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THE MIRROR

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

VOL III. NO 19 OMEMEE, ONT. THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1896 CHAS. W. RICHARDS Publisher & Proprietor

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The Raines Excise bill adopted by the New York legislature has aroused bitter opposition in many quarters, both because of the manner of its passage, and of the questionable effect of some of its provisions. Under the bill, saloon license fees are graded according to population, the rates for New York City being $800 for every place where liquor is sold to be drunk on the premises, and $500 for every place where it is simply sold. For Brooklyn the rates are $650 and $400; for Buffalo, $500 and $300, and so on down to $100 for rural communities, one-third of the net revenue from license fees in each case being paid into the state treasury, and two-thirds into that of the community from which it is derived. Any one paying the tax and obeying the law may sell liquor; but saloons cannot be opened within 200 feet of a church or school in any case, nor within the same distance of the nearest dwelling, unless the consent of two-thirds of the owners of all such buildings is obtained. All-night licenses are prohibited, and also the sale of liquor on Sunday, except in hotels with meals, or in rooms occupied by guests, clubs being thus barred from sale; and all existing licenses are terminated on June 30, the holder being given the right to recover from the city the money paid for the unexpired term of his license. All excise boards are abolished, and in their stead a state excise commissioner is created at a salary of $5,000, with deputies, secretary, financial clerk, etc., and sixty "confidential" agents at liberal salaries. The penalties for violation of the law are, for selling without a license, a fine of twice the cost of a license for one year, or imprisonment for one year, or both; for false statements in applying for a license, a fine of not more than $500, or imprisonment for not more than a year, and forfeiture of licenses and deprival of renewal for five years.

While it is admitted even by its opponents that the bill has some excellent provisions, and that if all were wisely administered, it might effectively restrict and regulate the liquor traffic, it is urged that it tends to produce evils worse than those which it is designed to mitigate. It is contended for example, that the diversion to the state of one-third of the revenue from license fees is inequitable, that the result would be a profligate expenditure of the moneys returned to the state, and that the whole amount should be used for the exclusive benefit of the community from which it is derived. It is urged also that the abolition of all excise boards would, by taking away local supervision over the granting of licenses, leave citizens without the power of successful protest against issuing licenses in their neighborhood. The chief objection is, however, that it puts control of the liquor traffic of the state into the hands of a single state excise commissioner, to be appointed by the governor, and with power to select a large number of subordinates, and so tends to create a strong political machine. Indeed, it is charged that the measure was framed and pushed through the legislature with this object in view, and that its first and most important effect will be to put the saloons into politics more completely than they are now, and to keep them in, in order through them to fasten the hold of the party bosses upon the state. Should this charge be true, any good wrought by the bill might be overbalanced by the degradation of politics, and in any event the suspicion that it is thus tainted will be strengthened by the methods adopted to secure its passage, and must tend to discredit it.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

An Explosion of Nitro-Glycerine Near Nanaimo—One Man and His Team Blown to Atoms.

A despatch from Victoria, B.C. says:—Intense excitement was caused throughout Nanaimo district on Thursday by a terrific explosion plainly heard and felt for a distance of thirty miles. Everyone believed that some one of the large collieries was the scene of the frightful disaster. Investigation proved this to be fortunately incorrect. The explosion took place near the works of the Hamilton Powder Company, on Departure Bay road, a thousand pounds of nitro glycerine exploding while being conveyed in a waggon from the warehouse to the mill. Austin Stevenson, the teamster, and his waggon and team were blown to atoms, while trees were uprooted everywhere within a radius of two hundred yards, and windows were shattered and frail buildings demolished as far as Nanaimo, ten miles away. As far as at present known only Stevenson's life was lost.

THE OLDEST TREE.

The oldest tree in England is the yew-tree at Braburn, in Kent, which is said to be 3,000 years old; while at Fortingal, in Perthshire, is one nearly as old. At Ankerwyke House, near Staines, is a yew tree which was famous at the date of the signing of Magna Charta, 1215, and later was the trysting place of Henry VIII. and Anne Boleyn. The three yews at Fountain Abbey are at least 1,200 years old, and beneath them the founders of the abbey sat in 1132. There are no famous oaks that rival any yew in age, 2,000 years being the greatest age attained. Damorey's oak, in Devonshire, which was blown down in 1703, had this distinction. Cowthorpe Oak, near Wetherby, Yorkshire, is said to be 1,600 years old.

GLAD EASTER MORN.

THE CHRISTIAN SALUTATION ON THIS GLORIOUS MORNING.

Dr. Talmage Preaches on the Resurrection, and Fashions a Soft, Cool Bandage Out of Easter Flowers for the Broken-hearted—Christ the First Fruits.

Washington, April 5.—The Easter services to-day were attended by immense audiences, and the music presaged in its brilliantly glorious strains the eloquent sermon in commemoration of Easter. The rostrum was elaborately decorated with flowers peculiarly appropriate to the day. Dr. Talmage's text was I. Cor., 15, 20: "Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept."

On this glorious Easter morning, amid the music and the flowers, I give you Christian salutation. This morning Russian meeting Russian in the streets of St. Petersburg hails him with the salutation, "Christ is risen!" and is answered by his friend in salutation, "He is risen indeed." In some parts of England and Ireland, to this very day, there is the superstition that on Easter morning the sun dances in the heavens; and well may we forgive such a superstition which illustrates the fact that the natural world seems to sympathize with the spiritual.

Hail! Easter morning. Flowers! Flowers! All of them a-voice, all of them a-tongue, all of them full of speech to-day. I bend over one of the lilies and I hear it say: "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." I bend over a rose, and it seems to whisper: "I am the Rose of Sharon." And then I stand and listen. From all sides there comes the chorus of flowers, saying: "If God so clothed the grass of the fields, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? Flowers! Flowers! Braid them into the bride's hair. Flowers! Flowers! Strew them over the graves of the dead, sweet prophecy of resurrection. Flowers! Flowers! Twist them into a garland for my Lord Jesus on Easter morning. "Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be."

Oh, how bright and how beautiful the flowers, and how much they make me think of Christ and his religion, that brightens our life, brightens our characters, brightens society, brightens the church, brightens everything! You who go with gloomy countenance pretending that you are better than I am because of your lugubriousness, you cannot cheat me. Pretty case you are for a man that professes to be more than a conqueror. It is not religion that makes you gloomy, it is the lack of it. There is just as much religion in a wedding as in a burial, just as much religion in a smile as in a tear. Those gloomy Christians we sometimes see are the people to whom I like to lend money, for I never see them again! The women came to the Saviour's tomb and they dropped spices all around the tomb, and those spices were the seed that began to grow, and from them came all the flowers of this Easter Morn. The two angels robed in white took hold of the stone at the Saviour's tomb and they hurled it with such force that it crushed in the door of the world's sepulchre and the stark and the dead must come forth.

I care not how labyrinthine the mausoleum, or how costly the sarcophagus, or however, beautifully parterred the family grounds, we want them all broken up by the Lord of the resurrection. They must come out. Father and mother—they must come out. Husband and wife—they must come out. Brother and sister—they must come out. Our darling children—they must come out. The eyes that we close with such trembling fingers must open again in the radiance of that morn. The arms we folded in dust must join ours in an embrace of reunion. The voice that was hushed in our dwelling must be returned. Oh, how long some of you seem to be waiting—waiting for the resurrection, waiting! And for these broken hearts to-day I make a soft, cool bandage out of Easter flowers.

My friends, I find in the risen Christ a prophecy of our own resurrection, my text setting forth the idea that, as Christ has risen, so His people will rise. He "the first fruits of them that slept." Before I get through this morning I will walk through all the cemeteries of the dead, through all the country graveyards, where your loved ones are buried, and I will pluck off these flowers, and I will drop a sweet promise of the gospel—a rose of hope, a lily of joy on every tomb, the wife's tomb, the father's grave, the mother's grave, and, while we celebrate the resurrection of all the good, "Christ the first-fruits of them that slept."

If I should come to you this morning and ask you for the names of the great conquerors of the world you would say Alexander, Caesar, Philip, Napoleon I. Ah! my friends you have forgotten to mention the name of a greater conqueror than all these—a cruel, a ghastly conqueror. He rode on a black horse across Waterloo and Atlanta and Chalons, the bloody hoofs crushing the hearts of nations. It is the conqueror Death.

He carries a black flag, and he takes no prisoners. He digs a trench across the hemispheres and fills it with the carcasses of nations. Fifty times would the world have been depopulated had not God kept making new generations. Fifty times the world would have swung lifeless through the air—no man on the mountain, no man on the sea, an abandoned ship ploughing through immensity. Again and again has He done this work with all generations. He is a monarch as well as a conqueror. His palace a sepulchre. His fountains the falling tears of a world. Blessed be God, in the light of this Easter morning I see the prophecy that His sceptre shall be broken, and His palace shall be demolished. The hour is coming when all who are in their graves shall come forth. Christ risen, we shall rise. Jesus "the first fruits of them that slept." Now, around the doctrine of the resurrection, there are a great many mysteries.

You come to me this morning and say: "If the bodies of the dead are to be raised, how is this and how is that? And you ask me a thousand questions I am incompetent to answer; but there are a great many things you believe that you are not able to explain. You would be a very foolish man to say "I won't believe anything I can't understand."

Why, putting down one kind of flowerseed, comes there up a flower of this color? Why, putting down another flower seed comes there up a flower of this color? One flower white, another flower yellow, another flower crimson. Why the difference when the seed looks to be very much alike—are very much alike? Explain these things. Explain that wart on the finger. Explain why the oak-leaf is different from the leaf of the hickory. Tell me how the Lord Almighty can turn the chariot of His omnipotence on a rose-leaf. You ask me questions about the resurrection I cannot answer. I will ask you a thousand questions about every-day life you cannot answer.

At this Easter service I ask and answer what may seem a novel question, but it will be found, before I get through, a practical and useful and tremendous question: What will resurrection day do for the centuries? First, I remark, it will be their supernal beautication. At certain seasons it is customary in all lands to strew flowers over the mounds of the departed. It may have been suggested by the fact that Christ's tomb was in a garden. And when I say garden I do not mean a garden of these latitudes. The late frosts of spring and the early frosts of autumn are so near each other that there are only a few months of flowers in the field. All the flowers we see to-day had to be petted and coaxed and put under shelter, or they would not have bloomed at all. They are the children of the conservatories. But at this season and through the most of the year, the Holy land is all ablush with floral opulence.

"Well, then," you say, "how can you make out that the Resurrection Day will beautify the cemeteries? Will it not leave them a plowed up ground? On that day there will be an earthquake and will not this split the polished Aberdeen granite, as well as the plain slab that can afford but two words, 'Our Mary', or 'Our Charley'?" Well, I will tell you how Resurrection Day will beautify the cemeteries. It will be as bringing up the faces that were to us once, and in our memories are to us now, more beautiful than any calla lily, and the forms that are to us more graceful than any willow by the waters. Can you think of anything more beautiful than the reappearence of those from whom we have been parted? I do not care which way the trees falls in the blasts of the Judgment hurricane, or if the plowshare that day shall turn under the last rose leaf and the last china aster, if but out of the broken sod shall come the bodies of our loved ones not damaged, but irradiated.

The idea of the resurrection gets easier to understand as I hear the phonograph unroll some voice that talked into it a year ago, just before our friend's decease. You touch the lever, and then comes forth the very tones, the very song of the person that breathed into it once but is now departed. If a man can do that, cannot Almighty God, without half trying, return the voice of our departed? And if He can return the voice, why not the lips, and the tongue and the throat that fashioned the voice? And if the lips and the tongue and the throat, why not the brain that suggested the words? And if the brain, why not the nerves, of which the brain is the headquarters? And if He can return the nerves, why not the muscles, which are less ingenious? And if the muscles, why not the bones that are less wonderful? And if the voice and the brain and the muscles and the bone, why not the entire body? If man can do the phonograph, God can do the Resurrection.

I find my strength in this passage: "All who are in their graves shall come forth." I do not pretend to make the explanation. You can go on and say: "Suppose a returned missionary dies in Brooklyn; when he was in China his foot was amputated; he lived years after in England, and there he had an arm amputated; he is buried to-day in Greenwood; in the resurrection will the foot come from China, will the arm come from England, and will the different parts of the body be reconstructed in the resurrection? How is that possible?"

Will it be the same body that in the last day shall be reanimated? Yes, but infinitely improved. Our bodies change every seven years, and yet in one sense it is the same body. On my wrist and the second finger of my right hand there is a scar that I made at twelve years of age, when disgusted at the presence of two warts. I took a red hot iron and burned them off and burned them out. Since then my body has changed at least a half dozen times, but those scars prove it is the same body. We never lose our identity. If God can and does sometimes rebuild a man five, six, ten times in this world, is it mysterious that He can rebuild him once more, and that in the resurrection? If He can do it ten times, I think He can do it eleven times. Then look at the seventeen year locusts. For seventeen years gone; at the end of seventeen years they appear, and by rubbing the hind leg against the wing make that rattle at which all the husbandmen and vine dressers tremble as the insectile host takes up the march of devastation. Resurrection every seventeen years, a wonderful fact!

You say that "the human body changes every seven years, and by seventy years of age a man has had ten bodies; in the resurrection which will come up?" You say, "A man will die and his body crumble into the dust, and that dust be taken up into the life of the vegetable; an animal may eat the vegetable, men eat the animal; in the resurrection, that body distributed in so many directions, how shall it be gathered up?" Have you any more questions of this style to ask? Come on, and ask them, I fall back upon the announcement of God's Word: "All who are in their graves shall come forth."

Another consideration makes the idea of resurrection easier. God made Adam. He was not fashioned after any model. There had never been a human organism, and so there was nothing to copy. At the first attempt God made a perfect man. He made him out of the dust of the earth. If out of ordinary dust of the earth, and without a model God could make a perfect man, surely out of the extraordinary dust of mortal body, and with millions of models, God can make each one of a perfect being in the resurrection. Surely the last undertaking would not be greater than the first. See the gospel algebra; ordinary dust minus a model equals a perfect man; extraordinary dust and plus a model equals a resurrection body. Mysteries about it? Oh, yes; but that is one reason why I believe it. It would not be much of a God who could do things only as far as I can understand. Mysteries? Oh, yes; but no more about the resurrection of your body than about its present existence.

I will explain to you the last mystery of the resurrection, and make it as plain to you as that two and two make four, if you will tell me how your mind, which is entirely independent of your body can act upon your body so that at your will your eyes open, or your foot walks or your hand is extended. So I find nothing in the Bible statement concerning the resurrection that staggers me for a moment. All doubts clear from my mind. I say that the cemetries, however beautiful now, will be more beautiful when the bodies of our loved ones come up in the morning of the resurrection.

You have noticed, I suppose, in reading the story of the resurrection, that almost every account of the Bible gives the idea that the characteristic of that day will be a great sound. I do not know that it will be very loud, but I know it will be very penetrating. In the mausoleum, where silence has reigned a thousand years, that voice must penetrate. In the coral cave of the deep that voice must penetrate. Millions of spirits will come through the gates of eternity, and they will come to the tombs of the earth, and they will cry: "Give us back our bodies; we gave them to you in corruption, surrender them now in incorruption. Hundreds of spirits hovering about the crags of Gettysburg, for there the bodies are buried. A hundred thousand spirits coming to Greenwood, for there the bodies are buried, waiting the reunion of body and soul.

"But," you say, "if this doctrine of the resurrection is true as prefigured by this Easter morning, Christ, 'the first fruits of them that slept,' Christ rising a promise and a prophecy of the rising of all his people, can you tell us something about the resurrection body?" I can. There are mysteries about this, but I shall tell you three or four things in regard to the resurrected body that are beyond guessing and beyond mistake.

In the first place, I remark in regard to your resurrection body; it will be a glorious body. The body we have now is a mere skeleton of what it would have been if sin had not marred and effaced it. Take the most exquisite statue that was ever made by an artist, and chip it here and chip it there with a chisel, and batter and bruise it here and there, and then stand it out in the storms of a hundred years, and the beauty would be gone. Well, the human body has been chipped, and battered and bruised, and damaged with the storms of thousands of years—the physical defects of other generations coming down from generation to generation we inheriting the infelicities of past generations; but in the morning of the resurrection the body will be adorned and beautiful according to the original model. And there is no such difference between a gymnast and an emaciated wretch in a lazarette, as there will be a difference between our bodies as they are now and our resurrection forms. "All who are in their graves shall come forth."

They will come in improved condition. They will come up rested. The most of them lay down at the last very tired. How often you have heard them say, "I am so tired!" The fact is, it is a tired world. If I should go through this audience, and go around the world, I could not find a person in any style of life ignorant of the sensation of fatigue. I do not believe there are fifty persons in this audience who are not tired. Your head is tired, or your back is tired, or your foot is tired, or your brain is tired, or your nerves are tired. Long journeyings, or business application, or bereavement or sickness, has put on you heavy weight. So the vast majority of those who went out of this world went out fatigued About the poorest place to rest is this world. Its atmosphere, its surroundings, and even its hilarities are exhausting. So God stops our earthly life and mercifully closes the eyes, and more especially gives quiescence to the lung and heart, that have not had ten minutes' rest from the first respiration and the first beat.

Under the healthful chemistry of the soil all the wear and tear of nerve and muscle and bone will be subtracted and that bath of good, fresh, clean soil will wash off the last ache, and then some of the same style of dust out of which the body of Adam was constructed may be infused into the resurrection body. How can the bodies of the human race which have had no replenishment from the dust since the time of Adam in Paradise, get any recuperation from the storehouse from which he was constructed without going back into the dust? That original, life-giving material having been added to the body as it once was and all the defects left behind, what a body will be the resurrection body! And will not hundreds of thousands of such appearing above the Gowanus heights make Greenwood appear more beautiful than any June morning after a shower? The dust of the earth being the original material for the fashioning of the first human being, we have to go back to the same place to get a perfect human body.

There you will see the perfect eye after the waters of death have washed out the stains of tears and study. There you will see the perfect hand, after the knots of toil have been untied from the knuckles. There you will see the form erect and classic, after the burdens have gone off the shoulder—the very life of God in the body.

In this world the most impressive thing, the most expressive thing, is the human face but that face is veiled but in the resurrection morn that veiled with the griefs of a thousand years; will be taken away from the face, and the noon-day sun is dull and dim and stupid compared with the outflaming glories of the countenances of the saved. When those faces of the righteous, those resurrected faces turn toward the gate, or look up toward the throne, it will be like the dawning of a new morning on the bosom of everlasting day! O glorious, resurrected body!

But I remark also in regard to that body, which you are to get in the resurrection, it will be an immortal body. These bodies are wasting away. Somebody has said as soon as we begin to live we begin to die. Unless we keep putting the fuel into the furnace the furnace dies out. The blood vessels are canals taking the bread-stuffs to all parts of the system. We must be reconstructed hour by hour, day by day. Sickness and death are all the time trying to get their prey under their tenement or to push it off the embankment of the grave, but blessed be God, in the resurrection we will get a body immortal. No malaria in the air, no cough, no neuralgic twinge, no rheumatic pains, no fluttering of the heart, no shortness of breath, no ambulance, no dispensary, no hospital, no invalid's chair, no spectacles to improve the dim vision; but health immortal health! O ye who have aches and pains indescribable this morning—O ye who are never well—O ye who are lacerated with physical distresses, let me tell you of the resurrected body, free from all disease. Immortal! Immortal!

FOUND GUILTY OF MURDER

MICHAEL BRENNAN WILL HANG ON MAY 29

Prisoner Knew It Was a Crime When He Shot Mr. John A. Strathy—The Verdict Justified by the Evidence.

A despatch from Barrie says:—Michael Brennan was on Friday night found guilty of the murder of Mr. John A. Strathy on the 18th of February last, and was sentenced by Mr. Justice Armour to be hanged on the 29th of May. After all the evidence had been received and the addresses of counsel and the Judge's charge delivered, it took just 50 minutes for the jury to arrive at their finding. It was 8.40 o'clock when the jurors filed into the court with their verdict. The room was densely packed, and, although the result was expected, the crowd awaited with anxiety till the doom had been pronounced. The prisoner received it apparently unmoved, and hardly raised his eyes until asked by the Judge if he had anything to say. Mr. Lount asked for a reserve case, on the ground of objections to the Judge's charge, but this was refused.

A WILD SPEECH.

When asked if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon him, Brennan rose, and, in clear, steady voice, said:—"My Lord, I do sincerely ask for another trial, for I have not been properly tried. I will prove that I am not wrong. I ask you between God and man for a fairer trial. I will prove my wife's infidelity. It is something awful the way I have been treated by that woman. She has tortured me beyond all reason. I have not been a bad man, and I have not had a proper trial. All I ask is for my simple children, for whose sake I did not call proper witnesses. I assure you that I did what was right, and I ask you as a man to give me a fair trial. I ask you as an honest and just man. I thought I could have got through with my trials without having disgraced my children. Give me an honest trial, and, between God and man, I will satisfy you."

THE SENTENCE.

His lordship then delivered sentence. He said:—"You have had a fair trial, and have been nobly defended. Of the evidence adduced I have no doubt and heartily concur in the finding of the jury. The sentence of this court is that you shall be taken from whence you came, and remain there until Friday, the 29th day of May next, and on you will be taken to a place of execution and hanged by the neck until you are dead, and may God have mercy on your soul."

The court sat at 9 o'clock in the morning, and the room, as on the previous day, was filled with spectators, a number of ladies and clergymen being among them.

DONGOLA EXPEDITION.

The Advance Guard Said to be Menaced by the Dervishes.

A despatch from Cairo says:—Each additional budget of news from the front increases the anxiety here in unofficial circles as to the fate of the vanguard of the Anglo-Egyptian forces operating up the Nile as a preliminary to the advance in force upon Dongola, for which troops are being rapidly concentrated at Wady-Halfa. The news of the movement southwards of the troops has spread with that wonderful rapidity which has frequently been noticed as one of the hitherto unexplained features of campaigning in the Soudan. While the British Intelligence Department experience the greatest difficulty in obtaining information regarding the movement of the dervishes, the latter, apparently having spies in all quarters, succeed in transmitting important news with lightning-like rapidity from any part of the country to the other. Thus in some mysterious manner the news of the Anglo-Egypian advance has been communicated to the most distant quarters of the Mohammedan world, and the departure of pilgrims for Mecca has been suspended, which means that the Khalifa is calling upon his warriors to muster to the standard, and the Jehad (Holy War) he recently proclaimed against Egypt is to be pushed with all the desperate energy of the dervish leaders. The Khalifa has decreed that the tribes immediately collect and forward to Omdurman a heavy war tax, that the pick of the warriors be hurried to that camp, and all preparations be made for a long campaign. He expects, it is currently reported, to muster an army of 50,000 men, composed of the best fighting men of the Soudan, at Omdurman by September, when the Anglo-Egyptian advance will be met by the Khalifa in person. The latter has recalled the dervish armies from Fashoda and Darfur, and it is believed that the seige of Kassala will shortly be raised, even if it has not already been raised, in order that the dervishes now before that place may be utilized at Khartoum and Dongola.

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.

A Hunt Club is being formed in Hamilton.

Mr. James McDonald's infant daughter was burned to death at London.

Seventeen graduates of Manitoba University received the degree of M. D.

The towns of Essex, Amherstburg and Harrow will be supplied with natural gas from the South Essex gas fields.

The Mayor of Galt has offered a reward of $50 for the conviction of a person who is assaulting young ladies in the town.

The Dominion Artillery Association met at Montreal and considered a plan for sending a team to compete at Shoeburyness.

Arrangements have been made by which all the Cree Indians, the wards of Canada will be deported from Montana to the North-West Territories.

The Controller of Customs has approved of a plan to allow United States bicycle riders to tour in Canada without the payment of custom duties.

At a general meeting of the Board of Trade in Toronto, held on Thursday night, a resolution was passed advocating closer trade relations with the Mother Country.

Mr. J. E. Quick has been appointed General Baggage Agent of the Grand Trunk in place of Mr. Samuel Symons. Mr. Quick's headquarters will be in Toronto.

Robert Morran was arrested at Holland, Manitoba, on a charge of murdering Hannah Hatton. The prisoner worked on the farm of the young lady's uncle.

It is announced in Ottawa that the command of the Bisley team will go to Lieut.-Col. Stark, and that Major Bruce, of the Royal Grenadiers, of Toronto, will be adjutant of the team.

Mr. Louis Frechette, the Canadian poet laureate is writing, by special order, a play for Mme. Bernhardt. It deals with Italian life in the seventeenth century, and is to be finished on May 23rd.

The Government of Canada cabled to Mr. Chamberlain offering a militia regiment for service in the Soudan. The offer created a good impression, but will not probably be accepted.

Superintendant Whyte of the C.P.R. estimates that 9,000,000 bushels of wheat is in Manitoba and western elevators waiting the opening of navigation. A good deal of it is still held by the farmers.

At the meeting of the Augmentation Committee of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, held at Toronto, on Wednesday, the Rev. Dr. Campbell, of Renfrew, was appointed chairman of the committee until the meeting of the General Assembly, when a successor to the late Rev. D. J. Macdonnell will be appointed.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lady Mountstephen is seriously ill in London.

A labor conference is in session at Nottingham.

It is rumoured in financial circles in London that Great Britain has concluded a treaty of alliance with Spain.

The British Board of Trade returns for the first quarter of the year show a substantial increase in both exports and imports.

The Duchess of Fife is said to have a knowledge of cooking such as would astonish a good many middle-class housekeepers.

Mr. Chamberlain stated in the British House of Commons that President Kruger had not replied to his invitation to visit England.

One of the most complete and valuable collections of hymn books in existence is said to be that which Mr. Gladstone has accumulated at Hawarden.

Sir Julian Goldsmid, who left about $1,000,000 to his daughters, has done so on the footing that if any of them marries a Gentile the share is to be reduced to half.

A meeting of the Grand Trunk shareholders was held in London at which President Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson expressed the hope that the rate cutting which had done so much injury to the company had been stopped.

In the election on Monday for a member of Parliament to succeed Dr. J. Edward Kenny, Parnellite, who recently resigned, in the College Green division of Dublin, Mr. J. L. Carew, Parnellite, was returned without opposition.

Lloyd's silver medal has been awarded to Captain Nutman, of the steamship Aidar, who, when his ship foundered, refused to be taken off, in order not to leave an injured man. He went down with the ship, but managed to hold on, and to get on the bottom of an upturned boat, from which he was afterwards rescued.

It is learned in London that the recent meeting between Ballington Booth and his sister, Mrs. Booth-Tucker, resulted in a compromise, by which the Volunteers will continue as a distinct body for special work among the rich, with General Booth nominally in supreme command, and with Ballington Booth the permanent local head of the new force.

UNITED STATES.

Ohio has adopted capital punishment by electricity.

The State Legislature of Ohio has passed an anti-lynching bill.

The Cuban resolutions have passed both Houses of the United States Congress.

Graduates of McGill University in New York held their first annual dinner.

The A. P. A. have declared war on Mr. McKinley in his candidature for the Presidency.

Senator Sherman thinks that the stronger Democrat as a Presidential candidate would be ex-Governor Campbell.

Gen. Benj. Harrison, ex-President of the United States, and Mrs. Mary Scott Lord Dimmick were married at New York.

A startling story comes from San Francisco of a conspiracy to hold up the Vanderbilt special train and kidnap Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt.

At Ogden, Utah, an explosion of giant powder occurred at a quarry in which seven men lost their lives and three more badly injured.

In the elections at Chicago for town officers and Aldermen the Republicans carried all of the seven towns by majorities ranging from 1 to 4,000.

The New York Senate has passed a resolution in favor of co-operating with Canada for the protection of fish in the Niagara River and Lake Ontario.

Col. Peter Glen, of New York, the highest officer next to Commander Ballington Booth, has deserted the Volunteers and returned to the Salvation Army.

In the Albany Court of Appeals on Wednesday a decision was given in the Adelphi Club case, to the effect that a club is practically a man's home, and is not subject to a license fee.

At New York a monster welcome demonstration was given by the Salvation Army to Commissioner Booth-Tucker and his wife at Carnegie Music Hall. Fully 6,000 persons were present.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker and Mr. Ballington Booth had a long and cordial interview on Sunday night. After the conference Commander Booth expressed his determination to adhere to the policy he had outlined.

Commander Booth-Tucker, of the Salvation Army, appeared on Thursday before the Naturalization Bureau of the New York Supreme Court, and declared his intention of becoming a citizen of the United States.

An exhibition of electrical appliances is to be held in New York in May when electricity generated at Niagara Falls will be used to operate some of the machinery. The distance of the transmission is 462 miles.

The New York State Assembly has passed the Andrews Mercantile Establishment bill, which limits the labour of women and children to sixty hours per week, and puts all establishments under control of the Board of Health.

In the Second Baptist church in Chicago, while the Rev. Dr. Lawrence was preaching, a burning brand fell from the ceiling, and created a panic. In the wild rush of the congregation for the doors several persons were injured.

Samuel P. Langdon, the wealthy coal operator of Philadelphia, who was held on a charge of having caused the death of Annie McGrath, the girl with whom he was living, has been discharged for want of evidence connecting him with the crime.

In the United States House of Representatives on Thursday a bill to admit goods, &c. introduced, providing that yachts belonging to a regularly organized club of any foreign nation will enjoy like privileges to those of the United States shall have the privilege of entering or leaving United States ports without entering or clearing at the Custom-houses or paying tonnage dues.

TEA
Ask for

GENERAL.

M. Stoiloff, Prime Minister of Bulgaria, is only four feet six inches in height.

Prince Hohenlohe, the German Imperial Chancellor, is at present in Paris incognito, and will proceed to Vienna.

There was a terrible fire recently at Manila, capital of the Philippine Islands, whereby four thousand horses were destroyed.

The young King Alexander of Servia is in Athens, and is said to be paying matrimonial court to Princess Marie of Greece.

The rumour is gaining ground in Madrid that Captain-General Weyler is to be recalled from Cuba, and that Marshal Campos is to be reinstated.

The Paris Temps asserts that the idea of the Dongola expedition emanated from King Humbert, who simultaneously addressed England and Germany on the subject.

The latest Corean intelligence is of a very disquieting nature. The fight between the Russian and Japanese factions at Seoul still continues, and murders take place almost daily.

King William of Wurtemberg is a hotel-keeper in one of the best capacities, owning two hotels at Stuttgart. This, however, does not worry him or any of his Royal friends in the least.

Advices from China state that there is a strong anti-foreign feeling existing in Ching-Tu. Several petty acts of hostility against the Canadian Missions in the Ku-Cheng district are reported.

The Khalifa says that he was always ready to submit to the authority of the Khedive of Egypt, but he will resist to the death of any expedition from Egypt so long as the British occupy the country.

The daughter of Grand Duke Michael, son of the Grand Duke Michael-Nicolaivitch, was baptised in the Russian Church at Cannes on Thursday morning, the Prince of Wales and the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin being her sponsors.

A boy who served as model for Mme. Marck, a sculptor, in Paris, took his death of cold, as he was exposed nude, and had wet plaster put on him, for the purpose of making moulds. The sculptor was first charged with manslaughter, but after acquittal on that score the boy's father began a suit for $4,000 damages.

TESTED.

Smart Wife—Don't worry, George. I wrote an article for the paper to-day, showing how to get up a family dinner for one dollar, and I took it around and the editor gave me a dollar.

Husband—That's a rare piece of good luck. What are you going to do with the dollar?

I'm going to try that recipe myself, and see if it will work.

THOROUGHLY POSTED.

Cigar Dealer—Yes, I want a boy here. Have you had any experience?

Youthful Applicant—Lots.

Suppose I should mix up the price marks in these boxes, could you tell the good cigars from the bad ones?

Easy 'nough.

How?

The wust cigars is in the boxes wot's got the purtiest pictur's.