TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

The Montreal City Passenger Railway Company has declared a half-yearly dividend of 5 per cent.

Notice has been received by the Dominion Government that the Fisheries Bill of last session, which was reserved for the sanction of the Imperial authorities, has received Her Majesty's sanction.

A strange proceeding is reported from Montreal, the stock of a dry goods firm having been seized at the instance of a firm in Winnipeg to satisfy the debt of an employee of the Montreal house.

The funeral of the late Mr. Justice Ramsay will take place to-day in Montreal. The Practice Court in Montreal was adjourned yesterday morning till Monday next, out of respect for the memory of the late Judge.

A meeting of college professors and others interested in the proposed College of Preceptors for Ontario was held in Toronto yesterday, when, after discussion, the scheme was unanimously adopted with some slight amendments.

Lieut.-Col. Jackson has finished all the business connected with the transport service of the Northwest rebellion, and made his final report to the Minister of Militia. He left the capital yesterday for London to resume his duties as Deputy Adjutant-General of No. 1 military district.

The Governor-General, accompanied by Lady Lansdowne and their respective suites, will make a prolonged visit to Montreal during the carnival. Capt. Streatfield is now in Montreal to hire a residence for the vice-regal party, whose visit will last about eight weeks, during which an elaborate round of festivities will be held.

The Ottawa Board of Trade yesterday discussed the question of discrimination in freight rates against that city, and decided to co-operate with the Kingston Board of Trade in appealing to the steamship companies at Liverpool for redress, the railway companies in Canada having stated that through freight rates were fixed by the steamship companies.

A farmer named Tinney undertook to cross the track with a team yesterday morning in the station yard at Bothwell while the west-bound mixed was shunting. The train, which was backing up at the time, struck his sleigh, knocking a boy about 10 years of age, son of James Fleming, shoemaker, of Bothwell, off the sleigh on the track, the wheels of the car passing over both arms, crushing them to a jelly. No hopes are entertained of his recovery.

In the trial of the cadets and officers of the Bulgarian army for conspiracy against the regency evidence has been adduced showing that the defendants were in communion with the Russian Consul.

The *Journal des Debats* renews its attack on England, which it accuses of being the only power whose conduct has aggravated the trouble which has culminated in the present crisis in Southeastern Europe, and declares that she has sought to embroil Austria and Russia in the dispute.

The Pope, in receiving Christmas congratulations from the College of Cardinals, spoke at some length of the position of the Church in Italy. He protested against the anti-clerical movement which is being carried on in the country, and said the Holy See was now despoiled of the last remnant of its patrimony. The only liberty left to him was that held by the Roman pontiffs in the earliest ages. The Italian Government, he declared, assisted the laity in unduly interfering with the administration of the Church. It had expelled religious bodies and had tolerated an organized hostility against the Vatican. As the head of the Church, he must continue to protest against the position in which he is placed.

Mr. Blaine is confined to his room at Augusta, Me., with a severe attack of rheumatic gout.

Mr. Bradford Dunham, General Manager of the Baltimore & Ohio system, yesterday tendered his resignation to President Garrett, who accepted it.

Cards have been issued announcing the marriage of Miss Mary N. Sherman, of Norwalk, Ohio, and Burchard Austin Hayes, eldest son of ex-President Hayes. The wedding takes place December 30th.

A claim has been filed with the Interior Department for a strip of public land lying along the lake front in Chicago, comprising about 90 acres, and valued at $15,000,000. The Secretary has taken the papers, and will consider the matter, argument upon which will shortly begin.

Wm. Warner, well known in Bridgeport, has been quite intimate with Mrs. Mary Lynch, a young married woman. A few weeks ago Mrs. Lynch went to her mother, who lives near Newtown. On Wednesday evening Warner called to see her, and during a quarrel Warner shot Mrs. Lynch through the heart. He then left the house. About 8 o'clock yesterday morning he returned to the house and shot himself. His body was found lying across that of his victim. He left a note in which he gave the cause of the murder as jealousy.

Filmore Jamieson, a prominent resident and business man of Ridgeway, N.Y., was instantly killed there on Monday by a train on the New Jersey Southern Railway. While driving across the track one of his horses balked. The train struck his team and waggon with terrific force, killing Mr. Jamieson and one horse and knocking the waggon to pieces. Mr. Jamieson's house was at the side of the track only a few feet from the crossing. The locomotive cut off Mr. Jamieson's head and hurled it down the embankment, nearly to the feet of his wife, who was a witness of his horrible death. She is insane from grief and horror.

The total strength of the Northwest Mounted Police is now one thousand men and nine hundred horses.

The remains of the late Mr. Justice Ramsay were interred yesterday in Mount Royal Cemetery, Montreal, in the presence of a large assemblage of members of the Bench and Bar and prominent citizens.

Hoke, the bank defaulter of Peoria, Ill., who was committed for extradition a few days ago by the Montreal police magistrate, will be handed over to the United States authorities on the 2nd of January.

Messrs. Bickerdike and Delorme have made an offer to the Montreal City Council to take over the cattle markets and battoirs on a twenty years' lease, paying therefor $10,000 a year and all the annual charges in addition.

The St. Lawrence is still rising at Montreal, and the citizens living along the water front are removing their effects from the lower flats to places of safety, as a flood seems imminent.

The residence of the late Sir Francis Hincks, on St. Antoine street, Montreal, was sold to the Trust & Loan Company yesterday for $10,150. The property originally cost $32,000.

Dr. Henry Andrews, of Brooklyn, committed suicide by shooting himself yesterday while in a fit of despondency.

The family of Joseph Seidlote, a carpenter, of Cincinnati, consisting of himself, wife and 6-year-old son, were poisoned yesterday by eating canned green peas. Seidlote died last night, but his wife and child may recover.

Seven bars of silver were put into the Pacific Express Company's car on a Missouri Pacific train at a suburban station in St. Louis on Friday evening. On the train arriving at St. Louis it was found that two of the bars, valued at $2,000, had mysteriously disappeared.

Charles Burger, a farmer, living ten miles south of Bushville, Neb., returned home from town on Christmas evening and found his wife and three children dead in the house. His wife had been subject to temporary fits of insanity, and it is supposed that while out of her head she killed the three children and then cut her own throat with a razor.

Word has been received from the Rocky Mountains that two cars of a passenger train broke away on a steep grade. They ran back three miles with tremendous velocity, when they jumped the track, and running against the stumps were badly smashed. McNally, the express messenger, was killed and also a passenger whose name is not known. Twenty passengers in one of the cars were badly shaken up.

Mark Haddix, a well-to-do farmer, living near Osborne, while intoxicated Thursday night, jumped aboard a Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad engine which stood at the station at Dayton, Ohio, pulled the throttle open and started down the main track. A train of freight cars were coming in, and the engine collided with them. Three cars were wrecked, and the engine was derailed. Haddix was arrested and held on a charge of grand larceny in stealing a locomotive valued at $8,000.

The Swiss Bundesrath has passed a resolution ordering the frontier guards not to permit the exportation of Swiss horses.

A number of Buddhist priests have visited General Roberts and offered their assistance in the pacification of the country

Serious differences exist between the Cabinets of Vienna and Berlin, and Herr von Tisza and Count Kalnoky will insist that the situation be cleared up, and that Prince Bismarck be asked to declare whether Germany is an ally of Russia or Austria-Hungaria.

The Paris *Temps* says the owner of a French fishing smack at St. Briteux is suing the English Government for indemnity for losses which he claims to have suffered by the action of the Newfoundland people, who prevented him from fishing off the north coast of that Island.

The *Daily Telegraph* says Gen. Willoughby, the Malagassy agent in Europe, has been instructed to stop negotiations in Paris for a loan for the Hova Government.

Although the railway service in Germany was restored yesterday morning, traffic is still seriously blocked, especially in connection with Christmas deliveries. However the snowstorm was a God-send to the unemployed, as thousands of men are employed in clearing the streets of Berlin, for which work they receive 3½ marks per day.

The Vienna correspondent of the London *Times* says Austrian statesmen declare that the maintenance of peace is entirely dependent upon the action of the Czar, and, as he drinks, delirium tremens may at any moment cause him to commit an act of folly which would precipitate a war. Austria must be ready for such a contingency. The *Pester Lloyd* says the Czar's fear of the Nihilists is excessive. He is suspicious of everybody with whom he comes in contact, including even his wife and children.

The Rocky Mountain Telegraph Company's new wire is completed from Medicine Hat, on the Canada Pacific, to Fort Assiniboine, which is connected with Helena. The electric circuit is now completed in the Northwest, east and west from the United States via the Canadian Pacific.

Facts in Small Space.

Cents are so scarce in New York that a dollar is being paid for ninety-two of them.

Our country is bigger than China. We have 3,002,000 square miles, and China has only 2,000,000.

Of the 537 students at the University of Berlin, Germany, 149 are American, a larger number than ever before.

The Mexican army, when on a war footing, has 160,963 men, divided as follows: Infantry, 131,522; cavalry, 25,790, and artillery, 3,600.

Russia's public debt increases about $200,000,000 yearly, and is now something over $4,000,000,000. About one-half of it is held in Germany.

A change of 8 mills per ton a mile in the freight rates current on the Michigan Central means to that road a gain in gross earnings of $1,000,000 a year.

A Sure Sign of Age.

"Why, my dear, what's the matter?" kindly asked a lady of her friend.

"Oh, I feel I'm beginning to look quite old," was the mournful reply.

"Nonsense! Whatever put such an idea into your head?"

"Because," was the reply, "I notice that whenever I cross Broadway the policemen never take my arm as they used to do."—*Judge.*

Equal to the Emergency.

An irate female seeks admittance to the editor's sanctum.

"But I tell you, madam," protests the attendant; "that the editor is too ill to talk to any one to-day.

"Never mind, you let me in. I'll do the talking."—*Puck.*

Thirty-one thousand six hundred and twenty-nine immigrants arrived in the United States during November, against 20,070 on November last year.

CURRENT TOPICS.

It may not be generally remembered that next year is not only the Royal Jubilee, but is also the jubilee of the electric telegraph in England. The first practical telegraph was worked between Euston Station and Camden Town on July 25th, 1837.

At the recent unveiling of the statue of Richard Cobden, in St. Peter's Gate, Stockport, England, one of the most significant inscriptions displayed by the people gathered in honor of the event was one which read: "Thanks to Richard Cobden, we get as much bread for 8d as our forefathers got for a shilling."

Mr. P. B. Kent, a civil engineer, who has been in China for seven years, has come to the United States to spend a few weeks with his relatives. He has been engaged in railroad work in Formosa for the Chinese Government, and says that upon the accession of the young Prince to the throne China will adopt the European railroad almost universally.

We learn from *L'Electricien* that a M. H. Dunville pledges his scientific reputation to the accuracy of the following observation: If two glasses of water be placed, one upon the north pole of a powerful magnet and the other upon the south pole, in four or five minutes the former acquires a slight alkaline reaction, while that on the south pole becomes slightly acid.

The ex-Empress Eugenie recently paid a private visit to Her Majesty Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle before leaving for the continent. The ex-Empress only stopped in Paris to dine and then went on direct to Turin. The Empress, who is in poor health, will remain in Rome till after Christmas, and will probably pass the winter in Naples and Palermo.

Mr. John M. Laflin, a man of prodigious physique and an enthusiast about gymnastics, says of the cigarette-smoking youth of to-day: "Why, an army of the young men of to-day would be utterly useless; a regiment of Roman mothers would lick the whole of them hand to hand. If this craze goes on the next generation of Americans will be as puny as Bushmen."

An interesting discovery was made the other day by M. Quentin-Bauchart, of Chalons-sur-Marne, on a bookstall of that town. This is the "Office de la Divine Providence," the sole comfort of Marie Antoinette in her weary captivity at the prisons of the Temple and Conciergerie. The book, the binding of which is much worn, contains on a fly leaf the following inscription, dated October 16th, 4.30 a.m.: "Lord, have pity on me! I can no longer weep save in spirit for you, O my children! Farewell, farewell!—Marie Antoinette."

Bridget Dunn, of New York, has no faith in wills and Surrogate Courts. So, believing herself to be dying, she transferred her savings bank account to her niece, Alice McCarthy. But Bridget recovered, and now Alice refuses to return the money, and the bank sustains her. Moral: Make sure you are actually dying before you transfer your worldly goods. If you recover your health you may not recover your property.

A national demonstration in favor of Home Rule will be held at Edinburgh on January 12th. Resolutions will be proposed to the effect that the time has arrived when National Legislatures should be granted to the respective nationalities forming the United Kingdom, and the national business of Scotland should be managed by a Legislature meeting in Scotland, with free control over all purely local and private Bills, and with an Executive responsible to it and the Crown.

The largest corporation engaged under the British flag at this time is the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company. Exclusive of vessels now under construction, the company's fleet amounts to 200,000 tons, costing nearly £6,000,000 sterling. During the mail contract of the last seven years they have laid down 82,000 tons, at a cost of £2,260,000, and expended in renewals between £500,000 and £600,000. Altogether, in the seven years they had expended in new ships and improvements in old ones £2,800,000, or about £400,000 per annum. At the recent annual meeting, it was stated that the business of the company had increased so far as the increased number of the passengers carried; but the receipts therefrom had been less because of the large number of return tickets. The company had suffered to the extent of £18,000 by the great fall in exchange during the past twelve months.

J. G. Batterson, in whose granite quarries at Westerly, R. I., a profit-sharing system was adopted last January, says there has been no trouble this year with the employees, who, as far as he knows, are satisfied with the arrangement as well as is the company. If when the time of settlement comes next month the workmen are satisfied, the arrangement will be continued on substantially the same basis. The Westerly plan provided that after the expenses have been paid and a dividend of 6 per cent. on the capital invested, one-third of the remaining profits shall be divided among the workmen proportionately to their wages. The number of men employed in the quarries is 550.

It is safe to say that the marriageable girls in Bolivia will not serenade the members of the present Assembly. It is not even likely that the distinguished legislators of that Republic will find many partners inclined to dance with them. They have just passed the following law: "No officer from the rank of sub-lieutenant to captain will be allowed to marry unless he can prove that the lady with whom he wishes to marry possesses a dowry of $4,000." This throws the onus of the support of the officers on the weaker sex. Fortune-hunters are despised in most countries, but especially in South America. The Spanish-American press vehemently protests against a law that makes the women support the warriors, as being dishonorable towards the former and unjust towards the latter.

The latest method of identifying prisoners, which has been introduced into France by M. Alphonse Bertillon, and which is now successfully practised not only in the chief French prisons, but in Russia and Japan as well, is the exact measurement of the prisoner on his arrival at the jail. His waist, the length and width of his head, the left middle finger, the left foot, the outstretched arms, the three other fingers of the left hand, the left arm from the elbow to the wrist, and the length and width of the ear are measured, and the color of the eyes and any particularities are noted down. A photograph is also immediately taken, and by these means the many mistakes which have been made by trusting to a photographer only are avoided. The fact that during the two years since this mode has been in operation 826 habitual criminals who presented themselves under an assumed name have been identified in France shows that M. Bertillon's method is superior to any other.

A grand soiree has just been given in London by a society of French hairdressers, entitled the Societe du Progres de la Coiffure, when gold, silver and bronze medals were competed for, which created a great flutter among the fashionable fair. There were sixteen artist competitors who brought their models, and twelve judges, artists of mature age. The scene of the tournament was Mme. Tussaud's gallery, where at a long table sat sixteen lovely girls, with looking-glasses, etc., before them. A signal was given, forty-five minutes allowed and away went the scissors, the operators twisting, plaiting, frizzing, adding a switch of hair here and a frizette there to build up the pile. To pass to what is most interesting to ladies here, the present style as laid down for the coming season (we give it as translated from the French) is the demi-lugue or medium, neither the catogan drooping on the shoulders or all the hair drawn up towards the face. The front is frizzed a little and goes across in almost a straight line without coming down at the side of the face. The remainder of the hair, with such additions as may be deemed advisable, is arranged in a cluster of rolls, plaits, curls and bows, and at one side an aigrette, rosette, plumes or bunch of ribbons. As to combs, the greatest liberty is allowed in their use—diamond, pearl, garnet, etc., as well as pins put in here and there in an informal arrangement. In fact, a woman may wear two or three combs if she happens to have them and stick them where she pleases. Diamond aigrettes with espreys are in fashion, also bows of gold, pink or blue ribbons, with the espreys in the centre. One of the most beautiful heads at the soiree had as ornament a bunch of frosted silver dandelion clocks, which were beautifully light and elegant.

A Child's Christmas Story.

The following story, published in the Chicago *News*, though bearing many indications of the handiwork of Eugene Field, of that journal, is attributed to a girl of 11 years:

It was a sad sight to see Mrs. Jamison and her little family gathered about the fire one Christmas eve, for she had been a widow for twenty years. Yes, twenty years before had Mr. Jamison, her husband, set sail on a ship for a foreign land and nevermore had been heard of. The snow was falling fast and the wind was howling without.

"Alas," Mrs. Jamison said, as she pressed her hungry babe to her bosom, "I fear we shall have no turkey to-morow."

"Why not, mother?" asked Robin, a bright lad of 14.

"Listen," said Mrs. Jamison. "I have only thirty cents left. To-day I pawned my jewels, and thus we are cast upon the mercy of the cold world."

Mrs. Jamison wept bitterly and so did the children.

"Oh, if Henry were only here," moaned Mrs. Jamison. Henry was Mr. Jamison's name before he was lost at sea, never, never to return. By and bye Mrs. Jamison said: "Put on your fur cape, Lucy, and take this thirty cents and go down to the grocery store and buy one dozen eggs. It is all the money I have, but the eggs will allay our hunger, and keep the wolf from the door another day."

So Lucy, who was a beautiful girl of 15, put on her fur cape and Robin went with her. Having bought the eggs, each of them took an apple, when Mr. Sinclair, the kind-hearted grocer, was not looking, and with joyous hearts they rode home in a street car. While Lucy was eating her apple she put the bag of eggs on the seat, and suddenly a big man entered the car and sat down on the bag. Then Lucy began to cry and Robin, too.

"Children," said the big man, in kind tones, "why do you weep?"

"Alas!" said Lucy, "you have sat on our bag of eggs."

"Never mind the eggs," said the man; "but tell me, have I not heard that voice before, and have I not seen those features? Is your name Lucy Jamison?"

"Yes, sir," said Lucy.

"Then look upon me, child," cried the man, "and tell me if you do not know me. Has time and sorrow changed me so that my children do not know me?"

"Father, father!" cried Lucy, throwing herself into her father's arms.

It was indeed Mr. Jamison. He had been wrecked on a lone island for twenty years, but a passing ship picked him up and brought him home. He was very rich, and oh! what a happy meeting it was for Mrs. Jamison and the children. They had turkey for dinner and cranberries, and lived in peace all the rest of their lives.

A Cure for Chilblains.

Prevention is better than cure for chilblains as for everything else. A very hot foot-bath every night for a month, followed by the most vigorous rubbing, will usually cure cold feet and set the blood in good circulation in the extremities. But if the chilblains come they may be successfuly treated in several days. A good ointment is made of castile soap melted in a little rum. If from rubbing the skin be broken the rose salve is very healing. Camphor ice cures some chilblains and the various cerates are suited to those of other people. Peppermint essence, cologne and alcohol are reccommended to allay the stinging and burning of a frost-bitten heel.—*Boston Record.*

At the session of the County Council of Grey held last week, Mr. N. G. Campbell, of Whitby, was appointed to the vacant inspectorship of South Grey in place of Mr. William Ferguson, who recently resigned the position.

Ye Unskilful Tobogganer.

(He calleth for his Lady Love.)

The lanterns are shining, my love, my dove
Away to the slide let's be jogging;
For a ride I am pining, my dove, my love,
And I've brought out my little toboggan;
So put on your blanket coat quick as may be,
And come to the slide and toboggan with me,
Come ride on my little toboggan.

The north wind is blowing, my love, my dove,
It is splendid tobogganing weather;
So let us be going, my dove, my love,
And slide and toboggan together.
Oh! hasten my peerless one, off let us jog,
And dash down the slide on my little tobog,
Dash down on my little toboggan.

(They sally forth and reach the slide.)

At last off we're whizzing, my love, my dove,
And down the steep slide we are dashing;
Hear the air pass us fizzing, my love, my dove,
And on we go slashing and crashing.
We're nearing the bottom, aha! we are there—!!

* * * *

But where's my toboggan, and where are you, dear?
Where's my love and my little toboggan?
(Emerges from snow heap and gazes wildly around.)

What can have occurred, my love, my dove?
With something I must have collided
I must have been flurried, my dove, my love,
And must have unskilfully guided
My vehicle, made from the bark of a log,
My little toboggan, my little tobog—.
But where the deuce is my toboggan?

Ah! now I espy you, my love, my dove,
But who in the mischief's that feller
Who walks so close by you, my dove, my love,
It's that brute of a clerk—that feller.
Ah! woe me unhappy! now homeward I'll jog,
For my love I have lost, and my little tobog;
Yes, all smashed is my little toboggan.

MORAL.

Young fellows, give ear; ere you go to the slide
With your girl, learn to steer, for a duffer
No lady can care for, and if you can't guide
Your toboggan you'll certainly suffer,
As my hero above, whose unskilfulness cost
Him the loss of his girl, and besides her he lost—
He lost his little toboggan.

LATE SPORTING NOTES.

Turf.

Mr. W. H. Wilson, of Abdallah Park, Cynthiana, has purchased of his partner, Mr. P. S. Talbert, his half interest in the noted trotting sire, Sultan, by the Moor, dam Sultana, by Delmonico, paying therefor $10,000. They paid L. J. Rose, of San Gabriel, Cal., $15,000 for Sultan last summer. The horse has a record of 2.24.

Mr. Dan Swigert's ill luck with his stallions seems to have no end. First Virgil died and was followed soon after by Prince Charlie. To replace them Mr. Swigert sent to England and bought Kingcraft and Rotherhill, two horses of fame and great promise. Yesterday the steamship Lake Superior, sailed from Liverpool on Dec. 11th with a number of passengers and a valuable cargo, including twenty-two horses and twelve ponies, among them Kingcraft, who was somewhat amiss when shipped, died on the sixth day out and was thrown overboard. The weather from the start was very bad, with heavy seas. The price paid for Kingcraft was not made public in any of the English papers, but on this side of the Atlantic many persons interested thought that Mr. Swigert made a somewhat unwise purchase from the standpoint of age alone, as Kingcraft would have been 19 years old had he reached Kentucky safe.

The stud fees for British stallions continue enormous. First of all comes Hermit at $1,250. Then come Petrarch and Galopin at $750, Robert the Devil and St. Simon at $500, George Frederick, Master Kildare, Melton, Springfield, Touchet and Uncas at $250; Beauclerc and The Miser at $200, Chippenvale and Zelot at $150, and an endless number from that down.

Miscellaneous.

In the bicycle race in Minneapolis at the end of the forty-fifth hour the score stood: Morgan, 524 miles; Shock, 524 miles; Armaindo, 400 miles.

Of the seven contestants to-day in the 72 hour walking match Guerrero, who was in the lead Wednesday, is quite lame, and Hegelman is doing the great work of the day. Strokel is also going fast. The score at 2 p. m. was: Strokel, 217 miles; Hughes, 216; Guerrero, 215; Hegelman, 209 miles 7 laps; Vint, 209 miles 2 laps; Golden, 198 miles; Elson, 196 miles.

Why She Pointed.

A school teacher from "out west" tells the following laughable little incident: "On Christmas day I was invited to dinner at the home of a farmer in the neighborhood. He had a large family of children, and I was not the only guest, several families in the neighborhood having been invited.

"Just before we went out to dinner, a 10-year-old daughter of the family, a favorite pupil of mine, came into the room and began silently counting the guests, pointing her fingers at each person as she counted.

"As she stood near me, I thought to give her a little lesson in etiquette, and whispered:

"'Don't point, Milly; it is not polite.'

"'To my amusement and the chagrin of her mother, she instantly replied:

"'Well, I guess ma told me to, 'cause she's afraid there ain't mince pie enough to go round, and she hopes nobody won't take two pieces.'"

Personal Points.

Hon. Mr. Fraser is improving in health.

Washington Irving Bishop, the mind reader, says that he is in delicate health.

Hon. Mr. Mowat is greatly improved, and after a little rest he will be completely restored.

Mr. Gladstone, according to Mr. Labouchere, is at present engaged on a work connected with the Olympian religion.

A Bad Husband's Present.

Bogley—What are you going to give your wife for Christmas, Scrooge?

Scrooge—Something useful. A ton of coal, a ham and a pair of slippers about seven sizes too big.

Bogley—What good will that do her?

Scrooge—She will have the satisfaction of presenting them to me.—*Philadelphia Call.*

"Judge Jennison.—Please call at my house. It has no number, but they call it the county jail." So wrote Harry McKillop (formerly of Hamilton), to the presiding judge of the Wayne Circuit Court yesterday. His Honor did not go to McKillop's "house."—*Detroit News.* It is likely the case against McKillop—that of taking away furniture which did not belong to him from a house which he rented—will be dropped.