

STARTING A NEW PAPER.

The Craze which Attacks Lovers of Pet Theories.

DR. TALMAGE TELLS HOW TO SINK A FORTUNE.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle on Sunday on the modern newspaper press, paying it a high tribute. He stated that the newspapers of this continent were pre-eminently the educators of the masses. He regarded the starting of a newspaper as the best way to sink a fortune. Said he:

I think I could arouse your appreciation of this great blessing if I told you of the money, the brain, the exasperation, the anxieties, the losses, the wear and tear of heart strings involved in the publication of a newspaper. On the theory abroad in the world that anybody can make one inexperienced capitalists every year are entering the lists, and it is a simple statistic that there is an average of a dead newspaper every day of the year. Generally three or four fortunes are swallowed up before a newspaper is established. The large papers swallow up the small papers—one whole taking down fifty minnows. Although we have over seven thousand dailies and weeklies in the United States and the Canadas only thirty-six of them are a half century old. The average of newspaper life is five years. Most of them die of cholera infantum. (Laughter.) It is high time it were understood that the most successful way of sinking a fortune and keeping it sunk is to start a newspaper. Almost every intelligent man during his life is smitten with the newspaper mania; start a newspaper or have stock in one he must or die. This is often the process: A literary man has an idea, moral, social, political or religious, which he wishes to ventilate. He has no money of his own—literary men seldom have—but he talks his ideas among confidential friends, and forthwith they are inflamed with the idea, and they buy type and press and rent a composing room, and engage a corps of editors, and then a prospectus, which threatens to conquer everything, goes forth, and then the first issue is thrown upon the attention of an admiring world. After a few weeks or months a plain stockholder finds that there is no special revolution, and that neither the sun nor the moon has stood still, and that the world still goes on lying and cheating and stealing just as it did before the first issue of the *New York Thunderer* or the *Universal Gazette* or the *Hallelujah Advocate*. Forthwith the plain stockholder wants to sell his stock, but nobody wants to buy it, and others disgusted with the investment want to sell their stock, and an enormous bill of paper factory rolls in like an avalanche, and the printers refuse to work until they have their back pay, and the subscribers wonder why their paper does not come. Let me tell you, oh, man, that if you have an idea on any moral, social, political or religious subject you had better charge on the world through the columns already established. Do not take the idea so prevalent that when a man can do nothing else he can edit a newspaper. If you cannot climb the hill back of your house you had better not try the sides of the Matterhorn; if you cannot navigate a sloop up the North River you had better not try to engineer the Great Eastern over to Liverpool. To publish a newspaper requires the skill, the precision, the vigilance, the strategy, the boldness of a commander-in-chief; to edit a newspaper one needs to be a statesman, an essayist, a geographer, a statistician, and, so far as all acquisition is concerned, encyclopedic. To man and to propel a newspaper requires more qualities than any other business on earth. I say this to save men from bankruptcy. If you feel called to start or publish a newspaper take it for granted you are threatened with softening of the brain; throw your pocket-book into your wife's lap, and rush up to Bloomingdale Asylum and surrender yourself before you do something desperate. Meanwhile let the dead newspapers be carried out to their burial week by week, and let the newspapers that live give your obituary.

In conclusion, Dr. Talmage said: "The newspapers serve an important function as the chroniclers of passing events. They describe for the benefit of future historians all events—ecclesiastical, literary, social, political, international, hemispherical. They are the reservoirs of history. They are also a blessing in their evangelizing influences. The Christian newspaper will be the right wing of the apocalyptic angel. The cylinders of the Christian printing press will be the front wheels of the Lord's chariot. The music that makes I mark not in diminuendo, but in crescendo!"

Travelling Style.

At London the other day a passenger found three flies in his tea at the eating-house. He called the waiter to him and said: "You are in error about me. You evidently think I am travelling in a special car and putting on a great deal of dig. I'm riding second class, without baggage, and am only entitled to one fly. Give this cup to that big fat man at the corner table. He is a director of the road, and is entitled to three flies in his tea and a dead cockroach between his pancakes. I cannot travel second class and usurp the rights of first-class passengers. Please pass the entomological mustard before you go, and set the adamantine prunes where I can reach them. I may want to throw one at the head waiter occasionally to attract his attention."

Under the will of an English dust contractor a legacy of £2,000 was left by the testator to his doctor, to be paid only in the event of the testator living for two years after the date of the will, to be increased to £3,000 should he live for five years; and as the testator died a week after making his will the bequest of course lapses. The plan of contracting with a doctor to keep his patient alive by offering him pecuniary rewards in an increasing ratio for continued existence is one that if generally adopted might produce the happiest results.

A son of Sir Andrew Lusk, M.P. for Finsbury and once Lord Mayor of London, has adopted the stage as a profession, and is now travelling in the English provinces with Mr. Forbes Robertson's company.

LATEST SCOTTISH NEWS.

A judge once said to a counsel: "Your client had better make a compromise; ask her what she will take." Counsel—"My good woman, His Lordship asks what you will take." Whereupon the old woman, with a courtesy, replied, "I'm much obliged to His Lordship, as he's aee kind I'll just tak' a glass o' speerits."

Twelve Aberdeenshire proprietors replying to a circular from the Farmers' Committee meeting, respecting the reduction of rents, said they were able to deal with their tenants without outside interference.

The Free Church in Creebridge, Highlands of Scotland, has been on a wrangle on the posture assumed in prayer. Some are in favor of sitting, against which many protested, threatening that if the communion were handed to them under such conditions they would fling them into the elders' faces.

Until quite recent date old women in the Orkneys and Hebrides made a living by selling "fair winds" to sailors—a knotted string being given to the mariner, and a breeze, a strong wind, or a gale being supposed to follow the loosening of certain knots. Love plitters could be purchased which would turn the most indifferent lover into an ardent suitor.

The Early Scottish Text Society, as soon as its complement of 300 subscribers is made up, will edit and publish the more important texts in early Scottish literature down to the time when the written language began to lose its distinctive characteristics. The Earl of Aberdeen is its patron, and the leading scholars and men of letters throughout Scotland are interested in its success.

The subject of the decrease of the membership in the United Presbyterian Church cropped up more than once at a late meeting of the Edinburgh Presbytery of that denomination, and while carping references were made to the correspondence which had taken place on the subject, Mr. J. Dick Peddie, M.P., and others admitted that the fact was undeniable, the member for the Kilmarnock District of Burghs attributing it to the insufficient representation of the lay element in the courts of the Church.

The Bishop of St. Andrews, speaking at a diocesan synod at Perth the other day on the subject of the revision of the New Testament, in which he took a part, said that with all his regard for his colleagues in that work, and with the highest estimate of their learning and ability, he had certainly felt that the result to which, as a body, the revisers had deliberately come showed less consideration for the work of our predecessors than it might have done; and consequently they had less reason to complain if some severity was shown to their own work.

The Dowager-Marchioness of Lothian comes to the rescue in the *Times* in the matter of "hopping" scandals. She proposes a gigantic Hop Harvest Reform Association, with the hop country mapped out into districts, contracts to supply gangs of registered hoppers, encampments, missionaries, hospitals, canteens, responsible wage-payers, savings banks, hoppers' trains "thoroughly cleansed before use for ordinary traffic," etc. It is just conceivable that so vast a scheme might collapse under its own weight, or from the unwillingness or incapacity of hop-pickers to submit to the rules, or farmers to pay the requisite price for a more orderly class of harvesters.

Taking Orkney and Shetland as separate counties, Scotland has thirty-four counties. Seventeen of these counties have Conservative lord lieutenants, sixteen have Liberal lord lieutenants and one is vacant. When this vacancy is filled up both parties will be equal. The counties having Liberal lord lieutenants are Aberdeen, Argyll, Ayr, Bute, Cathness, Cromarty, Dumfriesshire, Elgin, Fife, Inverness, Lanark, Linlithgow, Orkney, Shetland, Sutherland and Wigton. As the Duke of Sutherland is Lord Lieutenant of both Cromarty and Sutherland, Lord Stair of both Wigton and Ayr, and Mr. Dundas both Orkney and Shetland, the number of Liberal lord lieutenants is thirteen.

Small-Pox and Filth.

(From the Louisville Courier-Journal.) Dr. J. J. Speed, Secretary of the State Board of Health, returned home on Tuesday night from an official visit to Covington, where he was sent by the Board to obtain definite information concerning the prevalence of small-pox in that city. The doctor stated that he learned from the Health Officer of Covington that 139 cases had occurred from August 17th to October 18th, of which 41 proved fatal. He made special inquiry as to the origin of the disease, and found it to be the prevailing opinion that it was indigenous, as no evidence of its introduction could be found. It made its appearance in, and has been confined to, the vicinity of some slaughter-houses, which are situated on a ravine into which the offal from these establishments flow. A sewer has been constructed down the ravine, which is not provided with a proper outlet, and the doctor thinks that this matter, while undergoing the process of decomposition in the sewer, produced a lowered condition of vitality, which rendered those persons living near susceptible to the disease. The malarial product of this point is not believed to be the origin of the small-pox, but it is a question for the medical profession to decide whether this lowered condition of vitality is not sufficient to account for the prevalence of the disease there rather than in other portions of the city not subject to the same influences. As many as fourteen cases were reported in one day from this locality; but the disease has diminished, until now but two cases a day are being found. The exhaustion of material in the locality is believed to be the cause of the decrease. The health officer informed Dr. Speed that vaccination had been resorted to in every family that would permit it, but a large portion of the population resisted, and would not permit it to become general. The disease was not confined to the poorer class, but invaded the families of the best citizens.

Recent statistics show that the mortality among the French troops in Tunis has been very great. About 12,000 have been on the sick-list since the commencement of the expedition and 900 cases have ended fatally. Typhoid fever was the cause of 85 per cent. of the mortality.

THE PRINCESS LOUISE.

An Interesting Account of Her Indisposition.

Anent this subject Dr. Dupuis, of Kingston, writes to the *Kingston News* as follows: "DEAR SIR,—I notice that in your issue of Tuesday evening you excuse the long absence of the Princess Louise from Canada by stating that she was seriously ill from the effects of the bruise which she received when thrown from her sleigh. I was glad to see that you had the facts of the case, as many persons and some newspapers incline to the opinion that she made use of that accident as a pretext for being absent from Canada. I am able to state on the best of authority that she was hurt so badly by the accident that her ultimate recovery from its after effects was for a time considered doubtful. In July last, at the Royal College of Surgeons, I was introduced to Erasmus Wilson, one of the oldest and most eminent surgeons of England. As soon as he knew that I was from Canada he entered into a conversation respecting our country. In the course of his remarks he spoke something as follows: 'I always like to meet Canadians; but I tell you I shall not think so much of them hereafter if they do not use our Princesses better when we send them over there.' This brought up the subject of her injury, and I told him that most persons here supposed that she was not seriously injured, and that her absence was caused by her dislike to Canada. He said, 'Well, I know better than that; I know that she was badly injured, for I was consulted on her case as soon as she came home, and I can tell you, sir, that she was very seriously injured.' The old gentleman then went on and detailed to me the nature of the injury and the consequences that had resulted from it, and convinced me that what we had ignorantly considered as a trifling bruise, not knowing the facts, was an injury of grave import. And he further informed me that it was by the advice of her medical advisers and of her friends that she remained at home. Also, another gentleman who is personally acquainted with the Princess informed me that she was anxious to have returned to Canada, but on account of the serious results that had followed the severe bruise she received on the side of her head her friends and medical advisers would not allow her to return. I think, therefore, we should not judge the motives of our Princess nor accuse her of dislike to Canada without knowing the reasons why she has been so long and so sadly separated from us."

HOW 300 LIVES WERE LOST

A Captain who Wanted to Make a Rapid Run—Terrible Results of his Desire to Save his Vessel—Lack of Lifeboats.

The court of inquiry held at Cape Town in the case of the *Tyton*, by whose founding near Cape Agulhas over 300 lives were lost, brings to prominence certain first principles with regard to seamanship which, well-known though they should be, require to be gravely fresh upon the minds of all commanders of steamers. One chief point is that where the danger is palpable the safety of a vessel and her cargo ought not to be placed in the scale against the precious lives of passengers and crew; another is that, valuable as time is, human lives should not be imperilled by the ambition to save an hour or two, or even half a day, on a passage. The evidence given makes it clear that the whole shipload of passengers was sacrificed in the desire to place the steamer itself in safety in Simons' Bay. From 7.30 p. m., when she struck, till nearly 10.30 p. m., when she went down, she was taking in water at the rate of eight feet an hour and was at last stopped, not to avoid the danger of bursting the already-stayed-in bulkheads through the pressure of water at her high rate of speed, but because her head had finally settled down till her screw would not work and she would no longer answer her helm. The weather was calm and nothing prevented all the passengers from being got safely away from the steamer but the desire to save a vessel of which the company happened to be their own insurers. The fact that the course fixed before dark was such as to take the vessel only a couple of miles off a dangerous point is evidence of what risks ships' officers will run to save time on a voyage, it being remembered that the adverse current on the coast in question is not nearly so strong near the shore as out at sea. A further fact which ought to be well noted by steamboat inspectors was that the *Tyton* was markedly deficient in life-boat accommodation. Had the sea been otherwise than calm, though all the captain's efforts had been devoted to saving those on board, there must certainly have been loss of life through this defect; but had a disaster occurred on the main voyage from England, when there were nearly a hundred passengers more, the situation would have been worse. The inspector had, however, passed the *Tyton* at Southampton as properly equipped, and one needs only to note the number of passengers in comparison with the life-saving accommodation on many well known steamers of well known lines between New York and Liverpool to be convinced of the gross disregard of life evinced in the matter of steamship inspection. The reader may well extend the inference in all the above points to our own Canadian lakes.

Nellie was a Lady.

At Milwaukee, Wis., a few evenings ago, as Miss Nellie Rogers was preparing supper two men walked into the kitchen by the back door and demanded her money. She took her pocket-book out of her pocket, and taking a tight grasp of it, refused to surrender it, at the same time backing into an adjoining room. After getting into the sitting-room she went to a dressing-case, took a revolver therefrom and ordered the men to leave the house. As quick as lightning the burglars wrenched the revolver from her grasp, threw her upon the floor and took her pocket-book, containing \$16. As they turned to leave the house they fired three shots at her, all of which missed her. Milwaukee must be a nice place to live in.

At the ball given recently by the Prince of Wales at Abergeldie, the Queen danced in a quadrille with the Prince as her partner.

The rule forbidding the employment of married women as teachers in the Chicago schools has been cancelled.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

—Cold tongue. A dead language.
—Loansome people. Pawnbrokers.
—Good sleighing west of Brandon, Manitoba.
—Saratoga has a "Dilapidated Silk Hat Club."
—Cigar brown is trimmed with copper-colored satin.
—Sal Ad is a nice girl to have at a dinner, if she's well dressed.
—A penny edition of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" has been published in London.
—The man who would figure in the world must not confine himself to ciphers.
—The popular "Tom and Jerry" combination will soon put in an appearance.
—Shelby, Pullman & Hamilton's circus will go into winter quarters at St. Catharines.
—A wise saw: Don't judge a man's character by the umbrella he carries. It may not be his.
—The Toronto Ministerial Association condemns the Credit Valley Railway for running a Sunday train.
—Dr. Thomas thinks "the doctrine of evolution is probably right and can easily be accepted by a believer in the Bible."
—The average English jail-bird gets 260 ounces of food, the average pauper 166 ounces. This is hardly a fair "divvy."
—The funds already raised for the proposed testimonial to the late Dr. Tassie, of Galt, amount to \$183.
—You'd naturally think policemen would play baseball well, they so thoroughly understand running men in.
—Old gold or amber mingles well with Venetian red for evening dresses. So does lemon or cream color.
—Is getting off an old joke a poor relation?—*N. Y. Express*. Yes; and you have a great many poor relations.
—The heart of the youngster will be gladdened. Chestnuts in the wholesale markets down East are rapidly falling in price.
—Jones, getting up from his dinner, in a quiet way remarked to his landlady that he had found everything on the table cold except the ice-cream.
—"What is your income?" was once asked of a noted Bohemian. "It is hard to tell," was the reply; "but in good years I can borrow at least \$10,000."
—"J. C. Hare on Butter" is the heading of an article in a country exchange. Those who live in the city are accustomed to find plenty of hair on butter.
—Young men, don't be deceived by the girls. It is not cheaper for you to get married, but it is mighty pleasant if she is young and wealthy.
—Who can settle this momentous question? If you put two persons into the same room, one with the toothache and the other in love, which will go to sleep first?
—It might have been: A fashionable young lady accidentally dropped one of her false eyebrows in her opera box and greatly frightened her beau, who, on seeing it, thought it was his mustache.
—A lady called at a drug store where they also kept books, and inquired of one of the firm: "Have you 'Grote's Greece'?" "No, mum; but we've some excellent bear's oil."
—Wishing to pay his friend a compliment, a gentleman remarked: "I hear you have a very industrious wife." "Yes," replied his friend, with a melancholy smile, "she's never idle—she's always finding something for me to do."
—"Mamma, where do the cows get their milk?" inquired Willie. "Where do you get your tears, my son?" "Mamma, do the cows have to be spanked?" thoughtfully inquired Willie.
—Lady lodger—"Your dog, sir, is unbearable. He howls all night." Male lodger—"Indeed! Well, he might do worse than that; he might play the piano all day."

—When a man and a woman leave a neighborhood because it is, in their opinion, populated by a "low class of people," the latter generally look upon the move as a good one for the locality.

—There is less than half an apple crop this year, but don't be foolish enough to suppose that this will be followed by half the usual yield of cider. It does not need apples to make cider.

—A bad-tempered man. He had lost his knife and they asked him the usual question: "Do you know where you lost it?" "Yes, yes," he replied, "of course I do. I'm merely hunting in these other places for it to kill time."

THE BABY.

Who never has a word to say, But always has his own sweet way? May heaven prolong his earthly stay— The baby.—*Riz*.

—Prof. Fiske thinks that by the end of the twentieth century the English language will be spoken by 800,000,000 people, and that ultimately it will become the universal language of mankind.

—The missionaries refuse to admit Chinese converts to church membership unless they give up opium-smoking. That is right. Unless the barbarian can give up opium and take to whiskey he isn't half civilized.

—An eccentric minister was called upon to marry three couples at once. The parties were standing around promiscuously, waiting for the arrival of the minister, and when he came in he marched up to them exclaiming, "Sort yourselves!"

A correspondent writes to the horticultural editor of the *Eye* and asks him how to treat fowls. Treat them kindly and with consideration. The aching void in the breast of the modern hen is want of sympathy. Always look on them with a gentle eye and greet them with a bright smile. Hens are warranted to flourish under this treatment.

—Two sharpers work this swindle: One buys a horse and makes a sale at a very low price to some farmer, telling some plausible story to account for his willingness to take half what the animal is worth. In the course of four or five days along comes the second man, who claims to run a livery stable, and he identifies the horse as the one stolen from him. He talks big, blusters around, and either scares the farmer into giving up the horse or "settling the case" by paying a good round sum.

Nobody Did It.

"Nobody broke it! It cracked itself. It was clear way up on the topmost shelf. I—p'rhaps the kitty cat know!" Says poor little Ned, With his ears as red As the heart of a damask rose.
"Nobody lost it! I carefully Put my cap just where it ought to be, (No, 'tish' a hind the door.) And it went and hid. Why, of course it did. For I've hunted an hour or more."
"Nobody tore it! You know things will Tear if you're sitting just stock-stone still I was just jumping over the fence— There's some spikes on top, And you have to drop Before you can half commence."
"Nobody! Wicked Sir Nobody! Playing such tricks on my children three! If I but set my eyes on you, You should find what you've lost; But that, to my cost, I never am like to do!" —*October Wild Awake*.

TORN TO PIECES.

A Young Man Drawn into the Cylinder of a Thrashing Machine.

The Pilot Mound (Manitoba) *Signal* gives the following particulars of a fatal accident that shocked the community, and which happened on the afternoon of Monday of last week. The large new machine of the Woodside Thrashing Co. was being started on the farm of Fred. Parsonage; and Talbert Wood, eldest son of George Wood, and one of the finest young men in the settlement, while adjusting a belt, had his right foot caught by the teeth of the cylinder, and was in a moment dragged into the very jaws of death with such firmness that the five span of horses attached to the horse-power were suddenly stopped. Some delay was caused in getting the unfortunate young man out of his dreadful position, as the machine had to be partly taken asunder, yet he made no complaint, although nearly torn to pieces. He was taken to his father's house, and a messenger at once despatched to Nelsenville for Dr. Wilson, but subsequent events proved that he was beyond human aid, and he breathed his last about 8 o'clock in the evening. The leg was not only shattered, but was almost torn from the body, and there were several internal injuries. A feeling of the deepest sorrow exists in the district, where, on account of his many excellent qualities, the young man was a universal favorite. In any undertaking where strength and activity were required he was always first. Amiable in his disposition, obliging in his manner, and warm in his friendship, his loss will be long felt, and his untimely death deeply and sincerely lamented.

The Electric Light in War.

A London correspondent writes: Some interesting experiments have recently been made at Chatham garrison, under the personal direction of the Secretary of State for War, the Right Hon. H. C. Childers, to ascertain whether the use of the electric light would enable a besieged garrison to earn the movements of an attacking force during darkness. The experiments proved in every way successful, for when a force advanced from the direction of Dover to invest Chatham garrison, by the aid of the electric light the besieged force learned that the enemy was approaching and was then at a distance of about two-thirds of a mile. The light used was worked by one of the "steam sappers" and was so powerful that the garrison could not only easily follow the movements of the enemy, but could also see them even loading their rifles. A fire was opened by the investing force and for nearly an hour a sharp fusillade was kept up, during the whole of which time the light was successfully used by the garrison. These experiments are very important as showing what an important part the electric light will play in the siege operations of the future, as by its means every action of the enemy can be closely watched during the whole of the night, while so little of the ground on which the light is worked is shown that the enemy would not be aware of it.

A Good-natured Engineer and his Engine.

The locomotive is the highest type of machine work in point of durability. We cite this one in evidence. It was made at the Rhode Island & Pacific shops in Chicago. Engine No. 3 of that road has been in service since June, 1878, when it was new. It has never been in the shop since, and none of the brasses except those on the cross-heads have been taken out for refitting, and these only once. Its mileage during the three years has been 115,869, miles and it is considered good for 50,000 more before going in to the shop. Its driving wheels are fifty-seven inches in diameter, and have Krupp's steel tires. Master Mechanic Twombly gives the credit of this performance to Jerry Shea, the engineer, who is constitutionally good natured, and never gets his engine excited.

The Pope and the Pilgrims.

The Pope, when addressing the Italian pilgrims in St. Peter's the other evening, was deeply moved. He looked thin, worn, and anxious; his face had a feverish glow and its muscles visibly twitched as he bent low down, first on one side, then on the other, blessing the people with outstretched arms and sweeping gesture, and from time to time throwing himself back in his chair and gazing upward as if praying all the time. He appeared feeble, and he has certainly grown to look much older in the past two years than the time would warrant. The emotion with which he spoke again and again brought tears to his eyes.

—President Arthur nominated Mr. Folger as Secretary of the Treasury, James as Postmaster-General, and Hutton as First Assistant Postmaster-General. The Senate subsequently confirmed the appointments. Universal satisfaction will ensue at the retention of James. He has made an excellent Postmaster-General, his experience as postmaster of New York standing him in good stead. The President has shown his good sense in retaining him. So far as they have gone, the new nominations are of aged men. Garfield, as far as he could, gathered around him young men.

Miss Lillie Glover, the actress, who is a member of the stock company of the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, has received a legacy, variously estimated at from \$40,000 to \$80,000, from an uncle of her father, who died recently in Toronto.