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THE MIRROR

"OH, WAD SOME POWER THE GIFTIE GIE US, TAE SEE OORSELS AS ITHERS SEE US."

VOL. V. NO. 9. $1 per Annum. OMEMEE, ONT., THURSDAY, FEB. 17, 1898. CHAS. W. RICHARDS, Publisher & Prop.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

The Hamilton Horticultural Society has been incorporated.

Mr. G. M. Rose, the well-known Toronto publisher, died Thursday, aged 69 years.

It is reported that the G.T.R. will build a mammoth hotel at Quebec.

Mr. R. K. Hops has received his commission as Registrar of Wentworth County.

Imports from Canada during January increased $147,582, compared with January, 1897.

The life insurance companies doing business in Montreal are accepting risks on Klondikers.

An electric railway between Ottawa and Metcalfe is proposed. The distance is 20 miles.

Hamilton temperance people are petitioning the City Council to reduce the number of liquor licenses.

The C. P. R. Telegraph Company will string a large copper wire between Montreal and Vancouver.

The Toronto City Council has appointed Mr. Chas. H. Rust as City Engineer in succession to Mr. E. H. Keating.

The fancy and staple dry goods firm of Boisseau Freres, Montreal, has suspended payment. The liabilities are $110,000.

A syndicate is being formed in Quebec to purchase Lord Mount-Stephen's property opposite the Governor's gardens, to build a large block there.

Lieut. March, who had the base of his skull fractured by falling from his sleigh while tandem driving at Kingston, died from his injuries.

The Montreal Cotton Company intends to extend its plant by the erection of a spinning mill for the manufacture of goods which are now imported.

Evangelist Moody, who is addressing large meetings in Montreal has received a letter enclosing $395 from a man who had defrauded the Customs of that amount.

Hon. C. H. Mackintosh will leave shortly for England, and during his absence will arrange for the development of properties purchased by the British American Corporation.

The Lang Tanning Company will shortly begin the erection of a tannery in Berlin, which will be the largest in Canada. Three hundred hands will be employed.

A well-made one-dollar American certificate was discovered in Montreal. There is reason to believe that a clever gang of counterfeiters is working in the district.

Mr. H. J. Beemer has asked the Hull City Council for a bonus of $70,000 for the interprovincial bridge and the Toronto Rubber Co. asks $40,000 as a bonus for establishing its rubber factory in Hull.

Japan is going to invade the Klondike. It is stated that an army of 5,000 able-bodied laborers is being got together for the gold fields and in a month it will make a descent on Dawson City.

A landslide occurred five miles below the Town of Quesnelle, B. C., and buried three miners named Wm. Allen, Joe Rich, and Alexander McLean. The slide is 1,000 feet wide, 800 feet long and 25 feet high.

It is stated that the Dominion Steamship Co. will run a weekly instead of a fortnightly passenger service between Montreal and Liverpool, and will place a new steamer, the Dominion, on the service.

City Clerk Henderson, of Ottawa, has received a cheque for $5,000 from the Provincial Treasurer of Ontario, for the Casselman fire relief fund. The Ontario Government also sent a cheque for $5,000 last autumn.

A despatch from Quebec says that it is rumored that a cable has just been received there that the Messrs. Petersen have succeeded in their negotiations, assuring the success of the fast Atlantic steamships.

The Customs Department has decided to send two officers to Skagway and Dyea to furnish information to Canadians going through to the Yukon by that route, and to assist in the carrying out of the customs regulations there.

UNITED STATES.

The population of Greater New York is 3,438,899, according to an official estimate.

During the last fiscal year the United States exported domestic merchandise to the value of over $1,032,000,000.

The Luetgert jury at Chicago has brought in a verdict of guilty fixing the penalty at life imprisonment.

The Spanish Minister at Washington is likely to be recalled for having in a letter savagely attacked President McKinley.

Edward Hodgman, the absconding treasurer of the Chicago Building Trades Council, has been arrested in a remote part of the North-West and will be taken back to Chicago.

A court at Topeka, Kas., has decided that a bicycle was exempt from execution under a judgment, being a "tool" essential to a man's profession or occupation.

The New York Municipal Council and Board of Aldermen have passed a resolution condemning the expenditure of $9,000,000 on State canals, and calling for an investigation.

The Treasury Department at Washington have given a ruling on the importation of furs as wearing apparel. Hereafter muffs, boas, etc., will be dutiable when out of season.

Edward Bellamy, author of "Looking Backward," and Eugene V. Debs, late head of the American Railway Union, and leader of the Social Democracy, have united to launch a new political party.

A boat containing five men went over the falls at Oregon City, Ore., on Thursday. George Freeman, sr., his sons George and James, and L. J. Shannon, were drowned. Harry Freeman held to the boat and reached shore.

Four thousand overhead wires in Chicago belonging to the telegraph telephone and other companies in the down-town districts will be cut down by the city unless steps be taken to place them underground before Mar. 1.

Mrs. William W. Place, wife of an insurance adjuster at New York, is charged there with the murder of her mother-in-law. The father-in-law may die from the injuries she caused to him. Her subsequent attempt to commit suicide failed.

GENERAL.

British troops have occupied Beregouron and Bashere, in the Borgu country of West Africa.

The result of the Transvaal elections was the return of President Kruger by a big majority.

A telegram from San Jose, Guatemala, announces the assassination of President Barrios.

The Spanish Government has decided to send the Spanish crusier Almirante Oquendo to Havana and thence to New York.

Despatches received from Manilla, capital of the Philippine Islands, announce that 200 buildings, some of them of importance, have been destroyed by fire.

RETURNED FROM KLONDIKE.

An Interview With Dr. Wills, of the North-West Mounted Police.

Dr. A. E. Wills, surgeon in the North-West Mounted Police, stationed in the Klondike district, arrived in Toronto on Tuesday evening. He joined the Mounted Police in 1893, and was stationed at Fort Cudahy, for the first few years. When Dawson City was started he was transferred to the division of the Mounted Police stationed there, and remained with them until December 16 last, when he obtained leave of absence, and set out for Ottawa. Six hundred miles of his journey homeward he made on foot, covering that distance in twenty-two days.

NO DANGER OF STARVATION.

"There will be no scarcity more than has been every spring," said he. "There is always a scarcity of food in the spring, and this spring will be no exception to the rule. The reports which the yellow journals are circulating are greatly exaggerated and wholly unnecessary, as we have the ability to send out thoroughly competent messengers for assistance if we find it is required."

"Will the want of food be more keenly felt this spring than previously?"

"There are more people in there than formerly, and there will consequently be a greater number hungry," was Dr. Wills' reply.

"It is absolutely impossible to get in supplies at this time of year, no matter how much they are needed," he continued, "and if assistance were sent out now it could not get in before May 1st."

FAVOURS THE OLD ROUTES.

Regarding the routes to the Klondike Dr. Wills would say very little. He believed the route the Government had chosen was a practical one. On the whole, he favored the upper passes. He had come out by Dyea, which he considered the "old stand-by." The White pass might be all right, he had never been over it, and was therefore not in a position to judge Col. Domville probably knew what he was talking about when he said the route was practicable, but Dr. Wills said that those who knew anything about the country refused to travel by it.

Dr. Wills refused to say whether he had made a fortune out there or not, but said that exaggerated stories of what he had made were in circulation. There were not many rich strikes being made when he left.

Dr. Wills is here on business with the Dominion Government, but what that business is he did not care to say.

TONS OF BEEF.

Large Orders Placed in Chicago for the Supply of the Fleets in Chinese Waters.

A despatch from San Francisco says:—The officials of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company say that within the past few days there has been an astonishing increase in shipments of food supplies to the Orient, consequent upon the gathering in China waters of the English, German and French warships. They also state that a few days ago the representative of the English Government placed an order in Kansas City for 2,000 tons of beef to be sent to the English fleet in China waters. The Russian Government, they also state, has given a big order to two Chicago houses for canned goods and beef, part of which will be sent from this port to the Orient and the remainder by way of Vancouver or Seattle. The agent of the Russian Government has an order for 1,200 tons of beef. This order for canned goods is intended as part of the supplies for the Russian troops now being sent from Odessa to the Manchurian frontier. Agents of the French and German Governments have also placed orders for meat supplies both in Omaha and Chicago.

A SPLENDID SISTER.

THE FAITHFUL, BRILLIANT AND STRATEGIC MIRIAM.

DR. TALMAGE COMMENDS HER

Home Thoughts for Good Sisters Who Have Brothers That Need Loving Care—Moses, Whom Miriam's Faithful Care Saved From the Terrors That Infest Nile Waters, Apostrophized.

Washington, Feb. 6.—"And his sister stood afar off to wit what would be done to him," was the text, Exodus ii. 4, chosen by Dr. Talmage for his powerful sermon this morning. He said:

Princess Thermutis, daughter of Pharaoh, looking out through the lattice of her bathing house, on the banks of the Nile saw a curious boat on the river. It had neither oar nor helm, and they would have been useless anyhow. There was only one passenger and that a baby boy. But the Mayflower that brought the pilgrim fathers to America, carried not so precious a load. The boat was made of the broad leaves of papyrus, tightened together by bitumen. Boats were sometimes made of that material as we learn from Pliny and Herodotus and Theophrastus. "Kill all the Hebrew children born," had been Pharaoh's order. To save her boy, Jochebed, the mother of little Moses, had put him in that queer boat and launched him. His sister Miriam stood on the bank watching that precious craft. She was far enough off not to draw attention to the boat but near enough to offer protection. There she stands on the bank,—Miriam the poetess, Miriam the quick witted, Miriam the faithful, though very human, for in after time she demonstrated it.

Miriam was a splendid sister, but had her faults, like all the rest of us. How carefully she watched the boat containing her brother! A strong wind might upset it. The buffaloes often found there might in a sudden plunge of thirst sink it. Some ravenous waterfowl might swoop and pick his eyes out with iron beak. Some crocodile or hippopotamus crawling through the rushes might crunch the babe. Miriam watched and watched until Princess Thermutis, a maiden on each side of her holding palm leaves over her head to shelter her from the sun, came down and entered her bathing house. When from the lattice she saw the boat, she ordered it brought, and when the leaves were pulled back from the face of the child and the boy looked up he cried aloud, for he was hungry and frightened and would not even let the princess take him. The infant would rather stay hungry than acknowledge any one of the court as mother. Now Miriam, the sister, incognito, no one suspecting her relation to the child, leaps from the bank and rushes down and offers to get a nurse to pacify the child. Consent is given and she brings Jochebed, the baby's mother, incognito, none of the court knowing that she was the mother, and when Jochebed arrived the child stopped crying, for its fright was calmed and its hunger appeased. You may admire Jochebed, the mother, and all the ages may admire Moses, but I clap my hands in applause at the behavior of Miriam, the faithful, brilliant and strategic sister.

"Go home," some one might have said to Miriam. "Why risk yourself out there, alone on the banks of the Nile, breathing the miasma and in danger of being attacked of wild beast or ruffian? Go home!" No. Miriam, the sister, more lovingly watched and bravely defended Moses, the brother. Is he worthy her care and courage? Oh, yes; the 60 centuries of the world's history have never had so much involved in the arrival of any ship at any port as in the landing of that papyrus boat calked with bitumen! Its one passenger was to be a nonsuch in history—lawyer, statesman, politician, legislator, organizer, conqueror, deliverer. He had such remarkable beauty in childhood that, Josephus says, when he was carried along the road, people stopped to gaze at him and workmen would leave their work to admire him. When the king playfully put his crown upon this boy, he threw it off indignantly and put his foot on it.

The king, fearing that this might be a sign that the child might yet take down his crown, applied another test. According to the Jewish legend, the king ordered two bowls to be put before the child, one containing rubies, and the other burning coals, and if he took the coals he was to live and if he took the rubies he was to die. For some reason the child took one of the coals and put it in his mouth, so that his life was spared, although it burned the tongue till he was indistinct of utterance ever after. Having come to manhood, he spreads open the palms of his hands in prayer, and the Red sea parted to let 2,500,000 people escape. And he put the palms of his hands together in prayer, and the Red sea closed on a strangulated host.

His life so unutterably grand, his burial must be on the same scale. God would let neither man nor saint nor archangel have anything to do with weaving for him a shroud or digging for him a grave. The omnipotent God left his throne in heaven one day, and if the question was asked, "Whither is the King of the Universe going?" the answer was, "I am going down to bury Moses." And the Lord took this mightiest of men to the top of a hill, and the day was clear, and Moses ran his eye over the magnificent range of country. Here the valley of Esdraelon, where the final battle of all nations is to be fought, and yonder the mountains Hermon and Lebanon and Gerizim and the hills of Judea, and the village of Bethelehem there, and the city of Jerico yonder, and the vast stretch of landscape that almost took the old lawyer's breath away as he looked at it And then without a pang, as I learn from the statement that the eye of Moses was undimmed and his natural force unabated, God touched the great lawyer's eyes and they closed, and his lungs and they ceased, and his heart and it stopped, and commanded, saying, "To the skies, thou immortal spirit!" And then one divine hand was put against the back of Moses and the other hand against the pulseless breast, and God laid him softly down on Mount Nebo, and then the lawgiver, lifted in the Almighty's arms, was carried to the opening of a cave and placed in a crypt, and one stroke of the divine hand smoothed the features into an everlasting calm, and a rock was rolled to the door, and the only obsequies, at which God did all the offices of priest and undertaker gravedigger and mourner, were ended.

Oh, was not Miriam, the sister of Moses, doing a good thing, an important thing, a glorious thing when she watched the boat woven of river plants and made water tight with asphaltum, carrying its one passenger? Did she not put all the ages of time and of a coming eternity under obligation when she defended her helpless brother from the perils aquatic, reptilian and ravenous? She it was that brought that wonderful babe and his mother together, so that he was reared to be the deliverer of his nation, when otherwise, if saved at all from the rushes of the Nile, he would have been only one more of the God-defying Pharaohs; for Princess Thermutis of the bathing house would have inherited the crown of Egypt, and as she had no child of her own this adopted child would have come to coronation Had there been no Miriam there would have been no Moses What a garland for faithful sisterhood! For how many a lawgiver and how many a hero and how many a deliverer and how many a saint are the world and the church indebted to a watchful, loving, faithful, Godly sister? Come out of the farmhouses, come up out of the inconspicuous homes, come up from the banks of the Hudson, and Penobscot and the Savannah and the Mobile and the Mississippi and all the other Niles of America, and let us see you, the Miriams who watched and protected the leaders in law and medicine and merchandise and religion! If I should ask all physicians and attorneys and merchants and ministers of religion and successful men of all professions and trades who are indebted to an elder sister for good influences and perhaps for an education or a prosperous start to let it be known, hundreds would testify God knows how many of our Greek lexicons and how much of our schooling were paid for by money that would otherwise have gone for the replenishing of a sister's wardrobe While the brother sailed off for a resounding sphere, the sister watched him from the banks of self denial.

Miriam was the eldest of the family, Moses and Aaron, her brothers, were younger. Oh, the power of the elder sister to help decide the brother's character for usefulness and for heaven! She can keep off from her brother more evils than Miriam could have driven back water-fowl or crocodile from the ark of bulrushes. The older sister decides the direction in which the cradle boat shall sail. By gentleness, by good sense, by Christian principles she can turn it towards the palace, not of wicked Pharaoh, but of a holy God, and a brighter princess than Thermutis should lift him out of peril, even religion, whose ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace. The older sister, how much the world owes her! Born while yet the family was in limited circumstances, she had to hold and take care of her younger brothers. And if there is anything that excites my sympathy it is a little girl lugging round a great fat child, and getting her ears boxed because she cannot keep him quiet. By the time she gets to young womanhood she is pale and worn out and her attractiveness has been sacrificed on the altar of sisterly fidelity, and she is consigned to celibacy and society calls her by an unfair name, but in heaven they call her Miriam. In most families the two most undesirable places in the record of births, are the first and the last—the first because she is worn out with the cares of a home that cannot afford to hire help, and the last because she is spoiled as a pet. Among the grandest equipages that sweep through the streets of heaven will be those occupied by sisters who sacrificed themselves for brothers. They will have the finest of the Apocalyptic white horses, and many who on earth looked down upon them will have a turn out to let them pass, the charioteer crying: "Clear the way! A queen is coming!"

Let sisters not begrudge the time and care bestowed on a brother. It is hard to believe that any boy that you know so well as your brother can ever turn out anything very useful. Well, he may not be a Moses. There is only one of that kind needed for 6,000 years. But I tell you what your brother will be, either a blessing or a curse to society and a candidate for happiness or wretchedness. He will, like Moses, have the choice between rubies and living coals and your influence will have much to do with his decision. He may not, like Moses, be the deliverer of a nation, but he may, after your father and mother are gone, be the deliverer of a household. What thousands of homes to-day are piloted by brothers! There are properties now well invested and yielding income for the support of sisters and younger brother because the older brother rose to the leadership from the day the father lay down to die. Whatever you do for your brother will come back to you again. If you set him an ill natured, censorious, unaccommodating example, it will recoil upon you from his own irritated and despoiled nature. If you, by patience with his infirmities and by nobility of character, dwell with him in the few years of your companionship, you will have your counsels reflected back upon you some day by his splendor of behavior in some crisis where he would have failed but for you.

Don't snub him. Don't depreciate his ability. Don't talk discouragingly about his future. Don't let Miriam get down off the bank of the Nile and wade out and upset the ark of bulrushes. Don't tease him. Brothers and sisters do not consider it any harm to tease. That spirit abroad in the family is one of the meanest and most devilish. There is a teasing that is pleasurable and is only another form of innocent raillery, but that which provokes and irritates and make the eye flash with anger is to be reprehended. It would be less blameworthy to take a bunch of thorns and draw them across your sister's cheek or to take a knife and draw its sharp edge across your brother's hand till the blood spurts, for that would damage only the body, but teasing is the thorn and the knife scratching and lacerating the disposition and the soul. It is the curse of innumerable households that the brothers tease the sisters and the sisters the brothers. Sometimes it is the color of the hair, or the shape of the features or an affair of the heart. Sometimes it is by revealing a secret or by a suggestive look or a guffaw, or an "Ahem!" Tease! Tease! Tease! For mercy's sake, quit it. Christ says, "He that hateth his brother is a murderer." Now, when you, by teasing, make your brother or sister hate you turn him or her into a murderer or murderess.

Don't let jealousy ever touch a sister's soul, as it so often does, because her brother gets more honor or more means.

Even Miriam, the heroine of the text, was struck by that evil passion of jealousy. She had possessed unlimited influence over Moses, and now he marries, and not only so, but marries a black woman from Ethopia, and Miriam is so disgusted and outraged at Moses, first because he had married at all, and next because he had practiced miscegnation that she is drawn into a frenzy, and then begins to turn white and gets white as a corpse and then whiter than a corpse. Her complexion is like chalk—the fact is, she has the Egyptian leprosy. And now the brother whom she had defended on the Nile comes to her rescue in a prayer that brings her restoration. Let there be no room in all your house for jealousy either to sit or stand. It is a leprous abomination. Your brother's success, O sisters, is your success! His victories will be your victories. For while Moses the brother led the vocal music after the crossing of the Red sea, Miriam the sister, with two sheets of shining brass uplifted and glittering in the sun, led the instrumental music, clapping the cymbals till the last frightened neigh of pursuing cavalry horse was smothered in the wave and the last Egyptian helmet went under.

How strong it makes a family when all the sisters and brothers stand together and what an awful wreck when they disintegrate, quarreling about a father's will and making the surrogate's office horrible with their wrangle! Better, when you were little children in the nursery, that with your playhouse mallets you had accidentally killed each other fighting across your cradle than that, having come to the age of maturity and having in your veins and arteries the blood of the same father and mother, you fight each other across the parental grave in the cemetery.

If you only knew it, your interests are identical. Of all the families of the earth that ever stood together perhaps the most conspicuous is the family of the Rothschilds. As Mayer Anselm Rothschild was about to die, in 1812, he gathered his children about him — Anselm, Solomon, Nathan, Charles and James—and made them promise that they would always be united on 'change. Obeying that injunction, they have been the mightiest commercial power on earth, and at the raising or lowering of their scepter nations have risen or fallen. That illustrates how much, on a large scale and for selfish purposes, a united family may achieve. But suppose that instead of a magnitude of dollars as the object it be doing good and making salutary impression and raising this sunken world, how much more ennobling! Sister, you do your part and brother will do his part. If Miriam will lovingly watch the boat on the Nile, Moses will help her when leprous disasters strike.

When father and mother are gone—and they soon will be, if they have not already made exit—the sisterly and fraternal bond will be the only ligament that will hold the family together. How many reasons for your deep and unfaltering affection for each other! Rocked in the same cradle; bent over by the same motherly tenderness; toiled for by the same father's weary arms and aching brow; with common inheritance of all the family secrets and with names given you by parents who started you with the highest hopes for your happiness and prosperity, I charge you be loving and kind and forgiving. If the sister see that the brother never wants a sympathizer, the brother will see that the sister never wants an escort. Oh, if the sisters of a household knew through what terrific and damning temptations their brother goes in city life they would hardly sleep nights in anxiety for his salvation! And if you would make a holy conspiracy of kind words and gentle attentions and earnest prayers, that would save his soul from death and hide a multitude of sins. But let the sister dash off in one direction in discipleship of the world, and the brother flee off in another direction and dissipation, and it will not be long before they will meet again at the iron gate of despair, their blistered feet in the hot ashes of a consumed lifetime. Alas, that brothers and sisters though living together for years very often do not know each other, and that they see only the imperfections and none of the virtues!

General Bauer of the Russian cavalry had in early life wandered off in the army, and the family supposed he was dead. After he gained a fortune he encamped one day in Husam, his native place, and made a banquet, and among the great military men who were to dine he invited a plain miller and his wife, who lived near by and who, affrighted, came, fearing some harm would be done them. The miller and his wife were placed one on each side of the general at the table. The general asked the miller all about his family, and the miller said that he had two brothers and a sister. "No other brothers?" "My younger brother went off with the army many years ago and no doubt was long ago killed." Then the general said, "Soldiers, I am this man's younger brother, whom he thought was dead." And how loud was the cheer and how warm the embrace!

Brother and sister, you need as much of an introduction to each other as they did. You do not know each other. You think your brother is grouty and cross and queer, and he thinks you are selfish and proud and unlovely. Both wrong. That brother will be a prince in some woman's eyes, and that sister a queen in the estimation of some man. That brother is a magnificent fellow, and that sister is a morning in June. Come, let me introduce you: "Moses, this is Miriam. Miriam, this is Moses." Add 75 per cent. to your present appreciation of each other and when you kiss good morning do not stick up your cold cheek, wet from the recent washing, as though you hated to touch each other's lips in affectionate caress. Let it have all the fondness of cordiality of a loving sister's kiss.

Make yourself as agreeable and helpful to each other as possible, remembering that soon you part. The few years of boyhood and girlhood will soon slip by, and you will go out to homes of your own and into the battle with the world and amid ever changing vicissitudes and on paths crossed with graves and up steeps hard to climb and through shadowy ravine. But, O my God and Saviour, may the terminus of the journey be the same as the start—namely, at father's and mother's knee, if they have inherited the kingdom. Then, as in boyhood and girlhood days, we rushed in after the day's absence with much to tell of exciting adventure, and father and mother enjoyed the recital as much as we who made it, so we shall on the hillside of heaven rehearse to them all the scenes of our earthly expedition, and they shall welcome us home, as we say, "Father and mother, we have come and brought our children with us." The old revival hymn described it with glorious repetition:

Brothers and sisters there will meet,
Brothers and sisters there will meet,
Brothers and sisters there will meet,
Will meet to part no more.

I read of a child in the country who was detained at a neighbor's house on a stormy night by some fascinating stories that were being told him, and then looked out and saw it was so dark he did not dare go home. The incident impressed me the more because in my childhood I had much the same experience. The boy asked his comrades to go with him, but they dared not. It got later and later—7 o'clock, 8 o'clock, 9 o'clock. "Oh," he said, "I wish I were home!" As he opened the door the last time a blinding flash of lightning and a deafening roar overcame him. But after awhile he saw in the distance a lantern, and, lo, his brother was coming to fetch him home, and the lad stepped out and with swift feet hastened on to his brother, who took him home, where they were so glad to greet him and for a long time supper had been waiting. So may it be when the night of death comes and our earthly friends cannot go with us, and we dare not go alone; may our brother, our elder brother, our friend closer than a brother, come out to meet us with the light of the promises which shall be a lantern to our feet, and then we will go in to join our loved ones waiting for us, supper all ready, the marriage supper of the Lamb!

PANIC IN A CHURCH.

Twenty Men, Women and Children Killed at a Funeral Service.

A despatch from Warsaw says:—During a funeral service in the synagogue at Idzienciol, in Grodno on Wednesday the women's gallery collapsed. In the panic that ensued twelve women, five men, and three children were crushed to death, and many others were seriously injured.

A MURDEROUS WOMAN'S WORK.

A despatch from New York says:—The wife of William W. Place, an insurance adjuster, in the employ of the London Fire Insurance Company, residing at No. 589 Hancock street, borough of Brooklyn, on Monday killed her mother-in-law, Mrs. Ida Place, by burning her face and hands with acids, attacked her husband with a hatchet and cut him so badly about the head that he may die, and then locked herself in a room and turned on the two gas jets. When found by an ambulance surgeon she was unconscious, but it is believed that she will recover.

HAD THE ART, BUT DIDN'T KNOW.

Tell me, pleaded the artless maid, wherein lies the secret of the art of conversation!

The sage assumed the attitude he was wont to assume when in the act of imparting wisdom, and said:

My child, listen!

I am listening! breathlessly she answered.

Well, my child, he rejoined, that is all there is of the art of conversing agreeably.

The K. & P. R. are putting in a siding a mile or so south of Barryvale to facilitate the taking out of ore from the Darling mine—some two or three miles distant. There are said to be some 5,000 tons already mined, and shipments are to be made at the rate of ten cars a day.

IN A TERRIBLE STORM.

The Gallia Had a Perilous Passage Across the Atlantic.

A despatch from Halifax, N.S., says:—The Gallia, with the English mails had a tempestuous and perilous passage, and was three days late in reaching port. She encountered fierce gales throughout the voyage, and sustained considerable damage of a minor nature, while the passengers, of whom there were an unusually large number on board, suffered much discomfort on account of the severity of the weather.

The big Gallia experienced such a stormy time that the crew were kept at work almost constantly from the day she sailed from Moville, and some of them were cut and bruised by being thrown violently about as the ship pitched and rolled in the tempest-torn sea. On the first instant a terrific hurricane descended on the steamer, continuing all day, and for hours throwing waves of enormous size over the decks. It was one of the worst storms ever known on the Atlantic, and the Gallia laboured very heavily in it.

LIVES ENDANGERED.

One great sea which for a minute or two entirely engulfed the steamer fore and aft, caused much havoc about the deck works, beside sending a deluge of water into the cabins, and endangering the lives of all the crew on duty. Two lifeboats were swept away, davits and skids torn and twisted, deck-houses stove in, the engine-room's skylight and deck ventilators carried away, rails wrecked, and sundry other damage caused. This storm lasted, with slowly lessening violence, until the 4th.

MACHINERY DERANGED.

For nine hours one day the Gallia had to lay-to in order that a slight derangement of machinery could be repaired. On February 7th she met heavy field ice, and had to steer southeast for twelve hours before she got clear of it. The Gallia brought 23 saloon, 47 intermediate, and 110 steerage passengers. A large number of these are gold-seekers, bound to the Yukon country.

AWFUL DEATH OF INDIANS.

Official Account of the Burning of the Seminoles in Oklahoma.

A despatch from Washington, D.C., says:—The Attorney-General sent to the Senate on Monday, a letter written by Assistant United States Attorney McMecham, giving the results of his investigation into the recent burning of two Seminole Indians in Oklahoma by a mob. He says that the sentiment in the neighborhood of the crime is all with the mob, and he was informed that it would not be well for him or any other person to go into that locality if it was known that the object was to locate the conspirators.

Mr. McMecham's letter tells in the main an old story, but he gives some new details. McGissy was, he says, the first of the Indians to move a muscle after the torch was applied, and he did not move until the flesh was beginning to drop from his limbs and the fire was beginning to touch his ears. He then gave a loud whoop and bent over as far as the chain would allow him and, sucking in the leaping flames, sank down and expired without showing any more signs of pain. Not so with Palmer Sampson. He did not move until after McGissy had inhaled the flames. Then he commenced to kick with both feet, throwing burning pieces of wood 25 or 50 feet away. It was with difficulty that they succeeded in getting him burned.

Mr. McMecham says that a Baptist minister, Hiram Holt, prayed for the two Indians before their execution, and that as he knelt in prayer he held a rifle in his hand.

STRANGE DOINGS.

Bishop of London Smokes Endless Cigarettes and Derides the Intellectual Defects of the Clergy.

Dr. Creighton, the new Bishop of London, is attracting attention in various ways by an originality of mind and frankness of speech which was not expected of him. While smoking endless cigarettes he receives interviews, tells them that a bishop has the most useless, stupid and depressing job in the world, and derides the intellectual and temperamental defects of the Anglican clergy as no mitred man has ever done before. One thing he has done about which views sharply differ. The Rev. Steward Headlam was disciplined 20 years ago for preaching a sermon in favor of ballet dancing, and when, eleven years ago, he founded the Church and Stage Guild, Bishop Temple took his license away. Bishop Creighton has now restored it.

FRANCE HAS NO RIGHT.

She Will Get a Niger Outlet When Britain Is Decayed.

The London Times, referring on Monday morning to the claim of France to an outlet on the navigable part of the Niger for her Soudan and Dahomey establishments, says:—"France has no right whatever to such an outlet; and a pretension to obtain it at England's expense is a proposal which could only be accepted on the hypothesis that Great Britain had lost the power to defend her legitimate possessions."