THE MIRROR

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

VOL IV. NO 3 — OMEMEE, ONT. THURSDAY, DEC. 31, 1896 — CHAS. W. RICHARDS Publisher & Proprietor

THE MASK OF DECEIT.

"WHY FEIGNEST THOU THYSELF TO BE ANOTHER"

Rev. Dr. Talmage Draws Some Startling Lessons From a Unique Text—Royalty in Disguise—The Accuracy of God's Providences in the Universe.

Washington, Dec. 20.—In this sermon from a Bible scene never used in sermonic discourse Dr. Talmage draws some startling lessons and tears off the mask of deceit. The text is I. Kings xiv., 6, "Why feignest thou thyself to be another?"

In the palace of wicked Jeroboam there is a sick child—a very sick child. Medicines have failed; skill is exhausted. Young Abijah, the prince, has lived long enough to become very popular, and yet he must die unless some supernatural aid be afforded. Death comes up the broad stairs of the palace and swings back the door of the sickroom of royalty and stands looking at the dying prince with the dart uplifted. Wicked Jeroboam knows that he has no right to ask anything of the Lord in the way of kindness. He knows that his prayers would not be answered, and so he sends his wife on the delicate and tender mission to the prophet of the Lord in Shiloh. Putting aside her royal attir, she puts on the garb of a peasant woman, and starts on the road. Instead of carrying gold and gems as she might have carried from the palace, she carries only those gifts which seem to indicate that she belongs to the peasantry—a few loaves of bread and a few crackbels and a cruse of honey. Yonder she goes, hooded and veiled, the greatest lady in all the kingdom, yet passing unobserved. No one that meets her on the roadway has any idea that she is the first lady in all the land. She is a queen in disguise.

The fact is that Peter the Great working in the dry docks of Saardam, the sailor's hat and the shipwright's ax gave him no more thorough disguise than the garb of the peasant woman gave to the queen of Tirzah. But the prophet of the Lord saw the deceit. Although his mystical eyesight had failed he was divinely illumined, and at one glance looked through the imposition, and he cried out: "Come in, thou wife of Jeroboam! Why feignest thou thyself to be another? I have evil tidings for thee. Get back to thy house, and when thy feet touch the gate of the city the child shall die." She had a right to ask for the recovery of her son; she had no right to practice an imposition. Broken hearted now, she started on the way, the tears falling on the dust of the road all the way from Shiloh to Tizah. Broken hearted now, she is not careful any more to hide her queenly gait and manner. True to the prophecy, the moment her feet touch the gate of the city the child dies. The cry in the palace is joined in the lamentation of a nation, and as they carry good Abijah to his grave the air is filled with the voice of eulogy for the departed youth and the groan of an afflicted kingdom.

It is for no insignificant purpose that I present you the thrilling story of the text. In the first place I learn that wickedness involve others, trying to make them its dupes, its allies and its scapegoats. Jeroboam proposed to hoodwink the Lord's prophet. How did he do it? Did he go and do the work himself? No. He sent his wife to do it. Hers the peril of exposure, hers the fatigue of the way, hers the execution of the plot; his nothing. Iniquity is a brag, but it is a great coward. It lays the plan and gets some one else to execute it; puts down the gunpowder train and gets some one else to touch it off; contrives mischief and gets some one else to work it; starts a lie and gets some one else to circulate it. In nearly all the great crimes of the world it is found out that those who planned the arson, the murder, the theft, the fraud go free, while those who were decoyed and cheated and hoodwinked into the conspiracy clank the chain and mount the gallows.

Aaron Burr, with heart filled with impurity and ambition, plots for the overthrow of the United States Government and gets off with a few threats, and a little censure, while Blennerhassett, the learned Blennerhassett the sweettempered Blennerhassett, is decoyed by him from the orchards, and the laboratories and gardens, and the home on the bank of the Ohio river, and his fortunes are scattered, and he is thrown into prison, and his family, brought up in luxury, is turned out to die. Abominable Aaron Burr has it comparatively easy. Sweettempered Blennerhassett has it hard. Benedict Arnold proposed to sell out the forts of the United States; to surrender the Revolutionary army and to destroy the United States Government. He gets off with his pockets full of pounds sterling, while Major Andre, the brave and brilliant, is decoyed into the conspiracy and suffers on the gibbet on the banks of the Hudson; so that even the literature—the marble tablature that commemorated that event—has been blasted by midnight desperadoes. Benedict Arnold has it easy. Major Andre has it hard. I have noticed that nine-tenths of those who suffer for crimes are merely the satellites of some great villains. Ignominious fraud is a juggler which by slight of hand and legerdemain makes the gold that it stole appear in somebody else's pocket. Jeroboam plots the lie, contrives the imposition, and gets his wife to excute it. Stand off from all impositions and chicanery. Do not consent to be anybody's dupe, anybody's ally in wichedness, anybody's scapegoat.

The story of the text also impresses me with the fact that royalty sometimes passes in disguise. The frock, the veil, the hood of the peasant woman hid the queenly character of this woman of Tirzah. Nobody suspected that she was a queen or a princess as she passed by, but she was just as much a queen as though she stood in the palace, her robes incrusted with diamonds. And so all around about us there are princesses and queens whom the world does not recognize. They sit on no throne of royalty, they ride in no chariot, they elicit no hazza, they make no pretense, but by the grace of God they are princesses and they are queens; sometimes in their poverty, sometimes in their self-denial, sometimes in their hard struggle of Christian service—God knows they are queens. The world does not recognize them.

Royalty passing in disguise, kings without the crown, conquerors without the palm, empresses without the jewel. You saw her yesterday on the street. You saw nothing important in her appearance, but she is regnant over a vast realm of virtues and goodness—a realm vaster than Jeroboam ever looked at. You went down into the house of destitution and want and suffering. You saw the story of trial written on the wasted hand of the mother, on the pale cheek of the children, on the empty bread tray, on the fireless hearth, on the broken chair. You would not have given a dollar for all the furniture in the house. But by the grace of God she is a princess. The overseers of the poor come there and discuss the case and say, "It's a pauper." They do not realize that God has burnished for her a crown, and that after she has got through the fatiguing journey from Tizah to Shiloh and from Shiloh back to Tirzah there will be a throne of royalty on which she shall rest forever. Eternal raptures hushed up. A queen in mask. A princess in disguise.

When you think of a queen you do not think of Catharine of Russia, or Maria Theresa of Germany, or Mary, Queen of Scots. When you think of a queen, you think of a plain woman who sat opposite your father at the table or walked with him down the path of life arm in arm, sometimes to the thanksgiving banquet, sometimes to the grave, but always side by side, soothing your little sorrows and adjusting your little quarrels, listening to your evening prayer, toiling with the needle or at the spinning wheel, and on cold nights tucking you up snug and warm. And then on that dark day when she lay a-dying, putting those thin hands that had toiled for you so long, putting them together in dying prayer commending you to that God in whom she had taught you to trust. Oh, she was the queen, she was the queen! You cannot think of her now without having the deepest emotions of your soul stirred and you feel as if you could cry as though you were now sitting in infancy on her lap, and if you call her back to speak your names with the tenderness with which she once spoke you would be willing now to throw yourself on the sod that covers her grave, crying, "Mother, mother!" Ah, she was the queen! Your father knew it. You knew it. She was the queen, but the queen in disguise. The world did not recognize it.

But there was a grander disguising. The favorite of a great house looked out of the window of his palace, and he saw that the people were carrying heavy burdens, and that some of them were hobbling on crutches, and he saw some lying at the gate exhibiting their sores, and then he heard their lamentations, and he said: "I will just put on the clothes of these poor people, and I will go down and see what their sorrows are, and I will sympathize with them, and I will be one of them, and I will help them." Well, the day came for him to start. The lords of the land came to see him off. All who could sing, joined in the parting song, which shook the hills and woke up the shepherds. The first few nights he has been sleeping with the hostlers and the camel drivers, for no one knew there was a king in town. He went among the doctors of the law, astounding them, for without any doctor's gown He knew more law than any doctors. He fished with the fishermen. He smote with His hammer in the carpenter's shop. He ate raw corn out of the field. He fried fish on the banks of the Gennesaret. He was howled at by crazy people in the tombs. He was splashed of the surf of the sea. A pilgrim without any pillow. A sick man without any medicament. A mourner with no sympathetic bosom in which He could pour His tears. Disguise complete. I know that occasionally His divine royalty flashed out, as when in the storm on Galilee, as in the red wine at the wedding banquet, as when He freed the shackled demoniac of Gadara, as when He turned a whole school of fish into the net of the discouraged boatmen, as when He throbbed life into the shriveled arm of the paralytic, but for the most part He was in disguise. No one saw the King's jewels in His sandal. No one saw the royal robe in His plain coat. No one knew that that shelterless Christ owned all the mansions in which the hierarchs of heaven had their habitation. None knew that that hungered Christ owned all the olive groves and all the harvests which shook their gold on the hills of Palestine. No one knew that He who said, "I thrist!" poured the Euphrates out of his own chalice. No one knew that the ocean lay in the palm of his hand like a dewdrop in the vase of a lily. No one knew that the stars and moons and suns and galaxies and constellations that marched on age after age were, as compared with His lifetime, the sparkle of a firefly on a summer night. No one knew that the sun in midheaven was only the shadow of His throne. No one knew that His crown of universal dominion was covered up with a bunch of thorns. Omnipotence sheathed in a human body. Omniscience hidden in a human eye. Infinite love beating in a human heart. Everlasting harmonies subdued into a human voice. Royalty en masque. Grandeurs of heaven in earthly disguise.

My subject also impresses me with how people put on masks and how the Lord tears them off. It was a terrible moment in the history of this woman of Tirzah when the prophet accosted her, practically saying: "I know who you are. You cannot cheat me. You cannot impose upon me. Why feignest thou thyself to be another?" She had a right to ask for the restoration of her son; she had no right to practice that falsehood. It is never right to do wrong. Sometimes you may be able to conceal an affair. It is not necessary to tell everything. There is a natural pressure to the lips which seems to indicate that silence sometimes is right, but for double dealing, for moral shuffling, for counterfeit and for sham God has nothing but anathema and exposure. He will tear off the lie. He will rip up the empiricism. He will scatter the ambuscade. There are no people who are just ready to be duped. They seem to be waiting to be deceived. They believe in ghosts. They saw one themselves once. They heard something strange in an uninhabited house. Going along the road one night, something approached them in white and crossed the road. They would think it very disastrous to count the number of carriages at a funeral. They heard in a neighbor's house something that portended death in the family. They say it is a sure sign of evil if a bat fly into the room on a summer night, or they see the moon ever the left shoulder. They would not for the world undertake any enterprise on Friday forgetful of the fact that if they look over the calendar of the world they will see that Friday has been the most fortunate day in all the history of the world.

As near as I can tell looking over the calendar of the world's history, more grand, bright, beautiful things have happened on Friday than any other day of the week. They would not begin anything on Friday. They would not for the world go back to the house for anything after they had once started. Such people are ready to be duped. Ignorance comes along, perhaps in the disguise of medical science and carries them captive, for there are always some men who have found some strange and mysterious weed in some strange place and plucked it in the moonshine, and then they cover the board fences with the advertisements of "elixir" and "panaceas" and "Indian mixtures" and "ineffable cataplasms" and "unfailing disinfectants" and "lighting salves" and "instantaneous ointments" enough to stun and scarify and poultice and kill half the race. They are all ready to be wrought upon by such impositions. Ah, my friends, do not be among such dupes! Do not act the part of such persons as I have been describing. Stand back from all chicanery, from all imposition. They who practice such imposition shall be exposed in the day of God's indignation. They may rear great fortunes, but their dapple grays will be arrested on the road some day, as was the ass by the angel of God with drawn sword. The light of the last day will shine through all such subterfuges and with a voice louder than that which accosted this imposition in the text: "Come in, thou wife of Jeroboam. Why feignest thou thyself to be another?" With a voice louder than that God will thunder down into midnight darkness and doom and death all two-faced men, and all charlatans, and all knaves, and all jockeys, and all swindlers. Behold how the people put on the masks, and behold how the Lord tears them off!

My subject also impresses me with how precise and accurate and particular are God's providences. Just at the moment that woman entered the city the child died. Just as it was prophesied, so it turned out, so it always turns out. The event occurs, the death takes place, the nation is born, the despotism is overthrown at the appointed time. God drives the universe with a stiff rein. Events do not just happen so. Things do not go slipshod. In all the book of God's providences there is not one "if." God's providences are never caught in dishabile. To God there are no surprises, no disappointments and no accidents. The most insignificant event flung out in the ages is the connecting link between two great chains—the chain of eternity past and the chain of eternity to come.

I am no fatalist, but I should be completely wretched if I did not feel that all the affairs of my life are in God's hand and all that pertains to me and mine, just as certainly as all the affairs of this woman in the text, as this child of the text, as this king of the text, were in God's hand. You may ask me a hundred questions I cannot answer, but I shall until the day of my death believe that I am under the unerring care of God, and the heavens may fall, and the world may burn, and the judgments may thunder, and eternal ages may roll, but not a hair shall fall from my head, not a shadow shall drop on my path, not a sorrow shall transfix my heart without being divinely arranged—arranged by a loving, sympathetic Father. He bottles our tears. He catches our sorrows, and to the orphan He will be a Father, and to the widow He will be a husband, and to the outcast He will be a home, and to the most miserable wretch that this day crawls up out of the ditch, of his abomination crying for mercy He will be an all-pardoning God. The rocks shall turn gray with age, and the forests shall be unmoored in the last hurricane, and the sun shall shut its fiery eyelid, and the stars shall drop like blasted figs, and the continents shall go down like anchors in the deep, and the ocean shall heave its last groan and lash itself with expiring agony, and the world shall wrap itself in a winding sheet of flame and leap on the funeral pyre of the judgment day; but God's love shall not die. It will kindle its sun after all other lights have gone out. It will be a billowy sea after the last ocean has swept itself away. It will warm itself by the fire of a consuming world. It will sing while the archangel's trumpet is pealing forth and the air is filled with the crash of broken sepulchres and the rush of the wings of the rising dead. Oh, may God comfort all this people with the Christian sentiment!

WHAT IT MEANS.

The expression "freedom of the city" is a relic of the old days when all cities had walls and gates, and when the keys, of the city gates and of the citadel were presented on golden or silver platters to visiting monarchs. The presentation of the keys was a token of surrender or submission, and Kings who visited cities in their own dominions were always met outside of the moat by the leading officials with the keys in token of the fealty of the citizens. When monarchs visited each other the presentation of the city keys became a complimentary ceremony, indicating that the city was just as much at the service of the visitor as though situated in his own dominions. Within the last two centuries the ceremony has degenerated to an empty form.

ARGUMENT FOR LATE RISING.

An eminent medical authority asserts that getting up early tends to exhaust the physical power and to shorten life, while the so-called invigorating early hours are apt to produce lassitude, and are positively dangerous to some constitutions.

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.

St. Catharines ministers object to Sunday funerals.

Rossland objects to the immigration into the town of any more Chinese.

The penitentiary commission is investigating the recent escapes at Kingston.

Miners near Rat Portage recently mobbed a surveyer sent out to survey land.

Thomas Hall, a Hamilton moulder, attempted to commit suicide by taking laudanum.

Capt. Sinclair, Lord Aberdeen's secretary, will leave for England to enter political life.

Mr. A. Person, of the C.P.R. bridge department was drowned in a well at Virden, Man.

Francis Robinson is under arrest at St. Catharines charged with improper use of the mails.

Mary Matuska, aged three, was burned to death in Brandon on Monday, during the absence of her parents.

The building permits issued in Hamilton during the year amounted to $414,455, an increase of $117,385 over the previous year.

It is rumored that the C.P.R. are closing a deal for all the steamers of the Columbia & Kootenay Navigation Company.

This year nearly 91,000,000 bushels of grain passed through the Soo canal, an increase of 36,000,000 compared with last year's movement.

Mr. Richard Bryan of Merritton fell from a Grand Trunk train, breaking his leg. He lay out in the cold all night and was badly frost-bitten.

The Rossland Record published a list of 50 mining properties in the immediate vicinity of Rossland. The estimate foots up to nearly $13,000,000.

The Department of Trade and Commerce is confident that next season vessels will undertake the voyage from Montreal to Australia for the carriage of Canadian goods.

The Dominion Government is being asked to adopt a new ballot for the Dominion elections, as it is said the Dorcher ballot is not such a success as was anticipated.

The Minister of Agriculture and Prof. Robertson will attend Ontario dairymen's conventions in Brockville, St. Mary's, and Brantford during January, and will deliver a series of lectures.

Mr. L. H. Davies, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, expects to have the Hudson Bay expedition, for which Parliament voted twenty-five thousand dollars last session, ready to start out early next spring.

Hon. Sidney Fisher, interviewed on leaving Washington, expressed his satisfaction at the arrangements made with Secretary Morton for a modification of the cattle quarantine regulations with the United States.

If the Dominion Government decide upon the enlargement of the St. Lawrence canals at the coming session of Parliament, it will mean the addition of two steamers to the fleet of the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company.

Mr. W. W. Ogilvie, of Montreal, who has made an extensive tour through the North-West, says that he has never seen business better than it is to-day in Winnipeg, and throughout the entire North-West the farmers are contented.

Another attempt on the part of the United States to further restrict the operations of the Canadian sealers in the Behring Sea is anticipated, and according to information in Ottawa derived from a Ministerial source, this will be resisted on the part of Canada.

The Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo Railway Company is applying to Parliament for an act to authorize the issue of debentures and preferred stock, to change the headquarters from Toronto to Hamilton, and to sanction the agreement with the C. P. R.

The Hamilton Police Magistrate fined James Shaw $50 or a month in jail for keeping a gambling house at 15 Macnab street north. His counsel intimated that he would take the case to Toronto and have a test made of it. The cases against ten young men found in Shaw's room by the police were dismissed.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Tom Mann has tried to start another dock strike in England.

Lo Feng Lun, the new Chinese Ambassador to England, is very popular in London.

The Hon. George Edwin King has been gazetted British Commissioner for the Behring Sea arbitration.

The St. James Gazette says the Queen will personally dictate and revise a biography of her Majesty which will appear in 1897.

The London Chronical on Monday contained a long interview with Capt. Mahan, of the United States navy, retired, which is eulogistic of the British navy and its long service system.

Earl Russell's residence at Maidenhead, on the Thames, was gutted by fire on Monday morning, and there is strong suspicion that some one connected with his libel suit against Lady Scott is guilty of incendiarism.

UNITED STATES.

The National Bank of Illinois in Chicago has failed.

It cost New York $60,000 to clear away the snow fall last week.

A bill to protect aerial navigation has been introduced into Congress.

The Masonic hall at New Brunswick, N. J., has been burned at a loss of $400,000.

The port of Boston has been opened for the export of Canadian and other cattle.

At Guthrie, O. T., Fred Hornela, 16 years old, killed another boy to get his money.

Tuberculosis is reported to have infected every herd of cattle in the State of Maine.

The late Henry L. Pierce, ex-mayor of Boston donated $533,000 in charitable bequests.

Miss Frances Willard, President of the W. C. T. U., is seriously ill at Castile, N. Y.

James Serift, 63 years old, a Crimean veteran, died last week at Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Twenty-five cavalrymen at West Point have been seriously poisoned by eating head cheese.

A serious race war is in progress at Mayfield, Kentucky, arising out of recent lynchings of colored men.

At Buffalo the body of Jerome Kelly was held for debt, but finally released and sent to Michigan for burial.

Thirty men employed on Government work at Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, have left to fight for Cuban rebels.

At Littletown, W. Va., a falling bridge let 40 persons down into a creek, when two were killed and a number injured.

Speaker Reed is of the opinion that the House of Representatives will not pass the Cameron resolutions in favor of Cuba.

The 276 anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth Rock has just been celebrated at various places.

Mr. E. B. Mackay, professor of Greek in the Sioux Falls, N. D., Baptist College, committed suicide by hanging himself on Wednesday.

The mayor of Chicago vetoed a resolution of the City Council for four-cent car fares, and his veto was sustained by 27 majority.

The Bank of Minnesota has failed and a number of Chicago monetary institutions are suffering from a loss of public confidence.

Trouble exists between the president and employes of the Boston Street Railway Company, which is likely to result in a serious strike.

New Zealand has raised a contribution of $300 for "Harris," of Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin," who is at Lexington, Ky., destitute.

The big Dupont powder mills at Carnegie's Point and Gibbstown, N. J., are working night and day to fill large orders for the Government.

Mr. Dingley on Monday, speaking of his Tariff bill, said that protection is the great purpose of the bill, and that all the protection which is needed will be given.

GENERAL.

Signor Crispi's daughter has eloped with one of her servants.

Spain taxes English and South African visitors to the Canaries.

The Sultan has granted amnesty to 2,000 Armenians convicted of crime.

It is said that nearly all educated Cubans sympathize with the insurgents.

Matters are tranquil in Hayti at present, but it is stated that a revolution is bound to come later.

Admiral Beranger, Spanish Minister of Marine, denies that the Government is purchasing warships.

The condition of the sugar crop in the West Indies will be enquired into by the English Government.

Floods are reported in Greece, which have destroyed a large amount of property and caused some loss of life.

A motion will be introduced into the Chamber of Deputies at Rome sympathizing with the Cuban insurgents.

An explosion occurred in a confectionery manufactory at Casino, in the Province of Caserta, Italy, killing seven persons.

The Epoca, of Madrid, declares that together with the reserves, the Spanish army is fully capable of maintaining an international war.

Brazil makes the claim that the territory in dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela belongs to her, and that she can establish her claim by documentary evidence.

At Santiago, Cuba, several large calibre Krupp guns have just arrived, and are being placed at strategic points to defend that port against a possible attack from a foreign enemy.

Gen. Gallieni, the French commander-in-chief in Madagascar, says that the insurrection is virtually mastered, and that only a few remaining bands are hiding in the forests.

Fresh proposals of reform have been presented to the Sultan of Turkey, and the Ambassadors at Constantinople have been inrusted to act in unison if the Sultan refuses to comply, force may be employed.

A special from Paris says it is suggested that Great Britain, France, and Italy offer their services in the Cuban question, in order to prevent a conflict between Spain and the United States and to terminate the revolt.

A letter from Havana to the Times dwells upon the fact that the white element now predominates largely in the insurgent ranks. The worst elements have disappeared, and an independent Government, if weak, would at least be in the hands of educated and responsible men.

INSURANCE IN ONTARIO.

Outline of Contents of the Annual Report of the Provincial Inspector of Insurance.

The detailed report of the Inspector of Insurance and Registrar of Friendly Societies, showing the condition of all insurance societies operating in Canada, has been sent out by the government. The report is compiled from the reports of each company for the year 1895, and which were received by the department during the first months of the year. Many of the companies do business outside of the country, and full particulars are given, but the following is an abstract total of the business done by all the companies in Ontario alone and shows the large proportions to which life insurance has attained:—Number of members in Ontario, 241,215; number of members died, $43,949.97; death benefits (insurance), $2,405,288.66; number of members sick during the year, 15,229; number of weeks' sickness experienced, 69,368; amount paid for sick benefits, $257,816.82; amount paid for medical attendance, $69,605.80; donations to distressed members, $7,348.08; assets in

GIVE IT A TRIAL.

Scientists Asked to Experiment With the New Cancer Cure.

One of the greatest triumphs of the medicine of the future will be the discovery of a cure for a cancer. M. Denisenko, a Russian doctor, on the strength of investigations he has made, earnestly entreats the medical profession to experiment upon the sap of the wartwort, Chelidonium majus, as a possible remedy for the treatment of this frightful scourge. The sap of the plant is widely used in Russia, as it is in other countries, for making warts disappear. Dr. Denisenko has found that after prolonged use in very small doses a preparation of the sap, administered internally, causes cancer growths to disappear. He has published a paper, illustrated by photographs, in which the history of seven cases of external growths in such places of the body as rendered surgical operations of no use, and three cases internal growth in the esophagus and the stomach. From the photographs it would seem that the effect of the internal treatment especially are simply astonishing. The growths have totally disappeared. The growth in the esophagus was formerly so great that the patient could swallow liquid food, only; he can now swallow chopped meat, bread and hard-boiled eggs. This is said to be the first case on scientific record of cancer growths being expelled by the use of internal remedies only. It is to settle this question that Dr. Denisenko specially appeals to his colleagues for co-operation. Another essential point is that the Chelidonium sap contains two deadly alkaloids, chelidonine and sangui-pyrine, and it has to be proved whether its continued use, even in small doses, will not tell in the long run.

DIED FROM HER WOUNDS.

Miss Annie Sim's Death at the Montreal General Hospital.

A despatch from Montreal says:—Miss Annie Sims died at the Montreal hospital early on Wednesday morning. On Sunday morning, the 6th Dec., Homer Howells arrived in the city from Hartford, Conn., and after an interview with Miss Sims in her father's residence, at 234 St. Martin street, pulled a revolver from his pocket, shot twice at Miss Sims, and then turned the weapon to his own head and shot himself. Howells died the same morning, and Miss Sims lingered until Wednesday morning. One of the bullets which were fired at Miss Sims entered her skull by the left eye, and travelled around to the back of her right ear. After remaining for several days in a semi-conscious state, Miss Sims gradually recovered, and on Friday last was hoped to be out of danger. On Saturday night she suddenly became seriously ill, and on Sunday an operation to remove the bullet was performed. Miss Sims rallied, but Wednesday had a relapse, and slowly sank. She was almost unconscious up to the time of her death, which took place at twenty minutes to four in the morning. Coroner McMahon was informed of Miss Sims' death, but decided not to summon a jury. Miss Sims was the eldest daughter of Mr. J. C. Sims, and was a prominent member of the First Baptist church. The deceased has a number of relatives in Toronto.

NEARLY THIRTEEN MILLIONS.

Cash Value of the Mining Property at Rossland—Mail Service Improved—Mining Notes.

A despatch from Rossland, says:—Mr. R. M. Armstrong, Superintendent of the Toronto postoffice, has completed his work of improving the service at the Rossland office. The new arrangements will be a great boon to the people here.

The Rossland Record publishes a list of 50 mining properties, in the immediate vicinity of Rossland and gives the present cash value of each. The estimate is a conservative one, yet it foots up to nearly $13,000,000. The list is far from complete, but it gives some idea of the way the wealth of Canada has been added to withing a few months in this portion of the Dominion.

Stock in the Deer Park mine continues to advance. The Butte shaft is approaching the hundred foot level. The ore is improving in quality and quantity.

It is rumored here that the C.P.R. are closing a deal for all the steamers of the Columbia & Kootenay Navigation Company. This includes the steamers Nakusp, Kokanee, Nelson, Trail and Lytton. Mr. Mara, President of the steamboat company, has gone to Montreal, with Mr. Marpole, local C. P. R. Superintendent.

The contract has been let to drive the main cross-cut tunnel in the St. Paul 200 feet more. It is now in 50 feet.

AN INHERITANCE oOF £6,000,000.

Thomas Crowell, an old Hants County, N. S., resident, and his near relatives have received advices from England that they have established their right to the fortune of six million pounds sterling, which has remained unclaimed for years. There are twenty-one heirs, each of whom will receive about a million and a half dollars. The Crowell family emigrated from England to Rhode Island in 1760, and at the outbreak of the revolution removed to Nova Scotia.

VICTORIA'S CROWN.

The present royal crown of Great Britain was made especially for the coronation of Queen Victoria, who succeeded to the throne June 20, 1837 and was crowned at Westminster June 28, 1838. To manufacture the present crown a number of old crowns belonging to the preceding sovereigns were broken up, and the gems extracted for use in the Queen's crown.

ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Old and New World Events of Interest Chronicled Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.

Bishop Ellicott, of Bristol and Gloucester, who is 78 years of age, has taken up the bicycle.

Baroness Hirsch has given $250,000 to endow a home for Jewish consumptives in England.

Copenhagen is to have an elevated railroad running along the shore from the city to the woods at Charlottenlund. The motive power will be electricity or compressed air.

At Dolhain, on the Belgian frontier, toward Germany, the whole population went to the railroad station recently to hoot the Count of Flanders, with his son, Prince Albert, and his son-in-law, the Duke of Vendome, because the Count had employed Germans on his estate near by.

Sweden will send an expedition to Konig Karl's Land, east of Spitzbergen, next summer, which will also explore the other islands and the undiscovered region between Spitzbergen and Franz Josef Land. Last year's rush to Spitzbergen shows that the difficulties of such an expedition are little more than those of a summer cruise.

An extraordinary story of the credulity of Russian peasants comes from Slavyansk, in southern Russia, where a woman whose little ten-year-old girl had sore eyes consulted a witch doctor and was told to apply gunpowder to the child's eyes and touch it off with a match. She obeyed, blinding the child and injuring herself.

Sante Barbe, one of the most famous high schools of Paris, founded in 1460 and the alma mater of Calvin and of Loyola, has been bought by the Government for 2,000,000 francs. It is becoming constantly more difficult for private institutions to compete with the State establishments. Last year the Ecole Monge, from which religious instruction was excluded, was turned over to the city of Paris and was rechristened Lycee Carnot. This year it is the turn of the Catholic college of Sainte Barbe.

Germany army officers are to have their pay raised. First Lieutenants will receive $420 a year instead of $315, Captains, $985 instead of $900, Majors $1,500 instead of $1,350, and Colonels, $2,100 instead of $1,950. The money for the increase is obtained from the saving the Government makes in reducing the interest on the public debt from 4 to 3 1-2 per cent. The change is not all profit to the officers, as they are compelled by the army regulations to invest their savings in Government funds.

A queer sect, the Mazarenes, turned up in a London police court recently, owing to the refusal of their chief priest to pay a printer's bill. He called himself Antipas pastor, Fidei Defensor, and said that he had been a clergyman of the Reformed Episcopal Church in the United States. The bill in dispute was for a pamphlet containing a "Statement of the Faith once delivered to the saints in opposition to the Faiths of Christendom," and on its last page had an advertisement of the "Antepas Cycles, price 12 guineas." Antipas, F.D., had to pay.

Mme. Cotescu, wife of a Roumanian court councillor at Bucharest, has brought suit for 100,000 francs damages, against a boarding-school mistress of Boulogne sur Seine for the loss of two daughters. Mme. Cotescu had placed four daughters in a convent school, where one became converted from the Greek orthodox faith to Roman Catholicism, and later fled from her home to become a nun. To prevent the conversion of the two younger girls the mother put them in the Boulogne school, on the teacher's engaging to keep them away from the nuns. The girls fled from school, however, and are now believed to be nuns in some convent. The mother's suit for damages is complicated by the fact that her daughters have come of age and have intervened in the suit, through their lawyer, with the assertion that they acted of their own free will in what they did.

A STARTLING PROTEST.

The Confirmation of the Archbishop of Canterbury.

A despatch from London, says:—The confirmation of the Right Hon. and Most Rev. Frederick Temple as Archbishop of Canterbury and Primate of all England, in succession to the late Most Rev. Edward White Benson, took place in the Church of St. Mary Le-bow in London, on Tuesday. The Most Rev. William Dalrymple MacLagan, Archbishop of York and Primate of England, officiated at the ceremony.

At the beginning of the ceremony the Rev. Edward Brownjohn startled those present by rising from his seat and thrice protesting against the confirmation of the newly appointed Archbishop upon the ground that he held to the doctrine of evolution. The action of Mr. Brownjohn created a great sensation, and when the congregation assembled had recovered somewhat from their astonishment many persons stood up on their seats and hooted and groaned at the protesting clergyman for some time.

When order was restored Archbishop MacLagan refused to entertain the protest, whereupon Mr. Brownjohn left the church amid the groans of the audience. The excitement then sudsided and the services proceeded.