Colvin W.

THE MIRROR

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

VOL III. NO 21 — OMEMEE, ONT. THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1896 — CHAS. W. RICHARDS Publisher & Proprietor

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

It is a singular fact that the pulpit, which should be a model of propriety, is unenviably prolific in plagiarists. The latest instance, being that of the Rev. Dr. D. Parkhurst Morgan of New York, would be less important if it stood alone; but the fact is that it merely serves to remind the public of many similar cases, and to emphasize what seems to be a law of repetition in the work of the clergy. People have ceased to be surprised at the preaching of second-hand sermons. It is the expected that happens when a minister is caught at that sort of thing; and yet the minister should be the last man in the world to practice such a form of deception. The fact that it is very difficult to present religious truths in a new light is well understood, of course, and proper allowance should be made for it; but it does not justify the appropriation of other men's exact language and passing it off as original. There are certain similarities of thought and even of expression which must necessarily occur in a series of discourses by different men upon the same general subject; but when these similarities assume identicalness, they are not to be explained upon any other theory than that of deliberate plagiarism. The preacher is like other men in the respect that he does not hit upon the precise words of somebody else in a given relation without intention, and it is useless for him to enter that plea of defense or extenuation.

In the case of Dr. Morgan, it is refreshing to observe, there is no attempt to secure immunity by the familiar pretense of unconscious cerebration or assimilation. He frankly admits that he borrowed liberally from a sermon delivered about eight years ago by another clergyman, to whom he unfortunately referred as "a quaint old writer," which was certainly a conscious falsehood. His explanation is to the effect that his labors during the week had been so exacting that the preparation of an original discourse was impossible, and so he decided to "adapt" a published one that was probably better than he could have written. This is all very well as a confession, but he spoils it by insisting that his conduct was right. If he had told his congregation the truth to begin with, no harm would have been done, and there would have been no subsequent criticism. That was where he made his mistake, and he can not now rectify it by saying what he should have said before he was found out, and claiming the indulgence that he might properly have asked if he had chosen to do so instead of taking the chance that his fraud would escape detection. The fact is, manifestly, that his offense was premeditated, as such offenses always are; and it follows that there is nothing to be said of him except that he took what did not belong to him, and kept it until he was forced to give it up by the conclusive proof of his dishonesty.

There is reason for profound regret when a prominent preacher is thus convicted of kleptomania, to put it mildly. Such a deviation from the path of rectitude where the people look for the best examples of integrity is seized upon by the cynics and scoffers to discredit the cause of religion and impair the influence of its accredited teachers. It is not permissible for the clergy to take the least risk of being accused of plagiarism. An indifferent original sermon is preferable to a superior stolen one, and the preacher who is careful in the matter of avoiding coincidences that imply deception will win more respect and do more good than one who is less scrupulous as to that kind of service. The same rule applies, of course, to all classes of writers and speakers. There have been men who could afford to plagiarize, because they did it greatly and gave an added value to everything that they appropriated. But such men are not now in evidence, and the art of literary borrowing as they practiced it is no longer known in the world. It is still possible, however, for a conscientious man to express himself in an effective way without copying from anybody. The dictionaries are larger than they have ever been before, and there is no scarcity of new words to meet new occasions. In short, there is no excuse for plagiarism, and the pulpit in particular should be free from it under all circumstances.

NO MORE TREATING.

By a vote of 38 to 8 the Ohio Legislature has passed the Anti-treating Bill, introduced by Representative Omar P. Norris. As will be seen by the vote it met with little or no opposition, and Mr. Norris says he has been assured that it will pass the Senate and then become a law. The law reads that whoever treats or offers to treat another person to an intoxicating drink, or whoever gives or offers to give to another person an intoxicating drink in any place where intoxicating liquor is sold, is guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be fined not less than one dollar nor more than three dollars and the costs of prosecution for the first offence, and for the second offence he shall be fined not less than $3 nor more than $5 and the costs of the prosecution, and for the third offence he shall be fined not less than $10 nor more than $20 and the costs of the prosecution. One-half of the fine goes to the informer.

CAN'T KEEP A GOOD MAN DOWN.

THE LIFE OF JOSEPH IS FULL OF PRACTICAL LESSONS.

It Illustrates the Fact That However Oppressed, a Good Man Will Rise and That the World is Compelled to Honor Christian Character.

Washington, April 19.—The sermon of Rev. Dr. Talmage to-day is full of stirring and practical lessons for all. Washington has many men who, like the hero of the texts, started from almost nothing and rose to high places. The texts chosen were: Genesis xxxvii, 28. "They drew and lifted up Joseph out of the pit and sold Joseph to the Ishmaelites for 20 pieces of silver." Genesis xlv, 26. "He is governor over all the land of Egypt."

You cannot keep a good man down. God has decreed for him a certain point of elevation. He will bring him to that though it cost him a thousand worlds. You sometimes find men fearful they will not be properly appreciated. Every man comes to be valued at just what he is worth. You cannot write him up and you cannot write him down. These facts are powerfully illustrated in my subject. It would be an insult to suppose that you were not all familiar with the life of Joseph—how his jealous brothers threw him in a pit, but seeing a caravan of Arabian merchants trudging along on their camels, with spices and gums that loaded the air with aroma, sold their brother to these merchants, who carried him down into Egypt; Joseph was there sold to Potiphar, a man of influence and office; how by Joseph's integrity he raised himself to high position in the realm, until, under the false charges of a vile wretch he was hurled into the penitentiary; how in prison he commanded respect and confidence; how by the interpretation of Pharaoh's dream he was freed and became the chief man in the realm, the Bismarck of his century; how in the time of famine Joseph had the control of a magnificent storehouse which he had filled during seven years of plenty; how when his brothers, who had thrown him into the pit and sold him into captivity, applied for corn he sent them home with the beast of burden borne down under the heft of the corn sacks; how the sin against their brother which had so long been hidden came out at last and was returned by that brother's forgiveness and kindness, the only revenge he took.

You see, in the first place, that the world is compelled to honor Christian character. Potiphar was only a man of the world, yet Joseph rose in his estimation until all the affairs of that great house were committed to his charge. From his servant no honor or confidence was withheld. When Joseph was in prison he soon won the heart of the keeper, and though placed there for being a scoundrel, he soon convinced the jailer that he was an innocent and trustworthy man, and, released from close confinement, he became general superintendent of prison affairs. Wherever Joseph was placed, whether a servant in the house of Potiphar or a prisoner in the penitentiary, he become the first man everywhere and is an illustration of the truth I lay down—that the world is compelled to honor Christian character. There are those who affect to despise a religious life. They speak of it as a system of phlebotomy by which the man is bled of all his courage and nobility. They say he has bemeaned himself. They pretend to have no more confidence in him since his conversion than before his conversion. But all this is hypocrisy. There is a great deal of hypocrisy inside the church, and there is a great deal of hypocrisy outside the church. It is impossible for any man not to admire and confide in a man who shows that he has really become a child of God and is what he professes to be. You cannot despise a son of the Lord God Almighty. Of course we have no admiration for the sham of religion.

I was at a place a few hours after the ruffians had gone into the rail train and demanded that the passengers throw up their arms, and then these ruffians took the pocketbooks, and satan comes and suggests to a man that he throw up his arms in hypocritical prayer and pretension, and then steals his soul. For the mere pretension of religion we have abhorrence. Redwald the king, after baptism, had an altar of Christian sacrifice and an altar for sacrifice to devils, and there are many men now attempting the same thing—half a heart for God and half a heart for the world—and it is a dead failure, and it is a caricature of religion, and the only successful assault ever made on Christianity is the inconsistency of its professors. You may have a contempt for pretension to religion, but when you behold the excellency of Jesus Christ come out of the life of one of His disciples all there is good and noble in your soul rises up into admiration, and you cannot help it. Though that man be far beneath you in estate as the Egyptian slave of whom we are discoursing was beneath his rulers, by an irrevocable law of your nature Potiphar and Pharaoh will always esteem Joseph.

When Eudexia, the empress, threatened Chryostom with death, he made the reply: "Tell the empress I fear nothing but sin." Such a scene as that compels the admiration of the world.

There was something in Agrippa and Felix which demanded their respect for Paul, the rebel against government. I doubt not they would willingly have yielded their office and dignity for a thousandth part of that true heroism which beamed in the eye and beat in the heart of that unconquerable apostle. Paul did not cower before Felix. Felix cowered before Paul. The infidel and worldlings are compelled to honor in their hearts, although they may not eulogize with their lips, a Christian firm in persecution, cheerful in poverty, trustful in losses, triumphant in death. I find Christian men in all professions and occupations. I find them respected and honored and successful. John Frederick Oberlin alleviating ignorance and distress; Howard passing from dungeon to lazaretto with healing for the body and the soul; Elizabeth Fry going to the profligacy of Newgate prison to shake its obduracy as the angel came to the prison at Philippi, driving open the doors and snapping loose the chain, as well as the lives of thousands of followers of Jesus who have devoted themselves to the temporal and spiritual welfare of the race are monuments of the Christian religion that shall not crumble while the world lasts. A man said to me in the cars: "What is religion? Judging from the character of many professors of religion, I do not admire religion." I said: "Now, suppose we went to an artist in the city of Rome and while in his gallery asked him, What is the art of painting? Would he take us out in a low alley and show us a mere daub of a pretender at painting, or would he take us down into the corridor and show us the Rubens, and the Raphaels and the Michael Angelos? When we asked him what is the art of painting? he would point to the works of these great masters and say, "That is painting." Now, you propose to find the caricature of religion, to seek after that which is the mere pretension of a holy life, and you call that religion. I point you to the splendid men and women whom this gospel has blessed and lifted and crowned. Look at the masterpieces of divine grace if you want to know what religion is."

We learn also from this story of Joseph that the result of persecution is elevation. Had it not been for his being sold into Egyptian bondage by his malicious brothers and his false imprisonment, Joseph never would have become a governor. Everybody accepts the promise, "Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven," but they do not realize the fact that this principle applies to worldly as well as spiritual success. It is true in all departments. Men rise to high official positions through misrepresentation. Public abuse is all that some of our public men have had to rely upon for their elevation. It has brought to them what talent and executive force could not have achieved. Many of those who are making great effort for place and power will never succeed, just because they are not of enough importance to be abused. It is the nature of men—that is, of all generous and reasonable men—to gather about those who are persecuted and defend them, and they are apt to forget the fault of those who are the subjects of attack while attempting to drive back the slanderers. Persecution is elevation. Helen Stirk, the Scotch martyr, standing with her husband at the place of execution, said: "Husband, let us rejoice to-day. We have lived together many happy years. This is the happiest time of all our life. You see we are to be happy together forever. Be brave now—be brave. I will not say 'Good night!' to you, for we shall soon be in the kingdom of our Father together." Persecution shows the heroes and heroines. I go into another department, and I find that those great denominations of Christians which have been most abused have spread the most rapidly.

No good man was ever more violently maltreated than John Wesley—belied and caricatured and slandered, until one day he stood in a pulpit in London, and a man arose in the audience and said: "You were drunk last night," and John Wesley said: "Thank God, the whole catalogue is now completed. I have been charged with everything but that." LHis followers were hooted at and maligned and called by every detestable name that infernal ingenuity could invent, but the hotter the persecution the more rapidly they spread, until you know what a great host they have become and what a tremendous force for God and the truth they are wielding all the world over. It was persecution that gave Scotland to Presbyterianism. It was persecution that gave our land first to civil liberty and afterwards to religious freedom. Yea, I might go farther back and say it was persecution that gave the world the great salvation of the gospel. The ribald mockery, the hungering and thirsting, the unjust charge, the ignominious death, when all the force of hell's fury was hurled against the cross, was the first introduction at that religion which is yet to be the earth's deliverance and our eternal salvation The state sometimes said to the church, "Come, take my hand, and I will help you." What was the result? The church went back and lost its estate of holiness, and it became ineffective. At other times the state said to the church, "I will crush you." What has been the result? After the storms have spent their fury the church, so far from having lost any of its force, has increased and is worth infinitely more after the assault than before. Read all history, and you will find that true. The church is far more indebted to the opposition of civil government than to its approval. The fires of the stake have only been the torches which Christ held in his hand, by the light of which the church has marched to her present glorious position. In the sound of racks and implements of torture I hear the rumbling of the gospel chariot. The scaffolds of martyrdom have been the stairs by which the church mounted.

Learn also from our subject that sin will come to exposure. Long, long ago had those brothers sold Joseph into Egypt. They had made the old father believe that his favorite child was dead. They had suppressed the crime, and it was a profound secret well kept by the brothers. But suddenly the secret is out. The old father hears that his son is in Egypt, having been sold there by the malice of his own brothers. How their cheeks must have burned and their hearts sunk at the flaming out of this long suppressed crime. The smallest iniquity has a thousand tongues, and they will blab out exposure. Saul was sent to destroy the Canaanites, their sheep and their oxen, but when he got down there among the pastures he saw some fine sheep and oxen, too fat to kill, so he thought he would steal them. Nobody would know it. He drove these stolen sheep and oxen towards home, but stopped to report to the prophet how he had executed his mission, when in the distance the sheep began to bleat and the oxen to bellow. The secret was out, and Samuel said to the blushing and confused Saul. "What meaneth the bleating of the sheep that I hear and the bellowing of the cattle?" Ah, my hearer, you cannot keep an iniquity still. At just the wrong time the sheep will bleat and the oxen will bellow. Achan cannot steal the Babylonish garment without being stoned to death nor Arnold betray his country without having his neck stretched. Look over the police arrests. These thieves, these burglars, these counterfeiters, these highwaymen, these assassins, they all thought they could bury their iniquity so deep down it would never come to resurrection, but there was some shoe that answered to the print in the soil, some false keys found in their possession, some bloody knife that whispered of the death, and the public indignation and anathema of outraged law hurled them into the dungeon or hoisted them on the gallows.

Francis I., King of France, stood counseling with his officers how he could take his army into Italy, when Ameril, the fool of the court, leaped out from a corner of the room and said, "You had better be consulting how you will get your army back," and it was found that Francis I, and not Ameril, was the fool. Instead of consulting as to the best way of getting into sin, you had better consult as to whether you will be able to get out of it. If the world does not expose you, you will tell it yourself. There is an awful power in an aroused conscience. A highwayman plunged out upon Whitefield as he rode along on horseback, a sack of money on the horse—money that he had raised for orphan asylums—and the highwayman put his hand on the gold, and Whitefield turned to him and said: "Touch that if you dare! That belongs to the Lord Jesus Christ." And the ruffian slunk into the forest. Conscience! Conscience! The ruffian had a pistol, but Whitefield shook at him the finger of doom. Do not think you can hide any great and protracted sin in your heart, my brother. In an unguarded moment it will slip off the lip, or some slight action may for the moment set ajar this door that you wanted to keep closed. But suppose that in this life you hide it, and you get along with this transgression burning in your heart, as a ship on fire within for days hinders the flames from bursting out by keeping down the hatches, yet at last in the judgment that iniquity will blaze out before God and the universe.

Learn also from this subject that there is an inseparable connection between all events, however, remote. The universe is only one thought of God. Those things which seemed fragmentary and isolated are only different parts of that great thought. How far apart seemed these two events—Joseph sold to the Arabian merchants and his rulership of Egypt yet you see in what a mysterious way God connected the two into one plan. So the events are linked together. You who are aged men look back and group together a thousand things in your life that once seemed isolated. One undivided chain of events reaches from the garden of Eden to the cross of Calvary and thus up to the kingdom of heaven. There is a relation between the smallest insect that hums in the summer air and the Archangel on His throne. God can trace a direct ancestral line from the blue jay that this spring will build its nest in the tree behind the house to some one of the flock of birds which, when Noah hoisted the ark's window, with a whir and dash of bright wings went out to sing over Mount Ararat. The tulips that bloom in the garden this spring were nursed by the snowflakes. The farthest star on one side of the universe could not look toward the farthest star on the other side of the universe and say, "You are no relation to me," for from that bright orb a voice of light would ring across the heavens, responding, "Yes, yes, we are sisters." Nothing in God's universe swings at loose ends. Accidents are only God's way of turning a leaf in the book of His eternal decrees. From our cradle to our grave there is a path all marked out. Each event in our life is connected with every other event in our life. Our losses may be the most direct road to our gain. Our defeat and our victory are twin brothers.

The whole direction of your life was changed by something which at the time seemed to you trifling, while some occurence which seemed tremendous affected you but little. God's plans are magnificent beyond all comprehension. He molds us and turns and directs us, and we know it not. Thousands of years are to Him as the flight of a shuttle. The most terrific occurrence does not make God tremble. The most triumphant achievement does not lift Him into rapture. That one great thought of God goes out through the centuries and nations rise and fall, and eras pass, and the world changes but God still keeps the undivided mastery, linking event to event and century to cetnury. To God they are all one event, one history, one plan, one development, one system. Great and marvelous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty! I was years ago in New Orleans at the exposition rooms, when a telegram was sent to the president of the United States, at Washington, and we waited some 15 or 20 minutes, and then the president's answer came back, and then the presiding officer waved his handkerchief, and the signal was sent to Washington that we were ready to have the machinery of the exposition started, and the president put his finger on the electric button, and instantly the great Corliss wheel began to move—rumbling, rumbling, rolling, rolling. It was overwhelming, and 15,000 people clapped and shouted. Just one finger at Washington started that vast mamiles away, and I thought then, as I think now, that men sometimes touch influences that respond in the far distance, 40 years from now, 50 years from now, 1000 years from now—1,000,000 years from now—one touch, sounding through the ages.

We also learn from this story the propriety of laying up for the future. During the seven years of plenty. Joseph prepared a crowded storehouse. The life of most men in a worldly respect is divided into years of plenty and famine. It is seldom that any man passes through life without at man passes through life without at least seven years of plenty. During those seven years your business bears a rich harvest. You scarcely know where all the money comes from, it comes so fast. Every bargain you make seems to turn into gold. You contract few bad debts. You are astonished with large dividends. You invest more and more capital. You wonder how men can be content with a few hundred dollars, while you reap your thousands. Those are seven years of plenty. Now Joseph has time to prepare for the threatened famine, for to almost every man there do come seven years of famine. You will be sick, you will be unfortunate, you will be defrauded, there will be hard times, you will be disappointed, and if you have no storehouse upon which to fall back you may be famine struck. We have no admiration for this denying oneself all personal comfort and luxury for the mere pleasure of hoarding up, this grasping, grasping for the mere pleasure of seeing how large a pile you can get, this always being poor because as soon as a dollar comes in it is sent out to see if it can find another dollar, so that it can carry it home on its back. We have a contempt for all those things, but there is an intelligent and noble-minded forecast which we love to see in men who have families and kindred depending upon them for the blessings of education and home. God sends us to the insect for a lesson, which, while they do not stint themselves in the present do not forget their duty to forecast the future. "Go to the ant, thou sluggard. Consider her ways and be wise, which, having no guide, overseer or ruler, provideth her meat in the summer and gathereth her food in the harvest."

Now, there are two ways of laying up money. One of these is to put it in stock and deposit it in bank and invest it on bond and mortgage. The other way to lay up money is giving it away. He is the safest who makes both of these investments. There are in this house men who if they lose every dollar they have in the world would be millionaires for eternity. They made the spiritual investment, but the man who devotes none of his gains to the cause of Christ and looks only for his own comfort and luxury is not safe, I care not how the money is invested. He acts as the rose if it should say, "I will hold my breath, and none shall have a snatch of fragrance from me until next week, then I will set all the garden afloat with my aroma." Of course, the rose refreshing to breathe, died. But above all lay up treasures in heaven. They never depreciate in value. They never are at a discount. They are always available. You may feel safe now with your $1000 or $2000 or $10,000 or $20,000 income, but what will such an income be worth after you are dead? Others will get it. Perhaps some of them will quarrel about it before you are buried. They will be so impatient to get hold of the will they will think you should be buried one day sooner than you are buried. They will be right glad when you are dead. They are only waiting for you to die. What then will all your earthly accumulations be worth. If you gathered it all in your bosom and walked up with it to heaven's gate, it would not purchase your admission, or if allowed to enter it could not buy you a crown or a robe, and the poorest saint in heaven would look down at you and say, "Where did that pauper come from?" May we all have treasures in heaven. Amen!

SERIOUS RIOT.

Union and Non-Union Lumber Shovers Come Together at Cleveland.

A despatch from Cleveland says:—Rioting began between the union and non-union lumber shovers shortly after noon on Monday. The men were armed with knives and revolvers, and came together at Pack, Gray and Company's dock. Two men were seriously wounded, one perhaps fatally. Many have bruised faces and black eyes. A vessel was to be unloaded at the dock, and 225 union men were on hand to do the work. They claimed the captain had given them the job. While they were getting ready for the work a large crowd of non-union laborers put in an appearance, and their leaders, John Powitski and August Swego, claimed the work belonged to them. A wrangle immediately followed, and in a few minutes the men were throwing bricks, and in various ways endeavouring to annihilate each other. Swego, the non-union leader, pulled a revolver, but before he had time to use it one of the other gang stabbed him in the neck. As he fell he was grabbed by the police, and hustled toward the patrol waggon. There was but three officers on the ground at the time, one of whom received a serious wound in the head. Henry Bedliham, a non-union man, was kicked into insensibility, and is terribly injured. About this time Captain Madigan, with forty officers, arrived on the scene. The leaders of the riot were hurried into patrol waggons. The police managed to stop the fight temporarily, but there is every prospect of further trouble, as the men are swearing vengeance on each other.

WHAT IS FORBIDDEN.

Under the Modern Laws of War These Things Are Barred.

The "laws of war" as at present formulated by civilized nations forbid the use of poison against the enemy; murder by treachery, such as assuming the uniform or displaying the flag of a foe; the murder of those who have surrendered, whether upon conditions or at discretion; declarations that no quarter will be given to an enemy; the use of such arms or projectiles as will cause unnecessary pain or suffering to an enemy; the abuse of a flag of truce to gain information concerning an enemy's position; all unnecessary destruction of property, whether public or private.

They also declare that only fortified places shall be besieged, open cities or villages not to be subject to siege or bombardment; that public buildings of whatever character, whether belonging to the church or state, shall be spared; that plundering by private soldiers or their officers shall be considered inadmissable; that prisoners shall be treated with common humanity; that the personal effects and private property of prisoners, excepting their arms and ammunition, shall be respected; that the population of an enemy's country shall be considered to be exempt from participation in the war unless by hostile acts they provoke the ill will of the enemy; that personal and family honor, and the religious convictions of an invaded people, shall be respected by the invaders, and that all pillage by regular troops or their followers shall be strictly forbidden.

THE IRON HORSE IN EGYPT.

The longest Egyptian railroad now extends to Girgeh, 326 miles from Cairo. It is soon to be extended to the first cataract, 710 miles from the coast. This means, of course, an ultimate railroad connection with the British possessions in South Africa.

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.

Another train load of Manitoba cattle for the English market has been shipped.

A New York traveller named Henry Brown shot himself in the head at a hotel in Thorold.

Mr. G. Crebassa has resigned the general management of the Banque Nationale on the ground of ill-health. His resignation has been accepted.

Duncan McLeod an eight-year-old lad, was thrown from a waggon in Hamilton, and died of his injuries.

Miss Jessie Hutchinson, a Stratford girl, went to Port Huron seven weeks ago, and has been missing ever since.

Three hundred homeless families, driven out by floods, are being cared for by the municipality of Three Rivers.

Work has commenced on Stratford's new sewer system, and there will be no unemployed men in that city in a few days.

Mary Shea, a Hamilton woman, who has for years past begged from citizens and pleaded poverty, died in the city hospital, worth about $4,000.

Lieut.-Col. Cole, of the Montreal Garrison Artillery, has been appointed to the command of the Canadian Artillery team to compete at Shoeburyness.

The trial of Morran for the murder of Hannah Hatton at Holland will take place at Winnipeg, Mr. Justice Killam having granted a change of venue.

A verdict of wilful murder by some person unknown was returned by the Coroner's jury on the body of the child found in the millrace at St. Catharines.

A by-law loaning thirty thousand dollars to the Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition Association for the purpose of erecting new buildings was carried.

Henry Allen, an educated young man, who was convicted of horse-stealing in London, was sent to the Kingston Penitentiary for two years and a half.

A watch was found in a field near Mr. Logie's farm in Lindsay, which is believed to belong to John Kearney, at present in jail on the charge of murdering old Mr. Agnew.

The trade returns of Canada for the first nine months of the fiscal year show an increase in exports and imports of $11,526,817 over the corresponding period of the last fiscal year.

Owing to the death of Mr. George Munro, the New York publisher, whose gifts to Dalhousie University, N. S., aggregate $220,000, there will be no special exercises at convocation next week.

Harry Emes, son of Dr. Emes, Niagara Falls, Ont., was arrested on Friday, charged with committing an abortion on Minnie Minchen, of Glanford, Ont., at his father's house, and causing her death.

James Philpot of Guelph was arrested on the charge of manslaughter in connection with the death of Lizzie Griffenham, who was killed by a falling wall which the prisoner had left unprotected.

Mr. Herbert Wallis, mechanical superintendent of the Grand Trunk railway, has been superseded by Mr. F. W. Morse, who has been for the past seven years master mechanic of the eastern division of the Wabash railway.

It has been decided to send a detachment from the Montreal fire brigade to represent Canada at the tournament to be held in London next June. The Dominion Government will be asked to give some financial assistance.

Four firemen, who were working at a fire in a planing mill shed on Dufferin street, Toronto, on Wednesday afternoon, were crushed by the falling walls. They were all seriously injured, and it is doubtful if two will recover.

A partial report of the analysis of the stomach of Ollie Reichart, who died two months ago in Hamilton under peculiar circumstances, shows that three grains of arsenic were found in the stomach and some mercury in the liver.

While the Countess of Aberdeen was driving on Wednesday afternoon near the Gatineau river, her carriage was upset, owing to an unseen hole, covered by flood water. The Countess was thrown into the water, but escaped uninjured. The other occupants of the carriage also escaped, but both horses were drowned.

GREAT BRITAIN.

J. S. Casey, the Fenian leader, and one of the originators of the Land League, is dead.

The Princess of Wales, on behalf of the Queen, held a drawing-room on Thursday at Buckingham palace.

An important bill was introduced in the British House of Commons by Right Hon. Henry Chaplin to reduce the assessment on agricultural lands one-half.

A great sensation has been created among the extensive force of the Blenheim Castle retainers over a recent order that all men on the castle rolls must be clean-shaven.

Detachments of the King's Own Rifles, stationed at Dover, and the Irish Rifles, quartered at Brighton, have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness to proceed immediately to South Africa.

The Marquis of Dufferin and Lady Dufferin and the Marquis of Lorne have signed the petition for the repatriation of the Royal Canadian Regiment, which is being drawn up for presentation to the Prince of Wales.

The prize of one thousand guineas recently offered by the London Statist for the best essay on Imperial Customs Union has been divided between Mr. J. C. Colmer, Acting Commissioner for Canada, and Mr. R. S. Ashton.

The young Duchess of Marlborough, nee Consuelo Vanderbilt, will be presented at the next drawing-room. The society journals say that her presentation dress will excel in magnificence anything seen at Court for many years.

In a speech before the Constitutional Club on Wednesday night Mr. Chamberlain, referring to South Africa, said that England must continue to be the paramount power, and would at all risks and costs resist any foreign interference.

In the House of Commons on Thursday, Mr. Curzon, the Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, said that the negotiations on the Venezuelan question were proceeding with the United States, and he hoped they would have a favorable termination.

UNITED STATES.

George Munroe, the New York publisher, died suddenly at Pine Hill, in the Catskills.

Nearly ninety per cent. of the Salvation Army in St. Paul, Minn., have declared for Ballington Booth.

The long awaited distribution of Columbian World's Fair diplomas and medals began in Washington on Tuesday.

The Bertillon measurement of Holmes' head show an astonishing resemblance to the measurements of the head of Scott Jackson, now on his trial for the murder of Pearl Bryan.

It is stated in Washington that the Spanish Government within the next four weeks will put into execution a comprehensive system of home rule for the Island of Cuba.

The United States authorities have ordered the surrender to the British authorities of David Breen, now held in New York on a charge of embezzling one hundred and seventy-five thousand pounds in Dublin.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, of Pittsburg, Pa., has authorized the trustees of the Carnegie art gallery to offer eight thousand dollars for the best two paintings by American artists, the word American to include Canadians.

The lobbyist of the Pall Mall Gazette says it is evident from the character of the deputation of farmers from Norfolk and Suffolk which waited upon Mr. Long, the President of the Board of Agriculture, urging the Government to abandon the Cattle Disease bill, that the Government will have difficulty in passing the measure.

The trial began on Wednesday, at Newport, Ky., of Scott Jackson, charged with the murder of Pearl Bryan, whose headless body was found on February 1st. It is known that the girl spent the night before the murder at the house of Dr. Wagner, who has since become insane, and it is understood the defence will put in an alibi, and claim that the murder was committed by Dr. Wagner.

For the first time during several weeks the tone of advices from the New York commercial agencies is a little more encouraging. An important factor in the improvement has been seasonable weather, and the consequently more active enquiry for many lines of spring goods; still, complaint of being overstocked is very general. As a result many industries are quiet; some factories are closed, and rumors of coming labor troubles in the building and glass trade are exciting a depressing effect. Prices all round continue low. Crop prospects are reported good, and from many districts reports of commercial travellers are of an encouraging nature. The outlook has brightened during the week.

GENERAL.

The Bourgeois Ministry of France has formally resigned.

Armed Germans are reported to be pouring into the Transvaal.

British forces won a gallant victory over the Matabeles at Buluwayo.

The steamer Montevideo has arrived at Havana with 1,000 reinforcements from Spain.

Captain-General Weyler is hopeful. He thinks he can subdue the Cuban rebellion in eight months.

M. Leon Say, the distinguished French political economist, died in Paris on Monday. He was sixty-three years of age.

The Rothschilds have acquired a large interest in one of the leading silver smelting works in New South Wales.

Baron Hirsch, the celebrated Austrian financier and philanthropist, died on Monday. He was sixty-three years of age.

Prince von Hohenlohe, the German Chancellor, is ill with influenza, and his condition is causing his friends much alarm.

It is denied in Madrid that negotiations are in progress between Spain and the United States for granting Home Rule to Cuba.

France has notified Russia that it will permit the Russian Red Cross detachment going to Abyssinia to cross the Obok territory.

In the opinion of many people in Cape Town England should at once purchase Delagoa Bay, and so prevent Germany supplying the Boers with arms.

Lloyd Osborne, stepson of the late Louis Stevenson, was married in Honolulu on the 10th inst. to Miss Katharine Durham, of Springfield, Missouri.

Authentic information received at Constantinople shows that the prison at Marash is crowded with Armenians, who are subjected to horrible tortures.

Col. Rhodes, Lionel Phillips and George Farrar have pleaded guilty of treason at Praetoria in connection with the recent trouble in the Transvaal.

It is stated that President Kruger has reduced his original demand for an indemnity on account of the Jameson raid from three million to one million five hundred thousand pounds.

Baron Hirsch is said to have lent large sums of money to royalty, and his death, it is said, may make complications in at least one European court, if the executors are obdurate in collecting money lent.

Telegraphic communications with the town of Buluwayo, partly surrounded by an army of fifteen thousand Matabeles, has been cut off by the destruction of the wire, it is supposed by the Matabeles.

In Coburg on Monday the wedding was celebrated between Princess Alexandra, third daughter of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha (the Duke of Edinburgh), to Hereditary Prince Ernest of Hohenlohe-Langenburg.

There has been fierce fighting at Omdurman, near Khartoum, the headquarters of the Khalifa. It is said that five hundred of the Khalifa's troops were killed, and that a general feeling of unrest prevails among his troops.

A FIRM BELIEVER.

Nodd—Do you believe in a man's wife having her own way?

Todd—Certainly. I always pin my faith on the inevitable.