The Omemee Mirror.

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

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MAGIC NAME OF JESUS.

REV. DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON ITS SIGNIFICANCE.

"The Name Which Is Above Every Name" It Stands for Love, Patience, Kindness, Forbearance, Self-Sacrifice, Magnanimity—People Who Find No Charm in the Name—Dr. Talmage Makes a Strong Plea For It.

A despatch from Washington says:—Dr. Talmage preached from the following text: "A name which is above every other name."—Phil. ii. 9.

This was one of Paul's rapturous and enthusiastic descriptions of the name of Jesus. By common proverb we have come to believe that there is nothing in a name, and so parents sometimes present their children for baptism regardless of the title given them, and not thinking that that particular title will be either a hindrance or a help. Strange mistake. You have no right to give your child a name that is lacking either in euphony or moral meaning. It is a sin for you to call your child Jehoikim or Tiglath-Pileser. Because you yourself may have an exasperating name is no reason why you should give it to those who come after you. But how often we have seen some name, filled with jargon, rattling down from generation to generation, simply because some one a long while ago happened to be afflicted with it. Institutions and enterprises have sometimes without sufficient deliberation taken their nomenclature. Mighty destinies have been decided by the significance of a name. There are men who all their life long toil and tussle to get over the influence of some unfortunate name. While we may, through right behavious and Christian demeanor, outlive the fact that we were baptized by the name of a despot, or an infidel, or a cheat, how much better it would have been if we could have started life without any such encumbrance. When I find the Apostle, in my text, and in other parts of his writing, breaking out in ascriptions of admiration in regard to the name of Jesus, I want to inquire what are some of the characteristics of that appellation. And O, that the Saviour himself, while I speak, might fill me with His own presence, for we never can tell to others that which we have not ourselves felt.

First, this name of Jesus is an easy name. Sometimes we are introduced to people whose name is so long and unpronounceable that we have sharply to listen, and to hear the name given to us two or three times, before we venture to speak it. But within the first two years the little child clasps its hands, and looks up, and says: "Jesus." Can it be, amid all the families in this Church, there is one household where the little ones speak of "father," and "mother," and "brother," and "sister," and not of "the name which is above every name?" Sometimes we forget the titles of our very best friends, and we have to pause and think before we can recall the name. But can you imagine any freak of intellect in which you could forget the Saviour's designation? That word Jesus seems to fit the tongue in every dialect. When the voice in old age gets feeble, and tremulous, and indistinct, still this regar word has potent utterance. When an aged man was dying, and he had lost his memory of everything else, one of his children said to him: "Father, do you know me?" He replied: "No, I don't know you." And another child came and asked the same question, and got the same answer, and another, and another. Then the minister of Christ came in and said to the dying man: "Father, do you know me?" He replied: "No, I don't know you." Then said the minister: "Do you know Jesus?" "O, yes," said the old man. "I know Jesus. 'Chief among ten thousand and the One altogether lovely.'" Yes, in all ages, in all languages, and the world over, it is an easy name.

"Jesus, I love Thy charming name,
'Tis music to my ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That heaven and earth might hear."

Still further: I remark it is a beautiful name. You have noticed that it is impossible to dissociate a name from the person who has the name. So there are names that are to me repulsive—I do not want to hear them at all—while those very names are attractive to you. Why the difference? It is because I happen to know persons by those names who are cross, and sour, and snappish, and queer, while the persons you used to know by those names were pleasant and attractive. As we cannot dissociate a name from the person who holds the name, that consideration makes Christ's name so unspeakably beautiful. No sooner is it pronounced in your presence than you think of Bethlehem, and Gethsemane, and Golgotha, and you see the loving face, and hear the tender voice, and feel the gentle touch. You see Jesus, the one who, though banquetting with heavenly hierarchs, come down to breakfast on the fish that rough men had just hauled out of Genessaret; Jesus, the one who, though the clouds are the dust of His feet, walked foot-sore on the road to Emmaus. Just as soon as the name is pronounced in your presence you think of how the shining One gave back the centurion's daughter, and how He helped the blind man to the sunlight and how He made the cripple's crutch useless, and How He looked down into the babe's laughing eyes, and, as the little one struggled to go to Him, flung out His arms around it, and impressed a loving kiss on its brow, and said: "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Beautiful name—Jesus! It stands for love, for patience, for kindness, for forbearance, for self-sacrifice, for magnanimity. It is aromatic with all odors and accordant with all harmonies. Sometimes I see that name, and the letters seem to be made out of tears, and then again they look like gleaming crowns. Sometimes they seem to me as though twisted out of the straw on which He lay, and then as though built out of the thrones on which His people shall reign. Sometimes I sound that word, "Jesus," and I hear coming through the two syllables the sigh of Gethsemane and the groan of Calvary; and again I sound it, and it is all a-ripple with gladness and a-ring with hosanna. Take all the glories of book-bindery, and put them around the page where that name is printed. On Christmas morning wreathe it on the wall. Let it drip from harp's string and thunder it out in organ's diapason. Sound it often, sound it well, until every star shall seem to shine it, and every flower shall seem to breathe it, and mountain and sea, and day and night, and earth and heaven acclaim in full chant: "Blessed be His glorious name for ever. The name that is above every name."

"Jesus, the name high over all,
In heaven, and earth, and sky."

To the repenting soul, to the exhausted invalid, to the Sunday-school girl, to the snow-white octogenarian, it is beautiful. The old man comes in from a long walk, and tremblingly opens the doors, and hangs his hat on the old nail, and sets his cane in the usual corner, and lies down on a couch, and says to his children and grandchildren: "My dears, I am going to leave you." They say: "Why, where are you going, grandfather?" "I am going to Jesus." And so the old man faints away into heaven. The little child comes in from play, and throws herself on your lap, and says: "Mamma, I am so sick, I am so sick." And you put her to bed, and the fever is worse and worse, until in some midnight she looks up into your face and says: "Mamma, kiss me, good-bye, I am going away from you." And you say: "My dear, where are you going to?" And she says: "I am going to Jesus." And the red cheek which you thought was the mark of the fever, only turns out to be the carnation bloom of heaven! O, yes; it is a sweet name spoken by the lips of childhood, spoken by the old man.

Still further: It is a mighty name. Rothschild is a potent name in the commercial world, Cuvier in the scientific world, Irving a powerful name in the literary world, Wellington a mighty name in the military world; but tell me any name in all the earth so potent to awe, and lift, and thrill, and rouse, and agitate, and bless, as this name of Jesus. That one word unhorsed Saul, and flung Newton on his face on ship's deck, and today holds a hundred million of the race with omnipotent spell. That name in England to-day means more than Victoria; in Germany, means more than King William; in Italy, means more than Garibaldi or Victor Emanuel. I have seen a man bound hand and foot in sin, Satan, his hard task-master, in a bondage from which no human power could deliver him, and yet at the pronunciation of that one word he dashed down his chains and marched out for ever free. I have seen a man overwhelmed with disaster the last hope fled, the last light gone out; that name pronounced in his hearing, the sea dropped, the clouds scattered, and a sunburst of eternal gladness poured into his soul. I have seen a man hardened in infidelity, defiant of God, full of scoff and jeer, jocose of the judgment, reckless of an unending eternity, at the mere pronunciation of that name blanch, and cower, and quake, and pray, and sob, and groan, and believe, and rejoice. O, it is a mighty name! At its utterance the last wall of sin will fall, the last temple of superstition crumble, the last Juggernaut of cruelty crash to pieces. That name will first make all the earth tremble, and then it will make all the nations sing. It is to be the password at every gate of honour, the insignia on every flag, the battle shout in every conflict. All the millions of the earth are to know it. The red horse of carnage seen in apocalyptic vision, and the black horse of death, are to fall back on their haunches, and the white horse of victory will go forth, mounted by Him who hath the moon under His feet, and the stars of heaven for his tiara. Other dominions seem to be giving out; this seems to be enlarging. Spain has had to give up much of its dominion. Austria has been wonderfully depleted in power. France had to surrender some of her favourite provinces. Most of the thrones of the world are being lowered, most of the sceptres of the world are being shortened; but every Bible printed, every tract distributed, every Sunday-school class taught, every school founded, every church established, is extending the power of Christ's name. That name has already been spoken under the Chinese wall, and in Siberian snow-castle, and in Brazilian grove, and in eastern pagoda. That name is to swallow up all other names. That crown is to cover up all other crowns. That empire is to absorb all other dominations:

"All crimes shall cease, and ancient frauds shall fail,
Returning justice lift aloft her scale;
Peace o'er the world her olive wand extend,
And white-robed Innocence from heaven descend.

Still further, it is an enduring name. You clamber over the fence of the graveyard and pull aside the weeds, and you see the faded inscription on the tombstone. That was the name of the man who once ruled all that town. The mightiest names of the world have either perished or are perishing. Gregory VI., Sancho of Spain, Conrad I. of Germany, Richard I, of England, Louis XVI. of France, Catherine of Russia—mighty names once, that made the world tremble; but now, none so poor as to do them reverence, and to the great mass of people they mean absolutely nothing; they never heard of them. But the name of Christ is to endure for ever. It will be perpetuated in art, for there will be other Bellinis to depict the Madonna; there will be other Ghirlandjos to represent Christ's baptism; there will be other Bronzinos to show us Christ visiting the prison; other Giottos to appall our sight with the crucifixion. The name will be preserved in song, for there will be other Alexander Popes to write the "Messiah," other Dr. Youngs to portray His triumph; other Cowpers to sing His love. It will be preserved in costly and magnificent architecture, for Protestanism is yet to have its St. Marks and its St. Peters. That name will be preserved in the literature of the world, for already it is embalmed in the best books, and there will be other Dr. Paleys to write the "Evidences of Christianity," and other Richard Baxters to describe the Saviour's coming to judgment. But above all, and more than all, that name will be embalmed in the memory of all the good of earth and all the great ones of heaven. Will the delivered bondman of earth ever forget who freed him? Will the blind man of earth forget who gave him sight? Will the outcast of earth forget who brought him home? No! No! To destroy the memory of that name of Christ, you would have to burn up all the Bibles and all the churches on earth, and then in a spirit of universal arson go through the gates of heaven, and put a torch to the temples and the temples, and the palaces, and after all that city was wrapped in awful conflagration, and the citizens came out and gazed on the ruin—even then, they would hear that name in the thunder of falling tower and the crash of crumbling wall, and see it inwrought in the flying banners of flame, and the redeemed of the Lord on high would be happy yet and cry out: "Let the palaces and the temples burn, we have Jesus left!" "Blessed be His glorious name for ever and ever. The name that is above every name."

Have you ever made up your mind by what name you will call Christ when you meet Him in heaven? You know he has many names. Will you call him Jesus, or the Annointed One, or the Messiah, or will you take some of the symbolical names which on earth you learned from your Bible?

Wandering some day in the garden of God on high, the place a-bloom with eternal springtide, infinite luxuriance of rose, and lily, and amaranth, you may look up into his face and say: "My Lord, Thou art the Rose of Sharon and the Lily of the Valley."

Some day, as a soul comes up from earth to take its place in the firmament, and shine as a star for ever and ever, and the luster of a useful life shall beam forth tremulous and beautiful, you may look up into the face of Christ and say: "My Lord, Thou art a brighter star—the Morning Star — a star for ever."

Wandering some day amid the fountains of life that toss in the sunlight and fall in crash of pearl and amethyst in golden and crystalline urn, and you wander up the round-banked river to where it first tingles its silver on the rock, and out of the chalices of love you drink to honour and everlasting joy, you may look up into the face of Christ and say: "My Lord, Thou art the Fountain of Living Water."

Some day wandering amid the lambs and sheep in the heavenly pastures, feeding by the rock, rejoicing in the presence of him who brought you out of the wolfish wilderness to the sheepfold above, you may look up into His loving and watchful eye, and say: "My Lord, Thou art the Shepherd of the Everlasting Hills."

But there is another name you may select. I will imagine that heaven is done. Every throne has its king. Every harp has its harper. Heaven has gathered up everything that is worth having. The treasures of the whole universe have poured into it. The song full. The ranks full. The mansions full. Heaven full. The sun shall set afire with splendor the domes of the temples, and burnish the golden streets into a blaze, and be reflected back from the solid pearl of the twelve gates, and it shall be noon in heaven, noon on the river, noon on the hills, noon in all the valleys—high noon. Then the soul may look up, gradually accustoming itself to the vision, shading the eyes as from the almost insufferable splendour of the noonday light, until the vision can endure it, crying out: "Thou art the Sun that never sets!"

At this point I am staggered with the thought notwithstanding all the charm in the name of Jesus, and the fact that it is so easy a name, and so beautiful a name, and so potent a name, and so enduring a name, there are people in this house who find no charm in those two syllables. O, come this day and see whether there is anything in Jesus. I challenge those of you who are farther from God to come at close of this service and test with me whether God is good, and Christ is gracious, and the Holy Spirit is omnipotent. I challenge you to come and kneel down with me at the altar of mercy. I will kneel on one side of the altar, and you kneel on the other side of it, and neither of us will rise up until our sins are forgiven, and we ascribe, in the words of the text, all honour to the name of Jesus—you pronouncing it, I pronouncing it—the name that is above every name.

"His worth if all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love Him too."

O, that God this morning, by the power of His Holy Spirit, would roll over you a vision of that blessed Christ, and you would begin to weep, and pray, and believe, and rejoice, You have heard of the warrior who went out to fight against Christ. He knew he was in the wrong, and while waging the war against the Kingdom of Christ, an arrow struck him, and he fell. It pierced him in the heart, and lying there, his face to the sun his life-blood running away, he caught a handful of the blood that was rushing out in his right hand, and held it up before the sun and cried out: "O Jesus, Thou hast conquered!" And if to-day the arrow of God's Spirit, piercing your soul, you felt the truth of what I have been trying to proclaim, you would surrender now and for ever to the Lord who bought you. Glorious name! I know not whether you will accept it or not; but I will tell you one thing here and now, in the presence of angels and men, I take Him to be my Lord, my God, my pardon, my peace, my life, my joy, my salvation, my heaven! "Blessed be His glorious name for ever. The name that is above every name." "Hallelujah! unto Him that sitteth upon the throne and unto the Lamb for ever and ever. Amen and Amen and Amen."

STRONG, HEALTHY AND FIT.

Gen. Kitchener's Official Report of the Omdurman Expedition.

A despatch from London says:—The Gazette of Friday prints Lord Kitchener's report of the Omdurman expedition. The Sirdar praises his subordinates, naming several hundred of them, and warmly commends the commissary, medical, and transport departments, and the "excellent rations which were always provided, and kept the men strong, healthy, and fit to endure all the hardships of an arduous campaign, enabling them at a critical moment to support exceptional fatigue, continuous marching, and fighting for 14 hours during the height of the Soudan summer."

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.

There are 40 cases of typhoid fever in the hospitals at Ottawa.

Iron ore is being shipped from Marquette, Mich., to Deseronto, Canada.

A scheme is on the tapis for the establishment of large cotton mills at Chicoutimi.

Fort William merchants almost to a man will adopt a strictly cash system with customers this month.

Centenary Church congregation of Hamilton has decided in favor of individual communion cups.

An order-in-Council has been passed appointing Thursday, Nov. 24th, the last Thursday in the month, Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. Archibald Blue, of the Ontario Bureau of Mines, reports that the corundum deposits in Hastings and Renfrew counties are very rich.

W. A. Parks, B.A., and W. E. H. Carter returned to Toronto on Saturday from a trip to Moose Factory, Hudson Bay. They travelled over 1,500 miles in a fifteen foot canoe.

Mr. A. E. Forget, Indian Commissioner at Winnipeg, has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of the Northwest Territories. Mr. Forget will be succeeded as Indian Commissioner by Hon. David Laird of Prince Edward Island.

Kingston's population has increased 208, according to the assessors' returns.

Mr. W. M. Davis, Town Engineer of Woodstock, has been appointed to a similar position in Berlin.

Nothing has yet been heard of the whereabouts of Rev. John Smith, of Halifax, who left for Pembroke a month ago.

Mrs. Boomer, the lady member of the London School Board, has succeeded in having a resolution passed endorsing the proposal to teach domestic science in the Public Schools.

Mr. P. Ryan, of New York, has been in Ottawa instructing the Tammany Protective Society of that city in the government and methods of the famous organization that controls New York.

Mr. E. H. Morse, of Blenheim, was examining an acetylene gas generator with a lighted match when an explosion took place. He was terribly burned, and it is feared may lose his eyesight, or even his life.

School commissioners of Outremont, near Montreal, have caused the arrest of Dominion Veterinary Inspector Dr. McEachran, alleging that the doctor's establishment for treating animals for tuberculosis is a menace to the health of the school.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A ruffian under arrest stabbed a policeman to death in London, Eng., yesterday.

The steamship Milwaukee which ran on the rocks near Liverpool, has been cut in two and one half of the vessel towed to that port.

UNITED STATES.

At Adrien, Mich., Mary Service, a widow, 87 years old, committed suicide Saturday rather than die of cancer.

Gigantic frauds, it is said, have been discovered in New York's asphalt paving contracts. There will be another civic scandal committee.

Samuel Green Wood, president of the Coatsville, Pa., National Bank, was robbed of a valise on Sunday at Philadelphia which contained $10,000 in bonds.

Snow and rain have checked the progress of the forest fires in Colorado, and it is now thought that further destruction of the timber will be prevented.

Captain Brady, of the United States Signal Service, has been ordered to begin the construction of an overland telegraph line from Quantanamo, Cuba, to Santiago and Manzanillo.

Senator Hanna, believed by many to be President McKinley's chief adviser, declares for the United States holding the Philippines. He is decidedly opposed to any proposition to pay Spain $400,000,000 for them.

John Hollingworth and his friends fired on a party of five men who went to his place in Cannon County, Kansas, on Saturday to execute a judgment. Four of the men were killed outright and the fifth cannot recover.

Four miners were burned to death in the Midvale slope of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company at Midvale, Pa., on Saturday. A fire broke out in the slope about noon. At the time there were 450 men in the mine. All were gotten out but four.

A great deal of damage has been done in the State of Wisconsin by forest fires. In the city of Cumberland the loss amounts to $225,000. The fires in the northern part of the State have been quenched by a heavy downfall of rain. Several deaths are reported.

On Saturday at Pittsburg Bertha Beilstein killed her mother and put four bullets into her body, from the effects of which she cannot recover. Frederick Beilstein, the father of the family, was one of the best known residents of Allegheny. He died suddenly in December last from apoplexy, and since then the daughter has been despondent.

Hugh Heldon, of Tacoma, Wash., has brought suit against the Grand Court of Washington, Ancient Order of Foresters, for $15,000 damages for injuries alleged to have been received while being initiated into the order. Heldon alleges that he was compelled to ride an electric goat, resulting in injuries to his spine, from which his physician says he will never recover.

Arrangements are being made to bring to the United States for interment the bodies of all the soldiers of the American army who died in Cuba, Porto Rico or the Philippines. Congress made an appropriation of $200,000 for this purpose, and the execution of the law has been placed in the hands of the quartermaster-general of the army with instructions to spare no effort or expense.

Reports from the flooded districts of Georgia state that a hundred lives have been lost.

Senator Quay and his son are being tried at Philadelphia on a charge of using State funds in the People's Bank for their own speculations.

A battle took place between United States regulars under Gen. Bacon at Bear Island, Minn., Indians, in which four soldiers were killed and nine wounded. How many Indians were killed is not at present known.

GENERAL

There are 20,000 Spaniards in Porto Rico who desire to be returned to Spain.

It is the opinion of the medical staff of the American army in Porto Rico that the condition of the volunteer forces necessitates their removal north.

Three laborers, named Mussik, Hartman and Koracks, of Budapest, convicted of plotting against the Emperor's life, were sentenced, Mussik to five years penal servitude for conspiring to commit high treason, and Hartmann and Koracks to two years each.

Admiral Cervera has accepted the invitation of the constituency of Ferrol to represent them in the Cortes, and that he has promised his supporters that he will reveal the whole truth about the mismanagement of naval affairs by the Madrid Government, which resulted in the disaster to his squadron at Santiago.

The British Royal Commission appointed to investigate the French treaty rights in Newfoundland, has completed its tour of the treaty coast, and will return to St. John's to complete the evidence concerning the difficulties between French and British subjects over the lobster, cod and herring fisheries by studying the colonial archives. This is expected to occupy a couple of weeks, after which the commissioners will negotiate with the Colonial Ministry for a basis of settlement with France.

THE TURKS MUST GO.

Russia Will Use Force If They Don't Leave.

TRIUMPH FOR SALISBURY.

I. N. Ford cables from London to the New York Tribune:—"Turkish rule will come to an end in Crete within forty days, unless all signs fail. This will be a genuine triumph for Lord Salisbury, whose patience and tact have overcome every obstacle. He has succeeded in keeping four powers together after the original concert of inaction was broken by the withdrawal of Germany and Austria, and has induced them to guarantee safety to the Mussulman inhabitants after the Bashi Bazouks have been disarmed and the Turkish forces have retired from the island. Christian blood was cheap in Armenia, but English blood is dear wherever it is shed. The slaughter of British soldiers was the tragic incident which brought the tiresome comedy of Cretan diplomacy to an end. A constructive policy will be required when the Turkish troops go out, but with the disappearance of Germany and Austria from the scene this ought to be easy. Prince George will probably be installed ultimately as the Governor of Crete. This was one of the last diplomatic intrigues in which the lamented Queen of Denmark, one of the wisest women of Europe, took an active personal interest. Her death will tend to hasten the appointment."

TO AVOID OCEAN HORRORS.

Germany Asks That an Agreement Shall Be Come To.

A despatch from Berlin says:—The German Foreign Office, at the instance of the Hamburg-American Steamship Company, intends to invite the Governments of the Maritime countries to come to an agreement to compel steamships to follow trans-Atlantic line routes in order to avoid collision.

The action noted in the foregoing cable despatch is directly due to the Bourgogne disaster last July, although the subject has long been discussed. The Bourgogne was 160 miles north of her proper course. This was confirmed by the Government Courts of Enquiry at Halifax. A new eastern pathway was established in June by the principal transatlantic lines, and by agreement the ships were to go farther north than usual at that time of the year, saving coal and time by so doing. The arrangement was not binding, however, and the Bourgogne went into the path of sailing craft in order to still further shorten the distance. She did just what scores of other steamships do every month, but was unfortunate enough to be struck by the steel-hulled Cromartyshire. It is now proposed to come to an agreement by which captains can be forced by international law tto keep in a prescribed course.

THE QUEEN IN A RUNAWAY.

Royal Party's Narrow Escape While Driving at Balmoral.

A despatch from London says:—Queen Victoria, her daughter, the ex-Empress Frederick of Germany, and Princess Adolphe of Schaumburg-Lippe had a narrow escape while driving at Balmoral, Scotland, on Monday. The horses of Her Majesty's carriage took fright, the coachman lost control of them, and a serious accident was only averted by the horses turning into the woods, where the carriage stuck between the trees. The members of the royal party were severely shaken and much alarmed, but were not injured.

TO PREVENT ANY DISORDER.

Fort Selkirk Troops to Strengthen at Dawson.

A despatch from Ottawa, says: Orders have been issued from the Department for the movement of a detachment of the permanent force at Fort Selkirk to Dawson. This will make the force at the latter place strong, in addition to the Yukon Police. Strengthening the force is promising a reduction of the force are expected to prevent any

28 OFFICERS AND MEN KILLED.

Surrounded by Rebels in East Africa and Cut to Pieces.

A despatch from Helished, East Africa, says:—An eye-witness thus describes the ambuscade into which the detachment of the 4th Bombay Rifles (consisting of 41 rifles, under Jemadar Radha Singh) fell on the Malkhanah road, near Camp Helished, East Africa, when a native officer and 27 non-commissioned officers and men were cut up:—"We had reached the hollow beyond the old huts on the Hamdaruff road, and were moving with advanced guard about fifty yards in front of the main body, which was in two files, the rearguard being about 100 yards in rear. The advanced guard had just emerged from the hollow into more open ground when a few of the enemy appeared close in their front. The moment they commenced to retire on the main body large bodies of the enemy sprang up from the grass on our right and rushed in on us, separating the advanced and rear-guards from the main body. The rush on our right was immediately followed by an overwhelming rush on our left. Jemadar Radha Singh, who was just in front of the main body, had barely time to give the command 'ready' before he was struck down by five or six spears. The onslaught of the enemy was so sudden that it is probable that some men were struck down before they could load their rifles. Those who could fire did so, and the enemy were checked slightly. We fixed bayonets as opportunity offered, and firing, and retreated towards the dry bed of the lake in order to get clear of the jungle. When clear of the jungle we collected in small parties, and, firing on such parties of the enemy who attempted to pursue us, retired towards camp. Some of the enemy twice attempted to pursue us in the open, but could not face our fire, and took refuge in the bush. They were not less than 400 strong, and must have lost more men than we, since at the first discharge of our rifles some twenty of them fell and several others were shot or bayonetted during our retreat. After the enemy had ceased to pursue us we saw them carrying off such of their friends as had fallen outside the thick bush. The enemy, who were of the Ogaden tribe, carried off 27 Martini-Henry rifles and 25 sword bayonets, besides 4,640 rounds of ammunition."

LARGE AMOUNTS IN GOLD DUST.

Half a Million in One Vessel and a Million to Follow.

A despatch from Vancouver, B.C., says:—The steamer Fastnet has arrived from Skaguay, with half a million in dust, and news that a million more was on the way. There will be only one more boat from Dawson, the Columbia, which will bring down a large amount of treasure. The principal owners of the gold on the Fastnet are H. M. Kersey, general manager of the Yukon Steamship Co., $50,000 in nuggets for exhibition purposes; J. B. Rhodes, of Portland, $60,000 in dust; W. Caldwell, of Portland, $80,000 in dust; Edward Leeson, $100,000 in dust; J. Sinclair, of Vancouver, $25,000 in dust.

M. Tenant, agent of the French Government, having gone over the ground, will report favorably on the Klondike to his Government. He has seen transportation companies in regard to the carriage of three thousand Frenchmen to the Klondike this season.

General Manager Kersey, of the Yukon Steamship Co., says that on January 10, ten thousand people will leave the Yukon country for home, bringing several millions in wealth.

BETTER THAN ANTICIPATED.

Official Reports on the North-West Harvest—Grain, Both in Quantity and Quality, Highly satisfactory.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Dr. Saunders, the director of the Experimental Farms, has received word from the superintendent of the branch experimental farms in Manitoba and the North-West Territories, that, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather during harvest, the grain both in quantity and quality is turning out remarkably well. Mr. Angus MacKay, superintendent of the farm at Indian Head, says:—"From all parts of this district wheat is turning out even better than expected, both in yield and quality. The lowest yet reported is 28 bushels per acre on stubble land, while many have over 30 bushels with the same sort of farming. The crops on summer fallowed land are going from 30 to 45 bushels. So that, taking the whole district, there will be an average of from 30 to 35 bushels per acre."

Mr. S. A. Bedford, superintendent of the Brandon farm, writes that the wheat crop in the Brandon district is providing a much better one than was anticipated.

15,000 HOUSES DESTROYED.

The Hurricane Losses at Barbadoes Were Enormous.

A despatch from London says: The Government cabled to Sir John Hay, Governor of Barbadoes, to furnish him the available an estimate of the money required [illegible]

FIERCE FIGHT WITH INDIANS.

Bear Islanders Fired on United State Troops From Ambush and a Number Were Killed.

A despatch from Minneapolis, Minn., says:—A battle took place on Wednesday morning between United States regulars, under General Bacon, and Bear Island Indians, in which four soldiers were killed and nine wounded. How many Indians were killed is not at present known. General Bacon had gone to Bear Island to enforce the authority of the United States marshal in that district. The marshal had arrested several Indians for various offences, but the other Indians on the reserve rescued their brethren and would not give them up.

INDIANS WERE CONCEALED.

According to a despatch to the Journal from Walker, Minn., General Bacon, with his force of 100 regulars, who were on small river steamers, reached a point close to Bear Island early this morning and proceeded overland towards the Indian reserve. During a halt, and while preparations were being made for dinner, the Indians opened fire on the regulars. The Indians were concealed in the bushes, and the soldiers at once sought shelter themselves. The firing at once became general.

RUSHED AT THE MARSHALS.

A body of Indians, said to number 150 or 200, made a rush towards several deputy marshals, who had two prisoners in their possession, but the regulars' heavy fire beat them back. Six Indians were seen to fall during the rush.

The Indians then ran to the shore and fired volley after volley at the steamers that had carried the troops. Inspector Tinker, who was on the tugboat Chief, was shot through the leg, and the steersman of the Jennie was shot in the arm.

Later reports say that the regulars are entrenched, and will make no further move until reinforcements arrive.

THE SITUATION VERY GRAVE.

A special to the Tribune from Walker, Minn., says in regard to its staff correspondent at the scene of the Indian trouble:—"Have not heard of your man Beaton since the fight began at 11.30 a.m. The last I heard of him he was among the Indians with Brill, and was running, and the Indians firing at them. I fear for his safety, as well as for General Bacon and his men. The situation is very grave. There has been a special train ordered here from Brainerd by the county commissioners, with arms and ammunition. We have just received information from Washington that more troops are on their way here. Everyone is very much excited, yet the situation is such as to warrant it."

MEAT FAMINE IN GERMANY.

Horses and Even Cats and Dogs Now Being Eaten Largely.

A despatch from Berlin says:—Germany's meat famine is spreading apace. in many places, notably in Saxony, cats and dogs are being slaughtered and eaten by the poor. In some villages several families club together and buy a fat dog, to be killed and divided among them.

The consumption of horseflesh is increasing phenomenally. Horseflesh butcheries are being established in towns where they have never existed before. There has been a contingous increase of arrests and convictions for selling unwholesome ordinary meats since the frontiers have been closed against foreign cattle and swine.

On the other hand, there is a great and thriving trade in preserved American meats, despite the Government's obstacles at the instance of the Agrarians.

HIS LOSS DROVE HIM INSANE.

St. Catharines Man Robbed of His Trip England.

A despatch from St. Catharines, Ont., says:—Joseph Clark, gu[illegible] was brought to this city on Su[illegible] the Chief of Police of Val[illegible] and locked up on a charge [illegible] Clark left here for [illegible] weeks ago, but was [illegible] ocean ticket and money at [illegible] He started back home. At [illegible] he became insane, and [illegible] in the canal. He was [illegible] the magistrate here [illegible]

A BUZZSAW

The most won[illegible] just been devis[illegible] holt, an engin[illegible] preparing [illegible] Est[illegible]