

INTERNATIONAL RAILWAYS.

Questions Affecting Them Come Up in the U. S. Senate.

A Washington despatch of Wednesday says: The resolution of Mr. Cullom relative to the Canadian railroads was adopted this morning after it had been amended in important particulars.

Mr. Washburn, of Minnesota, who was formerly connected with the "Soo" road, has claimed from the time that this resolution was introduced that it was aimed at the Canadian Pacific, and that it was intended as a drive at that railroad.

Mr. Cullom denied this, and insisted that he had no particular railroad in mind. In order to make sure of this, Mr. Washburn proposed an amendment which should include the Grand Trunk in the scope of the inquiry; and that amendment was adopted by Mr. Cullom.

But the resolution was so changed in other important particulars that the representatives of the Detroit elevator men, who are interested in having the existing status changed, as they claimed that the Canadian railroads by their elevators have destroyed their business, say that one-half of the information that was desired is not asked for. One portion of the resolution that was struck out related to the method of importations in bond. It was this business that the Michigan elevator men desired to have inquired into, and their representatives at the Capitol to-day say that the amendment to the resolution so mutilates it that it might as well have been wholly drafted by the attorneys of the Canadian railroads, who are constantly about the Capitol.

"LET ME KILL HIM!"

A Wronged Husband, a Lecherous Drummer and a Faithless Wife.

A Cincinnati despatch of Thursday says: The biggest sensation known in social circles here for years occurred yesterday, when it became known that John M. Schiely, one of the leading Knights of Pythias of the State, had found his wife unfaithful. He has suspected her for a short time, refusing to doubt her, though her conduct has caused much gossip. The Schielys, who are rich, live in a magnificent home on Park avenue, one of the most exclusive quarters of the city. Schiely came home suddenly from an outing and found T. H. Hallet, a handsome drummer, in his wife's room. Both were in negligé attire.

"Let me kill him!" yelled the infuriated husband; but Mrs. Schiely held him while Hallet, half-dressed, escaped. Schiely attempted to kill his wife, but she escaped. She says she is willing to leave Schiely if he will keep the three children, which are hers by a former marriage. As she has taught them to detest him he refuses. He has secured all the magnificent jewelry, valued at \$20,000, which he had given her, and begun divorce proceedings. Mrs. Schiely, who is a beauty, and was acknowledged to be the most richly dressed woman in Cincinnati, has relatives at Utica and Richfield Springs, New York, and in Chicago.

FARMERS AWAKENING.

Minnesota Alliance Denounces the Iniquitous War Tariff.

A St. Paul despatch of Thursday says: The Farmers' Alliance and United Labor Party Convention reassembled to-day. A platform was adopted, which demands that the "wartariff" be radically revised; denounces the McKinley bill as "the crowning infamy of protection"; demands Government control of railroads, that discrimination may cease, reasonable rates be established, watered stock not receive the reward of honest capital, and pooling of rates be absolutely prohibited. For producers it demands free and open markets for grain, and proper facilities for transportation, etc. It holds that mortgage indebtedness should be deducted from the tax on realty; demands lower interest, an increase in the volume of money, and free coinage of silver; asks for the Australian ballot system; holds that United States Senators and railway commissioners should be elected by ballot; and, finally, considers that recent Supreme Court decisions are fraught with danger to our form of government.

Aimed at Canadian Railways.

A Washington despatch of Tuesday says: Senator Cullom is very much in earnest in the matter of the Canadian railroads. His former resolution calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for information as to the methods of importation of grain from Canada has not yet been adopted by the Senate, owing to the opposition of Senator Washburn, of Minnesota, who is said to be interested in the "Soo" road. But to-day Mr. Cullom introduced another resolution, which goes over under the rule for one day, calling upon the Secretary of the Treasury for information as to the practices which have grown up in connection with all importations from Canada in bond, with special reference of the regulations which have been adopted for the safety of the revenue. Mr. Cullom is of the opinion that under the present bonded system there are great opportunities for fraud.

Propeller Stranded.

A despatch from Cheboygan, Mich., states that the Canadian propeller Cuba, bound down with grain, stranded on Grey's Reef at 4 o'clock on Sunday morning in a fog, and is full of water. The captain went to Cheboygan for help and employed the tug Favorite, which left with a full wrecking outfit. A part of the cargo is being pumped overboard, and it is expected that the vessel will be released on Wednesday morning. The Cuba has a full list of passengers and about 20,000 bushels of corn, bound from Chicago to Montreal. The passengers are safe but have had their trip out short by this mishap. They have been forwarded to their destination by other boats and rail. The steamer belongs to the Chicago and Montreal Transportation Company, of Toronto, which has hitherto been lucky with its boats. The cargo is fully insured. The owners here state that the despatch is true.

"You needn't talk about keeping one's word," said a husband to his wife during a slight misunderstanding; "when I first asked you to marry me you declared that you wouldn't marry the best man in the world." "Well, I didn't," snapped the wife.

A BOUNDING CYCLONE

Lights Down on an Iowa Town, Causing Much Damage.

A Council Bluffs, Ia., despatch says: A special from Pacific Junction, sixteen miles south of here, gives news of a cyclone which struck that place at 2.15 o'clock this morning, wrecking two business blocks and several residences, and overturning a passenger coach.

During the night a severe electric storm prevailed. In addition the rain fell in torrents. The atmosphere about midnight became remarkably still, yet dense. It was difficult for one to breathe. Egyptian darkness prevailed, dispelled only by a vivid flash of lightning at the above hour, when, without warning, a large funnel-shaped cloud descended from the heavens like an arrow, with an accompanying roar that terrified the entire city. The cloud struck the ground about 800 feet from the Burlington depot, and in a moment two business blocks, a grocery store and a feed store and three residences were torn to pieces as if made of paper. The timbers were carried up into the air and lost sight of. The cloud, after travelling about 300 feet on the ground, rose into the air, only to alight again within a block's distance. It struck the second time a trifle to the west of the Burlington depot, and in a twinkling a passenger coach belonging to the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad was hurled into a ditch and badly damaged. A conductor in the employ of the company, who was sleeping in the coach, was terribly bruised and cut and may die. After wrecking the coach the cloud flew upward and vanished. Fortunately none of the buildings that were destroyed were occupied at the time.

BARGE CUT IN TWO.

Fatal Collision on the Detroit River—The Steering Gear Wrong.

A Thursday's Detroit despatch says: This evening, as the steamer City of Detroit with three excursion parties aboard came within the city limits, her steam steering apparatus gave out unaccountably and she sheered about, and ran into the steam barge Kesota, owned in Cleveland, cutting her completely in two amidships. The Kesota's cargo was iron ore, and it slid into the river, holding the severed parts under water, leaving the bow and stern above water, with the City of Detroit directly over her. Captain Fick and a crew of seventeen were rescued by row boats and yachts. The aged mother of the steward, name unknown, was drowned. The captain's wife was saved by a seaman diving after her as she was sinking. Judge Nichols, of Batavia, Ohio, an excursionist on the City of Detroit, was severely injured by the breaking of some shrouds, and his son and three or four other passengers were slightly hurt. All except the judge are able to continue their trip. The damage to the City of Detroit is \$20,000, and she will be on the dry dock for three weeks. The Kesota was valued at \$12,000, and is a total wreck.

MOLTEN IRON.

Seventeen Men Frightfully Burned by the Explosion of a Furnace.

A New York despatch says: Saturday afternoon, while the employees of Cassidy & Adler's iron foundry, on West 55th street, were standing about a smelting furnace, which contained about six tons of iron, some of which was being run off into moulds, the cupola exploded, and seventeen men were more or less burned by the molten metal. Peter Scallon, the foreman, was probably fatally burned. The liquid metal covered his entire body so that recognition was barely possible. Edward McNally and Fred. Rosenken were also terribly burned about their bodies, but may pull through. The rest were able to go home after treatment. The explosion was caused, it is said, by the neglect of some workmen, who are assigned to that task, to keep stirring the molten iron while it was being strained into the moulds. The gases that generated in the molten iron caused the explosion.

Beating a Trust.

A Chicago despatch says: A statement was published some weeks ago that a trust had been formed on the Georgia watermelon crop. The melons were shipped to accredited agents in all the Northern cities to be sold at wholesale by auction. The plan did not suit the ideas of the local dealers here, and they quietly formed a counter combination. Accordingly when the first Georgia melons were put up for sale there was only one bid—a wickedly low one—for the whole lot, and the melons had to go at that. Then the purchaser divided up the shipment with his fellow-operators, and they charged full prices to the small dealers and the public, thereby making immense profits. The plan was adopted elsewhere, with the result of smashing the melon trust.

Yachting Parties Drowned.

A St. Joseph, Mich., despatch says: The two yachts which were lost in Monday's storm are the Sable and Iago. They left this place for Chicago on Monday morning, having on board James and Joseph Beaupre, of Chicago, and their cousins, John and Abraham Durroche, of Muskegon, Mich. Capt. Stein, of the steamer Puritan, desired the two boats on Wednesday evening in the lake, about thirty miles from this shore. The two boats were tied together, one upside down, the other lying on her side. The Puritan was soon brought alongside. No bodies were seen lashed to the wreck. Undoubtedly all the men were thrown out and left to fill watery graves. Both yachts left Chicago about two weeks ago to make a tour of the lakes.

Five Drowned in a Yachting Accident

A Utica, N. Y., despatch says: The steamer St. Lawrence collided with the pleasure yacht Caberine in the St. Lawrence river, near Alexandria Bay Thursday night. Of a party of 12 on the yacht five were drowned. They were Edward Pemberton, Mrs. Edward Pemberton, Mrs. W. D. Hart, Miss Margaret Henry, and Engineer John Senesal. They were all from Bradford, Pa., except Senesal, and are people well known in social circles there.

Russia has purchased from the Baron of Stackelberg, for 1,000,000 francs, Worms Island, in the Baltic.

THE SUPERIOR COURTS.

The Autumn Assizes and Autumn Chancery Sittings Open on the Dates Below.

Table listing court sittings for Autumn Assizes and Chancery Sittings across various locations like Toronto, Hamilton, and London.

A FISHERY SEIZURE.

French Authorities Make a Catch—A Hard Case.

A St. Pierre, Miq., despatch says: The schooner Mary, thirty tons, owned by a poor fisherman at Placentia Bay, which was chartered by Chafe Rosblanche, of West Newfoundland, to carry a cargo of dried codfish to St. John's, arrived here loaded with 600 quintals and ten barrels of cod roes. On these latter are paid a bounty for the French catch and cure of \$4 per barrel, and they are used in France as bait for the sardine fishery. The foreign articles consequently are strictly prohibited. The Customs officer caught the crew of the Mary in the act of landing three barrels of roe of the value of \$9. The vessel was seized and a French guard put on board. The crew were lodged ashore awaiting a trial before the Superior Court on Wednesday next, when a verdict will probably be rendered of forfeiture of the cargo, which is valued at \$35,000, and the vessel at \$1,000, with a fine on the French purchaser. This is hard on Chafe, who is a struggling young merchant, and is equally hard on the poor owner. Neither of these had any complicity in the fraud, which was perpetrated by the crew to obtain liquor. The French merchants are pressing for a conviction.

Big Strike of Ironworkers.

A Trenton, N. J., despatch says: Between 1,200 and 2,000 iron workers this morning refused to go to work in the New Jersey Steel and Iron Mills, which are owned by ex-Mayor Abraham S. Hewitt, of New York city, because of the refusal of the firm to sign the Amalgamated Iron Workers' Association scale of wages, and recognize that labor organization. Mr. Hewitt is in ill-health and travelling in Europe, and there is no one here who can authoritatively sign the scale asked by the men. The Knights and the Amalgamated Association have secretly organized the works, which have been non-union for years. The firm is stacked with orders, and has been running day and night. It is said the firm will not sign the scale.

A Great Will Case.

A Rochester despatch says: The will of Gen. Lester B. Faulkner, dated in 1876, by which he left all his property to Mrs. Frances Brown and her sons, the probate of which has been opposed by the widow of the testator, was refused probate by Surrogate Nash, of Livingston county, on Monday, July 14th, on the ground that it had been subsequently revoked by Gen. Faulkner. Dr. Bacon, who was Gen. Faulkner's attending physician during his last illness, and Comfort Allan both testified to the revocation of the will of 1876 by Gen. Faulkner a few days before his death. No new will could be produced, but on the evidence the surrogate refused probate.

Great Fire Raging in Constantinople.

A last night's cable says: A great fire is raging in the Stamboul quarter of Constantinople. The conflagration began in a timber yard, and the flames, fanned by a strong wind, spread rapidly to the adjoining property. Fully 1,000 houses and shops have been destroyed.

The Price of Beer.

A Chicago despatch says: For some weeks the breweries in this and adjoining cities have been engaged in a war among themselves, and the price of beer by the barrel has been cut in two in the middle. At a meeting of the brewers last night an agreement was formulated for the final settlement of the war.

It is better to be right than to be successful; but there isn't so much fun about it.

DRUNKENNESS A DISEASE.

An English Doctor Says so, and Would Establish Hospitals to Cure Inebriates.

Why do some men and women become drunkards while the majority of their compeers, though also non-abstainers, do not? asks Dr. Norman Kerr in Short Cuts. No one starts with the design of graduating in drunkenness, but a minority fall in their efforts at moderation. Many of the failures were conspicuous for their talents, their accomplishments, their energy, their unselfishness and the nobility of their aspirations. In their non-alcoholic intervals not a few inebriates are men and women of refinement and culture, temperance advocates, and Christian workers. The only possibly philosophical and scientific reply is that some individuals have, from whatever conditions, either a tendency to inebriate excess, or a defective power of control and resistance. Environment, such as temptations arising out of social custom or a profusion of places where liquor can be obtained, also contributes to the development of the drunken manifestations. A bout of intoxication is no more the disease of inebriety than is an act of violence the disease of insanity. I have ventured to define inebriety as a disease of the nervous system, allied to insanity, characterized by a very strong impulse to, or crave for, intoxication. It is not a dipepo (thirst) mania. Many inebriates are never thirsty unless their "coppers are hot" after a debauch, and others hate the liquor, which they cannot abstain from. Inebriety is really a "tipsy mania," or, as I have proposed to designate it, a torpor narco-mania—a madness for intoxication by alcohol or opium or any other intoxicant. This malady may be constant, periodical or accidental. In the accidental form there is no symptom of confirmed disease. The individual never transgresses, except on some extraordinary occasion, such as a wedding or a funeral or a parliamentary election. In the excitement and joviality of the moment the spirits are too absorbed and buoyant to allow him to think of how much he has taken; and, without the slightest idea of anything of the kind, he simply glides, unknowingly and quite by accident, into excess, manifest to others at the time, but not discernible by himself till next morning. "Once bit, twice shy," and very often he is never caught a second time. The periodical inebriate, though between whiles as sober as a judge, is the subject of morbid physical disorder, which may recur either at stated or irregular intervals. Inebriety is a disease. Let us treat it as we would any other disease. Inebriates are laboring under this disease. Let us treat them as sick persons. Let us establish hospitals for the treatment of the poorest victims of this dire and fatal disease. Let us enact measures for the compulsory reception and detention for curative purposes of all inebriates, whatever their worldly circumstances, whose will-power has been so broken down by drink that they are unable themselves to strike a blow for freedom.

SOME DIFFERENCE.

Senator Farwell Learns a Trick in the Jewelry Business.

Senator Farwell had a little joke put on him not long ago, says the Chicago Herald, and, though it cost him a \$2 bill, he smiled grimly and took it all in good part. The Senator has for years employed a certain jeweller to clean and repair his watch when it needs attention. His name is Hoefner and the Senator has the fullest confidence in him. The Senator some time ago took his watch to Hoefner and was told to leave it for a few days. He did so, and when he went after it and asked the expense he was told the bill was \$5. He paid it, and, about a month after, he thought there was something wrong with it again. Again he took it to the artist and left it. When he called for it the watchmaker told him the expense this time was \$2. "How is this?" queried the Senator. "You charged me \$5 before and only \$2 now; you probably struck me for \$3 too much last time, didn't you?" "Oh, no," said Hoefner. "There was a difference in the job. The watch only needed winding this time."

The Value of Sincerity.

Though a man must be sincere in order to be great, he need not be great in order to be sincere. Whatever may be the size of our brain, the strength of our powers, the talents of any kind with which we are gifted, sincerity of heart, or of belief, or of life is possible to us all. It is of itself a kind of greatness which, in spite of many other drawbacks, will make itself felt. The honest, upright man, who lives openly, fearlessly and truly, professing only what he feels, upholding only what he believes in, pretending nothing, disguising nothing, deceiving no one, claims unconsciously a respect and honor that we cannot give to any degree of power or ability wielded with duplicity or cunning. If we could correctly divide the world into the sincere and the insincere, we should have a much truer estimate of real worth than we generally obtain.—New York Ledger.

Charity and Justice.

Charity is the summit of justice—it is the temple of which justice is the foundation—but you can't have the top without the bottom; you cannot build upon charity. You must build upon justice for this main reason, that you have not at first charity to build with. It is the last reward of good work. Do justice to your brother—you can do that whether you love him or not—and you will come to love him. But do injustice to him because you don't love him and you will come to hate him.—John Ruskin.

What Causes Divorces.

Judge (to married couple who want a divorce)—What began this trouble between you?

Wife—It began, your honor, in a discussion as to whether the moon is inhabited. Now, I maintain it is.

Husband—It's an error. There is no atmosphere.

Judge—Get out of this court you pair of lunatics! What difference can it make to you whether the moon is inhabited or not?

—Boston Courier.

The most densely populated square mile in the world is not in China or Belgium, but in the city of New York, and that is inhabited by 270,000 people, the large part of whom are Italians.

THE WHITE MAN'S STRUGGLE.

How Is He to Maintain the Mastery in Tropical Countries?

South Africa is the only country where, in a temperate climate and under climatic conditions admirably suited to both, the European and the negro are engaged in a struggle for mastery and for occupation of the land, not by force of arms, but by the silent process of natural selection, which, if it does its work in less noise, is far more effectual. The conflict is going on, and civilization or barbarism depend on the result, which is not quite so certain as those who belong to the superior race could wish it to be.

In the West Indies the negro has won, but there the climate was against the European.

In the Southern States of America the same battle is going on, but there 60,000,000 of Europeans surround 7,000,000 of negroes, and yet even under these conditions the question is full of difficulty and danger.

In South Africa the proportion is reversed; 500,000 Europeans live in the midst of 3,000,000 black folk, who are backed up by a great reservoir of barbarism, from which reinforcements in the shape of laborers are constantly being pushed down to the south to share the means of subsistence with the black, white and brown races already on the soil.

The natives, under the peace kept by the Europeans, increase, apart from the immigration mentioned above, according to the evidence of statistics, far more rapidly than does the white population. They drift into and fill up the country in a silent way that can only be compared to the flowing of the tide. Fifty years ago Natal and the country now known as the Transvaal Republic were known as wildernesses, depopulated by the Zulus, who had swept off and destroyed man, woman and child in their ruthless forays. Now there are 400,000 natives in Natal and at least 1,000,000 in the Transvaal, outnumbering the whites by ten to one. In the Cape Colony the struggle is better maintained, but even there the increase of the black and the brown races is very marked.—Fortnightly Review.

DO YOU NEED A CHANGE?

Then Change Your Room—It is Better Than Nothing.

A well-known medical authority is so strong an advocate of change that he says: "Change your climate if you can; if you can not do that change your house; failing your house, change your room; and if not your room, then rearrange your furniture." If possible every family should go away once a year for a month's stay under different surroundings; if this is not possible, changes of a week at a time will probably save you a doctor's bill if you have become "run down" in health. Make as many expeditions as you can during the summer; go once a week if possible and you will find them more efficacious to build up the strength than any tonic that can be administered. If possible get different food for the family at such times than they are daily accustomed to, even if it is not as delicate. A change of food will often stimulate a jaded appetite. When children or grown people begin to lose appetite and seem listless, better than a spring tonic for the blood is a visit at a distance where there is a complete change of scene and food.—Detroit Journal.

Hard on Toronto.

Toronto has had its summer carnival. It was not a success, in fact, it was a positive failure. We have no sympathy with the promoters. Toronto has a good thing in its Industrial Exhibition and it had no right to hold a carnival. It was simply copying Hamilton. Some Toronto people were a little jealous of the great success of Hamilton's meeting last year. The promoters of Hamilton's carnival had an object in view. They wanted a gathering of business men and the carnival was chiefly a means of entertaining them. It was a plucky thing for the Hamilton people to do but their carnival was a big success and everybody went away thoroughly satisfied with it. The Toronto people had not the grit nor the go about them that the Hamilton people had. It was pointed out to them that a Merchants' Convention would make their carnival a success, but the Toronto people are too much given to fakes and their carnival was one of the biggest fakes of the age. A carnival every year for Hamilton may perhaps be more than she could be expected to undertake. Why not run a gigantic fair there, say every fourth year, during the time of the Merchants' Convention, and in other years let the carnival and convention be held in succession at London, Kingston and Ottawa?—Toronto Canadian Grocer.

Some Terrible Figures.

An address by Lady Henry Somerset, on temperance, is published in London, in which she pictures the misery occasioned by strong drink in the Whitechapel district, wherein there have been the past year so many mysterious and shocking murders of women. "How can I put before you the sin and misery of that scene? To see the children flocking out of these dens of sin! I state no exaggeration, no overdrawn picture. You have only to read police reports. Last year you will find in London alone 500 children under 10 years old were taken up dead drunk, and there were 1,500 under 14, and 2,000 under 21." It is also stated regarding Lady Henry Somerset that she has recently struck a blow financially at the liquor trade. She owns a good deal of property let on lease, and several of the leases are about to fall in. Some of these are of public-houses. Her ladyship has announced that she will renew no lease of a present public-house unless the tenant will agree to change his business.

A Misapprehension.

"How cool she is!" exclaimed Mr. Kajones, admiringly, as he watched the daring female trapeze performer at the circus.

"Yes," snapped Mrs. Kajones, as she vigorously wielded a big palm-leaf fan. "Almost anybody could be cool who didn't have any more of a costume on than she has."

It has been officially estimated that no fewer than 170,000 wolves are roaming at large in Russia, and that the inhabitants of the Volodga last year killed no fewer than 42,000, and of the Casan district 21,000.