priest, "carry me to the sick man."

"He will die on the road," whispered his terrified attendants. -He heeded them not, absorbed as be

a soul. He even mave the necessary directions that everything be brought to him that was necessary to administer the last sacraments. When everything was ready, "Let us start," his said; "we have not one minute to lose."

With indescribable emotion several men came forward, lifted his almost lifeless body, in which, however, his soul reigned supremo, and not a sigh did he allow to escape him on the way, though every step caused him intense pain. With his head still bent in prayer he arrived at the bedside of the other dying man.

"Friend." he said in a faint voice, "we are both to appear before God. Shall we not go together? I have come to assist you and to bring you the help weall need at the last hour."

The sick man, overcome with emotion, nitered a cry, and saising the hand of

"My friend," continued the cure, "time is short. You will not refuse to make your confession?"

Overcome by such charity and faith the sick man burst into tears and said. "Oh, yes, I will confess to you."

A heavenly smile played on the lips of the postor. He made a nign and therassistants withdrew to a distance. Soon the minister of God, by a supreme of fort, raised his voice to pronounce the words of absolution, which fell like dew on the soul to which they gave a new

"The holy cils!" he cried out, and then he bade the secistants take his arm and guide his hand. They did so. At his touch and under the power of the morament the sick man seemed to revive.

When his work was done, the priest bent his head toward the poor man whom he had anothted any whispored with a sigh of rollef. "An revolt, my

"Carry me home," he then murmaned faintly, and in a louder voice he repeated, "Nunc dimittis servum tuum, Domine, secundum verbum tuum in

Then his head drooped, his arms fell limp, his eyes closed, and were it not that his lips were moving in prayer his nssistants would have thought he was dead. Carefully they laid him on his bed. A few hours later he passed away. Such was the end of M. Capella, the Spanish priest. Was it not worthy of

All these details are strictly exact and have been vouched for by the sick mass himself, who had been the object of such peroic devotion on the part of M. Capella, and who began to recover from the moment he received extreme unction. When told that he ought to be full of he riplied: "I would die for my faits."
I must join my Copella. "Richigan.
Cashella. faith, having received such a signal favor,

and chemical co

LINA OFFICE PARTICULARIE

MASCULINITIES.

Staylate, yawning - Excuse ma Ethel Knox-Certainly. Good night. Pirot Miss-Are you congaged to Harry-I mean Mr. Johnsom? Bosond Minn-Yes; are yest?

A Williamsburg, N. Y., boy jumped from a third-story window to escape a whipping at the hands of his father. A New York policemen has resignicial because the commissioners whated him to merifice about the

inches of his mountaches. Ho-Are for sure I amothe only man you ever really and truly loved? Sho-Perfectly seare! I went over the whole list only yesterday.

Ella Roddes, a Turk, who can emisk nine languages, bût Science write his name in any one, is to be appoint quaranting importor at New York. "I never borrow trouble," the

importaious man who libes to dis course of his own affairs ""Well." toplied the buy men, "I'm corry, Clerk in botel out West-The Botel is no crowded, air, that the best we our do is to put you to the same rises with the proposition. Guest-That will be satisfactory. Will you kindly

put my valuables in the case? Among the witty defaitions that years of age, while despondent from long was in one heroic wish—the salvation of the Sollowing by Colonel Ingereoff to particularly neat: "A molitician in a man who wants the people to do something for him; a stateeman is a man who wants to do something for the

> propie." on Irishman was engaged to gut dee from a nond, and was handed a eromout saw to commence operations with After looking at the saw, and the man who was to help him in working it, he laid it down on the ion, pulled out a coin from his pocket, and terning to his companion, said: 'Come now, let's have fair play; head or talle gross below."

GRAINS OF GOLD. In religion as in friendship, they who profess most are the least slacers A large part of the devil's work to to make wrong people think they are

The drankerd in a great staper, but ne greater than the store! case who doze not report.

right.

There is something wrong with your religion if you never pray execute when you have to.

The strength of the doubley mind lies in adopting a course inversely as the argument argud. Liberality consists less in giving

much then in giving in the right way and at the right moment. Don't comelade that people have me aword in these becames you saw see himse

they have some weakness. Punishment is a fruit that une period, ripens within the flower of the pleasure that concessed it.

In private life, and in all life, the lie outside of self and its mappowed interests.

If we could trade places with the people who duttie our eyes with the luster of their rootl fortune, we would gut the worst of it every them.

Through every rift of discovery some seeming amountly drops out of the darkness, and falls as a golden link into the great chain of order.



Dealer in LUMB

lanks and pendacable street and



Same and the same of the same Bear in mind, tee. Mee. ere always in stock at our sto SEVING CENSOR SE