THE UNION PROPOSALS.

Senator Sherman on the Position of Canada and the States.

WHY HE FAVORS AMALGAMATION.

Closer Trade Relations Would Prevent Annexation.

OUTLOOK FOR THE FUTURE.

A New York Despatch says: The *Sun's* Washington special gives Senator Sherman's views on the Canadian question. The Senator said: Mr. Wiman has strong predilections for Commercial Union. I differ with him a good deal about it. I know of no case in history where Commercial Union has advanced political union. It was tried between this country and Canada twice and utterly failed. It was tried by the American colonies before the declaration of independence and utterly failed. It was not until they secured a political union under the name of a confederacy called the United States that they were able to make a stand against the parent country. Even that confederacy proved to be insufficient to secure Commercial Union, and so the United States formed a constitution, and then for the first time had a commercial and political union. Commercial Union followed political union. The Zollverein never promoted union in Germany. It promoted discord. There were treaties of all kinds between England and Scotland for centuries, but they never could unite those people until by accident the crowns of both countries fell upon one head. Therefore I think that these gentlemen, like my friend Butterworth, make a mistake when they look to Commercial Union as a road to political union. I think Commercial Union promotes points of difference, not points of union. From the scene of the fishery controversy clear to Vancouver's Island there are points of controversy that cannot be avoided by Commercial Union. The farmers of New York are in interest opposed to the farmers just opposite to them in Canada, although they are perfectly willing to unite with them. It is true, Commercial Union tends to increase trade, and yet political union is the only thing that can bring about absolute reciprocity of trade and communion of interests.

Do you think Canada is ready for political union now?

No, I suppose not. That can only come after long consideration. It cannot be hurried. In regard to negotiations I will say that no proposition has been made. The furthest anybody has ever proposed to go at this time is simply to express a willingness on the part of the United States to consider favorably political union. I make no secret or reserve as to my opinion of Canada. I have said for forty years that the political union of Canada and the United States was the inevitable destiny. When quite a young man I travelled in Canada, and last year I crossed the whole continent from Montreal to Vancouver, and know perhaps as much about it as any public man here.

Did you talk with politicians there?

I talked with members of Parliament. I dined with Sir Donald Smith at Montreal. I never saw Sir John Macdonald in Canada. I presume I have met him here, but I do not recall him. He is undoubtedly the great man of Canada. I think political union would be of mutual benefit to both countries, but of special benefit to Canada. The long boundary line of four thousand miles, half of which is an intangible line, and the other half water crossed daily by vessels of both countries, makes a union necessary or war inevitable. I do not say there is any feeling that would justify war, but the situation is much as it was between the Scotch and English. Wars grow out of trivial things. They do not grow out of enmities. They grow out of accidents. The line between Canada and the United States is incapable of fortification or defence, and custom houses are useless. As a matter of course any invading army would go around the forts. As for the custom houses. I know that a certain amount of smuggling is going on all the time. You cannot prevent it. I would not like to say what I know as having occurred. It is a matter of notoriety that they get liquors across the line. Now the trouble is less than ever, because our tariffs approximate. If you have exactly the same duty, the prices would be just the same, and nothing would be gained by smuggling. There are more than 1,000,000 native Canadians living in the United States, and citizens of the United States have more than $100,000,000 of capital invested in Canada. The similarity of the people in language, descent, habits and institutions make union easy and natural. The lines of commerce from Canada to this country are lines of longitude, not of latitude. The coal of Nova Scotia is shipped to New England and the anthracite of British Columbia is needed in California. Ohio sends her coal to Ontario cheaper than Nova Scotia or British Columbia can. The iron, copper, nickle, silver and lumber of Canada, north of the lakes, are more easily transported to populous regions like Chicago and Buffalo than in any other directions. They will not bear transportation to England, as the cost is too great. Canada wants our markets and the United States wants her natural resources. All the products of Manitoba and the Northwestern Territory naturally follow the valley into Minnesota and Dakota. It is a fight with nature to carry those products east or west over the mountains. The Maritime Provinces of Canada have their natural outlet and market in New England, which can furnish them capital and enterprise. The United States will find in these Provinces what the United States needs—a real nursery for seamen. The Provinces will fall heir to all the fisheries of New England without dispute or contention. I know of no Province or section but would gain largely by union, without losing any local advantage it now possesses.

What attitude would Great Britain pursue in case Canada wished to join us?

I think from a broad point of view England would get its compensating benefits. She has now practically renounced the allegiance of Canada. She recognizes the independence of Canada. It might be a great object for her to be relieved from the duty of defending and protecting the Dominion. Her commercial interests are not affected in the least, because Canada would use just as much of the British products as now, but they would be imported into our country. We are altogether, the largest consumers of British products. We are her best customer, and the union of Canada with the United States would only add to our trade with Great Britain. I am not in favor of union with Canada except by peaceful means, by making it the interest of both parties. I do not want to go to war to acquire territory. Territory acquired by war is worth nothing. What I would like to see is that the Provinces of Canada now organized in separate and distinct autonomies and having sufficient population should be represented in Congress, like our States. Then the jealousy and rivalry that now exist between Ontario and Quebec would disappear. We absorbed Louisiana with the French population. We took in Missouri with much of that population. We absorbed California with the Mexican-Spanish population, a more incongruous population than the French in Canada would be. The French-Canadians were friendly to this country at the time of the war of independence and they are now. Quebec would as readily adopt political union as Ontario.

Can there be any such thing as a partial acquisition of Canada, for instance of one of the Provinces?

I do not think Great Britain would consent to that. There would be greater difficulties to encounter by partial union than by a general union.

You are in opposition to the President on the Retaliatory Bill.

I am not in opposition to him. I differ with him. I think the retaliation measures probably will never be authorized and would never be put in force by the President if authorized, but the right of American fishermen to enter the ports of Nova Scotia and tranship their catch will always be insisted on, and every American of every party and every creed will think it is small and petty business to exclude the fishermen of America from entering Canadian ports, while we open our ports to all the nations of the world—black, white, barbarous and civilized—and Great Britain does the same. So long as that grievance exists it will lead to retaliation.

Is there a strong desire on the part of the United States for the peaceful acquisition of Canada and Mexico?

I do not think there is a very strong desire about it, but I think there is a willingness to agree to it. I think that expresses it. Senator Sherman further said: The public debt of Canada, $300,000,000, would not trouble us. Three years of the whiskey tax would pay it all.

JACK, THE RIPPER,

Threatening to Disembowel More Whitechapel Women.

A London cable says: Nothing that the newspapers can present to their readers receives any attention except the Whitechapel murders. Important political utterances which ordinarily would provoke general discussion are unread, and continental affairs of vital interest to England are thrust aside as of no consequence whatever. The police have adopted the theory that the letter and postal card signed "Jack, the Ripper," sent to the Central News a week ago Thursday, emanated from the actual murderer. Fac similes of the letter and card are posted in every police station and upon every dead wall, accompanied by a paragraph begging any person recognizing the writing to communicate with Gen. Sir Charles Warren, Chief Commissioner of the Metropolitan police. The Central News received another communication from "Jack, the Ripper," Saturday afternoon, announcing his intention to commit more murders that night, and upon the strength of this the police have ordered every man on duty and are assisted by hundreds of amateur detectives. The reign of terror which has prevailed in the Whitechapel district during the past week still continues

AN ODD WEDDING.

She Can't Speak Russian and Her Husband Can't Speak English.

A Detroit despatch says: The marriage of Baron Barthod Hoyningen Huene, first lieutenant of the Regiment of Chevaliers Guides of Her Majesty the Empress of Russia, to Miss Annie Lothrop, eldest daughter of George V. N. Lothrop, recently Minister to Russia, took place at St. Paul's Church last evening. The edifice was filled with the friends of the family. Following the ceremony Mrs. Lothrop held a brilliant reception.

Baron Huene is the descendant of a German family long settled in Russia. He is 30 years old. Miss Lothrop is very beautiful, and her father is one of Detroit's millionaires, besides being the leader of the Michigan bar. The betrothal only occurred a few weeks ago in London, and the young couple have been acquainted but a comparatively short time. The bride does not speak Russian nor the bridegroom English.

A Cradle for a Coffin.

Mrs. Ruth Hull, of Wallingford, whose greatest wish was to be buried in a coffin made from a cradle in which she was rocked when a babe, died Thursday afternoon at the age of 74. The coffin was made from the cradle two weeks ago and taken to her residence while she was confined to her bed. Since then she has had it kept in her room. She seemed to take much pleasure in it. It was her idea to have the coffin made a number of years ago and use it as a lounge. Her dying wish was that no funeral services be held nor any minister attend.

Thirty ostriches, which arrived at Marseilles from Algeria, were being placed in the train for Paris, when a man endeavored to pluck some feathers out of one of the "birds of the desert." He immediately received a kick from the ostrich which killed him on the spot.

Caution!—"I was gane to axe ye, Donald, if ye'd lend me a half croon." 'Eh, mon; I've got but one lendin' half-croon, an' that's oot just at present."

THE WHITECHAPEL MURDERS.

Arrest of an American Charged with the Crimes—New York Mad Doctors Give Their Views on the Matter.

A last (Thursday) night's London cable says: An American, who refused to give his name or any account of himself, but who said that he had only recently arrived from New York, was arrested at 11 o'clock last night on suspicion of being the Whitechapel murderer. He is well dressed, rather tall, of slight build, and clean shaven. He accosted a woman in Whitechapel, and asked her to go with him, and threatened if she refused to "rip her up." The woman screamed and the man rushed to a cab. The police gave chase, seized the man, and took him to the Lemon Street Police Station, where he exclaimed to the inspector in charge: "Are you the boss? I guess I am in a pretty fix now." He was placed in a cell and will probably be charged to-morrow.

WHAT DR. HAMILTON THINKS.

New York, Oct. 4.—New York has become a great whispering gallery since the latest news about the Whitechapel butcheries. These awful crimes are becoming the general topic of conversation. Lawyers, detectives, judges and doctors wrangle over theories. All agree in denouncing the London police.

"I can conceive of these crimes being one only by an insane person," said Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton, the well-known alienist, "and they were very probably committed by a man belonging to a class of insane persons known as *piquers*. It is a form of insanity manifested by a variety of impulsive desires to do mischief, such as to destroy property and cut and mutilate. With this condition is associated a homicidal tendency, and a state of sexual aberration."

"Assuming the murderer to be a madman, what is his probable mental condition now?"

"Oh, he is probably reading the news paper accounts of the murders and enjoying it, going all over the crimes again in his imagination. But he may belong to another class of lunatics who have awful spells of remorse, and who only kill when the impulse seizes them. He may suffer great mental anguish. There is another class of lunatics whose lust is excited by the personal peculiarities of their victims, who will be seized with a fury on seeing a woman with a peculiar kind of hair or a peculiar figure. In these Whitechapel cases there are strong signs of sexual aberration in the manner of mutilation. I think the murderer will do a great deal more killing. The more he gives way to his passion the more pleasure it is likely to give him. His mental condition at the time he sheds his victim's blood is one of extreme exhilaration."

"You have spoken as though you assumed the murderer to be a man; might it not have been a woman?"

"It is very, very improbable. Women who suffer from the form of insanity that the defilement of these bodies indicates do not commit homicide."

DR. SPITZKA'S THEORY.

Dr. Edward C. Spitzka, who is known far and wide as a tireless and advanced investigator of mental diseases, also believes that if the cabled stories of the Whitechapel murders are true, the murderer is probably a lunatic, and a man, not a woman.

"How do you suppose he manages to cut the throats and mutilate the trunks of these women without covering himself with blood, so as to make detection certain?"

"It could be done by making a sudden pass at the throat from behind, but it is a very difficult operation, requiring great practice. This man is probably educated, but I hardly think he is refined. That he knows something about surgery is, I think, pretty certain. The fact that he is able to slay his victims so quickly and effectively and to disembowel them in such a short time points in that direction. Then in all but one case he has removed the same organ from the body and taken it away with him. To find and cut out this organ would be a difficult thing for a layman. The madman probably has put these specimens in alcohol, and is thrilled with pleasure when he gloats over them or perhaps he has eaten them."

"What will be the probable effect of a continued exemption from detection upon the brute who is terrorizing Whitechapel? Will he grow bolder?"

"He may, and yet it is not impossible that he may suddenly subside and be heard of no more. He may become overgratified. He very likely has exhausted himself till he is capable of no other form of pleasure, and from too great indulgence may become even incapable of that. In Westphalia three or four years ago a man killed thirteen innocent country girls and defiled their bodies by mutilation to gratify the same extraordinary passion or fury that has in all likelihood inspired the Whitechapel crimes. They were all stabbed in the back in the same way. He suddenly ceased, and no one has ever discovered who he was. He was satiated."

Horace Davenport's $15.

"We have received to-day the biggest contribution to the yellow fever fund that has yet been made," said Secretary English, of the Mayor's office, last evening. "It was from Horace Davenport, of the Board of Trade, bootblack, who brought in $15 as his gift. The $15 represents his entire earnings for last week. Where is another gift that can equal it? No millionaire has done so generous an act as the lad who shines the shoes for millionaires. His is an act that will 'shine' long after he has laid away his brush and 'kit.'"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Swimming.

Albert Death is the name of a swimmer who recently undertook to beat time in a race from the Queen's Road Bridge, Dalston, to the locks in the canal, an unmeasured distance. Death swam in ordinary street attire, and this is what made the race interesting. He covered the distance, beating time nearly four minutes. He now offers to swim any man in the world, fully dressed. Death is 40 years old, and weighs 154 pounds.

Sugar barrels are no longer wasted. They are bought at second hand and broken up; the staves are then washed, packed in bundles and sent back to the West Indies at a profit, to be rehooped.

DASHED TO THE GROUND.

Over a Hundred People Injured at a Church Dedication—The Walls Give Way and a Temporary Floor Falls.

A Reading (Pa.) despatch says: Over 100 people injured is the record of an accident which took place yesterday afternoon during the ceremonies attending the laying of the corner-stone of the new St. Mary's Polish Catholic Church in this city. Previous to the ceremony of the corner-stone laying there was a street parade, participated in by all the Catholic societies of this city and adjoining places. Probably 7,000 people gathered at the site of the church in the afternoon to witness the ceremonies. About 1,000 were crowded on a temporary floor laid on the joists and walls of the edifice, which had been carried up one story. Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, arrived in the morning and personally conducted the ceremony, assisted by the priests of the three Catholic churches here. After the corner-stone had been laid Father Libichi, pastor of the congregation, arose to speak, and had hardly commenced his remarks when the newly constructed walls gave way and one-fourth of the floor fell with an awful crash, precipitating 200 people to the ground a distance of from fifteen to eighteen feet. Men, women and children were thrown into a confused mass, with joists, brick, stone and mortar on top of them. The excitement was intense, but willing hands at once commenced the work of extricating the unfortunates, many of whom had to be carried out and placed in neighboring houses, where their injuries were attended to, and they were then removed to their homes or to the hospital. It was fully two hours before the wounded were all cared for. It is said that several children are still missing. Nine are very badly hurt and may die, and fourteen others had limbs broken. The remainder are not very seriously hurt.

REMARKABLE CAVE FOUND

Near Lake Mindemoya, on the Manitoulin Island.

A Providence Bay despatch says: On the 21st of September, as Rev. William Schroeder, of Carnarvon; Messrs. J. C. Evans, of Puslinch, and Daniel Hagey, of Woodstock, were fishing on Lake Mindemoya, the latter-named gentleman took a stroll on shore and discovered a cave 78 feet in length and 11 feet width, with an arched ceiling of sufficient height for standing room. There are also two beautiful domes, formed by some freak of nature, in the limestone rock. Two branch passages on the left of the entrance have since been found, one of them over 130 feet in length, which cannot be explored in an upright position. Several skeletons, in a fair state of preservation, were grouped near the entrance. One of the skulls had the appearance of having been perforated by a rifle bullet, others crushed by some blunt instrument. It has been learned that some of the present Indian population discovered this cave, with its silent inmates, over 30 years ago, but had no knowledge as to how the skeletons came there. None of the white settlers knew of it, and it is to them a source of wonder and astonishment. Nothing besides the skeletons was found except a broken arrow-head, a shell ornament and a large quantity of fish scales. It is situated on the farm of Martin Buck, second concession of the township of Carnarvon.

BEATEN TO DEATH.

A Woman, Horribly Abused, Dies From Her Injuries.

A St. John, N. B., despatch says: On Wednesday last Coroner Ross, of St. Andrews, held an inquest on the body of Mrs. John Naylor, who was beaten to death in her house, five miles from Clarendon Station, on the New Brunswick Railway. The finding of the jury was that deceased came to her death from blows inflicted by some persons unknown. Two men of a fishing party lodged at Naylor's on Friday night of last week, and while there they had several drinks. This is all that was known of the occurrence until the following Saturday afternoon, when the woman was found lying in an insensible condition a few yards from the house. She died on Sunday morning. It is alleged that the woman was indecently treated and so badly beaten that she died from the injuries received. The whole of her body when discovered was discolored, and tufts of hair from her head were found on the floor and in the bed. The neighbors have demanded an investigation and another inquiry will be had. The woman's husband was arrested this morning by the deputy-sheriff of St. Andrew's and is now in custody. He is believed to be in part responsible for the death of his wife.

Death is Painless.

The act of dying, it is now ascertained, is absolutely free from suffering; is really unconscious, insensibility always preceding it, says the "Forum" for October. Any anguish that may attend mortal illness ceases before the close, as thousands who have recovered, after hope had been surrendered, have borne witness. Sudden and violent death, shocking to the senses, may not be, probably is not, painful to the victim. Drowning, hanging, freezing, shooting, falling from a height, poisoning of many kinds, beget stupor or numbness of the nerves, which is incompatible with sensation. Persons who have met with such accidents, and survived them, testify to this. Records to the effect are numberless.

Customs Decisions.

The following decisions were rendered by the Board of Customs of the Dominion last month:

"Appleton's Railway Guide," 6c per lb. and 20 per cent.

Coffee and cream, sweetened, condensed in tins, 1½c per lb. and 35 per cent.

Cottolene, a substitute for lard, 2c. per lb.

Inland Printer, Chicago, 6c. per lb. and 2 per cent.

Leatheroide, a manufacture of paper, 35 per cent.

Oxide of iron, dry, 20 per cent.

Painted cotton netting, an imitation of wire cloth, 5c. per square yard and 15 per cent.

Pearl collar buttons or studs, 25 per cent.

Tin foil labels, printed, 15c. per lb. and 25 per cent.

Tin whisk holders, lacquered, 25 per cent.

The growing utility of celluloid in the arts is having a marked effect in lowering the price of ivory, notwithstanding the yearly decrease in the output of the latter.

DR. MACKENZIE AS AN AUTHOR.

His New Book Certain to Create a Great Sensation.

A London cable says: Dr. Mackenzie is heavily handicapped. He has been absolutely debarred from obtaining any copies of official documents, while free access to them is allowed his adversaries. At the very last moment he was compelled by certain august personages to suppress the reproduction of an autograph statement of Emperor Frederick, which reflected on the conduct of Prof. Bergmann in the strongest possible language. The twenty illustrations which appear will doubtless excite a great deal of interest. The most important are the carefully prepared diagrams showing that Prof. Bergmann made a false passage. The various stages of the growth in the patient's throat are illustrated by wood cuts. The book may be roughly divided into a narrative of the medical controversy and statistics. In the first chapter is a graphic description of the first consultation at the Kron Prinz palais. The historical portion concludes with the death-bed scene. The second part will principally interest the medical profession. In the third, Dr. Mackenzie proves almost inevitably the fatal consequence of thyrotomy. In the ninth chapter is an eloquent sketch of the personal character of the Emperor. Dr. Mackenzie has labored under countless difficulties, but no medical work is ever likely to cause so profound a sensation. He dedicates it to no one, but has chosen the pungent motto from Shakspeare: "What trick, what device, what starting-hole canst thou find to hide thee from thy open and apparent shame?"

MURDEROUS TOOTH-PULLING.

Revolting Revelations at a Nova Scotia Inquest.

A Halifax (N.S.) despatch says: The inquest on the body of Mrs. Wm. Selig, at Caledonia, Queen's county, shows that she died under revolting circumstances. She was in a delicate state of health, and had the whole of her teeth extracted by Dr. Andrews under the influence of ether. The woman's wrists were held by her husband while Dr. Andrews drew out her teeth. She struggled very hard before she went under the influence of the drug. When seven teeth had been pulled out she began to struggle and said: "I am awake now; don't take any more teeth out." Her husband let go his wife's hands, when Dr. Andrews said in an angry tone: "D—— it, hold her hands." The husband did so, and two or three more teeth were pulled out. Subsequently pieces of teeth were extracted from the gums. Mrs. Selig complained that her gums hurt her, and Dr. Andrews, after hesitating, gave her "something to ease the pain," by injecting a fluid into her arm with a needle, remarking at the time: "Why do I have it if I don't use it?" After that the woman said she felt sleepy, and Dr. Andrews said she'd be as bright as a button in the morning, and he went to bed. Mrs. Selig moaned piteously, soon became unconscious and died shortly after midnight.

A SAD FATE.

The Terrible Sufferings of a Young Man Crushed by a Tree.

A Montreal despatch says: A peculiarly sad case came under the notice of the Notre Dame Hospital authorities on Saturday week. Ovila Gauthier, a 23-year old man from Vaudreuil, was almost crushed by a pine tree falling upon him at Riviere des Lievres, 32 miles north of Le Ferme des Pins, near Buckingham, Que. His fellow-laborers picked him up, put him on an improvised litter and carried him 32 miles, camping in the woods during the night amid torrents of rain. At 10 o'clock on Monday morning they arrived at Le Ferme des Lievres, where a physician could not be got to dress the poor man's wounds. His agony was intense, but his friends could do absolutely nothing for him. Drenched by the rain, they had to proceed by the river in canoes, making two portages of considerable length. On Tuesday evening they finally reached Buckingham, where a physician attended to some of the injuries and others he pronounced already past a cure. They arrived here in the city on Wednesday evening and proceeded to Vaudreuil, where the young man's parents live. Finally, as the physicians there could not do anything for him, he was taken to Notre Dame Hospital on Friday morning, where it was found that gangrene had set in in one of his legs. The last rites of the Church were administered and the poor fellow is not expected to live.

FATALLY MANGLED BY THE CARS.

The Body Robbed by Brother Tramps, Who Decamp.

A Montreal despatch says: A horrible accident occurred on the C P R. yesterday morning by which a man whose name is at present unknown lost his life. Shortly after the Ottawa express for Montreal passed Lachute three men were noticed walking on the track. The engineer whistled and rang the bell. Two of the men left the track, but the third kept on walking, paying no attention to the danger signals. An endeavor was then made to stop the train, but too late, and the unfortunate man was run over and his head and one arm completely severed from his body. The train was running at the time forty miles an hour and could not be stopped for some distance. It was backed up to the scene of the tragedy, where the two companions of the victim was seen rifling the pockets of the deceased and had even removed the boots from his feet. On the approach of the train hands the pair made off into the woods. The remains of the unfortunate were gathered up and laid at the side of the track to be sent for and brought to Lachute later on. The deceased and his companions were evidently tramps.

The Obliging Editor.

Facetious Visitor in Newspaper office (to Editor)—May I use your brains a moment? Editor My brains? Visitor (smilingly picking up scissors)—Yes, sir. Only a moment. I want to— Editor (with great cordiality)—Certainly you may. Use them as long as you please. Always glad to furnish brains to a man who hasn't any.

There is only one sure way to stop a small boy from asking questions, and that way is not satisfactory if you have any further use for the boy.—*Journal of Education.*