TELEGRAPHIC SUMMARY.

A San Francisco despatch tells of an Indian, known as Old Gabriel, who is 150 years old.

The strike of dock laborers in London is spreading, and the Socialists are assuming control of the movement.

It is again rumored in Kingston that smelting furnaces will be established by the Rathbun Co., Deseronto.

Cobourg opened its tournament very successfully yesterday with a band competition and a number of games.

Oshawa, Bowmanville, Port Hope, Millbrook, Colborne, Brighton and Trenton hold their civic holidays to-day.

Miss Kittie Cronyn, daughter of Mr. V Cronyn, of London, was married yesterday to Mr. Geo. W. Brown, of that city.

The Governor General and Lady Stanley of Preston have issued cards for a full dress ball at Quebec on Monday, the 26th inst.

The convention of the North American United Caledonian Societies meets to-day in the council chamber of City Hall, Toronto.

Four hundred and fifty persons who have completed the Chautauqua reading course yesterday received their certificates from Chancellor Vincent at Chautauqua.

Another day was spent yesterday on the Welland Canal investigation, which was more prolific than usual in disputes between Senator McCallum and Mr. Rykert.

Mrs. Robert Tufts Hungerford, Kingston, has had an information laid against G. W. Dalton, a merchant of Tweed, on a charge of indecent assault. Both are prominent persons.

Rev. Mr. McKenzie, a Presbyterian missionary in Labrador, writes that there is great destitution there, and urges that a movement be made to transport the inhabitants to the Northwest.

News was received at Ottawa yesterday of the death by drowning at Rockliffe, in the Ottawa River, of James Shea, of South March, Carleton county. Shea was employed by the Upper Ottawa Drive Company.

The death is announced in Montreal of Frank Goulette, probably the oldest railway employee in the Dominion, he having commenced railway work as a switchman in 1836 on the Champlain road, the first in Canada.

Mrs. Webster, whose husband was killed at the Temple building elevator in Montreal some time ago, has taken an action for $11,000 damages against the Methodist Church of Canada and the trustees of the St. James street congregation, who are the owners of the building.

In the case of young Twitchell, of Kingston, charged with burglary, Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, of Washington, the well known authority on nervous diseases, gives it as his opinion that Twitchell was suffering from epilepsy when he committed the act, and that he was entirely irresponsible.

Brown and Hall, the two St. Thomas tramps who "held up' John Bird near Canfield, compelled him to hand over his money at the point of a revolver, and then stole his horse, were yesterday morning found guilty by the Cayuga County Judge of highway robbery and assault with intent to kill, and sentenced to nine years in the Penitentiary.

Emanuel Brooks, Shawneetown, Ill., shot and fatally wounded his wife this morning, and then shot himself twice in the head, but the wounds not killing him, he ran one hundred yards and jumped into the river and was drowned.

Farmers in New York State report that the potato crop is unusually large this year, though the quality is very poor, owing to rot caused by heavy rain. The crop of corn is light. Hay and oats are in abundance, but damaged by wet weather.

A telegram from Trois Pistoles reports that the body of a newly-born infant has been found there which had been born alive and subsequently suffocated. An inquest was held to-day, and a verdict of murder against some unknown party was returned.

A terrific explosion occurred in Scruggs & Whaley's flour mills, Gainesville, Tex., yesterday. All the men had gone home to dinner except Engineer Boosley. The east end of the building and the roof were blown away. Boosley was not seriously hurt.

Mrs. Eldridge, wife of Mr. T. R. B. Eldridge, of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, Toronto, jumped into the lake from the Cibola when that vessel was leaving Niagara yesterday morning. She was rescued and conveyed to her home. It is said that she is suffering from melancholia.

William Sargent, the thief who stole the horse from J. W. Firby's pasture field, near Corinth, Elgin county, about ten days ago, and was afterward caught in Linwood, was brought before Deputy-Judge McLean, St. Thomas, Thursday afternoon, and pleaded guilty to the charge. He was sentenced to three years in Kingston penitentiary.

The wife of Adam McKean, a highly respected farmer of Rogers' Hill, near Pictou, N.S., committed suicide by drowning last night while suffering from a temporary attack of insanity. She retired as usual in the evening, and her husband, wearied with a hard day's harvest, slept undisturbed until he discovered her absence in the morning. Immediate search was made, and the unfortunate woman's remains were found in an adjacent mill pond.

WARNER'S Safe Cure removes defective vision or sight. Why? Because it gets rid of the poisonous kindey acid circulating in the blood. Impaired vision is caused by advanced kidney disease, another name for Bright's disease, which "has no symptoms of its own." Warner's Safe Cure removes the cause, when normal vision returns.

A Very Rare Gift.

Mr. Bald—Al, old boy, what can I give my wife for her birthday? Something very rare.

Al—Give her a lock of your hair.

Mrs. Cumso—Wouldn't it be grand if Dr. Brown-Sequard has really discovered the elixir of life? Cumso—Yes, indeed; but don't tell your mother anything about it.

PIGEON FLYING.

Methods of Sending the Birds by Mail—An Important Traffic.

Pigeon flying is one of the delights of the Black country, and a Birmingham (Eng.) paper gives a curious account of it. It is a passion with the workingmen, and it takes some of them completely away from their work. With the majority, however, it is no more than the ordered pastimes of the first day of the week. It has developed quite a new branch of railway traffic in the district. It is the practice of flyers to send their birds in baskets, addressed to the station master at a particular station, with the request that he will release them, mark on the label the time they were released and return the basket. What is most singular is that this is regularly done. An important traffic has grown up in this way, with a tariff for pigeon baskets and returned empties. Railway companies at first set their faces against it, but finally took a more enlightened view of their own interests and of the wants of their customers. They were probably influenced by the consideration that the officials rather liked the work. In cloudy weather porters have been known to feed birds three days before setting them free. The only inconvenience is that, where a bird fails to reach its destination, the obliging official is sometimes accused of being "got at" by a rival flyer. This suggests a certain demoralizing tendency in the pastime, and the suggestion may be confirmed by the revival of a well-worn anecdote. An aged penitent, who had loved pigeon flying not wisely but too well, was assured by his ghostly comforter on his deathbed that they would both meet in a better place with wings to their backs. The dying man suddenly forgot his anxieties in the ribald offer to "fly" the parson for a sovereign when they arrived.

A Clever English Rascal.

The cleverness of an English rascal has excited the envy of all the rascals in Paris, who, with typical Parisian egotism, have long claimed to be the cleverest rascals in the world. The English rascal in question was a professional London pickpocket. Shortly before the French exposition opened he bought a small hotel in Paris on the instalment plan. The purchase price of the hotel was 60,000 francs, and the first and only instalment which the Englishman paid was 2,000 francs. The Englishman bought a few pieces of cheap English furniture for his new house, equipped an English bar, and then advertised far and wide for English boarders during the exposition. His prices were so low that he soon filled his house. Every one of his lodgers was warned by a placard over his bed that the landlord would not be responsible for the loss of any valuables which had not been deposited in the hotel safe. Of course the safe deposits increased with the popularity of the hotel, and both reached high water mark two days before the second instalment of 2,000 francs on the purchase price of the hotel fell due. There was then 35,000 francs' worth of British jewellery and bank notes in the safe. The pickpocket landlord stole every sou of it. He concealed his plunder in his quarters in another part of Paris, dyed his hair, shaved his beard, put on a French suit of clothes and began picking pockets at the exposition. He was caught by the police with his hand in the pocket of an English member of Parliament, and was locked up. A police investigation led to a revelation of his history and the recovery of the jewellery and money which had been given to him for safe keeping.—*New York Sun.*

Restaurants in Sweden.

A traveller gives the following interesting description of a railroad restaurant service in Sweden: "We entered a little dining-room, around which were arranged little tables covered with snowy linen; in the centre stood a large table, one end spread with the usual diversified collection of the 'smargasbord'; at the other were piles of plates, knives, forks and napkins. The soup is brought in and placed on the central table; each one helps himself, and, taking it to one of the small tables, eats at his leisure. The soup finished, you serve yourself with fish, roast meats, chicken and vegetables in quantity and variety as you choose, and return to your table. The servants replenish the supplies on the large table, remove soiled plates, and bring tea, coffee, beer or wine, as ordered, to the occupants of the small tables, but each one must serve himself from the various courses, ending with pudding and nuts and raisins. There was none of the hurry, bustle and crowding usually encountered in a railway restaurant, but plenty of time was given for a quiet, comfortable meal, with no necessity for bolting your food. For this abundant and well cooked dinner the charge was 40 cents—tea, coffee, beer and wine being extra. Your word was taken without any questioning regarding the extras as you paid for them and your dinner at the table from which the coffee was dispensed."—*Exchange.*

English as She is Spoke.

Julian Hawthorne's tastes run to the romance about girl's names. He has five daughters, whom he has named respectively Hildegarde, Gwendolin, Gladys, Beatrice and Imogen. The English way of pronouncing these names is unique and not quite so pretty as the spelling way. They are "Hilker," "Gunnell," "Glads," "Beeritch" and "Moken." Queer language, that English, as the English speak it.—*Washington Gazette.*

He! He!

Rosie—Just hear that Miss Scrawnie titter. All she prays for in this world is to catch a husband.

Josie—Yes, even when she laughs she can't help saying "He! he! he!"

The second charge against Thomas Diamond at Belleville, of being accessory to the mysterious fluid-throwing, has been enlarged for two weeks.

The Virginia Republican Convention has nominated, by acclamation, General William Mahone for Governor and Colonel Campbell C. Slemp for Lieut.-Governor.

—A gentleman, with his card case in hand, rings the bell. "Are Mr. and Mrs. B. at home?" "Yes, sir." "Very well; then I'll call again."

—Mr. Quizitive—Catching anything? All-day fisherman—Yep. Mr. Quizitive—What? All-day fisherman—Darn-fool questions, right in th' neck.

RUMORS OF THE TARIFF.

It Cost Uncle Sam About $15 to Collect Three Cents.

After two days' work by the clerks of three or four departments of the New York Custom House and some incidental labor on the part of the Deputy Collector having charge of dutiable goods coming into the country through the mails, Henry Zimmern, of No. 37 Maiden Lane, New York, was enabled, upon payment of three cents duty and a penalty of like amount, to recover an article of personal adornment that was sent him by a friend in Germany and arrived in New York on Aug. 14th.

That article was a brass ring valued at 12 cents, dutiable under the customs laws for three cents. Why Mr. Zimmern wanted a ring of this material, or whether it was a gage of his early love, or possibly an heirloom in his family, Acting Collector McClelland does not know. The only fact he takes official cognizance of is that the ring came inclosed in a letter, that it owed a duty of three cents to the Government, and that, no matter what might be the result, that amount must be collected.

The amount of red tape through which this innocent brass ring passsed before it reached its owner is hard to specify. When the deputy collector at the post-office discovered it in an envelope he and his staff of clerks had to fill out seizure papers in quadruplicate reporting the fact to the Collector. One of the clerks of the latter had to acknowledge the receipt of the documents, send copies to the Surveyor and naval officer for their information, and indorse upon the third an order to the Appraiser to make an examination of the seized article. The fourth copy was carefully filed in the Collector's office for future reference.

This was the work of the Collector's office, but there was more to be done before the Government could get its three cents. The official in the seizure room had to be instructed in writing to turn the ring over to the Appraiser; the Appraiser had to report the result of his examination to the Collector, and the latter had to acknowledge the receipt of the report, and so finally when the owner called for his property and planked down his three cents there had been expended, according to the opinion of experts in the Custom House, at least $15 in clerk hire, stationery, messengers' salary, etc.—*Buffalo Courier.*

"The Christian Buddha."

The United States Department of State has received from the legation at Pekiln China, an account of the death and extraordinary life work of the Rev. J. Crossett, an independent American missionary in China. He died on the steamer "E. Dorado," *en route* from Shanghai to Tien-Tsin, on June 21st last. In speaking of Mr. Crossett Minister Denby couples his name with that of Father Damien, the Belgian missionary who died on the island of Molokai, and says: "Mr. Crossett's life was devoted to doing good to the poorest classes of Chinese. He would go out on the streets the coldest nights and pick up destitute beggars and convey them to refuge, where he provided them food. He also buried the dead at his own expense. He was known to the Chinese as the Christian Buddha. He was attached to no organization of men. He was a missionary pure and simple, devoted rather to charity than proselytism. He completely sacrificed himself for the good of the poorest of the poor. Let this American, then, be enshrined along with the devoted Belgian in the annals of men who loved their fellowmen."

Absence of Mind.

"Never was so put out in all my life as I was yesterday," remarked Jones at his club the other day. "Just fancy! I returned home at the usual hour, lit the gas, and was about retiring for the night when I took a notion to smoke a cigarette. Hunted high and low, but not the sign of a match could I find. In a rage I put out the light and went to bed."

"But why didn't you light your cigarette by the gas?" asked someone.

"Great heavens!" cried Jones, in comical despair, "if I'd only thought of it."

How to Clean a Baby's Nails.

Every mother knows how difficult it is to clean the baby's finger-nails, says a writer in *Medical Classics*. By folding some tissue paper into a sharp point, and, when using it, calling the attention of the baby to something else, this simple task can be easily performed. The paper is so soft that it does not hurt the tender flesh, yet it is sufficiently firm to remove every particle of dirt.

The Correct Number.

Jones—I tell you what, Robinson, I have got one wife in a million.

Robinson—That's all right, Jones. If you had more than one we'd run you out of town for a Mormon.

Had Sawed Enough.

Lady of the House—Now, don't you think you could saw a little wood for me?

Tramp (who had just dined)—No, mum; sawing that there steak you just gave me is all the sawing I want to do for one day.

Arthur Gets Credited for Once.

"You didn't squeeze my hand when you left us last night, Arthur."

"How could I? The whole step was covered with girls."

"Well, you got credit for it, anyhow, by shaking hands with the crowd."

Every scrap of iron, wood, and paint work within reach of the hand upon the Eiffel Tower is already completely covered with pencil names and dates. The interiors of the elevators are similarly inscribed, and though the Tower has been opened complete but for a few weeks, there is not a pane of glass that is not scratched all over with the names of visitors.

In the Montreal General Hospital on Wednesday, a dose of ether was administered to a patient upon whom a minor surgical operation was performed, and death resulted.

—Little Dick—I can do something your papa can't do. The Little Thespian twins—What is it Little Dick—Draw a house. My mamma said he never drew one last season.

A severe hailstorm passed over parts of Austin yesterday. Many persons were killed.

EGYPTIAN CHICKENS.

How They Are Hatched by Millions in Rude Incubators.

The Egyptian chickens are smaller than the American variety and the eggs are only about half as large as those laid by the speckled hens on Uncle Sam's farm. The Egyptians are, however, far in advance of us in the science of raising chickens, says Frank G. Carpenter, and the incubating establishments of the country hatch out eggs by the millions every year. At a hatching establishment near the pyramids the farmers trade fresh eggs for young chicks, and the rate is two eggs per chick. Another artificial egg hatchery turns out 500,000 little chickens every season, and the oven crop of chickens in Egypt amounts, according to figures furnished me by the Consul-General, to more than 20,000,000 of chickens a year. We have about $200,000,000 worth of money invested in the fowl industry in the United States, an amount so large that all the money of Jay Gould could not equal it, and still we have to import more than 16,000,000 dozens of eggs every year. If America would adopt the Egyptian hatching system we could sell eggs instead of buying them, and our farmers might buy little chickens to raise at a price of 20 cents a dozen. More than 20,000,000 of little chickens are sold each year in this way in Egypt, and there is a regular business in chickens just about old enough to walk.

The incubators are rude, one-story buildings, made of undried bricks, so arranged that the eggs are laid upon cut straw in racks in rooms, around the ovens, which are kept fired in during the hatching season. The outside walls are very thick and are built so they retain the heat, and the only thermometer used is the blood of the boy or man who attends the fires. By long practice these men learn just how hot the ovens ought to be kept, and they replenish the fires as the weather demands. A small amount of fuel is needed, and the temperature of the oven is about that of 98 degrees above zero. The fire is built up for eight or ten days before the eggs are put in, to thoroughly warm the hut, and after this time it does not go out during the season, which is from March until May. The eggs are turned four times a day while hatching. The whole outfit of an establishment which hatches over 200,000 chickens a year does not, I am told, cost more than $25, and one man runs the whole machine, keeping the fires, buying and turning the eggs, and selling the chickens. There are, in this incubator, twelve compartments, each 70 feet long, 60 feet wide and 16 feet high, and each of these compartments will hold 7,500 eggs at a time, or 90,000 eggs in all. It produced last year more than 230,000 chickens and did the work of more than 20,000 hens.

By Rail to Jerusalem.

The British consular agent at Jaffa in his last report on the trade of his district states that a concession for a railway from Jaffa to Jerusalem has been granted by the Sultan to Mr. Joseph Navon, an Ottoman subject, for seventy-one years. It is stated that a company has been formed in England and France to carry out the scheme, and that the engineers are soon expected to undertake the work. The carriage road between Jaffa and Jerusalem has been greatly improved. The government sold last year the income from the toll of the road for £2,085, as compared with £1,812 the year before last, which shows an increase in the traffic. The Jewish colonies in Palestine are greatly improving; one of them, which is called Richon le Zion, has planted about 2,000,000 vines, all promising well. The colonists are great laborers; nearly all their land is cultivated. The greater part of them are Turkish subjects, and all subject to the laws of the country.—*London Times.*

Nothing Like Getting Used to It.

A few years ago the colored brethren established a church near the residence of our good old friend Robert Wolters. At first the noise disturbed the old gentleman much, and thinking the best way out of the trouble would be to buy them out he made a proposition; they hooted at the offer. Time went on and they began to figure up the price offered by Mr. Wolters for the building against the cost of a new edifice elsewhere in town. It was developed that the price offered would build two houses like it. A committee was appointed to wait upon Mr. Wolters and the chairman said: "Mr. Wolters, we have come to accept the offer you made us last year for the church." "Church? Nonsense! I've got used to the fuss now and couldn't sleep a wink without it. No, no, I don't want it. Go on with the meeting."—*Schulenberg, Texas, Messenger.*

What We Must Wear.

Another threatened innovation is in frock coats. Nobody wears frock coats nowadays but elderly gentlemen and country brethren from way back. But it is not the recent frock coat with which we are threatened—the genteel garment, whose skirts come down well below the middle thigh—but a substitute for it closely resembling the bobby coat which Thomas and James wear when they go out with the coach and the horses. This frock coat is now worn to a considerable extent in England, and that it will at least be offered in New York is a foregone conclusion. Its distinguishing feature, of course, is its short skirts, which reach nearly to mid-thigh, and present an appearance quite devoid of the dignity we are wont to associate with full-skirted garments.—*New York Mail and Express.*

The Road to Wealth.

"Mr. Jones!" said the old millionaire.

"Yes, sir," answered the private secretary.

"Here are fifty begging letters. Answer them all with a refusal."

"Yes, sir."

"And you will observe that every one has a two-cent stamp inclosed for reply."

"Yes, sir."

"Well, answer them on a postal."

The New West.

Usher (at reception in Chicago, pompously, as Mr. Foot and daughters enter)—Mr. Foot and the Misses Feet!

And yet they say Chicago has no culture.

Jinks—Been to the circus, eh? See anything new? Blinks—Yes, the children who laughed at the clowns were new.

How to "Make Coffee."

Dr. W. Junker, the African traveller, says: "Any European who believed that the decoction of coffee-beans which had been tasted at home deserved the name of 'coffee' is soon convinced of his error after sojourning for a while in Turkey, Egypt or Arabia. He will, indeed, at first be somewhat surprised always to find some sediment in his cup, which he is apt to overlook until he has swallowed some. But he will soon learn to sip the aromatic liquid carefully from off the sediment. The proper way to prepare coffee is as follows: The beans, which should, of course, if possible, be of the very best quality (genuine Mokka), are carefully examined, and all damaged ones picked out, constituting then what is known as *el-bunn es-safi.* Immediately before use the requisite quantity is freshly roasted and powdered, which latter is preferably done in a wooden mortar. The powder should be quite fine like flour. Water having been brought to a boil in a suitable kettle or vessel, a certain quantity of the powder—a small spoonful for every small cupful of coffee to be drawn from the vessel—is added, the whole stirred, and the vessel replaced on the fire until the liquid boils and foams up. It is then removed and the coffee served."

Nutmegs.

The nutmeg is the innermost kernel of the fruit of a small tree that grows about thirty feet high. It is a native of the East Indies, but it is cultivated in other tropical lands. It has a small yellow flower. The fruit is small and peachlike, but with a smooth surface, and turns yellow when ripe. The exterior, a thick, fleshy husk, dries up and cracks, disclosing the nut. The outer covering of this nut is what we know as mace. It is red at first, but turns to a light brown when dried. Next comes a hard, shining shell, and inside that is the nutmeg. The tree bears about the eighth or ninth year from the seed. The mace is taken off and dried in the sun for one day, and for eight days in the shade, then dampened with sea water and pressed in bags. The remainder of the nut is very thoroughly dried, when the shell is broken and the nutmegs assorted, the best ones being exported. They are first pickled in lime-water, then left to sweat, and finally packed for shipment. The Penang nutmegs, the best, are about an inch long, pale brown, corrugated on the surface, with red streaks in the gray interior.—*London Standard.*

Watch Screws.

It is asserted that the smallest screws in the world are those used in the production of watches. Thus, the fourth jewel wheel screw is the next thing to be invisible, and to the naked eye it looks like dust; with a glass, however, it is seen to be a small screw, with 260 threads to the inch, and with a very fine glass the threads may be seen quite clearly. These minute screws are 1-1,000th of an inch in diameter, and the heads are double; it is also estimated that an ordinary lady's thimble would hold 100,000 of these screws. No attempt is ever made to count them, the method pursued in determining the number being to place 100 of them on a very delicate balance, and the number of the whole amount is determined by the weight of these. After being cut the screws are hardened and put in frames, about 100 to the frame, heads up, this being done very rapidly by sense of touch instead of by sight, and the heads are then polished in an automatic machine 10,000 at a time. The plate on which the polishing is performed is covered with oil and a grinding compound, and on this the machine moves them rapidly by reversing motion.—*New York Star.*

The Hebrew Oath.

In the city court this morning in the case of Charles Freeman against Charles Goldman for the recovery of $25, the orthodox Hebrew oath was administered by the Jewish rabbi. To take the oath the witness has to wash his hands and put on a *Talith*, or prayer cloak, and while swearing to take and hold in his hand a tora, or the five books of Moses, written on parchment, for the use of the house of worship. The party must swear by the name of Jehovah, and, looking at the word, he shall swear: "I swear by Adonai," and concludes his oath, "So help me God to future happiness." A small casket contains the ten commandments and is held in the left hand, a strap attached being bound about the arms, and another such casket is strapped on the temple. The rabbi administered the oath to several witnesses before court adjourned for dinner.—*Utica Observer.*

She Spat on Her Bait.

We had long since voted her the prettiest girl in the boat. This would have been an offset for poor luck at fishing if she had only known it, but we weren't saying a word for fear of spoiling her, when by and by she looked up to the grizzly old captain and asked: "Captain, shouldn't I spit on my bait to bring luck?" "Guess you should," he replied. "Lemme put on a fresh shrimp and then you can spit." "Real hard?" "Yes." "All the spit I can?" "Yes." She held the hook within three inches of her nose, twisted her tongue three or four times and then gave a "huchoo!" We saw something fly overboard, heard a scream of despair and next moment the prettiest girl fell in a heap in the bottom of the boat. She had thrown both plates of false teeth out of her head into 20 feet of water.—*New York Sun.*

It is said that Sir Charles Russell's fees in the Maybrick case amounted to 1,100 guineas; 200 guineas was the fee marked on his brief, and he received 300 guineas as a "special retainer, and a daily "refresher" of 100 guineas.

If you marry a girl who is fond of dress,
You'll have a hard row to hoe;
I'm a single man, but I know it's true,
For my mother told me so.

TESTS made in London have shown that the value of coal wasted in smoke from the domestic fireplaces in that city amounts to $11,282,500 annually, while the aggregate waste of unconsumed carbon is $13,000,000 a year, and the damage to property caused by the smoky atmosphere is put down at $10,000,000. The effect upon human life and health of an enormous volume of hydro-carbon and carbonic-oxide gases pouring into the atmosphere daily in fearful to contemplate, and science could do nothing more practical than to bend its energies to the solution of such a great economic problem.