TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

R. W. Thistle & Co. have bought out a 100 mile limit on the Indian River from Mr. J. R. Booth for $25,000.

Earnest Simpson, who was so fearfully injured at Kingston by falling from a hay loft upon a threshing machine in operation, died on Saturday.

Edward McCracken, aged 19, son of Joseph McCracken, lumber merchant, Leamington, was thrown from his buggy on Friday and killed.

It is stated on good authority that some of the Sudbury gold quartz assays as high as $30,000 to the ton. In the poorest of it the vein of gold is as large as a leadpencil.

The dead bodies of Wm. Elliott and Wm. Tower were found in a boat adrift on Salmon River, N. B., on Thursday night. The men had been on board one of the river steamers on Wednesday night and left together in the boat. Nothing more was seen of them until their bodies were found. The cause of death is unknown.

It is learned that the postoffice at Thorndale was entered by burglars on Saturday morning between 1 and 2 o'clock, the crooks securing between $90 and $100 worth of stamps, $70 in cash, and probably a number of letters. The authorities think they have a clue to the thieves, who effected an entrance by forcing a window.

The last diphtheria card in the village of London West was taken down on Saturday night, and the Health Officer says the schools can now be opened.

Edwin Shepherd, of Kingston, sent his wife to the country for the benefit of her health, and when she returned on Saturday she found he had skipped after disposing of the furniture.

William Harris, a 14-year-old son of a Metcalfe farmer, was tried before Police Magistrate Noble at Strathroy on a charge of criminally assaulting a young girl about his own age, named Annie Holdams. The Police Magistrate, after a lengthy hearing, sentenced the youth to two years in the Penetanguishene Reformatory.

Two burglars entered a London South residence on Sunday night while the family were away and ransacked the house. Not discovering any valuables they helped themselves to a square meal and left. They were seen by a neighbor, who inquired their business, when one of the intruders presented a pistol and threatened to shoot. The pair then made off unmolested.

Mrs. Boland, living at Cap Rouge, near Quebec, went to call upon a neighbor yesterday morning, leaving her three young children alone in the house while she was absent. The youngest child, a boy of 3 years of age, amused himself by lighting chips at the stove, when his clothing caught fire, and before his mother returned was so badly burned that he died in a few hours, after suffering the most fearful agony.

From this out every officer in the Austrian army who has served thirty years uninterruptedly and gone through one campaign shall be awarded a title of nobility without the payment of the usual heavy fees.

The Prussian budget will show a deficit of 40,000 marks. It is hoped to cover the deficit by increased returns from the State railways and the share of Prussia in the brandy tax from Octeber, 1887, to April, 1888.

The Ameer of Bokhara has informed the Czar that the Bokharans object to a permanent Russian occupation of Kerki and has asked the Czar to postpone the transfer of troops from Charjui to Kerki until the Bokharans shall have been gained over.

The steamer Umbria, on which Mr. Jay Gould is a passenger, arrived at Queenstown yesterday. A hurricane was experienced on Wednesday and the steamer shipped a number of tremendous seas. Five steerage passengers were injured during the storm. One had a leg broken and another was cut on the arm and head.

Baron Wolverton died suddenly at his hotel at Brighton yesterday. He attended the races at Lewes on Friday and at Plympton on Saturday. Yesterday morning he bathed and shaved and appeared to be all right. Some time afterwards he was missed and his room was entered, when his dead body was found. He was 63 years of age.

The London *Observer*, in a leading article yesterday, said that Canada must have a Commercial Union with the United States and should not be interfered with in her attempts to bring it about, but that any attempt on her part to prohibit English imports as a measure of protection to Canadian manufactures will tend to a complete separation of the Dominion from the mother country.

The preparations Italy is making at Massowah indicate the speedy beginning of a serious campaign, the object of which is supposed to be to occupy and fortify Karen, and open trade with the Soudan. The arrival of a supposed English mediation committee at Massowah is interpreted in some quarters as denoting the collusion of England in the Italian project, because the preparations of Italy have gone too far to permit mediation.

The Crown Princess has sent a message to Dr. Mackenzie, requesting him to re-examine the Crown Prince's throat. It is expected that the doctor will reach San Remo on Tuesday. Dr Mackenzie has passed through Paris *en route* to San Remo. His visit to the German Crown Prince is not for the purpose of performing an operation, but for the purpose of considering the advisability of allowing the Prince to return to Germany. Some reports say that the Crown Prince is again suffering from hoarseness.

It is officially announced that cholera has absolutely ceased to prevail in Italy.

The Prince of Bulgaria has found some more men plotting against his life, and has caught one of them, who was maturing a scheme to blow up the entire Bulgarian Government.

It is reported that Ras Aloula has attacked and defeated all the allied tribes south of Dongola, and that he advanced thence to Assaorta. Two Russian officers took part in the battle on the side of the Abyssinians.

Mr. Archibald Colquhoun, the distinguished traveller, read a paper last night before the London Chamber of Commerce advocating the construction of railways between Burmah and China, to open up new markets for British merchants.

The Indian Government is about to construct batteries at the principal seaports of India. Dhuleep Singh has sent a telegram to the Nizam of Hyderabad, saying that he is mistaken in giving sixty lacs of rupees to England, because India will be taken by Russia.

Advices from Kurrachee say that the tour of the Earl of Dufferin, the Governor-General, along the northern frontier, is associated with the formation of a railway between Kurrachee and Upper India. The establishment of such a railway, it is believed, will enable producers to place wheat in London at one shilling per quarter less than at present.

The programme of the ceremonies attending the celebration of the Pope's Jubilee was made public yesterday. On December 31st the Pope will receive the members of the International Committee, who will present him with a gift of 1,000,000 lire; on January 1st the Pope will celebrate mass in St. Peter's; January 2nd he will hold a public reception at the Church of San Lorenzo; on the 4th and 5th he will receive foreign deputations; on the 6th he will open the exhibition of the gifts presented to His Holiness, and on the 15th the Pope will canonize ten saints.

The trial of Gen. Caffarel, Madame Limousin, Madame Ratazzi and Gen. D'Andlan for selling Legion of Honor decorations, was commenced at Paris yesterday. All the defendants were present except Gen. D'Andlan. Gen. Caffarel was examined and admitted entering into business relations with Mme. Limousin, in order to obtain resources to relieve his embarrassment. He interested himself in the applications for the Legion of Honor decorations solely to oblige Mme. Limousin. He never received any money for them. He denied that he divulged the plan for the mobilization of the Seventeenth Army Corps.

THE CROWN PRINCE WORSE.

Dr. Mackenzie Says There is Another Growth in the Throat.

A Berlin cable says: The *Reichs Anzeiger* publishes a statement from Dr. Mackenzie that the Crown Prince's throat is worse, but that he is in no immediate danger. Dr. Mackenzie telegraphs from San Remo as follows: "Regarding the condition of the German Crown Prince, there has been a recurrence of the growth lower down in the throat. I am issuing an unfavorable bulletin to-night." Dr. Mackenzie says that the general health of the Crown Prince is excellent, that he takes a great deal of exercise in the open air and sleeps and eats well, but that the local complaint within the last few days has assumed an unfavorable character. The Emperor has instructed Prince William to obtain both a written and verbal report from the physicians as to the state of the Crown Prince's health.

At 7 o'clock this morning Prince William, son of the Crown Prince, visited Prof. Bergmann to arrange for a conference of physicians, which was held this forenoon, the Prince being present. At midday the Prince started for San Remo, via Frankfort. At Frankfort he was joined by Dr. Schmidt, the specialist, who is to decide whether an operation is necessary or not. It was reported that the growth is a tumor, and that the Prince's voice is again hoarse. A later despatch from San Remo says: "Dr. Mackenzie found a totally new growth half an inch below the ligaments of the glottis. There is no immediate danger. The doctor thinks that the growth is too low to be operated upon through the mouth, and that an incision will have to be made into the throat." The news of the Crown Prince's condition has caused a great sensation in Berlin and Vienna.

"DARWIN'S LIFE."

A Forthcoming Book Says He Was a Naughty Child and a Lazy Boy.

A London cablegram says: The *Pall Mall Gazette* publishes lengthy extracts from a new book entitled "Darwin's Life," which will soon be issued. From these extracts it appears that Darwin as a child was naughty, and as a boy he was lazy. He left Shrewsbury School after seven years very little wiser than when he went there. He frankly avowed that he did not work because he knew that his father would leave him enough to live on. He was placed in charge of Dr. Brother, but his horror of the sight of blood and his repugnance to dissection prevented his becoming a doctor. After two years had elapsed his father concluded that he would not make a doctor and designed him for the Church. He was sent to Cambridge, where he led a dissipated life, gambling and neglecting his studies. The idea of his entering the ministry was ultimately abandoned. Darwin was passionately fond of music. He frequented the concerts in the college chapel and paid the choir boys to sing in his rooms. Yet his ear was strangely defective. He was incapable of perceiving a dissonance and could not hum a tune correctly. In 1839 Darwin became a deist and thereafter remained one. "Never in my most extreme fluctuations," he wrote, "was I an atheist. I never denied the existence of God."

Why He Couldn't Swim.

Little Girl (to visitor, whose business is in a shaky condition)—I say, Mr. Brown, you don't know how to swim, do you?

Mr. Brown—No, I can't swim at all.

Little Girl—I thought you couldn't swim, because I heard Pa say the other day that you had a great deal of trouble in keeping your head above water.

New York city has about three thousand policemen.

Wm. Cash, a Huron constable, was fined $25 at the Goderich Assizes for allowing a prisoner to escape.

Mr. Ijams is running for office in Omaha. The prohibitionists will vote against him, because he comes within one of being Mr. J. Jams.

A family named Turner in the east end of Woodstock early last week lost a child from diphtheria. The following morning two others yielded to the dreaded disease, and another has since died.

An imposing demonstration in honor of Mr. Mercier, Premier of Quebec, was held in Montreal last night under the auspices of the Club Letellier, between 5,000 and 6,000 people being present.

THE GREATEST ART PUBLISHERS.

A Word About Raphael Tuck & Sons, whose Famous Publications Go All Over the World.

If a dozen ordinary men were asked to name the greatest painter now living, the chances are that they would give a dozen different answers. Anybody, though particularly any artist, will tell you that the house of Raphael Tuck & Sons are the greatest art publishers in the world. There can be no doubt of that. Their publications are before you, no matter where you find an art dealer's establishment. Their largest house is in London, but they have others almost equally extensive in Berlin, Paris, Leipzig and New York. Their headquarters in this city, by the way, is in charge of Mr. Samuel Gabriel, at No. 298 Broadway, where the firm's latest productions can be viewed. The collection there displayed of reproductions of the most noted works of all the modern masters is worth going far to see. So extensive have Messrs. Raphael Tuck & Sons' operations in America become that Mr. Adolph Tuck will visit the New York agency about the middle of next month and make arrangements for still further extensions. The factories of Messrs. Raphael Tuck & Sons at Leipzig employ an army of more than three hundred experienced designers, lithographers and transferers. Besides this they have their own paper and card-board mills, where are prepared the materials for their art printing. Altogether the firm employs more than one thousand people in their printing, cutting, embellishing, finishing, packing and shipping departments. They send their publications all over the world. These consist of large and handsome oleographs for framing purposes, artistic studies for painting and drawing, circular and shell plaques, wall pockets, etc., for wall, mantel and cabinet decoration; Christmas and New Year cards, and a thousand and one artistic notions designed to beautify the homes of those who have learned to appreciate the beautiful. Messrs. Raphael Tuck & Sons may truly claim to have done more to render art popular than any other publishers in the world. They have re-produced and sold at popular prices all the paintings in the world-famous Berlin gallery, and the works of some of the eminent foreign and American artists. In Christmas and New Year cards alone Messrs. Tuck & Son annually print more than 2,000 designs. Among their latest novelties is an exquisite line of Porcelain Studies of superior quality and thickness and bevelled, and each inclosed in a wooden safety box, guarding it against risk of breakage in transmission through the mail. All the designs are by well known artists, and the best that has been thus far brought out is the portrait of Mrs. President Cleveland, generally acknowledged to be the best picture of her extant. —*N. Y. World.*

THREW VITRIOL AT HER.

A Young Lady Teacher of Norwich the Object of a Fiendish Act.

A Norwich, Ont., despatch says: Upon reaching the usually quiet village of Norwich your correspondent was surprised to find the place thoroughly aroused over a case of vitriol throwing which had taken place the previous evening. The subject of the attack was a Miss McMurchie, one of the lady teachers in the public school, a position which she has filled to the great satisfaction of the ratepayers of this town for the past four years. On Friday evening, as was her custom, the young lady went down to the Post-office for her mail and was returning along Stover street about 7.15. Just as she crossed Court street a man, whom she had not previously noticed, and who, she thinks, had concealed himself in the shade of the fence, faced her and threw directly at her head a quantity of vitriol, probably a pint, judged by the marks upon the sidewalk and the grass, which is badly burned for a full yard in length. Fortunately for the young lady, she was wearing for the first time this season a fur coat and cap to match. The collar of the coat was turned up, thus affording very complete protection. As the scoundrel threw the vitriol from the vessel she dodged her head, thus escaping the full effect of the attack in the face, the contents largely passing over her right shoulder, the balance falling upon the shoulder and collar of her coat and slightly upon her right cheek and ear. For the moment she thought that it was a mere joke of some friend throwing water upon her, and turning to ask the scoundrel why he had done that she felt the burning sensation. Her voice failed her and she hurried into the house of Mr. S. Allen, where the acid was washed from the face and lard immediately applied. Search was immediately made for the assailant, but thus far no arrests have been made. Suspicion points very strongly in certain directions. Miss McMurchie, who is one of the most highly-esteemed young ladies of this town and a member of the Presbyterian Church, is wholly at a loss to account for the assault. She has no enemy that she knows of and cannot imagine any ground therefor. At first it was supposed that the vitriol had been designed for another, but maturer judgment is in favor of the idea that her assailant knew well whom he was attacking. Strong feeling is expressed that the Council has not been called in the emergency and a reward offered for the apprehension and conviction of the offender.

Worldly Wisdom.

Don't be a clam, my son; but if an old friend come to you and asks for the loan of $5 until Saturday night, just close your shell for repairs. It may look rude, but under some circumstances it is better to leave than to be left.—*Burlington Free Press.*

The Bustle is Already Sat Upon.

As the protective tariff is responsible for the extremest exaggeration of the modern bustle, both ought to be sat down upon.—*Galveston News.*

Phœbe Hicks, of Petersburg, Va., has married a widower with thirty-one children. She is his eighth wife.

Mrs. Anna Sachs, of St. Louis, who threw a pancake at Mrs. Cleveland during the Presidential visit, was released yesterday on the payment of a fine of $15. She protested that her act was unintentional. The original fine was $50. There is so much off for cash, doubtless.

SINGULAR MATRIMONIAL ROMANCE.

A Young Scotchman Whose Faithfulness to His Promised Wife Could Not Be Shaken.

The New York correspondent of the Brooklyn *Eagle* tells a pretty story, as follows:

Rather a notable wedding took place here the other day, with a romantic story attached. Young James Robertson Blackie, of the great Glasgow publishing house, came over the ocean to take back with him in the guise of a helpmeet Miss Ellen Arthur Botts, of Savannah, Ga., who is a niece of the late President Arthur. He is a tall, blonde young fellow, who is an excellent business man, as the present prosperity of his house shows, and with a heart in the right place, as the following little story proves: His wife was a relative of his stepmother, and came as a schoolgirl to Glasgow to be educated, living in his father's home. He fell in love with her promptly, and they were provisionally engaged owing to her youth. Upon her return to this country she was for some time the devoted nurse of her dying grandfather, and after his death was attacked with fever as a result of her fatigue. While still convalescent the great earthquake that shook Charleston to pieces came to Savannah, and the shock and terror acting upon her enfeebled nerves entirely destroyed her sight. The specialists here, when consulted, declared the case was hopeless, and she must resign herself to life-long blindness. Upon this painful verdict she wrote to her fiancee, releasing him from the engagement, and resigned herself to darkness and loneliness for the rest of her life. The manly young Scotchman, however, refused to submit. He took the next steamer for this country, and on arriving declared that he loved and would marry her whether she ever regained her sight or not. Stimulated by this unexpected happiness she at once began to mend, and with the restoration of her general health her eyes began to improve, and now she has as bright a pair of brown ones as are to be seen anywhere, and no one can see further into a millstone than she. They were married on Wednesday and will return to Scotland some time in November.

A New Sport.

SHAVING AGAINST TIME.

On Tuesday night, at No. 418 King's road, Chelsea, says the London *Telegraph*, an extraordinary shaving match against time was decided, Teddy Wick, the champion barber, being backed to shave 50 persons in 60 minutes for £15 a side. He actually shaved 77 persons in 59 minutes 53 seconds, and thus won the stakes. In the first quarter of an hour he disposed of 21 men; in the second, 14; in the third, 19; and in the last 14 minutes 53 seconds he put on a "spurt" and finished off 23.

A Hint for Teachers.

Miss Gleeson, teacher in an East Middlesex school, has a reading-desk in a corner of the school room, and on it keeps "Treasure Trove" and "Our Little Ones" on file. These are specially useful in stormy weather. During the time of any special event, such as a war, she puts the *Graphic* or odd numbers of other illustrated papers on the reading-desk. The children at noon hours read in turns; sometimes one will read to a group of listeners.

Was America Ever Discovered?

At the time when Columbus started in search of the New World nearly every man, woman and child in Europe insisted that there was no New World to discover. When he came back, crowned with success, a large proportion of these good people adhered to their theory, and if they were alive to-day many of them would doubtless insist that America had never been discovered at all. A man will give up anything in the world more readily than a pet theory. For example, look at the individuals who still maintain that consumption is incurable. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured thousands upon thousands of cases, and will cure thousands more, but these people can't give up their point. Nevertheless the "Discovery" will cure any case of consumption, if taken in time.

—Mr. Edison is unquestionably the smartest inventor of the age, but if he really wants to serve his fellow man let him invent a machine that will take all the little bones out of fish.

For Constipation, "liver complaint," or biliousness, sick headache, and all diseases arising from a disordered condition of the liver and stomach, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets—a gentle laxative or active cathartic, according to size of dose.

Six Months After Marriage.

She—"Why do you look so unhappy, George? Don't you know we are one, now?"

He—"Yes, I've heard that before, but when it comes to paying the weekly board bill the landlord don't seem to think so."

Putnam's Corn Extractor

Is the best remedy for corns extant. It acts quickly, makes no sore spots and effects a radical cure. A hundred imitations prove its value. Take neither substitutes offered as good nor the close imitations of the genuine too often offered.

A Mean Man.

Husband—Getting ready for the opera?

Wife—Yes, dear.

H.—D'ye know why a woman getting ready for the opera reminds me of an unplucked fowl?

W.—Not knowing, can't say.

H.—Because she has to be undressed to be dressed.—*Boston Courier.*

Chronic nasal catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy.

Anton von Werner is painting a picture of Kaiser Wilhelm at the age of 90, sitting surrounded by his family. It is to be a jubilee present to Queen Victoria from the Germans resident in England.

There are nearly 5,000 Hungarian voters in the city of New York.

Only two of the thirty best shots at the last Dominion Rifle Association matches have declined to go to Wimbledon if selected for next year's team.

LAURA PUGH FOUND.

In Company With Her Husband She Accosts Her Father.

Advices from Buffalo convey the information that Laura Pugh, the 18-year-old daughter of Mr. Wm. W. Pugh, formerly of Hamilton, who disappeared from her father's house in Buffalo six weeks ago, was found Wednesday afternoon by her father. She was walking on the street in Buffalo with her husband, Fred. W. Adams, to whom she was married in Toronto immediately after her disappearance. They have been in Chicago during the interval and only returned to Buffalo on Wednesday. The law of New York makes it a felony to marry a girl under 16 years of age without the consent of her parents. The penalty is five years' imprisonment or $1,000 fine, or both. Mrs. Adams has her marriage certificate, and it is not known whether there will be any prosecution or not. Mrs. Pugh, her mother, is very ill.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,** and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is **Scrofula of the Lungs,** is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "CONSUMPTION CURE," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for **all Chronic Diseases** of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Sold by Druggists, at **$1.00,** or Six Bottles for **$5.00,**

☞ Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES free, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

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THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.