TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

Rev. Canon Belcher, of Grace Church, Montreal, is dangerously ill with pneumoni

The Morrisburg electric fire alarm was tested on Saturday, and works very satisfactorily.

Albert Dafoe, 20 years old, was drowned on Saturday while attempting to cross Hay Bay, near Napanee.

Rev. T. W. Jeffrey preached the anniversary sermons of Elm Street Methodist Church, Toronto, yesterday.

The weather was very cold in Montreal yesterday, and the Carnival Committee now hope to have the ice palace built in time for the Carnival.

A theological student at Albert College, Charles Edwards, has been advised by an unknown friend in England that he is heir to an estate valued at several hundred thousand pounds.

A deputation from Montreal waited on the Governor-General and Sir John Macdonald in Ottawa on Saturday, and invited them to the Montreal Board of Trade dinner on Wednesday.

Celina Metayer, a 13 year-old girl who was confined in a dark room at the back of a Montreal barber's shop, and kept for immoral purposes, was on Saturday sent to the Reformatory for five years. Her seducer has escaped to the States.

Jailer Sparks was surprised on Friday when the door of the Windsor Court House opened and in walked James Smith, the juvenile prisoner, who took French leave last Tuesday. He said he had been wandering around the Grand Marais, and was starving.

The holiness doctrine, which has caused considerable commotion in Galt, has quite a few devoted followers at Oshawa. For several months holiness conventions have been held there, the members of which give utterance to the beliefs held by those expelled by the church in Galt.

A brakeman named John McGuire, living at Point Edward, running east on a special on Saturday morning, was squeezed between the bumpers while coupling cars at Komoka. Upon the arrival of the train at London the unfortunate man was conveyed in the ambulance to the city hospital.

The steamer Cariboo Fly returned to Victoria, B. C., on Saturday night from an exploring trip to the Queen Charlotte Islands. The vessel brings news that on December 15th, while Cunningham's schooner Skena was making a trip to Skidate she sprang a leak and sank. Eight Indian passengers and Cunningham were drowned. The captain, a white boy and seven Indians escaped.

The eloper, Charles Clarence, who took away with him the wife of Mr. Buckborough, of Ingersoll, appeared before the London Police Magistrate on Saturday morning. Clarence in his flight took a horse and buggy belonging to Frank Sage, livery keeper. Mr. Sage, having recovered his property, declined to prosecute. The prisoner was therefore remanded for a week on the charge of assaulting the lady at whose house he stayed while in London and whom he refused to pay.

A terrible accident occurred on Saturday in the new Perreault block on St. James street east, Montreal. The building is of an immense height, and the workmen were engaged in taking down the internal scaffolding. A laborer named Louis Revel was standing on the ground and was in the act of lowering three scaffold planks, which had been lashed together, from the eighth story, when a heavy pine block suddenly fell from above and crashed down through the centre of the building on the poor fellow's head. His head was terribly fractured, and he died shortly fterwards.

John Burney, driver of the Shedden mail cart between the depot and Post-office at London, was the victim of a most brutal assault on Saturday. The teamster in charge of the Shedden stables, it seems, has orders to clean them every morning at a certain hour. This order has caused more or less trouble, and several disputes. Burney found it necessary to go to the stables in the morning, and on attempting to go in was ordered back by the teamster in charge. He insisted on entering, however, when the man struck him, knocking him off the step to the ground, a distance of three or four feet, and breaking his collar bone and one rib. As Burney is an old man upwards of 60 the injuries to him are very serious.

At the Ordenfest yesterday Emperor William conferred 1,500 decorations, chiefly of a military character.

The Manchester Cotton Spinners' Association have passed a resolution by a unanimous vote to form a fund to be used for trying in the law courts a test case relative to the excessive dampness of American cotton.

Despatches from Samoa say the Germans have burned American houses, torn down the United States flag and seized some American citizens in the neutral water of Apia harbor and taken them prisoners on board a German man-of-war.

The British steamer Duke of Buckingham, from Norfolk January 5th for Bremen, was in collision yesterday off Deal with the British ship Denbighshire. The latter sank and two of her crew were drowned. The steamer's bows were stove, but she proceeded.

The Duke of Norfolk is expected to arrive in Rome soon. He is still desirous of taking holy orders, but it is understood that the Pope objects to his doing so, as he does not wish His Grace to abandon his position at the British Court, in which capacity he is capable of rendering greater service to the Holy See than as an ecclesiastic.

New York ice companies are forming a trust.

Serious racial troubles are reported from Ty Ty, Ga., where in a recent riot two negroes were shot dead for resisting a bailiff in making an arrest.

James Thomas, alias Wm. Brennan, who was arrested for writing threatening letters to fallen women in St. Louis, signing himself "Jack the Ripper," was on Saturday committed to the insane asylum.

Robert A. Pinkerton has written to the New York *Herald* emphatically denying that paper's statement that the Pinkerton Detective Agency was hunting up evidence for the London *Times* on the Parnell matter.

Gen. Poe, who is constructing a new channel for the United States through the St. Clair flats, says that part of the channel undoubtedly lies in Canadian waters but he anticipates no trouble between the two Governments.

The Bill reported by the Ford Committee to the United States House of Representatives on Saturday, on contract labor, is a very stringent measure, and considerably limits the class of people regarded by the authorities as desirable immigrants.

The remains of Henry Becher, Q. C., were accorded a very imposing funeral in London yesterday.

A wild cat was shot by Alex. Erskine in A. McMillan's woods near Dutton yesterday, weighing 38 pounds.

Queen's University has re-elected Mr. Sanford Fleming, C.M.G., Ottawa, Chancellor for the fourth time.

Three persons have been arrested on suspicion of being the principals in the nefarious petard explosions in Madrid.

David Mills, aged 60, of Kingston, was poisoned on Thursday by taking the wrong medicine. He died from the effects.

Owing to the mild weather in Montreal yesterday a portion of the western wall of the ice palace, which was about 20 feet high, collapsed.

A band of White Caps recently disciplined John Welsh for living with a grass widow at North Salem, N. H. Welsh has caused the arrest of thirteen of the regulators.

The Governor-General was present yesterday at the annual meeting of the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers. Mr. Keefer delivered the annual address, which was listened to with marked interest.

Brandon Presbyterians have decided to extend a call to one of the three following ministers at a meeting to be held two weeks hence: Rev. Messrs. Urquhart, Regina; Pitblado, Nova Scotia, and Carmichael, Ontario.

The will of the late Alex. Murray, President of the Canada Shipping Company, was filed in Montreal yesterday. It leaves the bulk of his property to his wife, which, on her decease, will go to the Montreal General Hospital.

The young man Lapoint, who was taken down with smallpox at Adrian, Mich., died on Monday, and four new cases are reported. Great excitement prevails, as Lapoint attended church at the time when it is thought he had the disease.

Mr. A. H. Rennie, of Aberdeen, Scotland, was married in St. Andrew's Church, Ottawa, yesterday to Miss Miall, daughter of Mr. Miall, Commissioner of Inland Revenue. Rev. T. W. Herridge performed the ceremony. The young couple left for Scotland.

Seymour, alias Martin alias Shaver, arrested at Whitby on Monday night on a telegram from Chief of Police Hay, of Prescott, on charges of bigamy and horse-stealing, was taken east to-day in charge of two constables. His sixth wife went with him. He had only recently finished a term in the Provincial Penitentiary for bigamy.

Charles Anderson, a resident of the southern portion of London, met with a serious accident last evening by which he will probably lose the sight of one of his eyes. He was throwing some wood ashes into a box in an outhouse when a strong breeze caught and blew a lot of the ashes into his eyes, one of which is entirely useless.

Mrs. and Miss Rounds, living in the east ward, Brantford, were nearly suffocated with coal gas yesterday morning. The daughter had just sufficient strength left to rush out in her night apparel and alarm the neighbors, afterwards fainting on the sidewalk. Mrs. Rounds' condition was critical, and two or three doctors had to be summoned.

One of the messengers sent from Suakim to Khartoum early in November last has returned. He was 24 days in making the return trip. He brings a letter from a European, which says that Lupton Bey died on May 8th. It was reported that the Equatorial Provinces had yielded to the Mahdi. Nothing was known of Emin Pasha. Slaten Bey and the other Europeans were well.

Moses Diggins (colored), of very bad reputation, went to a dance in Springwells, Md., on Thanksgiving evening, and wished to escort home a colored woman named Frances Bowles. She declined, and Diggins then knocked her down and slashed her with a razor until she was nearly dead. He was convicted on Monday of attempted murder, and yesterday Judge Swift sentenced him to the Detroit House of Correction for 25 years. The court remarked that a person who coolly tried to kill under no provocation deserved to be severely dealt with. Diggins showed no feeling, and was immediately taken away.

The Western Ontario Dairymen's Association opened its annual convention in London yesterday.

The total expenditure on the Island Park, Toronto, during the past two years has amounted to $74,180.37.

The number of vessels registered at Kingston this year at the Custom House is 195, measuring 23,490 tons.

Mr. H. A. E. Kent was yesterday elected Chairman of the Toronto Public School Board for the ensuing year.

Gabriel Dumont, the Metis leader, is laid up in Montreal with a dangerous attack of inflammation of the lungs.

Agents of the Canadian Pacific Railway are purchasing a right of way through Chatham for the Western Extension.

Lord Stanley will be present at the annual dinner of the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers in Montreal to-night.

The collection of one cent a month from each Roman Catholic for the completion of St. Peter's Church, Montreal, realized for the month of December, in four parishes, the sum of $1,053.67.

Principal Grant, in replying to the School Board address, says the best feature in the Canadian educational system is the comparatively important place held by the school district and local board, and he advocated the gradual increase of the power of local boards, both of Common and High Schools.

The residents of the east end of London are agitated over the possibilities in connection with an alleged elopement case. Some time ago a man named Charles Clarence eloped from Ingersoll with a woman named Pucdarry, accompanied by a boy, the child of the latter, and going to London, engaged apartments in the east end, where they remained for some time. They left suddenly in a buggy, and it is feared expressed the boy to some unknown destination. They have not since been heard of. The woman is of rather prepossessing appearance, but lame.

Mr. Smith Moore, son of Mr. Allan Moore, of Corinth, was returning in his buggy from Springfield on Sunday evening, and when a short distance from East Springfield he received two bullet wounds in his head, one a scalp wound on the back of his head, and the other struck him above the right eye, ploughing a furrow across the temple. He fell from the buggy in an unconscious state. When he regained consciousness he made his way to the residence of Mr. Nesbitt, where he was taken in and kindly cared for. A doctor was summoned, who removed the bullet.

The Baptist Conference at Leeds yesterday agreed upon a union with the Particular Baptists.

Confirmation has been received of the news that the Bishops of Tirnova, Varna and Vrantza were dragged from their beds by gendarmes and summarily marched outside the walls of Sofia, where they were left shivering in the biting north wind. Because of this violent treatment of the bishops, it is believed that a "holy war" will be declared against Prince Ferdinand.

The Queen will leave England for the continent, according to the present arrangements, on Tuesday, March 5th, for Biarritz, where she intends to reside for a month. It is highly probable that Empress Frederick, who entirely changed her plans during last week, may go to Biarritz next month, in which case she will stay there until the end of the Queen's sojourn. The Empress is a most accomplished player both of the violin and guitar, and not a day passes but she amuses herself for an hour or two with one of those instruments, which accompany her everywhere.

There are four cases of smallpox in Adrian, Mich., and one death has occurred.

Judge Tuley, of the Circuit Court at Chicago, has decided that Anarchists and Socialists have not forfeited the constitutional right to assemble peacefully and discuss any question which interests them, provided they do not plot to carry out their ideas by the use of force against constituted authority.

Special Agent Dey, of the Customs Service, has returned to Port Huron from Huron county, bringing with him four eight-pound packages of opium which he found in the woods in Lincoln township. Mr. Dey says a most thorough search of the woods has been made, and yet three packages are missing.

An accident occurred at the Union Dry Dock Company's shipyard, Buffalo, about 11 o'clock yesterday, which proved quite serious. Five men were working on a high scaffolding, and their weight proving too great for the structure it gave way, carrying them into the dock, and severely injuring all of them. One had his leg broken, and another was terribly bruised. They were taken to the Fitch Hospital.

William Griffin, the 17-year-old son of Obadiah Griffin, who resides on St. George street, Aylmer, was found dead in bed yesterday morning. The deceased, from childhood, has been subject to epileptic fits, and on Thursday evening had two light fits, but as this was not unusual, but little was thought of it. About 2 o'clock his father arose and went to the bed-room of his son and found him breathing naturally. He then retired and arose about 5, and found his son dead, with froth at the mouth, showing that he had died of a convulsion.

The jury in the case of Manson Huntsman, of Belvidere, N. J., indicted for impersonating the Son of God, allowing his followers to pay him divine honors, and passing judgment on those for whom he conceived a dislike, brought in a verdict of guilty last night. The court next morning sentenced him to six months in the county jail, and to pay $100 fine and the cost of prosecution. The prisoner made a speech setting forth that his life was in keeping with the life of Christ and the apostles, and that he stood ready to suffer anything for his religious belief.

"Capt." Jack Finnessy, who was sent to penitentiary some time ago for a brutal attack on his wife, will have another charge to answer to when he is released. A woman in Manitoba has written to Ottawa claiming that the gay captain married her while on a flying trip through the Prairie Province. She was lately delivered of twins, and was anxious that the father of her children should know of the occurrence. Since his committal to penitentiary Finnessy's real wife died. The Manitoba woman has been apprised of the present address of her *sot-disant* husband, while he has likewise been notified of the additions to his family.

—A carat of gold received its name from the carat-seed, or the seed of the Abyssinian coral-flower. This was at one period made useful when gems of gold were to be weighed, and so came about the peculiar and now general use of the word. Twenty two carats fine means that out of twenty-four parts twenty-two are gold and the rest alloy.

Just so faintly falling lightly,
Melting into nothing there,
On the ground each flake contritely
Turns to tears at earth's despair.
Winds blow,
Fires glow,
All hail the first snow!

While within the fair one smileth
On the youth beside her chair,
And with tender words beguileth
Him his passion to declare.
Oh! How
How slow!
Chilly is the first no.

—The high bonnet will soon be only an unpleasant remembrance. But as head-gear takes on shapes of reasonableness, fancy finds play at other extremity of feminine apparel. The latest freak is heels of chased gold and silver on white kid dancing shoes.

Minnie Palmer, the actress, told a Cincinnati reporter that she values her diamonds at $325,000. One of her gems is the Cleveland diamond, that weighs 42½ carats and cost originally $40,000.

John Storms, of Elizabeth, N. J., who was bitten by a pet spaniel ten days ago, died of hydrophobia yesterday morning. The man's death was agonizing in the extreme.

ODD DEVELOPMENTS IN AFRICA.

Explorer Stanley, it seems, has been having a good time in the great Central African wilds, albeit his journeyings are as yet a trifle mysterious. The present aspect of affairs in regard to Central Africa is, to say the least, a trifle ludicrous. The letter of Stanley to Tippo Tib, the ex-slave driver who has always been a friend to the intrepid explorer, shows pretty conclusively that long after the outside public had suspected Tippo's loyalty, and had accused him of being privy to the murder of Barttelot, the second-in-command of the relief expedition, the most cordial relations existed between him and Stanley. That is one point cleared up. But the doings of Emin Bey yet remain a mystery. When Stanley started out, it was with the object of rescuing that European who had managed to retain control of a vast territory in the centre of the continent long after Gordon's butchery at Khartoum. Then it was asserted that Emin was in imminent danger, and that his only chance of escape lay in sending an expedition to him with "fighting supplies" and men. The expedition went, and it has returned as it came, down the great river Congo, but no Emin accompanies it. That much-pitied individual has, according to Stanley, all that he needs. He is living in luxury, and is apparently pretty much monarch of all he surveys. It looks as if he had refused to be saved from all this comfort, and the expedition to rescue him from his supposed perilous position has degenerated into a huge exploratory caravan. One would suppose that after the evidence thus adduced by Stanley, the white ruler of Central Africa would be taken at his word, and left alone to work out the great problem in which he is engaged, until such time, at any rate, as Stanley finds it convenient to return to civilization and report the progress which he made with the remarkable man, whose career is not even second, in point of romance, to that of the dead hero of Khartoum. But the would-be saviours of Emin increase. The latest is Mr. Stevens, the bicyclist, who achieved notoriety some time ago through his accomplishment of a journey by wheel through many Eastern lands. He will try his hand at saving Emin, and at the same time endeavor to get at the true inwardness of the African slave trade. It can no longer be doubted that the traffic in human flesh is the one great obstacle to the extension of civilization and legitimate trade on the African continent, and even though it does look somewhat stupid for explorers to persist in trying to rescue a man who does not want to be rescued, the other part of Mr. Stevens' mission, if intelligently carried out, may be fraught with important results.

Journalistic Equipments.

Philadelphia Editor—"I understand you bought a newspaper in the west. Is it a well-equipped office?"

Old Friend (from the west)—"I should smile. There are seventeen Winchesters in composition-room and two gatling guns at the head of the stairs."—*Philadelphia Record.*

VERS DE SOCIETE.

"Ah, Mr. De Dood is your face for rent?"
She languidly asked and slow.
"Of course not," he said, "but why?" She said—
"Because it looks vacant, you know."

—A cat-boat ought to be good in a squall.

—Hair may be plaited and yet be golden

—Getting mellow every night is no way to reach a "ripe old age."

—It is hard to tell at this time of the year whether a man has care on his mind or a piece of mince-pie in his stomach.

—It is not necessary to travel in the South to find clay eaters Just call on any family where they have a two-year-old baby.

—A box of lactate powder and thirty leeches were the evening meal of a pet cat in a Poughkeepsie drug store the other day. The exact cost of the supper was $8.50.

HINDRANCES TO HAPPINESS.

When streets are swaying to and fro,
And, swaying with them, on you go,
When well you know 'twill be your plight
To sit out on the steps all night;
How very, very nice 'twould be
If now you had your old night key—
But you haven't.

When rain comes down in torrents swift
And melts to slush the sleety drift
When clouds in blackness are unfurled,
And water on the earth is hurled,
How nice 'twould be if now you owned
The silk umbrella that you loaned,
But you don't.

When lingering long with her you wait
And talk of hope and love and fate,
And sit and sigh and sigh and sit,
And wish the clock would halt a bit,
How gay with joy your heart would leap
Were her dear father fast asleep,
But he isn't.

— Parisian women have carried the watch-wearing mania to the point of wearing time-pieces as ornaments for the hair, and dainty time-pieces adorn the ball-slippers instead of rosettes.

—Servant man (to colleague in the employ of a poet)—"What does your master do for a living?" "He sits on the sofa for six hours at one stretch waiting for an idea."

— Begin now and secure the seeds of your garden vegetables. Do not wait until you are ready, only to be delayed by the mails or some other cause.

First love is best, of course. Indeed, there is no other kind. No man will ever admit to his last love that he ever loved before.

—Nothing so persistently clamors for protection as the tongue, and nothing has such positive assurance of always keeping a roof over it.

HOPING AND (NOT) HAVING.

Before we were married—
My wife and I—
We used to build castles
Up high in the sky
And now we are married,
My wife and I,
The castles we planned then
Are still in the sky.

—There is an old Scotch proverb which has a lesson of wisdom contained within it. "He that would eat the kernel must crack the nut." How much trouble might have been and would be saved if people did not envy the nuts that other people crack, and determine greedily to possess the kernels by fair means or foul.

George Washington, of St. Louis, was granted a divorce from his wife last week. One allegation in his testimony was that his wife once chased him over a quarter section of land with a hatchet.

Yesterday.

My friend, he spoke of a woman face;
It puzzled me, and I paused to think.
He told of her eyes and mouth, the trace
Of prayer on her brow, and quick as wink
I said: "Oh yes, but you wrong her years,
Surely a child, with faiths and fears
Her childhood fit. I tell thee nay
She was a girl just yesterday."

"The years are swift and sure, I trow"
(Quoth he). "You speak of the long ago."

Once I strolled in a garden spot,
And every flower upraised a head
(So it seemed), for they, I wot,
Were mates of mine; each bloom and bed,
Their hours for sleep, their merry mood,
The lives and deaths of the whole sweet brood,
Were known to me; it was my way
To visit them but yesterday.

Spake one red rose, in a language low:
"We saw you last in the long ago."

Entering under the lintel wide,
I saw the room; 'twas all the same
The oaken press and the shelves aside
The window, small for the sunset flame,
The book I loved on the table large;
I oped, and lo! in the yellow marge
The leaf I placed was shrunk and gray,
I swear it was green but yesterday!

Then a voice stole out of the sunset glow:
"You lived here, man, in the long ago."

'Tis the same old tale, though it comes to me
By a hundred paths of pain and glee.
Till I guess the truth at last, and know
That Yesterday is the Long Ago.

RICHARD E. BURTON.

Women's Work.

"What can a helpless female do"
Rock the cradle and bake and brew,
Or, if no cradle your fate afford,
Rock your brother's wife's for your board;
Or live in one room with an invalid cousin,
Or sew shop shirts for a dollar a dozen,
Or please some man by looking sweet,
Or please him by giving him things to eat,
Or please him by asking much advice,
And thinking whatever he does is nice,
Visit the poor (under his supervision),
Doctor the sick who can't pay a physician;
Save men's time by doing their praying,
And other odd jobs there's no present pay in.
But if you presume to usurp employments
Reserved by them for their special enjoyments,
Or if they succeed when they knew you wouldn't,
Or earn money fast when they said you couldn't,
Or learned to do things they'd proved were above you,
You'll hurt their feelings and then they won't love you.

—*Journal of Woman's Work.*

Equal to the Occasion.

"These books, doctor, are my best friends,
And with them for hours I commune;
The spirits of the authors come
To loiter in the dim old room!"

A smile the doctor's thin lips stirred,
As one by one the books he shut.
"I notice, Mrs. Gray," he said,
"That many volumes are uncut."

She looked at him with that shy glance
Which such a charm to beauty lends,
And with a little laugh she said:
"Ah, sir, I never cut my friends."

Masonic.

The New York Masons have resolved to establish their State Home for aged Masons at Utica. The institution is to be a home for indigent Masons, needy orphans and widows of masons. The money invested in the establishment will be $200,000 at the outset, and this will be increased by the addition of new buildings as rapidly as required. There is already provided a handsome sum for the maintenance of the institution, one large source of revenue being the income from the Masonic Temple in New York, which was erected at a cost of a million and a half of dollars. Allowing each lodge in the State to send one inmate only, the population of the proposed Home would be 717 at the start, and the tendency would be toward an increase all the while.

Feminine Perversity.

Aunt Betsy—I wonder, James, at your encouraging young Cadby to be so much with Madeline! He's a bad match, and not a good fellow, I fear! Papa—Confound him, no! I've given him *carte blanche* to come when he likes, and she's getting rather tired of him at last, for I'm always cracking him up! Aunt Betsy—And that nice fellow, Goodenough? He's never here now? Papa—No; I've forbidden him the house, and won't even allow his name to be mentioned. She's always thinking of him in consequence. I'm in hopes she'll marry him some day.

Neglected Opportunities.

Sympathetic Visitor—Poor man! What are you here for?

"For stealing a gold ring, Miss."

"Poor fellow! And don't you sometimes regret your wasted opportunities?"

"Indeed I do, miss. There was a five thousand-dollar necklace in the showcase that I stole the ring from and I never saw it."

Her Nerves Were Settled.

Mrs. Pallid—"Don't you find that the noise of the boiler foundry across the street affects your nerves, Mrs. Youngwife?"

Mrs. Youngwife—"I seldom hear it."

"How strange!"

"Well, you see, baby is teething now."

Happiest Period in Life.

Probably the happiest period in life most frequently is in middle age, when the eager passions of youth are cooled and the infirmities of age not yet begun, as we see that the shadows which are at morning and evening so large almost entirely disappear at midday.

Never Saw Him Before.

"Now, children," said the visitor, creasing his face into the Sunday-school smile, sun-baked and kiln dried, "why do you think I am a Christian?" Young Heedless, in back seat—"Cause we don't know you!"

Facts are Stubborn Things.

Doctor—I see little Will has fully recovered.

Mother Oh, yes, doctor, little Bill was cured by your big bill.

—A head gardener—The barber.

—A boa-constructor—This winter's girl.

—London ladies are making odd-color combinations a conspicuous feature of their theatre toilets. At a recent performance at the Drury Lane every box was occupied by one or more of the fair sex who wore dresses made up in pink and black. These two colors seem to be favorites in the big metropolis and are worn in all imaginable kinds of combinations.